

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 NO. 29

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

YOU MEN



That are going to need clothing, underwear, shirts, hose shoes, hats and all items that go to make your wardrobe complete, you will find at our store the best for the least money.

Now for that pair of shoes you are going to need in the very near future, we are in a position to fit you in any style you may want at a price of at least

**50c to \$1
Less**

than the other fellow. Allow us to show you these good values in shoes. Prices ranging from

\$1.75 to \$5

**Kennedy
Brothers**

The Store for Everybody

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, Sept. 21.—There is some cotton moving to the gins and from the gins to town, and there will be a mighty movement among the bolls this week if the weather holds out good. The worms have about stripped the leaves where no poison was used, and the frost, early or late, will have no immature bolls to get. We looked at some fine cotton on the B. and S. farm yesterday. It is as well loaded with fruit as we have seen in a long time. It has done superfine. In fact, nothing seemed to interfere until the leaf worms came. Saw several limbs with six or seven large and well shaped bolls and believe there will be as much cotton made in these parts as last year, if not more, notwithstanding the many back-sets.

The hot dry weather continues but we are looking for a change in the atmosphere at any time, but are hopeful of no September gale.

Cal Daniel of Percilla and Bob Bobbitt of Grapeland spent last night in our midst.

C. H. Beazley, J. C. Lacy and S. J. Stanford are out for a few days' recreation on the Beazley farm.

W. F. West left yesterday for Houston to see his sister, who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Taylor of Grapeland were in our community yesterday.

Misses Laura and Cora Kent, Carnie Murchison and Trudie Fulgam attended services at Daly's yesterday.

Our gin man has started the wheels to rolling, but times are dull and no life in business affairs much.

Our school opened with fifteen or about half of our enrollment. After cotton picking is over there will be enough to make it more interesting for both teacher and pupil.

Lenard Kent had turnip greens and sweet potatoes for dinner yesterday, yet he is not satisfied and wants to go back to west Texas. Now, this may not be a poor man's country, but it is a mighty good country for a poor man to live in. Zack.

NECHES RIVER ASSOCIATION

The Neches River Baptist Association will convene in its 49th annual session on Thursday evening of October 15th, 1914, with the Enon Baptist church near Kennard, Texas. Rev. W. A. Reagan of Groveton is to preach the introductory sermon at 7 p. m. of the above given date. Every church co-operating with the Association is urged to send messengers with letters giving full statistics of all work done in the last twelve months, or since the last session. We call special attention of the pastors and churches to the amounts you are asked to contribute to Associational Missions. Don't fail if possible, to bring your contributions so that we may meet and square all of our obligations, and have a clear record to begin the new Associational year with.

H. E. Harris, Moderator.

HAPPENINGS AT PERCILLA

Sept. 21.—We had a very nice rain last week, which was highly appreciated, and we notice that turnip patches are being sown as a result.

Cotton picking is the order of the day.

Prof. W. C. Daft, principal of the Percilla school, has moved here since we last wrote, and we are looking forward to a successful term.

Mr. J. E. McRee has moved to Waneta where he will teach.

Carl Lively of Elkhart is visiting relatives in Percilla.

Aunt Mollie Ausburn is still in bad health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bush have a little boy who is in a very bad condition, one hip being affected from some cause.

Mrs. George Brumley is also on the sick list.

Miss Glennie Bush has returned home from Slocum, where she attended a summer school.

We have been hearing all of our life about next year going to be a hard year, and now we have come face to face with that time. It seems to be affecting every business in the United States. The war in foreign nations is having a funny effect on some of our markets, especially cotton seed. The 1913 seed market opened at about \$20 per ton; the 1914 market opened at about \$10, and all the time cotton seed products advancing in price. All who believe the war is causing this broad open day light hold-up please hold up your hand. Most every man who runs for state office tells us about the great cotton seed oil trust and how he proposes to smash it, and still they are doing their work, and that in sight of where our trust bursters are in session. It looks like our government is a little backward in coming to the south's relief. Mr. McAdoo tells us he will help us under certain conditions—conditions that he or any other sane man knows we cannot meet in time to help the people who need help. If there is not enough money in the U. S. treasury we suggest that they put on an extra crew and make some more. It looks like it's up to us (the south) to fight our own battle. We believe the assurance of the cotton acreage being reduced fifty per cent next year would have a great deal to do with the advancement of the price of our present crop. We think there's no doubt but what the acreage will be reduced, but there's got to be something certain about it for it to have the desired effect. Tax every man's crop heavy above so many acres, or some other plan that would assure the acreage being reduced. This is a time when we think the farmers, merchants and bankers should co-operate with each other, for their interests are the same. James R.

If your food does not digest well, a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will set matters right. It sweetens the breath, strengthens the stomach and digestion, creates appetite and cheerfulness. A. S. Porter, Special Agt. adv.

MOST PEOPLE WHO EAT

ARE PARTICULAR WHAT THEY EAT

We cater to such people---we buy to please them, and we do please them. We have a store full of the most eat-ables of eats, and every purchase you make impels you to make another and still others. Unloaded this wee, car of flour, bran, wheat shorts and red rust proof seed oats; plenty of white bermuda onion sets and turnip seed.

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The value of money is reckoned by what it will buy in the way of what you need for yourself and family. If you will but give us a trial you will find that your money is worth more in our store than elsewhere. We carry nothing but highest quality goods, and are selling them at lowest prices possible. Kirchbaum clothes, Dittman shoes and Thoroughbred hats are some of fall shipments of newest goods that we call your attention to.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

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The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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CHAPTER XXIV.

In a land of class privilege and official graft it is often only in times of anarchy that a poor man can get his rights. For eight months Hooker had battled against the petty intrigue of Aragon and the agente mineral, and then suddenly, when the times turned to war and fear gripped at their hearts, he rose up and claimed his own, holding out his brawny right hand and demanding the concession of his mine.

In a day the whirligig of fortune had turned, and it was the fighting man who dominated. He spoke quietly and made no threats, but the look in his eye was enough, and the agente gave him his papers. Then he wrote out a receipt for the mining tax and Bud stepped forth like a king.

With his papers inside his shirt and a belt of gold around his waist there was nothing left in Mexico for him. Once on his horse and headed for the line and he could laugh at them all. In Gadsden he could show title to Kruger, he could give answer for his trust and look the world in the eye.

It had been a long and strenuous fight, a fight made against seemingly insurmountable odds; a fight that had cost him much, but he had won. He had proved the trust Kruger had placed in him, and it had been a fight worth winning.

Yes, he was a man now—but his work was not quite done. Up at the big house, with the screeching women around her, was Gracia Aragon, and he owed her something for his rough words. To pay her for that he would stay. Whatever she asked now he would grant it; and if worst came to worst he would take her with him and make good his promise to Phil. He had given his word and that was enough. Now he had only to wait.

It would not be long, for the parley would soon be over, and if the cowardly rurales surrendered the town to the bandits he would make a break for the line and civilization with the girl. It would be a hard ride, and alone he would have no fear of the results, but he would chance it even with the girl rather than leave her.

The boy lieutenant, the brothers Mendoza, the superintendent, and Manuel del Rey, all were out on the hillside talking terms with Bernardo Bravo and his chiefs. With the rebels it was largely a bluff, since field-glasses had shown them to be short of cartridges; but they had over a thousand men massed along the ridges and, with courage, could easily take the town.

Bud knew that courage was the one thing lacking. It was the one thing that was always lacking in these Mexican fights. The Mexican bandit takes but little chance when he goes to war.

As for the Mendozas and their Sonoran miners, they were properly chagrined at their waste of ammunition and swore by Santa Guadalupe to fight it out with hand grenades. Even as their leaders wrangled the Mexican powder men were busily manufacturing bombs, and all the while the superintendent was glancing to the south, for swift couriers had been sent to Alvarez, the doughty Spanish haciendado of the hot country, to beg him to come to their relief.

Twice before Alvarez had met the rebels. The first time he spoke them well and they ran off all his horses. The second time he armed his Yaquis and Yaqui Mayo rancheros against them and drove them from his domain, inflicting a sanguinary punishment.

Since then he had been itching to engage them in a pitched battle, and when the word reached him he would come. Two hundred and forty Yaquis, all armed with repeating rifles, would follow at his back, and even with his boasted thousands Bernardo Bravo could hardly withstand their valor. So, while the rebels parleyed, demanding a ransom of millions and threatening to destroy the town, the defenders argued and reasoned with them, hoping to kill the time until Alvarez should arrive.

In the open space in front of the house the refugees gathered in an anxious group, waiting for messengers from the front, and as Hooker walked among them he was aware of the malignant glances of Aragon. There were other glances as well, for he had won great favor with the ladies by ditching the powder train, but none from Gracia or her mother.

Bud would not have admitted that he resented this lack of appreciation

on the part of Gracia. In fact he hardly knew that he did resent it, but he watched anxiously for any sign of approval from this girl who was to be his partner's bride should he conduct her safely to the border.

From the beginning the Senora Aragon had treated him as a stranger, according to the code of her class, and Hooker had never attempted to intrude. But if Gracia still remembered that she was an American girl at heart, she forgot to show it to him. To all she was now the proud Spanish lady, thrown with the common people by the stress of circumstances, but far away from them in her thoughts.

The conference between the leaders dragged on and messengers came and went with the news—then, after hours of debate, it broke up suddenly in a row and the emissaries came back on the run. Even as they narrowly escaped, for the rebels opened fire upon them from the ridges, and before they could get back to cover the dandy, Manuel del Rey, received a bullet hole through the crown of his hat.

A grim smile flickered across Bud's face as he saw the damage it had wrought, for he knew that Amigo was in the hills—and a bullet shot down hill goes high! Some trace of what was in his mind must have come to Del Rey as he halted in the shelter of the house, for he regarded the American sternly as Aragon spoke rapidly in his ear. But if they planned vengeance between them the times were not right, for a rattle of arms came from the lower town and the captain was up and away to marshal his men to the defense.

So far in the siege Del Rey had kept under cover, patrolling the streets and plaza and letting the volunteers fight, but now the war had shifted to his territory and his rurales were running like mad. For, matching treachery against deceit, the rebel leaders had sent men around to slip up near the town and at the first fusillade from the hillside they came charging up the creek.

Then it was that the ever-watchful rurales proved their worth. As the rebels appeared in the open they ran to the outlying houses and, fighting from the flat roofs, checked the advance until the miners could come to their aid.

But in the confusion another party of rebels had rushed down the gulch from the west, and while the fight was going on in the lower town they found lodgment in a big adobe house. And now for the first time there was fighting in earnest—the house-to-house fighting that is seen at its worst in Mexico. While women screamed in the casa grande and the Americans paced to and fro on the hill, the boom of a dynamite bomb marked the beginning of hand-to-hand.

If there was to be a casualty list in this long-looked-for battle of Fortuna, the time was at hand when they could begin counting the dead. With a fearlessness born of long familiarity with explosives the Sonoran miners advanced valiantly with their hand grenades—baking powder cans filled with dynamite and studded with fulminating caps. Digging fiercely through wall after wall they approached unperceived by the enemy and the first bomb, flung from a roof, filled the adobe with wounded and dead.

A dense pall of yellowish smoke rose high above the town and, as bomb after bomb was exploded and the yells of the miners grew louder with each success, the stunned invaders broke from cover and rushed helter-skelter up the gulch. Then there was a prodigious shouting from the Sonorans and more than one triumphant grenadier swung his can of giant powder by the sling and let it smash against the hill in a terrific detonation.

In the big house all was confusion. Soon the cheers of the defenders heralded victory and, in spite of all efforts to restrain them, the wives of the miners rushed into the open to gaze upon the triumph of their menfolk.

On the hilltops the ineffective rebel riflemen rose up from behind their stone wall to stare, until suddenly they, too, were seized with a panic and ran to and fro like ants. Then, around the curve below the concentrator, a tall man came dashing up on a pure white horse, and behind him, charging as he charged, came the swarthy Yaquis of Alvarez, their new rifles gleaming in the sun.

Up along the hillside and after the fugitives they ran with vengeful eager-

ness, racing each other for the higher ground and the first shot at the rebels. First Alvarez on his white horse would be ahead, and then, as they encountered rocks, the Yaquis would surge to the front. It was a race and at the same time it was a rout, for, at the first glimpse of that oncoming body of warriors, the cowardly followers of Bernardo Bravo took to their heels and fled.

But over the rocks no Chihuahuan, no matter how scared, can hope to outdistance a Yaqui, and the pop, pop of rifles told the fate of the first luckless stragglers. For the Yaquis, after a hundred and sixty years of guerrilla warfare, never waste a shot; and as savage yells and the crash of a sudden volley drifted down from the rocky heights the men who had been besieged in Fortuna knew that death was abroad in the hills.

Fainter and fainter came the shots as the pursuit led on to the north and, as Hooker strained his eyes to follow a huge form that intuition told him was Amigo, he was wakened suddenly from his preoccupation by the touch of some unseen hand. He was in the open with people all about him—Spanish refugees, Americans, triumphant miners and their wives—but that touch made him forget the battle above him and instantly think of Gracia.

He turned and hurried back to the corral where Copper Bottom was kept, and there he found her waiting, with her roan all saddled, and she challenged him with her eyes. The sun gleamed from a pistol that she held in her hand, and again from her golden hair, but he saw only her eyes, so brave and daring, and the challenge to mount and ride.

Only for a moment did he stand before her gaze, and then he caught up his saddle and spoke soothingly to his horse. They rode out of the corral together, closing the gates behind them and passing down a gulch to the rear. All the town lay silent below them as they turned toward the western pass.

The time had come. Well he knew the dangers that lay between them and the American line. Dangers not for him but for her. In the hills and passes and on the cactus-covered plain were thousands of men with whom she would not be safe for an instant, and against whom he must guard her that she might be delivered safely to Phil. And he loved her then—'as he had not believed it possible to love a woman. He loved this woman that he was attempting to save for another man, a "partner" who had at the best been reckless of every promise. And across the border this man was waiting for the woman Bud Hooker loved. That he take her to him was a more severe test of his manhood than any to which he had before been subjected. That he be untrue to the trust she reposed in him never entered his mind for a moment. With a strong man's love for her he thought only of how he was to conduct her safely out of the dangers which surrounded her.

Soldiers, miners, and refugees, men, women, and children, every soul in Fortuna was on the hill to see the last of the battle. It had been a crude affair, but bravely ended, and something in the dramatic suddenness of this victory had held all eyes to the close. Bud and Gracia passed out of town unnoticed, and as soon as they had rounded the point they spurred on till they gained the pass.

"I knew you would come!" said Gracia, smiling radiantly as they paused at the fork.

"Sure!" answered Hooker with his good-humored smile. "Count me in on anything—which way does this trail go; do you know?"

"It goes west twelve miles toward Arispe," replied Gracia confidently, "and then it comes into the main road that leads north to Nogales and Gadsden."

"That sounds about right for us," replied Bud. "Gadsden's the place we want to head for, and we want to get there mighty quick, too, if them rebels will let us, an' I guess that's what they'll have to do whether they want to or not."

They rode on together for some distance, the girl seemingly oblivious of the dangers which surrounded her, and Hooker watching carefully for every sign of difficulty.

"What is there up here?" inquired Bud, pointing at a fainter trail that

led off toward the north. "This country is new to me. Don't know, eh? Well, if we followed that trail we'd run into them rebels, anyway, so we might as well go to the west. Is your saddle all right? We'll hit it up then—I'd like to strike a road before dark."

They hurried on, following a well-marked trail that alternately climbed ridges and descended into arroyos, until finally it dropped down into a precipitous canon where a swollen stream rushed and babbled and, while they still watched expectantly for the road, the evening quickly passed.

They had no opportunity for conversation, for the trail was too narrow to permit of their riding side by side. Bud was thinking not only of the dangers that surrounded them, but of this errand on which he was engaged, and what the end of it meant to him.

First the slanting rays of the sun struck fire from the high yellow crags, then the fire faded and the sky glowed an opal-blue; then, through dark blues and purples the heavens turned to black above them and all the stars came out. Thousands of frogs made the canyon resound with their throaty songs and strange animals crashed through the brush at their approach, but still Hooker stayed in the saddle and Gracia followed on behind.

If she had thought in her dreams of an easier journey she made no comment now and, outside of stopping to cinch up her saddle, Bud seemed hardly to know she was there. The trail was not going to suit him—it edged off too far to the south—and yet, in the tropical darkness, he could not search out new ways to go.

At each fork he paused to light a match, and whichever way the mule-tracks went he went also, for pack-mules would take the main trail. For two hours and more they followed on down the stream and then Hooker stopped his horse.

"You might as well get down and rest a while," he said quietly. "This trail is no good—it's taking us south. We'll let our horses feed until the moon comes up and I'll try to work north by landmarks."

"Oh—are we lost?" gasped Gracia, dropping stiffly to the ground. "But of course we are," she added. "I've been thinking so for some time."

"Oh, that's all right," observed Hooker philosophically; "I don't mind being lost as long as I know where I'm at. We'll ride back until we get out of this dark canyon and then I'll lay a line due north."

They sat for a time in the darkness while their horses champed at the rich grass and then, unable to keep down their nerves, Gracia declared for a start. A vision of angry pursuers rose up in her mind—of Manuel del Rey and his keen-eyed rurales, hot upon their trail—and it would not let her rest.

Nor was the vision entirely the result of nervous imagination, for they had lost half the advantage of their start, as Hooker well knew, and if he made one more false move he would find himself called on to fight. As they rode back through the black canyon he asked himself for the hundredth time how it had all happened—why, at a single glance from her, he had gone against his better judgment and plunged himself into this tangle. And then, finally, what was he going to do about it?

But he knew what he was going to do about it. He knew he was going to take this girl through to Gadsden and to Phil, and his loyalty was such that he would not admit, even to himself, that Phil did not deserve her.

Alone, he would have taken to the mountains with a fine disregard for trails, turning into whichever served his purpose best and following the lay of the land. Even with her in his care it would be best to do that yet, for there would be trailers on their track at sunup, and it was either ride or fight.

Free at last from the pent-in canon, they halted at the forks, while Bud looked out the land by moonlight. Dim and ghostly, the square-topped peaks and buttes rose all about him, huge and impassable except for the winding trails. He turned up a valley between two ridges, spurring his horse into a fast walk.

From one cow trail to another he picked out a way to the north, but the lay of the ground threw him to the east and there were no passes between the hills. The country was rocky, with long parallel ridges extending to

the northeast, and when he saw where the way was taking him Bud called a halt till dawn.

By the very formation he was being gradually edged back toward Fortuna, and it would call for fresh horses and a rested Gracia to outstrip their pursuers by day. If the rurales traveled by landmarks, heading for the northern passes in an effort to out-ride and intercept him, they might easily cut him off at the start; but if they trailed him—and he devoutly hoped they would—then they would have a tangled skein to follow and he could lose them in the broken country to the north.

So thinking, he cut grass among the rocks, spread down their saddle-blankets and watched over the browsing horses while Gracia stretched out on the bed. After a day of excitement and a night of hard riding there is no call for a couch of down; and as the morning star appeared in the east she slept while Bud sat patiently by.

It was no new task for him, this watching and waiting for the dawn. For weeks at a time, after a hard day's work at the branding, he had stood guard half the night. Sleep was a luxury to him, like water to a mountain-sheep—and so were all the other useless things that town-bred people required.

People like Gracia, people like Phil—they were different in all their ways. To ride, to fight, to find the way—there he was a better man than Phil; but to speak to a woman, to know her ways, and to enter into her life—there he was no man at all.

She trusted to his courage to protect her, and that he could do, but it was to a man such as Phil she would give her love. Phil could not love her more than he did, but Phil's ways could be more attractive to her. His adventurous life with his father had not been such as to cultivate the little niceties that appealed to women. It was only his privilege to serve, but he gloried in that privilege now as he watched beside her as she slept, and his vigil but strengthened his resolution to see her safely through to Phil.

He sighed now as he saw the first flush of dawn and turned to where she slept, calm and beautiful, in the solemn light. How to waken her, even that was a question, but the time had come to start.

Already, from Fortuna, Del Rey and his man-killing rurales would be on the trail. He would come like the wind, that dashing little captain, and nothing but a bullet would stop him, for his honor was at stake. Nay, he had told Bud in so many words:

"She is mine, and no man shall come between us!"

It would be hard now if the rurales should prove too many for him—if a bullet should check him in their flight and she be left alone. But how to wake her! He tramped near as he led up the unwilling mounts; then, as time pressed, he spoke to her, and at last he knelt at her side.

"Say!" he called, and when that did not serve he laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Wake up!" he said, shaking her gently. "Wake up, it's almost day!"

Even as he spoke he went back to the phrase of the cow-camp—where men rise before it is light. But Gracia woke up wondering and stared about her strangely, unable to understand.

"Why—what is it?" she cried. Then, as he spoke again and backed away, she remembered him with a smile.

"Oh," she said, "is it time to get up? Where are we, anyway?"

"About ten miles from Fortuna," answered Hooker soberly. "Too close—we ought to be over that divide."

He pointed ahead to where the valley narrowed and passed between two hills, and Gracia sat up, binding back her hair that had fallen from its place. "Yes, yes!" she said resolutely. "We must go on—but why do you look at me so strangely?"

"Don't know," mumbled Bud. "Didn't know I was. Say, let me get them saddle-blankets, will you?"

He went about his work with embarrassed swiftness, slapping on saddles and bridles, coiling up ropes, and offering her his hand to mount. When he looked at her again it was not strangely.

"Hope you can ride," he said. "We got to get over that pass before anybody else makes it—after that we can take a rest."

"As fast as you please," she answered steadily. "Don't think about me. But what will happen if—they get there first?"

She was looking at him now as he searched out the trail ahead, but he pretended not to hear. One man in that pass was as good as a hundred, and there were only two things he could do—shoot his way through, or turn back. He believed she would not want to turn back.

(To be Continued)

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.--Matt. 7-12.

SPECIAL ON FLOUR!

I have a car of flour that was purchased prior to the last advance and can sell you your flour at the same old price.

Don't Pay More

but call on me and get what you want--and it's good. You know my motto.

If you want to practice economy come to my store. Economy is the source of all wealth. By practicing it you can increase your bank account. It is all in knowing what, when and how to buy.

I have unquestionably the most economical store in this town, and to substantiate this statement I ask that you come in, look over our goods, test their QUALITY and PRICE them. Then you will understand why I have an economical store.

Very respectfully,

W. R. WHERRY

THE TEXAS COTTON CLUB

The organization of the Texas Cotton Club by patriotic citizens of the State promises to eclipse any economic undertaking of this generation. Begun in Texas, this movement has already extended beyond the borders of the State, and the spirit of co-operation between the farming and business interests of Texas is being reflected in every State in the Union.

This movement proves that the business man is ready to do his part, and the success of this gigantic plan now depends upon the farmer himself. There never was a time in the history of our civilization when there was such a spirit of co-operation and understanding between the con-

sumer and the producer, and when the vast machinery of the nation placed at the disposal of the farmer, it is up to him to take advantage of the opportunity knocking at his door.

If the farmer will agree to do as much for himself as the business man is doing for him and will hold one-third of his cotton this year and cut his acreage next year, he will have solved the greatest problem which he has ever been called to meet and will prove himself master in the world of economics.

Take Herbine for heartburn, sour belching or constipation, it cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

COPPER RIVETS

O. BYRON COPPER

No sir, grandma was not a chemist—she was a cook.

Diplomacy is a term used quite often to cover up duplicity.

Brains are just like speech—it isn't quantity but quality that counts.

A deceitful person is more apt to think before he speaks than an honest one.

When the housefly is finally exterminated, there will be no one left to mourn.

One doesn't necessarily have to be sincere to become the lion of the occasion.

The one who has sinned most is invariably the first to cast stones at a sinner.

The conclusion of some folks, after having carefully weighed the matter, might reasonably indicate a serious derangement of their mental balance.

Many a man nowadays works hard all his life to accumulate enough with which to buy his wife a decent second husband.

The only similarity between a very busy man and an idle one is that both must consult a watch to realize the passing of time.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers. adv.

"OBSERVER" LEARNS A LESSON WHEN HE VISITS "GRAND-MA."

Did you ever visit in the home of one of those motherly old souls—those grand mothers whom we call old-fashioned—those aged women whom the poets always have had in mind when they dedicated their most tender words to mother?

It was my good fortune to spend a couple of hours in such a home near Grapeland a short time ago, and, aside from the visit giving me real pleasure, it actually furnished me what I consider valuable information, and it is this information I am going to give you.

I stopped at the home for no other reason than to get a drink of water, but, the time having approached the dinner hour, I was prevailed upon to "stay for dinner," and I will admit the invitation was very agreeable to me. As is always the case with these good grand-mothers, the woman at once went about getting up something extra, because she was going to have company. Her frequent trips from the kitchen to a near-by building which she called her "smoke-house," attracted my attention, and, at the risk of appearing to be "nosy," I made a visit to the "smoke-house" myself—and only to find just what I had expected to find: The walls and ceiling hung with little paper bags, turned yellow with age; row upon row of empty fruit jars and cans, jelly glasses, etc. But the paper bags claimed all of my attention. They called up reveries of just such a "smoke-house" as my own grandmother used to have—and that was so long ago that its lining of yellow bags is about all that remains in my memory. From my own parents I learned the bags were filled with various kinds of seeds, leaves, herbs and roots, which "grand-ma" always kept—some for replanting the following year, some for sale to residents of the community who did not care to take the trouble of preserving them, themselves, but most of all the bags contained roots, seeds or leaves which the family used for medicinal purposes or for seasoning vegetables or other foods when cooking.

I purposely brought up the subject at the dinner table, for I had decided it was sometimes a glorious thing to be a little old-fashioned, and I was going to have some paper bags hanging around my own home this fall—for the pleasure brought by the sweet memories of my youth if for no other reason. I found the hostess to be a living encyclopedia on the subject of roots, herbs and leaves and only too glad to give out any information asked. Having first to make my collection, I inquired as to the proper time for gathering the articles, and here is what I was told:

Leaves—should be gathered when the plant is in blossom; spread or hang them in a current of air, that they may dry quickly and thoroughly. When dried, keep them in a glass or tin airtight receptacle.

Roots—gather them either in the spring before the sap rises, or in the fall after the leaves have dried. Keep them in barrels or wooden cases after they have thoroughly dried.

Barks—gather in early spring or late fall; remove the outer portion of the bark and keep in a dry place.

1st
First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

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

J.M.F. POWDER
CALUMET

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

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 your milk and soda.

Seeds and flowers—gather when well ripe and keep in a shady, dry place.

Herbs—if a plant to be used for medicinal purposes, gather while the plant is in bloom, which always will be before a frost; dry them in the shade.

This woman also gave me a wealth of information as to what plants and vegetables are good in alleviating human ills, and I find myself just old-fashioned enough to put considerable credence in them. At some future time, perhaps, I will give this information to the readers of the Messenger.

REPORT OF MASS MEETING

On September 19th about 40 farmers met at Livelyville to discuss the terrible and distressing situation that now confronts the laboring class of the United States. Realizing that at present prices of cotton many farmers will not be able to meet their notes and accounts, and that the cost of living is unreasonably high, and if we are ever to take a stand for justice it is high time for us to join hand and pull together for the same. Therefore, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, that we will hold our cotton at home in our own warehouses until forced to put it on the market, unless the price goes to 10c or better."

Adjourned to meet on Sept. 26th at 7:30 o'clock at the Livelyville-church. All farmers invited to attend. J. S. Morris.

Put your stomach, liver, and blood in healthy condition and you can defy disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful system regulator. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv.

When You See This Sign:

"I Appreciate Your Trade"

Think of

LEO C. JEFFUS

"Old Reliable"

FARMER BOY TAILOR

Crockett, Texas

I can't possibly fill my date in Grapeland the 28th, but will meet the people of Grapeland OCTOBER 12 and 13 with the best tailoring proposition on the road. I have had 6 years experience in measuring for made to order clothing, and out of 6,000 measurements I have not had a fit. I am the boy who is pushing his way up the ladder, and I offer some nice prizes to my customers. I will meet all the people of Grapeland when I get here whether you give me an order or not.

Boy of Appreciation Clothing of Satisfaction

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

Subscribers ordering 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—2 1/2c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

OUR PURPOSE—It is the purpose of the Messenger to record accurately, simply and interestingly the moral, intellectual, industrial and political progress of Grapeland and Houston county. To aid us in this every citizen should give us his moral and financial support.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, SEP. 24, 1914

WHY DEFINITENESS PAYS IN ADVERTISING.

Here and there one finds a merchant who says he has tried advertising but never made it pay. The chances are ten to one that he simply needs to study definiteness.

The principle of the specific fact, and the specific instance, affect all writing and speaking. They make one man's advertising a partial failure, while another's is a money getter.

If one man visits a strange city, he comes back talking something like this: "It was fine, grand, splendid." His talk evaporates into vague, general phrases. The people that hear him talk know no more about that city than before. He has few listeners, whatever his subject of conversation may be.

Another man remarks about the same town, that it is full of buildings 20 stories high, that the streets were so crowded he had to wait ten minutes at one cross walk to get over, and that people were always in a hurry and the street railway conductors always said "step lively."

After such a man has talked a few moments, you get some idea about the place he describes. You see it with your own eyes.

Every man who ever made a success as a newspaper writer has learned that you must give personal incidents and actual happenings to make any kind of news article interesting. If the reader can't see the thing with his own eyes, the copy won't sell.

Just the same in advertising. If you merely say "Best stock in town" the reader in a y

FOOD--THEN CLOTHING

Man must eat to live. The farmer feeds as well as clothes the world. But bear in mind, if you will, that food, and not clothing, comes first. The present state of the world at large emphasizes the fact that the farmer is best off of all who has the foodstuffs on his farm. Europe must buy wheat before she buys cotton. The first vessels to go from our country to Europe when trade channels are open again will be laden with wheat and corn, meats and eggs. Later will follow cotton laden ships to furnish forth the raw material for the mills which must resume pay rolls in order that their workers may not starve.

Then to the point for the farmer. First of all raise the foodstuffs, the corn, wheat, oats, rice, whatever your section is most suitable for; above all, raise all the live stock possible. There is never a period when a market goes begging for long at a time. The world is always hungry. True, there is not always the proper distribution so that supply and demand can meet on a parity. That problem can and will be worked out. The demand is always somewhere. The United States must furnish a big part of the supply of the civilized world now, and the farmer with corn, oats, hogs, cattle, wheat rice, the staple eatable, has the first call on the money both at home and abroad. The cotton farmer must wait till business adjusts itself before he can get money to live on even, to say nothing of paying his debts. In time it will get round to him, and we believe pretty soon, but the farmer who raises what the world eats, while the grazing is pretty good most of the time, is now in an exceptionally fine patch of clover.

or may not believe you. Try picking out the best values in your store, give a few details about them so the purchaser can get some idea what they are, then name the price. The reader then sees the bargain with his own eyes, is interested, and feels a desire to buy.

That it all there is to good advertising. It does not require wit, nor literary nor technical skill. Just "come down to brass tacks." Give the plain facts about an article as you would talk to a buyer over the counter. Try it and see.

The Mexicans claim to be civilized, although they are 300 years behind Europe in ability to kill each other off.

The Buy-a-Bale movement continues with much enthusiasm, both among individuals and large business interests. Northern people have become interested in the movement and are buying cotton at 10c per pound by the hundreds of bales. The move has given an impetus to trade throughout the country and has caused the cotton market to open in several places and the price has been improving right along.

The war may cause a shortage in school supplies, but our home factories turn out excellent jack-knives for whittling the desks.

The highly cultured armies of Europe don't line prisoners up against the wall and shoot them as the Mexicans did. They merely destroy all their buildings and crops, and starve their victims to death gradually.

FARMERS HOLD MEETING

The following is a report of a meeting of farmers called for Saturday, Sept. 19, for the purpose of organizing the Houston county branch of the Southern Cotton Association:

The meeting was called to order and proceeded to organize by electing the following officers: L. D. Knox, chairman and C. M. Ellis, secretary and treasurer. A report of the organization of the Latexo Local organization together with resolutions passed by them was read and said resolutions adopted as being the sense of this meeting.

Said resolution was as follows: "Resolved that government loans on bonded warehouse cotton receipts be made through the post office on a plan similar to the money order business and furthermore that a committee be appointed at state convention to be held at Dallas Sept. 22nd, to draft such plan which can be presented to congress."

Twenty-one of those present signed the organization agreement and the agreement to reduce their acreage for 1915 to one-half of the 1914 acreage of cotton.

L. J. Knox and C. M. Ellis were appointed delegates to attend the State convention to be held at Dallas Sept. 22.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned to meet at Crockett Oct. 3rd, with the request that district meetings be held Friday, Oct. 2nd in the various school districts of the county and get a large attendance to the county meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Scarbrough and baby and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Luker visited in Crockett Sunday.

Message for Men

YOU CAN DRESS WELL WITHOUT GREAT EXPENSE

Come to our store and let us show you the greatest line of medium priced clothes ever shown anywhere in America. The old idea that you can not be well dressed for less than twenty dollars or more, is fast being done away with; and thousands of Americans in all the walks of life are wearing

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

We can save you from three to five dollars on your suit of clothes, and give you a guarantee with every suit. We have a big line of men's and young men's clothes, made on the newest models and from the latest designs and patterns

\$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$17.00

We are showing a big line of men's dress pants, waist sizes assorted from 29 to 46, at \$1.50 to \$5.00

Our line of gent's furnishings is complete. See us for shoes, hats, caps, shirts, hosiery, underwear, neckwear, etc. We have the largest and best assortment of boys' suits and pants in town. Come in and see them. Pants from 50c to \$1.50

Boys' suits, 3 to 18, \$1.50 to \$7.50

We Sell Everything the Boys Wear

GEO. E. DARSEY

ORGANIZED LITERARY SOCIETY

The ninth and tenth grades of the Grapeland High School organized a literary society Friday, September 18.

The following officers were elected: President, Miss Georgia Belle Richards; vice-president, Leonidas Brooks; secretary and treasurer, Miss Esther Darsey; sergeant-at-arms, Calhoun Mitchell; critic, Robert Sadler; program committee, Jack Murchison, Beatrice Parker and Roy Wherry; press committee, Clarence McCarty, Ross Brock and Robert Sadler; constitution and by-laws, Clinton Parker, Harry Richards and Miss Perlina Spence.

The first program is to be carried out Friday, September 25. The society is planning to have open programs in the auditorium about once a month on Friday night. All the school will be urged to take a part. The alumni and friends of the school will have a large place on these programs and the public will be invited to enjoy these expressions of school life. There is a debating league in Houston county. The society has been invited to join this league and has great hopes of winning some of the honors. Some of these contests will be held in Grapeland and others at Crockett.

The opportunities for a literary society have never been better and the high school is entering very enthusiastically upon the work.

Respectfully,
Robert Sadler
Ross Brock
Clarence McCarty,
Press Committee.

NEW SAN PEDRO

LOCAL NEWS

(Delayed)

The health of our community is tolerably good, although there has been considerable sickness among children.

The farmers are all very busy gathering their crops. We are of the opinion that the cotton crop is going to fall shorter than the people had figured, taking our county as a whole, and the cotton worms have cut off all hopes of a top crop. Corn is very short generally speaking.

It seems like the cotton crop is not going to amount to much after all, as the financing of the crop is progressing slowly, and the worst of all is the cotton seed proposition. At the present high prices of groceries, and still going higher, it seems like we ought to be getting \$30 per ton for cotton seed, as this is one of the main shortening products, but the whole cry is the European war that is putting flour, bacon, sugar and everything else out of sight, so if this be true, cotton seed products should go up in proportion to other things, and they are up except the raw seed and they would be out of sight if the poor old farmer had them to buy. The best thing to do is not to sell any cotton seed at present low prices. Farmers can get better values by using their seed at home. Plow Boy.

THERE'S SAFETY IN TRADING HERE

Porter Says:—

Prescription filling requires study, effort, integrity, precision, and work--lots of work. PORTER GIVES YOU ALL--then some.

Porter's Drug Store

Prescription Specialists

Everything in the Drug Line

10c Per Lb. For Cotton

We take this method of informing our customers that we will pay them

10c Per Pound for Cotton

on a basis of middling on their account. In view of present unsettled conditions in the market, this is a very liberal offer and we hope it will meet with the approval of our customers.

Beazley & Kent

General Merchants R. F. D. No. 4

LOCAL NEWS

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

Jim Howard spent Sunday in Crockett.

Mrs. W. D. McCarty visited relatives in Crockett this week.

Misses Lucile and Edna Hill visited relatives in Crockett Saturday and Sunday.

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

Don't fail to see the new millinery creations now on display at Darsey's. adv

Milch Cow For Sale or Trade

High grade Jersey, fresh and young. Price \$50, or will exchange for other stock. adv. W. T. Pridge, Route 3.

Mrs. W. L. Price and children who have been visiting relatives in Huntsville, stopped off in Grapeland a few days this week before going to their home in Kilgore.

Mr. W. R. Campbell requests the Messenger to announce that there will be singing at Oak Grove Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. An invitation is extended all to attend, especially singers.

Dr. Sam Kennedy

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

LEAGUE PROGRAM

The young people met Sunday afternoon for the purpose of reorganizing the Epworth League. After the program was carried out with Mr. Marvin Gilbert as leader, Mr. Kershner was made chairman and proceeded with the business meeting. The following officers were elected: Miss Arline Howard, Pres.; Miss Emma Williams, First Vice-Pres.; Miss Maude McCarty, Second Vice-Pres.; M. E. Darsey, Third Vice-Pres.; A. E. Owens, Fourth Vice-Pres.; Miss Sallie Mae Kent, Sec-Treas.; Miss Perlina Spence was elected as assistant to the first vice-president; Misses Royall and Matney were elected to assist the third vice-president.

The following program will be carried out next Sunday.

Subject—Missionary, Mission Study, Rally Day—the call of the world. Isa. 1-4.

Leader—Leonidas Brooks.

Song by League, No. 115.

Reading by Miss Maude McCarty.

Duet by Misses Kent and Hal-

tom.

Scripture reading, Psalms 111,

by Miss Georgia Belle Richards.

Prayer.

Song No. 142.

Talk on subject by M. E. Darsey.

Song No. 205.

Benediction.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week are big days at Darsey's for the ladies. adv

THE NEWS FROM LIBERTY HILL

Sept. 21.—A few months ago there was peace and quiet in the countries of Europe, but alas, today we see them engaged in a terrible slaughter of mankind. Think of such a thing to be going on in this civilized world of today! What is gained by this cruel war where so many innocent lives are thrown away? Nothing, absolutely nothing. It causes hard times for us. Farmers can't sell their cotton. The best thing for them to do is to save everything that has been produced on the farm this year. Let nothing that is suitable for family use or feed go to waste. Make other arrangements for expense money until you are offered a better price for your cotton.

We had a good rain Saturday. It sure was good on potatoes and turnips.

Bro. Abney failed to fill his appointment Sunday on account of his wife being sick.

Our Sunday school and prayer meeting is improving.

Sunbeam.

A LIVING MODEL AT DARSEY'S Saturday, Sept. 26th

In keeping with this store's progressive policy, we have arranged with the Goodtex factory to have with us next Saturday, Mme. Bolinius, a living model from New York, who will display our big line of imported and domestic coat suits and skirts. Mme. Bolinius is just from the leading style centers of the world and the ladies in and near Grapeland should not fail to take advantage of this rare opportunity to view a full line of suits displayed on a living model. This is the first time a model has ever been shown outside of the larger cities, and we trust that we shall be amply repaid by having you come and inspect our line of suits. Although we will carry a big line of these well known suits, it is very important that you visit this display, as Mme. Bolinius will be here only one day, and will display the suits in the morning and evening between the hours of 10:30 and 11:30 and 2:30 to 3:30. Come and bring your friends with you and we shall be glad to show you the many other new things we have on display. Come prepared to make your selection on day of showing—Saturday, Sept. 26, 10:30 to 11:30 in the morning, and 2:30 to 3:30 in the afternoon. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ney Sheridan of Crockett visited here Tuesday.

Living model at Darsey's Saturday, Sept. 26. adv

Charles Kent has gone to San Angelo.

Darsey's millinery opening today--Thursday--and tomorrow. adv

A. M. Inman returned Sunday night from a trip to Ft. Worth.

Miss Fannie Driskell visited in Crockett Sunday.

Ladies' trimmed and ready-to-wear hats at Darsey's \$1.50 up. adv

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

Blue Ribbon Flour is being sold cheaper than the other flour BECAUSE it was BOUGHT CHEAPER. Let us send you a sack. adv

McLEAN & RIALI

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

Bank No. 183 OFFICIAL STATEMENT Of the Financial Condition of the Farmers & Merchants State Bank At Grapeland, State of Texas.

at the close of business, on the 12th day of Sept., 1914, published in the Messenger, a newspaper printed and published at Grapeland, State of Texas, on the 24th day of Sept., 1914:

RESOURCES

| | |
|---|-------------------|
| Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral | \$57,106 15 |
| Loans, real estate | 6,000 00 |
| Overdrafts | 1,469 18 |
| Bonds and Stocks | 000 00 |
| Cotton Account | 19 75 |
| Suspense Account | 100 00 |
| Real estate (banking house) | 2,983 03 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 2,000 00 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | \$4,344 80 |
| Due from other Banks and Bankers subject to check | 000 00 4,344 80 |
| Cash Items | 10 02 |
| Currency | 614 00 |
| Specie | 2,003 45 2,627 47 |
| Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund | 910 57 |
| Other resources as follows: Collection in Transit | 345 15 |
| Total | \$77,906 10 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|--|--------------|
| Capital Stock paid in | \$15,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | 10,500 00 |
| Undivided Profits net | 893 51 |
| Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check | 000 00 |
| Individual Deposits, subject to check | 22,243 72 |
| Time Certificates of Deposit | 3,618 87 |
| Cashier's Checks | 100 00 |
| Bills Payable and re-discounts | 25,500 00 |
| Other liabilities as follows: Dividends unpaid | 50 00 |
| Total | \$ 77,906 10 |

State of Texas, }
County of Houston. } ss

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 before me this 16th day of Sept., A. D., nineteen hundred and fourteen. 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
M. E. DARSEY }

A Lame Back, Kidney Trouble Causes it.

And it will give you even worse if not checked. Mrs. H. T. Straynge, Gainesville, Ga., was fairly down in her back with kidney trouble and inflamed bladder. She says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills and now my back is stronger than in years, and both kidney and bladder troubles are entirely gone." D. N. Leaverton. adv.

Mr. Redwine of Hall county spent several days here last week looking over the country with a view of buying a place.

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 12th day of Sept., 1914, published in the Grapeland Messenger, a newspaper printed and published at Grapeland, State of Texas, on the 24th day of Sept., 1914.

RESOURCES:

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral | \$38,758.59 |
| Loans, real estate | 3,566.83 |
| Overdrafts | 25.74 |
| County Warrants | 325.84 |
| Real estate, (banking house) | 3,428.90 |
| Furniture and Fixtures | 2,189.40 |
| Due from approved reserve agents, net | \$2,955.57 |
| Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net—\$ 25.89 | 2,953.96 |
| Cash Items | 209.60 |
| Currency | 823.00 |
| Specie | 1,842.30 2,574.90 |
| Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund and assessment | 433.44 |
| Other resources as follows: Collection in Transit | 93.60 |
| Total | 54,799.20 |

LIABILITIES:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$15,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund | 3,500.00 |
| Undivided profits, net | 618.21 |
| Individual deposits, subject to check | 20,080.79 |
| Time Certificates of Deposits | 3,098.20 |
| Cashier's Checks | 2.00 |
| Bills payable and re-discounts | 12,500.00 |
| Total | 54,799.20 |

State of Texas, }
County of Houston. }

We, C. W. Kennedy 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.
C. W. KENNEDY,
President.
U. M. BROCK, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 21 day of Sept., A. D., nineteen hundred and fourteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
J. R. RICHARDS,
Notary Public,
Houston County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
J. R. PENNINGTON }
J. E. BEAN } Directors
E. G. WALLING }

To prevent pneumonia, a cold settled in the lungs should be attended to at once. Put a Herick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster on the chest and take Ballard's Horehound Syrup internally. It's a winning combination. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a porous plaster free with each bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

Mr. Lee of Oklahoma has purchased some property three miles south of Grapeland and will move here to make his home.

Irregular bowel movements breed disease in the body. You should purify and regulate the bowels by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. A. S. Porter Special Agent. adv.

SEASONABLE DISPLAY OF

Millinery

We will have on display

Thursday and Friday

Our Line of Fall and Winter Millinery

The line is exceptionally strong on the latest shapes and styles of the season.

We would be greatly pleased to have every one call and inspect it.

Traylor Bros.

A TORPID LIVER KILLS ENERGY

It makes you feel tired, dull and sleepy. The system is filled with bilious impurities which must be driven out before you can feel better. Try

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is the right remedy for liver troubles because it contains the necessary properties for putting that important organ in an active, healthy condition. It purifies the bowels, strengthens the stomach, stimulates the mental faculties and restores vigor and activity of body and brain.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

BACK TO THE SOIL

Real estate men from different sections of the country report heavy sales in farm lands during the past month, indicating that the "back to the soil" movement has not diminished on account of the present unsettled condition of affairs in the financial world.

There is an instinctive longing in the heart of every man to be a producer—a longing to take from the soil an equivalent for that which he consumes. It is this desire which forms the basis for the "back to the soil" movements which are sweeping the country today. Mother Earth is always and available. She has never repudiated a debt, never denied an obligation, nor sought a moratorium. She conserves the principals and compounds the interest.

Despondency.

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Edgar Brooks of Livingston is spending the week here visiting home folks and friends.

Herbine is the medicine that cures biliousness, malaria and constipation. The first dose makes you feel better, a few additional doses cures completely. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

GRAND AND PETIT JURORS

Grand jurors for the fall term of the district court to appear Monday, October 12, at 10 o'clock a. m., 1914:

| | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| H J Phillips | B L Satterwhite |
| J W Shivers | R A McKinney |
| W G Creath | J A Wedemeyer |
| P L Fulgham | Geo E Darsey |
| J M Lovell | J M Sheridan |
| C W Kennedy | E C Thompson |
| I J Hart | T J Woolridge |
| J E Driskill | F P Hudson |

Petit jurors for the fall term of the district court in Houston county, to appear Monday, October 12, at 10 o'clock, 1914.

| | |
|--------------|---------------|
| M B Ethridge | Claud Corder |
| C W Andrews | E G Kelley |
| J S Long | W B Newman |
| D Montgomery | Will Robbins |
| W R Womack | A S Walker |
| J E Bush | W H Leediker |
| L Q Browning | Leslie Neal |
| L M Estes | J W Gray |
| C W Legory | T J Hart |
| A A Bussell | Heber Brewton |
| Z T Brumley | J M Fuller |
| Hill Huff | M M Moore |
| A R Howell | J H Gaines |
| J L Jordan | Frank Taylor |
| A M Decuir | R M Clampet |
| N B Edens | H Pennington |
| J H Green | J G Beasley |
| D F Arledge | W H Larue |
| A W Ellis | W H Music |
| W T Buchanan | M C Thomas |

To appear Monday, October 19, 1914 at 10 o'clock a. m.

| | |
|------------------|----------------|
| W. Whitaker | J H Smith |
| W H Richards | T J Dotson |
| W F West | W M Brown |
| R C Stokes | Arch Baker |
| F P Kennedy | J W Hardy |
| W W Finch | E T Ozier |
| D T Adair | Sloan Brown |
| J H Reynolds | J D Williams |
| A L Bitner | J C Allee |
| A J Searcy | MM Breashers |
| J H Powell | T P Stuart |
| G W Broxson | J R Turner |
| Cal Beeson | J D Johns |
| C R Christian | E A Snell |
| W A Hooper | J P Smith |
| A J Johns | J I Bean |
| W A Rutledge | D B Pennington |
| A E Hollinsworth | J D Taylor |
| J A Richardson | J L Straughn |
| J W Jones | L D Bynum |

To appear Monday, October 26, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m.

| | |
|----------------|----------------|
| C L Mansfield | E C Matthews |
| W E Hail | G A Mayes |
| Claud Lundy | A D Grounds |
| J W Morrison | Guy Gilder |
| B H Logan | R L Waller |
| R L Frazier | W H Monzingo |
| Geo. E Calhoun | F N Lewis |
| B F Brown | E S Atkinson |
| M W Dent | S E Howard, Jr |
| B B Warfield | W P Hail |
| J W McKinney | J H Kalb |
| J S Arrington | Tom Whitaker |
| B F Janes | I B Lansford |
| Tom Cude | L Sullivan |
| J D Sloan | C T Simmons |
| J J Holiday | J S Reed |
| R A Parker | C H Tabb |
| WG Cartwright | J C Rains |
| R L Watson | A N Edens |
| Jack Beasley | W H Oates |

To appear Monday, November 2nd, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m.

| | |
|---------------|---------------|
| L D Anderson | R R Sullivan |
| J J Cutler | W E English |
| T J Sanders | O C Curry |
| JD McCollough | E B Hale |
| M L Clewis | J C Sims |
| John Rice | F H Thomas |
| F W Rains | Jeff Payne |
| D L Brooks | Thos Self |
| W B Dubose | J D Dennis |
| B F Hill | Albert Gainey |

| | |
|----------------|--------------|
| W A Mooney | J P Hail |
| Geo W Allen | W E Elkins |
| J W Arledge | J W Skipper |
| W A Moore | J R Beeson |
| EC Satterwhite | S W Tigner |
| T E Luce | J M Dearing |
| D W Hatcher | W E Evans |
| W R Steed | Tucker Baker |
| J H Platt | Jas Langston |
| J S Shivers | E F Smith |

To appear Monday, November 9th, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m.

| | |
|---------------|--------------|
| S M Platt | W F Rayburn |
| A M Carlton | A L Meeks |
| N L Speer | W E Ellisor |
| N E Allbright | J W Brewer |
| D M Ham | J D English |
| J E Bishop | T B Collins |
| E F Archibald | J T Young |
| T D Craddock | John Siddon |
| E L Rainey | H D Stanley |
| J M Bledsoe | D R Baker |
| B M Ellis | W A Arnold |
| T E Covington | J A Hutchins |
| H L Morgan | W D McGuire |
| L L Moore | Nat J Davis |
| R E Goodrum | J M Murry |
| Conner Denson | W A Shaver |
| W D Collins | J W Arthur |
| J N Guice | W F Calvert |
| W L Fox | J W Collins |
| H A Salisbury | J B Sowers |

Mothers who spend the night with a sick baby appreciate the help they get from McGee's Baby Elixir—especially in hot weather. It quiets fever and irritation, soothes the stomach, checks the bowels and helps both mother and child to obtain sleep and rest. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter, adv.

THE GREAT WAR

The greatest war of history is taking place in Europe. More than half the earth's population is directly concerned, and the other half is under the shadow cast by this world conflict.

No other war approaches it in numbers of men involved, in the tremendous sacrifice of life and property that the nations are making, in results that will spread to the remotest corners of the earth.

It is an epoch in history that for suddenness and for stirring events stands alone. Those who are alive today will remember the great war always as the most remarkable spectacle of their lives. They will recall what they read of battles where armies as large as small nations fought on a front miles and miles in extent. The stories of conflict, of heroism, will never leave the memories of this generation.

For the story of this war as it is being written Texans must turn to their newspapers. The Galveston Daily News and The Galveston Semi-Weekly Farm News have the sources of world news at their command. At a nominal cost the reader has collected and arranged for him on the printed page the record of this momentous struggle.

Every Texan can keep thoroughly informed on the progress of the war by reading the newspapers named above.

Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 165 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers. adv.

Printing

of the
**Quality
Kind**

LET US KNOW YOUR
PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A
SATISFACTORY MANNER
AND QUICKLY

The Messenger

THE ENEMY OF CHILDHOOD.

The greatest enemy of childhood is the tape worm and similar parasites. They are the direct cause of the loss of thousands of children who were so weakened by the pernicious action of these pests that they became easy victims of disease. The best protection against worms is to give the children an occasional dose of WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only removes worms, but acts as a general tonic in the stomach and bowels.

Price 25c per Bottle.
Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

Caskey and Denson Barbers

Your Business
will be
Appreciated

Shop in Lively building just
around the corner off Main st.

Laundry basket leaves Wed-
nesday and returns Saturday

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

Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers. adv.

Are You a Woman?

Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

I. N. Whitaker

WATCHMAKER and
PHOTOGRAPHER

You will find me at my office
in Grapeland every Thurs-
day, Friday and Saturday.

I repair watches, clocks, guns
and sewing machines.



**FOLEY
KIDNEY
PILLS**

for Backache,
Rheumatism,
Kidneys and
Bladder.

Sold by D N Leaverton

Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago



"The Only Best Way"

Offers Through Daily Pullman Standard Electric-Lighted, Fan
Cooled, Sleeping Car Service.

ROUND TRIP SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY

D. J. PRICE,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
Houston, Texas.

J. O. EDINGTON,
Ticket Agent.
Grapeland, Texas.

Buyers Are the People
Who Read Advertisements.
They Know Their Wants, but
Want to Know Where to Supply
Them.

THE MESSENGER.

LLS
ODER

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.



Everybody

Drinks

Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.



Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

IF IT IS
CLEANING AND PRESSING
SEE CLEWIS ABOUT IT

We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing and alteration work. A trial is all we ask. If you are not pleased it cost you nothing. All work guaranteed. Suits called for and delivered. We have on display our new fall samples and they are beauties. Let us show you through the line and quote prices.

M. L. CLEWIS, The Tailor

Patronize The Messenger's Advertisers

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

There was never a truer saying than that of the great Emerson which has long since passed into a proverb: "If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon or make a better mouse trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten track to his door."

We talk about a man "making a name for himself." By this we mean that John Smith has excelled in his calling, and that his name stands for par-excellence in the eyes of the community, possibly in the eyes of the world. If it is the law in which he has made a reputation, we look upon him as an authority, and when we wish legal advice upon any important matter we go to him. We know that the individual or company or corporation will "sit up and take notice" when papers are served with the name John Smith, attorney, attached. Why? Because he has "made a name for himself"—he has a reputation for being a successful fighter. We feel that we have as good as won our case when we have such a clever man to fight our legal battle. We know that if the case is settled out of court John Smith can do better for us than anyone else. Should it go to the courts, we know that his plea and summing up of the case will convince any right-minded jury of our rights in the matter. That was exactly why we asked John Smith, instead of his brother or partner, to take the case. Although both attorneys are capa-

ble, neither of these substitutes would have been satisfactory, or given us the confidence that John Smith has, for neither has "made names" for themselves.

The same principle applies to the purchase of trademarked, advertised merchandise. We want a certain razor or shaving soap because each is recognized as the best in its class. The substitute offered MAY be "just as good," but why should we take a chance on an unknown article? We are sure of the trademarked brand because we have been using it for years, and its guarantee of satisfaction has been fulfilled. Can we ask for more?

No merchant has a right to offer us a substitute, nor should he give us a substitute without our knowledge or consent. He is working against his own best interest when he does so. Patrons should insist upon receiving trademarked, advertised brand asked for, and if the merchant does not have it in stock, or does not carry it, he should state the fact frankly, and offer to get it for the customer. If he substitutes, if he does not make an effort to give the customer satisfaction, he should not complain when he loses patronages. There is usually a reason when trade is dull, at a season of the year when it should be brisk, and the merchant need not go beyond his own doors to ascertain the cause; for, if he is a wise man and looks out for his customer's needs, "the world will make a beaten track to his door."

Don't Take Wrong Medicine

If your liver gets lazy you need a liver tonic, not merely a laxative for the bowels. Many people take a simple laxative when the liver gets sluggish rather than take calomel, which they know to be dangerous. But a mere laxative will not start a sluggish liver. What is needed is a tonic that will live up the liver without forcing you to stay at home and lose a day from your work.

You have such a tonic in Dodson's Liver Tone. Dodson's Liver Tone is all that is claimed for it, because the druggists who sell it agree to hand back the money with a smile, to any person not satisfied with the relief Dodson's gives.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a vegetable liquid with a very pleasant taste and is a prompt and reliable remedy for constipation, biliousness, sour stomach and torpid liver. Porter's drug store give it their personal guarantee. Large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone is only 50 cents. For children or grown people it is the ideal medicine. Try it on the guarantee. adv.

Don't be Bothered With Coughing.

Stop it with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a soothing healing coating as it glides down the throat, and tickling, hoarseness, and nervous hacking, are quickly healed. Children love it—tastes good and no opiates. A man in Texas walked 15 miles to a drug store to get a bottle. Best you can buy for croup and bronchial coughs. Try it. D. N. Leaverton. adv.

Democratic Nominees

For District Attorney, Third Judicial District:
J J Bishop
of Henderson County
For County Clerk:
A S Moore
For Sheriff:
R J (Bob) Spence
For Tax Collector:
Geo H Denny
For District Clerk:
Jno D Morgan
For County Attorney:
B F Dent
For County Treasurer:
Ney Sheridan
For County Judge:
E Winfree
For Superintendent of Public Instruction:
John Snell
For Tax Assessor:
John H Ellis
For Representative:
J R Hairston
For Commissioner of Precinct No. 1—
Eugene Holcomb
For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—
G R Murchison
For Justice of Peace, Prec't. 5:
Jno A Davis
For Constable Prec't. 5:
C R (Bully) Taylor
For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:
Clyde Story
For Constable Precinct No. 2:
J L Scarbrough

GOOD ROADS

Politics and roadbuilding won't mix.

Rural life is vitally affected by the means of travel.

It is the "forever-kept-at-home-by-bad-roads" that makes the farm girl want to leave the farm.

Good roads make the rural districts accessible to the city and the city accessible to the country.

Good roads, three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, mean more to the women and girls who live in the country than anyone else.

Permanent satisfied life in the country requires that the girl and her mother, on whom farm home depends, be satisfied socially.

The farmer's boy can wade through the mud and find a way to entertainments, but his sister has not the same chance and is shut in by bad roads.

When you have a languid, stretchy feeling, achey sensations in the legs, sallow complexion, bad breath, disordered stomach, constipated bowels and you feel "no account," blue and discouraged, **LOOK OUT FOR CHILLS**
You Have the Symptoms and If You Do Not Do Something You Will Surely Have the Disease.

HERBINE

IS THE REMEDY YOU NEED.

It is a medicine of marvelous power in ridding the system of Malarial germs. It acts promptly; the first dose brings improvement, a few days use drives out the disease completely. As a Chill remedy, Herbine is vastly superior to the old style syrups which sicken the stomach. It contains no quinine or poisonous ingredients. Its anti-periodic effect is derived purely from herbs which destroy the germs that have found their way into the system, and, through the admirable purgative effect of the medicine, they are driven out of the body.

In all Malarial disorders the Liver is the starting point. It is torpid, and as a result the system is full of bilious impurities—a condition in which the malarial germ thrives. Under the influence of Herbine the Liver becomes active again, the system is cleansed of disease germs, bile and impurities, the digestion is strengthened and the bowels regulated. When the vital organs are purified and working freely there can be no Chills, Malaria, Low Spirits or Sallowness. The body is full to overflowing with a fine feeling of vigor, strength and cheerfulness.

Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD

PROPRIETOR

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stephens Eye Salve is a remedy of great power in diseases of the eyes or eyelids. It heals quickly.

A. S. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

OUR SPECIALTY IS HIGH GRADE

JOB PRINTING

Don't Take it

For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

If you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER, and on EVERY DOLLAR EXPENDED YOU'LL REAP A HANDSOME DIVIDEND. Put your business before the people in an intelligent way. They will respond to your appeal if it is put up to them in an attractive manner. The longer you delay the harder it will be to get your share of the trade when business does open brisk, and it is going to open, so get busy now and start your

Advertising
Campaign

MESSENGER