

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 32

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCT. 15, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

School

Children.

We offer you at all times the very best merchandise for the least money. Our line of school shoes is complete and we are able to fit one and all in the best of footwear and feel sure we can please your eye as well fit your feet.

BOYS

We are well prepared to sell you that fall suit, and we invite your attention to these nobby suits for fall, at prices to suit one and all. Pay us a visit for we are always glad to see the students of Grapeland High School. Its our pleasure to wait on you. Suit your own convenience—any time pleases us. We have to offer this week in remnants a few pieces from 3-4 of a yard to 4 yards at prices each from

5c to 35c

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We offer a few coats and coat suits at prices that will please you. We have only a few left in coat suits and will sell them very cheap to close out the line. See them, we will save you money on a coat suit or long coat.

Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody

NEWS FROM OAK GROVE

Oct. 11.—A good rain has fallen here today which was badly needed.

The health of this community is good—no sickness of any note.

Crop gathering is coming to a close and there was not any too much made. Some have made plenty of corn and others have not.

This is Rev. Freeman's regular day to preach, but guess he was rained out, as the rain commenced early in the day.

The farmers have organized a produce club and will take their produce to Palestine the rest of this season, and next year if conditions prove favorable. We had something of this kind about seventeen years ago and did well with it until the price advanced in near-by towns, then the members began to drop out like they did in all other farmers' organizations. Our money crop has gone so low in price that our people have resorted to something to get a little cash. That forces them to take their stuff to a cash market.

I want to go on record as saying that this "no cotton" plan that is now being advocated is one of the most absurd things I have heard in a good many moons. I am in favor of a fifty per cent reduction, or even more if necessary, but not a clean, clear cut of the whole thing. Of course that would stop the mortgage and credit business, but that can be done in a way that gives people a chance to live and grow some cotton. Let the man who has to have advances be limited according to the size of his family, and then just the actual necessities and no more. When the growing of cotton is stopped the business of the world will be paralyzed. There will be no money in circulation and everything will come to a stand-still. It is curious to think that smart men would advocate such a thing. Now, let us all think soberly over this thing and see if there isn't a better way to solve the problem. As ever,
Old Timer.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING

In a recent contest to determine which twenty-five words are worth being considered the most beautiful in the English language, the first prize was won with the words printed below. From these the judges struck four—grace, devine, justice and truth—as lacking in euphony compared to other words of the list. Grace and justice were struck out because of the harshness of the "g" in grace and the "j" in justice. The word truth had a metallic sound, so the judges declare, and divine, while beautiful in the sentiment implied, lacked euphony.

These are the twenty-five words selected: Melody, Splendor, Adoration, Grace, Virtue, Eloquence, Innocence, Modesty, Faith, Joy, Truth, Peace, Nobility, Honor, Love, Hope, Divine, Heaven, Harmony, Purity, Happiness, Justice, Liberty, Radiance, Sympathy.

NEW SAN PEDRO DEBATING CLUB

As per schedule, the New San Pedro Debating and Literary Society and Social Center Club had its regular meeting on the night of Saturday, October 10. A very large crowd was present, all enjoying themselves hugely, and going away with a determination to be on hand at its next meeting.

There were recitations by Carl Whitaker, Monroe Anderson, Raymond Whitaker, also by Misses Robbie Whitaker, Minnie Anderson, Dora Bynum, and Zeora Gentry. Miss Jewel Davidson entertained with a beautiful song; also there was a duet by Miss Robbie Whitaker and Mr. Tom Whitaker, Jr. Master Gail Luce also recited.

The debate was, Resolved that a law should be passed prohibiting the growing of any cotton during the year 1915. The affirmative was represented by Geo. Louis Payne and Monroe Anderson. The negative by J. M. Anderson and Dan Whitaker. Decision was in favor of affirmative.

Then came the contest in compositions. The contestants were Misses Robbie Whitaker, Minnie Anderson and Elma Lee Tyer, and Master Garrett Luce. Miss Robbie and Master Garrett won the two prizes, which were presented in an eloquent address by Prof. R. J. Dominy, principal of the Walnut Grounds high school. Aside from the merits of the articles of the successful competitors, especial note was taken of the merits of the compositions by little Miss Elma Lee and also that of Miss Minnie. The former on the joys of country life, and the latter was on the Panama Canal.

In the Social Center Club, an able address was made by Hon. J. R. Luce on the cotton question also a forceful address by Mr. J. M. Anderson on the relations of the national government to the people. There may have been other features of the society that the reporter did not catch; but anyway it was an all-around success. A very able, instructive, and forceful address was made by our distinguished County Superintendent, Hon. John N. Snell at the conclusion of the program. We are sure many will profit by reason of Mr. Snell's speech.

The string band of the society has been reorganized with Mr. Willis Whitaker as band leader. Special efforts will be made to make this one of the very best string bands in the country.

The next meeting of the Society will be on the 24th of October at 7 o'clock, p. m. An especially interesting program will be rendered, containing some dialogues that are sure to make you laugh. All are invited. Secretary.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

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The Human Slaughter-House

By WILHELM LAMSZUS

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CHAPTER I

Mobilization.

War! War is declared! So the news speeds hollow-eyed through the streets. We are at war. It's the real thing this time.

Mobilization! The ominous word dominates the placards on the boardings. The newspapers reproduce the proclamations in their heaviest type, and rumors and dispatches flutter like a ruffled dove-cote round this day of blood and iron.

It is deadly earnest now. And this sense of the seriousness of it has numbed the state like a stroke of paralysis. But then a jar, as of a lever thrown over, goes through the vast iron fabric. And every one has got to yield to this jar. The time for anxiety and hesitation is over, for doubts and oscillation. The moment has now come when we cease to be citizens, from henceforward we are only soldiers—soldiers who have no time to think, who only have time to die.

So they come flocking in from the workshops, from the factories, from behind the counters, from business offices, and the open country—they come flocking into the town, and every man falls in to stand by his native land.

"Four days from date" was the order on my summons. Well, the fourth morning has come, and I have said good-by to my wife and my two children. Thank God, the fourth morning has come, for the parting was not easy, and my heart aches when I think of them "at home."

"Where are you going, Daddy?" asked Baby, as I kissed her for the last time with my portmanteau in my hand.

"Daddy's going on a journey," said her mother, and looked at me with a smile amid her tears. "Yes, he's going on a journey, girle, and you, little chap, you've got to be good, and do as Mummy tells you."

And then we got the parting over quickly, for Dora kept up her pluck until the last moment.

Now we are drawn up in the barrack-yard with bag and baggage—we of the rank and file—we reservists and militiamen, every man at his place by the table.

How serious their faces are. They reveal no trace of youthful high spirits or martial exuberance. Their expressions rather betoken deep thought.

"The war that in the end was bound to come"—so we heard and so we read in the papers. "That is bound to be so, that is a law of nature. The nations are snatching the bread from one another's mouths; they are depriving each other of the air to breathe. That is a thing which in the end can only be settled by force. And if it has to be, better it should be today than tomorrow."

We are mercenaries no longer—those hirelings for murder, who once sold their blood for money down to all and sundry. We are gladiators no longer—slaves who enact the drama of dying as an exciting spectacle for the entertainment of the rich, and for the lust of their eyes. It is to our native land we took our oath. And if it must be, we are resolved to die as citizens, to die in the full consciousness and full responsibility for our acts.

What will the next few days have in store for us?

Not one of us has probably ever, with his own eyes, seen a field of battle. But we have heard about it from others, and we have read in books of other men what a battle-field looked like in 1870-71, and, as though with our own eyes, we have watched the shells shattering human bodies. And another thing we know is that forty years ago in spite of inferior guns and rifles, over a hundred and twenty thousand dead stayed behind on the field of honor. What percentage of the living will modern warfare claim? Armies are being marshaled vaster than the world has ever seen. Germany alone can put six million soldiers in the field; France as many. Then the war of '70-71 was nothing more than a long-drawn affair of outposts! My brain reels when I try to visualize these masses starting to march against one another; I seem to choke for breath.

Then are we a breed of men other than our fathers?

Is the reason because we only have one life to lose? And do we cling so passionately to this life? Isn't our na-

tive land worth more than this scrap of life?

There probably won't be many among us who believe in the resurrection, who believe that our mangled bodies will rise again in new splendor. Nor do we believe that our Father in Heaven will have pleasure in our murderous doings, that in that better world he will regard us other than as our brothers' murderers. But we bend our heads before iron necessity. The fatherland has called us, and we, as loyal sons, obey the command there is no evading, submissively. . . . From

today onward we belong to our native land, so the major shouted a minute ago as he read out the articles of war.

And it's going to be the real thing this time.

The sergeant-major has already read the roll and checked it. We are already told off in fours. Now, in a long column, we are marching across the barrack-yard, for this very day we are ordered to doff our civilian dress, and don our new kit. This very day we have got to become soldiers.

Things are moving apace with us now.

CHAPTER II

Soldier.

On the afternoon of the following day, the company is detailed for barrack drill. We are lying on our stomachs in the barrack-yard, and are being drilled in taking aim and firing lying down.

I have just been sighting. In front of me on the barrack wall over there they have painted targets. Ring targets, head targets, chest targets. Three hundred yards. I take pointblank aim, and press the trigger. "Square in the chest." That ought to count as a bull's-eye.

Wonder how many clips of cartridges am I going to get through?

Wonder if there will be a bull's-eye among them?

If every man of those millions they are putting into the field against the enemy fires about a hundred cartridges, and there is one bull's-eye in every hundred, that works out at . . . that amounts to . . . and I can't help smiling at this neat sum in arithmetic . . . then the answer is no one at all. That is a merry sum.

Snick! The fifth cartridge tumbles out. I ram in another clip of dummy cartridges.

How quickly and smoothly that's done. One—two seconds, and five cartridges are set in your magazine. Every one of them, if need be, can penetrate six men; it can penetrate palisades and trees; it can penetrate earthworks and stone walls. There is practically no cover left against this dainty little missile, against this little pointed cone.

And what a wonderful bit of mechanism this Mauser rifle is. How wretchedly badly off they were in 1870-71 with their rattletrap needle guns. A single feeble bullet at a time, and after you had fired it came the long, complicated business of reloading.

And yet the war accounted for well over a hundred thousand French and German dead.

I wonder how many dead this war will account for? If only every fifth man is left on the field, and if another fifth comes home invalided . . . what will its harvest amount to then?

The whole of both countryside are at this moment covered with soldiers lying flat, and all of them with their rifles at the ready, and all of them pointing the death-bearing barrels at one another, are perfecting themselves in the art of hitting the heart.

But behind them the guns are swinging up. The gunners are jumping down and dragging the trail round. They are already aligned, and a thousand black mouths are gaping uncannily toward the heavens.

We were once standing—we were in camp for musketry training at the time—and watching a battery firing with live ammunition. They had unlimbered and were ready to fire. The officers were peering into the distance through their field-glasses. The targets were not as yet in sight. We were all gazing intently toward the firing zone, where at any moment something might come into view. . . . There! Away over there. In the distance. Something is moving!

A shout of command.

The subaltern points to the moving target with his right hand. He shouts

out the range. The gunners take aim, and:

"Ready! No. 1 gun. Fire!"

The missile is already a-wing, and for the space of a moment we feel the iron messenger flitting past. The air is a-hum. Boom—and a thousand yards in front of us the shell has exploded above the cavalry riding to the attack, and has spattered its rain of lead over the blue targets. And then Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6.

The next target was about a mile away, and the new range quickly found. Again the strange missile sped away and covered its measured course. It was a thing to marvel at, to see how it checked in the air of its own volition and burst. It seemed as though each one of these iron cylinders had a brain—as if it were endowed with life and consciousness—so certainly did it find its billet.

And when the battery had ceased firing and had limbered up, and the danger cone had been pulled down, we went out into the field of fire. There the linked targets under fire were lying. They had been struck down by the shrapnel—all, the whole line. Head, body, limbs; we did not find a

single figure that had not been drilled through and through. We stood and marveled at the accuracy of it, and with a silent shudder thought of targets other than contraptions of laths and canvas.

Wonder whether they have engines of such perfect precision on the other side?

How the experts have, day in, day out, been inventing and constructing new marvels of mechanism. The mechanical side of war has been raised to a high standard of genius and a fine art. Two hundred and forty bullets and more to the minute! What a marvel of mechanism one of those machine-guns is. You set it buzzing, and it spurts out bullets thicker than rain can fall. And the automaton licks its lips hungrily and sweeps from right to left. It is

And again I see myself on that glorious morning of my holidays, at a French railway station, and again I am gazing curiously out of the window. A foreign country and a stranger-people. The moment for departure has come. The station-master is just giving the signal. Then a little old woman extends her trembling hand to the window, and a fine young fellow in our carriage takes the wrinkled hand and strokes it, until the old woman's tears course down her motherly cheeks. Not a word does she speak. She only looks at her boy, and the lad gazes down on his mother. Then it flashes upon me like a revelation. Foreigners can shed tears. Why, that is just the same thing it is with us. They weep when they take leave of one another. They love one another and feel grief. . . . And as the train rolled out of the station, I kept on looking out of the window and seeing the old woman standing on the platform so desolately, and gazing after the train without stirring. I could not help thinking of my own mother. It was I myself who was saying good-by there, and on the platform yonder my poor old mother was in tears. Pocket-handkerchiefs were floating in the breeze. They were waving their hands, and I waved mine too; for I, too, was one who belonged to her. . . .

And again I put my rifle to my shoulder, and take aim for the center of the target.

I will not go on torturing myself with these thoughts.

The target seems to have been moved nearer to me.

Of a sudden it seems to me as if the blue-painted figure had stepped out of its white square. I gape at it. I

distinctly see a face in front of me. I have got my finger on the trigger, and feel the tension of the pressure. Why don't I pull it through? My finger is trembling. . . . Now, now, I recognize the face. That is the young fellow at Nancy who was say-



Now It Is Death by Machinery.

pointed on the middle of the body, and sprays the whole firing-line with one sweep. It is as though death had scrapped his scythe for old iron; as if nowadays he had graduated as expert mechanic. They have ceased to mow corn by hand nowadays. By this time of day even the sheaves are gathered up by machinery. And so they will have to shovel our millions of bodies underground with burying machines.

Curse! I cannot get rid of this hideous thought. It is always cropping up again. We have passed on from retail to wholesale methods of business. In place of the loom at which you sat working with your own hands, they have now set the great power-looms in motion. Once it was a knightly death, an honorable soldier's death; now it is death by machinery.

That is what is sticking in my gutlet. We are being hustled from life to death by experts—by mechanicians. And just as they turn out buttons and pins by wholesale methods of production, so they are now turning out the crippled and the dead by machinery. Why do I, all of a sudden, begin to shudder? I feel as if it had suddenly become clear as daylight that this is madness—blood-red madness lowering for us there.

Curse! I must not go on brooding over it any longer, or it will drive me mad. Your rifle at the ready! The enemy is facing you! Has that ceased to be a case of man to man? What does it matter even if the bullet finds its billet more surely? Aim steadily—straight for the chest. . . . Who is it really facing me? The man I am now going to shoot dead! An enemy? What is an enemy?

ing good-by to his mother. . . .

Then the spring gives, and the great horror masters me, for I have fired straight into a living face. Murderer! Murderer! You have shot the only son of his mother dead. Thou art thy brother's murderer. . . .

I take a hold on myself. I pull myself together. A murderer?

Folly! A spook!

You are a soldier.

Soldiers cease to be human beings. The fatherland is at stake.

And without turning a hair I take aim at the enemy. If you miss him he will get you.

"Got him! In the middle of the chest."

(Continued Next Week)

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers. adv.

GOOD TIME TO WEAN LAMBS

Wisconsin Expert Recommends Youngsters Be Taken Away From Mothers When Four Months Old.

A large percentage of the mortality of lambs and the poor condition in which ewes in far too many flocks go into the winter season is due to the mistake of allowing the lambs to run with their mothers until late in the fall or until they wean themselves in the belief of Frank Kleinbein, shepherd of the flocks maintained by the Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

He recommends that after the lambs have had the benefit of their mother's milk for from four to four and one-half months they be taken away and placed on fresh pasture. This, besides keeping down the most common of sheep parasites—the stomach worm—will give the ewes an opportunity to be in a strong, vigorous condition at breeding time. This means that a large percentage of lambs of a more uniform size will be born from the flock the following spring. The common practice of separating the lambs from the ewes for two or three days at weaning time and then turning them back again, so that the lamb may remove the milk that has accumulated in its absence, is condemned because of the danger that lambs may scour after drinking this abnormal milk.

The ewe should be milked out as often as necessary after weaning time to prevent the udder from caking. This should be done until the ewes are all dry, and to hasten the drying up they should be placed on scant pastures for about eight or ten days. In addition to plenty of green pasture, the lambs should be furnished a small quantity of grain to prevent any possible check in their growth.

RAISING CATTLE FOR BEEF

Shorthorn Does Well on All Lands Where Pastures Are Good—Cows Prove Excellent Milkers.

The Shorthorn, Aberdeen-Angus, Hereford, Red Polled and Devon breeds of cattle all do well in the South. The Shorthorn does well on all lands where the pastures are good and feed is plentiful. The cows usually prove to be very good milkers, giving milk enough for the calf and to supply



Excellent Beef Type.

the home as well. The result of the good milking qualities of the cows is usually a good growthy calf. The Herefords and Angus are good grazers and will do well under range conditions, as well as on the small farm. The Hereford stands ahead of all breeds as a range animal, but the Angus have the advantage over all breeds in the feed-lot, as they finish out very smoothly, are high in quality and kill out a high percentage of marketable meat. The Devon is slower of growth than the other breeds, but are great rustlers and fatten on pastures which are so thin that some of the beef breeds could hardly subsist. The Red Polled is a dual purpose breed which ranks next to the milking strain of Shorthorns in the production of milk and beef. They are not as well known, nor as popular as the Shorthorn, but have done well wherever tried in the South. Any of the breeds cross well with the native cattle, and can be used advantageously in breeding up the scrub herds.

MAKING PROFIT WITH PIGS

Animals Must Not Be Stunted, But Kept Growing Steadily—Give Corn During Fattening Period.

(By J. W. MITCHELL.) We begin with our pigs about the 15th of March, wean them at eight weeks old, put them in the clover field and feed also with milk and wheat middlings.

The pigs must not be stunted, but must be kept growing steadily, and made fat by giving plenty of corn during the last two months.

Meat made in this way is much better and more healthful than when the pigs are raised in a filthy, close pen, and the meat can be made at less cost with so much grass and green food.

GRAPELAND SCHOOL NEWS

CLINTON PARKER, EDITOR
Alta Kershner and Clarence McCarty, Asst. Editors

Miss Hill reports two new pupils started Monday: Jesse Willis and Hayden Garrett.

Frank Murchison was absent all last week on account of sickness.

Clarence McCarty was absent Wednesday and Thursday.

On account of his mother's death, Marvin Matney has gone to Madisonville to stay for an indefinite time with his sister.

Miss Sam Hague was absent three days on account of sickness.

Guy Lively was absent all last week as he was needed at home.

The literary society of the Grapeland High School met Friday afternoon. After a short discussion, we proceeded to elect the following officers: Miss Maude Eaves, Pres.; Miss Lucile Hill, Vice-Pres.; Clinton Parker, Sec'y.-Treas.; Ross Brock, Sergeant-at-Arms; Robert Sadler, Critic; Miss Perlina Spence, Arwin Skidmore and Leonidas Brooks, Program Committee. The president appointed as a nomination committee, Mr. Jackson, Miss Lucile Hill and Clinton Parker. The society then adjourned.

Monday morning Bro. Matney conducted chapel services by a talk which we all appreciated very much. We hope to hear more from Bro. Matney and others in the future.

Thursday afternoon the high school girls organized a "Glee Club" under Miss Campbell.

Friday morning we had some good singing rendered by the Glee Club. To show that we appreciated their music we called them back to sing the chorus again.

An open program was carried out at the auditorium Friday night in which the town and school took part. The house was called to order by Mr. Jackson.

A Marvelous Escape

"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. F. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." For sale by all dealers. adv

After the president had taken charge of the meeting, the following officers were elected: Arthur Owens, Pres.; Clinton Parker, Vice Pres.; Miss Mary Lou Darsey, Sec'y.-Treas.; Campbell Lively, Sergeant-at-Arms; W. A. Riall, Critic. The following program was then carried out:

Music—Miss Eula Riall Hollingsworth.

"Better be good, junior girls," reading, Miss Campbell.

"Girls Choral Club," recitation, Miss Lileen Brown.

Duet—Misses Parker and Kershner.

Debate—Resolved, That Texas Should Have a Compulsory Education Law. Affirmative, Campbell Lively, Miss Winnie Davis and Elmer Lee Brimberry; negative, Jack Murchison, Clinton Parker and Miss Maude Eaves.

Music—Miss Hanson.

Song—Misses Driskell, Kent, Davis and Taylor.

Dialogue—Roy Wherry and Nesbitt Lively.

Jokes—Murdoch Darsey.

Critic's report—W. A. Riall.

The following announcement was then made by Mr. Jackson: "Dr. C. L. Cromwell will lecture on the care of the teeth Wednesday, October 21. To all is extended a cordial invitation."

The following program will be carried out by the literary society Friday afternoon October 23, at 4 o'clock:

Song by Misses Esther Darsey, Georgia Belle Richards, Maude Eaves and Perlina Spence.

Recitation by Calhoun Mitchell.

Debate: Resolved, That the honor system should be adopted in dealing with convicts. Affirmative, Ross Brock, Balis Edens and Mamie Kennedy; negative, Robert Sadler, Arnold Clewis and Beatrice Parker.

Jokes by Leonidas Brooks. Reading by Miss Lucile Hill.

COPPER RIVETS

O. BYRON COPPER

Most anyone is alright until you have trouble with him.

My idea of heaven is a place where everyone is blessed with a perfect digestion.

The only use the world has for a man with the blues is to take a kick at him.

Men succeed in life just to the degree in which they learn to control themselves.

Some folks think a physician is a man to be called when everything else has failed.

In making an impression, a woman depends upon dress, while a man depends upon address.

The prophet had the evil as well as the good things in mind, when he remarked that "to him who hath it shall be given."

Some of these folks with "rooms to rent in the upper story" have had the advantage of getting in some very desirable tenants.

It strikes me that the fellow who has "rooms to let in his upper story" is not in such bad straits as he who hasn't room for a new idea.

The wonder is that a convert was ever claimed for a faith which teaches that "God chasteneth whom he loveth" and "the devil is good to his own."

POULTRY



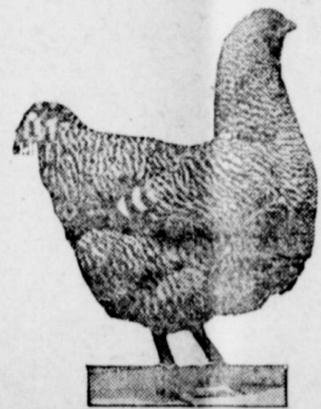
PLYMOUTH ROCK IS POPULAR

Greatest Recommendation on Farm is Excellent Growth Made by the Young Chickens.

(By O. ERF.)

The American breeds of poultry have been made by the mixing of Asiatic and Mediterranean, or non-setting breeds of fowls. They have been formed to meet the demand for a general-purpose chicken, and they fulfill this demand better than any breed thus far considered. These breeds are more variable in traits than breeds with more years of uniform ancestry to their credit. If strict selection is not maintained the American varieties are inclined to vary and revert to ancestral types. This would at first seem a disadvantage, but in the hands of a careful breeder this tendency to vary may be turned into good account in improving the breed.

The barred variety of the Plymouth Rock is the original Plymouth Rock, and is, perhaps, all things considered, the most popular breed in this coun-



Barred Plymouth Rock Hen.

try at the present time. Its origin is commonly given as a cross between the black Java and the American Dominique. Besides the Java other Asiatic blood has probably been used in making the breed. The Plymouth Rock is more like the Asiatic than like the European chicken. It approaches in size and fattening qualities the Cochín or Brahma, but has lost the excessive feathering, slowness of growth, and general clumsiness of those breeds. The greatest recommendation for the Plymouth Rock on the farm is the excellent growth made by the young chickens. In this quality they have no superior. The Plymouth Rock pullets are good layers, but as yearling hens are prone to turn the feed into fat rather than eggs. Another objection to the barred variety is the difficulty in keeping the breed true to the standard type. The pure-bred birds are required to have even and distinct bars of the same shade in male and female. These are difficult points to maintain, and resort is often made to double mating or the keeping of two breeding pens, one to produce cockerels and the other pullets.

The white and buff Plymouth Rocks are later products than the barred variety. Much of what has been said will apply to these also. The following differences might be noted: The white variety is free from the color objection of the barred type, but the objection to the fattening tendency applies to hens of this variety perhaps more forcibly than to the barred. Buff Plymouth Rocks will probably average smaller than the other varieties of the breed. Although a solid-colored bird, they, like all buff breeds, except the buff Cochíns, will be found difficult to breed of one color, owing to the tendency to possess black or white in the wings and tail.

Unwelcome Invitation.

Donald, aged four, had been kept at home for some time for fear of catching the whooping cough, so one afternoon, after much pleading with his mamma, he was permitted to take a little outing. While sitting on a bench in the park a child sat down beside him, who at once began to cough violently. Donald's mother snatched him away quickly and immediately started for home. Donald was quite silent on the homeward journey, but just as soon as he stepped inside of the door of his home he exclaimed excitedly to his sisters: "O, kids! What do you think? I got invited to the whooping cough today."

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

A Man Feels Better

IN A TAILOR MADE SUIT

Because it fits him all over and not in spots. Because there are no wrinkles and bulges to advertise it as a "hand-me-down." Because it is better made, will last longer and give better satisfaction in every way than a ready made suit. Because it is made to fit his figure, and not a dummy representing a thousand different figures and shapes. Because successful men are known to have a partiality to tailor made suits, and every man likes to be considered successful. Of course people prefer tailor-made suits. Call in and see the new fall designs.

M. L. CLEWIS, The Tailor

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

WATCH THE DATE!

Our subscribers are requested to watch the date printed on the paper opposite the name and renew their subscriptions promptly. For an example, your name appears like this—

John Doe § 1 14

Means that the subscription expired October 1st, 1914.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

Chronic Dyspepsia

The following unsolicited testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornellsville, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. adv

They Make you Feel Good

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers. adv

A Torpid Liver is a fine field for the Malarial Germ and it thrives wonderfully. The certain result in such cases is a spell of Chills.

HERBINE

Is a Powerful Chills Tonic and Liver Regulator.

It puts the liver in healthy, vigorous condition and cures the chills by destroying the disease germs which infest the system. Herbine is a fine antiperiodic medicine, more effective than the syrupy mixtures that sicken the stomach; because it not only kills the disease germs, but acts effectively in the liver, stomach and bowels, thus putting the system in condition to successfully resist the usual third or seventh day return of the chill. Herbine is a cleansing and invigorating medicine for the whole body.

Price 50c per Bottle.

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

Stephens Eye Salve is a healing ointment for Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER.

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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—2-2c 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, OCT. 15, 1914

NO CAUSE FOR CALAMITY HOWLS

This country has not, by any means, gone to the bow wows, and therefore the calamity talk indulged in by some people since the European war began is unwarranted and ridiculous.

Certainly the exporting done by the United States has been seriously interfered with, but it is at the same time just as certain that when the war is ended this country will be in a position to demand and will receive a good stiff price for all of her commodities for houses will have to be rebuilt and the people of the war-torn sections must have food and clothing. Prosperity will then come to us such as we have never contemplated.

Let us sit steady on the boat, live as economically as possible until the war is over, feeling confident that our lumber, our iron, our cotton, and our other products will be greater in demand than ever before, and the price obtained will be such that every one of us will feel the touch of prosperity.

The darkest hour of the night is just before the dawn.

A sure enough booster is always looking around to see where he can put in a good word for his home town.

Secretary of Treasury McAdoo says it is just as reprehensible for an individual to hoard money as a bank. If you have extra money don't hide it. Put it into circulation — if your neighbor needs money lend it to him.

MILLIONS IN IT

Mr. R. R. Claridge, Agricultural agent of the T. & P. and I. & G. N. Railways, has in mind the matter of exporting sweet potatoes. He has taken it up with the foreign agents of his lines, who manifest the utmost interest in the matter, asking for information as to the possibility under the Cochran-Holloway Curing process, of the sweets "holding up" for export.

Mr. Cochran says he has no doubt as to their carrying quality under his treatment, and seems greatly interested in the outcome. Really, it looks as if Mr. Claridge has "fallen all over" a fine large idea, which may mean millions to the "good old Sandy land" country of East Texas.—Dallas Semi-Weekly News.

Villa is to energetic a man for Mexico. He ought to be over in Europe.

Take it from us, we really can't see anything sweet about the advance in the price of sugar.

Europe is doing its best to make a lot of new ruins for American tourists to visit.

The merchant who does not advertise because it costs money should quit paying his clerks a salary for the same reason.

Every farmer we have spoken to about the matter, says he will cut the cotton acreage at least fifty per cent next season.

You may not be able to buy a bale of cotton, but you can buy something made of cotton and that will help a little.

America doesn't have to go to war to reduce her population. Over here we have foot ball and automobiles.

More corn, more hogs, more peanuts, more peas, more poultry, and less cotton is what Texas needs in general and the Grapeland country in particular.

England may plow up her golf links to raise food, but Americans will have to be some hungry before they dig up any ball grounds.

The best and cheapest way to supply the farm home with meat is to raise the hogs yourself. Be independent of the big packers and save the money spent for meat.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY

We have completed "In the Land of Broken Promises," and our readers were so well pleased with it that we commence the publication of another story this week. However, "The Human Slaughter House" is not very long, yet it is intensely interesting.

In this story, in many respects one of the most remarkable ever written, the author strips from war its deceptive glamor. Mechanical invention has changed "the field of horror" into the "human slaughter house." Instead of the bravery, strength and skill of man against man, war today means huge shells mangling dozens of men, deadly and destructive explosives dropped from aeroplanes and dirigible balloons flying by night—a regiment wiped out by the pushing of a button.

Although written before the terrible struggle in which Europe is now involved was even thought of, "The Human Slaughter House" tells the story of a civilian who leaves his office desk, his wife and family, and marches out to a present day war, and his thoughts, deeds and actions which the author describes in such a vivid manner might be ascribed to thousands of soldiers now on the battlefields.

The story is a direct and terrible appeal to the conscience of civilization for revolt against the cumulative horror of the mechanics of modern warfare. It can not fail to make a strong impression upon you, especially at this time when sharpnel, underground mines and bombs are daily blasting out hundreds of lives. Its appeal is broad-based and is addressed to all humanity. You will find the story absorbing throughout.

Sudan grass promises to be one of the most valuable hay grasses. It has already proven its worth in sections of scant rainfall and in the more humid sections when the summer moisture is inadequate for other hay and forage crops. Some of our farmers are going to plant Sudan grass for a hay crop.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

In memory of Brother W. M. Stowe, who died Sept. 29, 1914.

Once again a brother mason, having completed the designs written for him on life's tressle board, has passed through the portals of eternity and entered the Grand Lodge of the New Jerusalem and hath received as his reward the white stone with the new name written thereon, and,

Whereas, the all-wise and merciful Master of the Universe has called from labor to refreshments our beloved and respected brother, and,

Whereas, he having been a true and faithful brother of our beloved order, therefore be it

Resolved, that Augusta Lodge No. 93, A. F. & A. M., of Augusta, Texas, in testimony of her loss, be draped in mourning for thirty days and that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence in their deep affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family.

S. H. Long,
J. M. Sheridan,
Herbert Lucas,
Committee.

Adv

The Average Man

Does not care to pay more than \$20 for a suit of clothes. That's why we sell

Styleplus \$17 Clothes

With every Styleplus suit is a written guarantee, that 1st. Each suit will give positive and perfect satisfaction.

2nd. Each suit is made of thoroughly shrunk all wool or all wool and silk materials.

3rd. Each garment affords maximum value in every respect.

4th. Each suit is made in modern, sanitary shops and by the highest class workmanship.

Should a STYLEPLUS garment fail to give reasonable wear, we are authorized by Henry Sonneborn and Co., the world's greatest makers of men's medium priced clothing, to replace same with a new and satisfactory Styleplus garment.

This is STYLEPLUS WEEK from from Maine to California. Come in and let us show you our line. Newest Patterns—Neatest Finish. Other men's suits made from pure woolsens and serges

\$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

BOYS SUITS

We have this year, the famous B-K line of suits for boys. These suits come in all of the newest colors, and our big range of sizes, makes it easy for us to fit boys from 3 to 18 years of age. These suits are made up on new lines, and are shown in Norfolk, Russian Blouse and Double breasted suits from \$1.50 to \$7.50.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS

GEO. E. DARSEY

To Public School Teachers and Others Who Are Ambitious.

Take scraps of time from the waste basket, turn them into dollars; earn while you learn by taking a guaranteed correspondence course of bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, business law, business English, business arithmetic, salesmanship, advertising or business writing thru our correspondence department. We can teach you. We guarantee it. We secure satisfactory results or refund the money. All tuition paid on correspondence course is credited on personal course if the student desires to finish in our school. In other words, the instructions received in the correspondence department costs you absolutely nothing where a scholarship is bought for personal work. Many find it to their advantage, even where they intend to take personal work later, to first enroll for correspondence work and utilize their spare moments until they are ready to enter since it costs nothing extra. This often saves them of month's time and board in school on personal work. Others take the correspondence course with a view to finishing it by correspondence and expect a position without entering school.

We use our original copyrighted methods. We make every subject practical and interesting from start to finish; give every lesson personal attention

and personal reply. During the past nine years we have taught hundreds successfully, and know we can teach you or we would not guarantee to refund money. Why continue wasting your spare moments? Turn them into knowledge and make them earn you dollars.

For full particulars and a free lesson fill in and mail to Correspondence Department, Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Tex. Name

Address

Send free lesson in a course of

Stop Those Early Bronchial Coughs.

They hang on all winter if not checked, and pave the way for serious throat and lung diseases. Get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and take it freely. Stops coughs and colds, heals raw inflamed throat, loosens the phlegm and is mildly laxative. Best for children and grown persons. No opiates. D. N. Leaverton. adv.

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

In the chill season see that your liver is active. Any derangement in that organ opens the door for malarial germs. An occasional dose of Herbine is all that is necessary to keep the liver in sound working condition. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

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

Furniture Sale

Saturday Oct. 17

One mattress worth \$6.00, this sale.....	\$3.90
One mattress worth \$8 this sale.....	4.25
One set springs worth \$4.00, this sale.....	2.00
One rocker worth \$5.00 this sale.....	2.50
One rocker worth \$4.00 this sale.....	2.00
One Reed rocker worth \$5.00, this sale.....	2.50
One Reed rocker worth \$4.00, this sale.....	2.00
4 dining chairs worth \$8.00, this sale.....	4.00
2 wash stands worth \$10.00, this sale.....	4.90
1 large dresser worth \$25.00, this sale.....	17.00

This Furniture is a bargain for some one, and is now on display at

Anthony's Store

LOCAL NEWS

No advance in flour at Wherry's. adv

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

Call on Wherry for dry goods and groceries. adv

Rev. H. A. Matney left Monday night for Beaumont to assist in a protracted meeting.

Mrs. W. D. McCarty visited relatives in Crockett a few days last week.

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

BRICK FOR SALE

Large quantity on hand at \$10 per 1000, four miles north of Grapeland at Leach. adv Walling & Cox.

Prickly Ash Bitters cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. A. S. Porter, special agent. adv

Saturday was the banner cotton day for Grapeland so far this season, a total of 337 bales having been weighed on the two platforms.

Dizziness, spells of blindness, headache and sour stomach are caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters removes the cause of the trouble and puts the system in perfect order. A. S. Porter, special agent. adv

Foley Cathartic Tablets.

You will like their positive action. They have a tonic effect on the bowels, and give a wholesome, thorough cleaning to the entire bowel tract. Stir the liver to healthy activity and keep stomach sweet. Constipation, headache, dull, tired feeling never afflict those who use Foley Cathartic Tablets. Only 25c. D. N. Leaverton. adv

Dr. Sam Kennedy

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

EGYPT IS FACING A COTTON CRISIS

Washington, Oct. 7. — Egypt, as well as the United States, is facing a serious crisis because of inability to market her cotton crop. Paul Knabenschue, U. S. vice consul general at Cairo, in a report to the state department, says Egyptian banks have been unable to obtain specie to finance the crop movement and the government has made notes of the National Bank of Egypt legal tender with same value as gold. To ease the cotton situation it has been decided that the national banks advance money to cotton growers on all cotton offered, storing the lint as security, thus protecting small cultivators from forced sales at sacrifice prices. Large cultivators are expected to hold their product themselves. To prevent a surplus next year the ministry of agriculture already has formulated plans for reducing the area to be planted by about 60 per cent. Cultivators will be instructed to grow corn, rice, beans and other grain and food crops instead of cotton.

John R. Sheridan of Crockett was here Saturday.

Peter Bridges of Elkhart was transacting business in Grapeland Monday.

A. H. Cromwell spent several days in Houston last week on business.

Mrs. Geo. Tyer sends the Messenger to Mrs. H. E. Frazier at Milvid for a year.

Quick sales, small profits and the Golden Rule applied to business.—Wherry. adv

J. S. Cook, the telephone man of Crockett, was here Friday looking after his exchange.

District court opened at Crockett Monday morning. A great many citizens of this community went down to serve as jurors.

Lenard Kent and family, who have been living in the Reynard community the past two years, left Monday for Eldorado, Texas, to make their home.

R. T. Murchison has our thanks for renewing the subscription of his sister, Mrs. Josie Aldrich, at Rosebud, Texas.

Car Just Arrived.

Wherry bought a car of flour before wheat advanced. Why does he sell new flour at the old price? Read Matt. 7:12. adv

Lee Frazier, connected with the insurance department of the K. of P., who lives at Conroe, spent a day in Grapeland last week in the interest of the order.

Cotton Weigher E. W. Davis is out two bales of cotton, and so far has been unable to locate them. The last two bales weighed Saturday evening are missing. They might have been loaded on cars and shipped Monday through a mistake. It is hard to believe that anybody would steal two bales of cotton at the present price.

Constipation is the rock that wrecks many lives; it poisons the very life blood. Regularity can be established through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. A. S. Porter, special agent. adv

THE FRIENDS OF THE FARMER

The plan of the St. Louis bankers to assist the cotton farmers of the south is a further indication of the nationwide interest which is being manifested in the problems of the men who follow the plow.

The movement is not intended as a plan for purchasing cotton, but is designed rather to make available a fund of \$150,000,000 to loan on cotton at not to exceed 6c per pound for the purpose of making cotton a liquid asset, stabilizing its price and bringing about normal conditions again.

It has been said that it takes great calamities to develop our friends and the present crisis is proof positive that the farmer has friends in every line of industry who are willing to share his misfortunes and lighten his burdens. Strong men are strong only as they co-operate with other men, and the spirit of friendliness on the part of the business man towards the farmer augurs well for the future of the agricultural interests of the nation.

MARKETING PROBLEM

Fred W. Davis, the commissioner of agriculture elect, has been making a tour of Texas acquainting himself with agricultural conditions in the different sections of the state for the purpose of qualifying himself to discharge the duties of the office to which he has been elected.

Mr. Davis is devoting special attention to the solution of the marketing problem and is working on a plan to eliminate all waste in marketing of farm products. Mr. Davis believes, along with all others who have made a study of the situation, that the production end of agriculture has been worked overtime at the expense of the marketing side and he proposes to reverse the order of things by offering prizes to those who market as well as those who produce.

The fourth quarterly conference of the M. E. Church was held in Grapeland Saturday. Rev. E. L. Shettles, presiding elder of Navosota, was present and presided.

The man that diversifies his planting and raises livestock to consume his surplus crops never asks for government and state aid, even in such a crisis as the European war. The exclusive cotton man is the one that must ask aid even when business is prosperous. He is dependent upon his merchant and banker because he does not raise his living at home.

Price of Ginning Reduced

On account of the low price of cotton and cotton seed we are willing to contribute our mite to relieve the situation, therefore beginning Monday, October 19, 1914, we will gin your cotton on the basis of 60c per 100, which will average \$3.00 per bale, as against \$3.25 per bale, which we formerly charged. Bring us your cotton. Good turn out and good samples. adv SPENCE BROS.

"In Time of Peace Prepare for War"



AND IN times of prosperity prepare for the future. Both admonitions are imperative and the hero is the man who does his duty.

The GREATEST of all HEROES

Is the man who provides for his family and makes them happy. No man has failed if he made his family happy. Start an account with our bank and

BE A SUCCESS

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

PAY YOUR BILLS WITH CHECKS

THE MANY CONVENIENCES

which we offer to our customers are not exceeded by any other bank. How much more convenient it is to

WRITE OUT A CHECK

when you pay a bill than to carry around a big roll or a bag full of money. We will be pleased to talk with you if you think of opening a bank account.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK

LEAGUE PROGRAM

Leader, A. E. Owens.
Subject, Judas seeking the main chance, Mark 4:19, Luke 22:42-48, Acts 15:20.
Prayer.
Song by League.
Scripture reading, Miss Estha Darsey.
Piano Solo, Miss Hanson.
Song by League.
Reading, Miss Howard.
Duet, Misses Eaves and Kent.
Song by League.
Roll Call.
Benediction.

W. T. Hutchons, Nicholson, Ga., had a severe attack of rheumatism. His feet, ankles and joints were swollen, and moving about was very painful. He was certainly in a bad way when he started to take Foley Kidney Pills. He says, "Just a few doses made me feel better, and now my pains and rheumatism are all gone and I sleep all night long." D. N. Leaverton. adv.

E. H. Ivey, an old and respected citizen living east of Grapeland, died Wednesday, October 8th, at the age of 75 years. Mr. Ivey was born in Atalia county, Mississippi, but had been living in Texas a long number of years. He was an old confederate veteran. His remains were buried in San Pedro cemetery Thursday. He is survived by a daughter and son, Mrs. Lula Shaver and Robt. Ivey, with whom he was living at the time of his death; also a brother and sister, H. J. Ivey and Mrs. Ciny Felder.

OUR HONOR ROLL

The following subscribers have recently paid us on subscription, for which we thank them heartily:

J. J. Guice, W. H. Kolb, Geo. Chaffin, W. H. Lively, W. J. Clark, Geo. Mobley, I. M. Barber, B. R. Eaves, John Skidmore, J. L. Kennedy, Jno. Masters, E. F. Smith, J. B. Lively, A. B. Guice, E. G. Pennington, L. P. Gentry, F. P. Kennedy, G. E. Johnston, Robert Cunningham, Owen Johnston, H. I. Luce, W. R. Morris, E. W. Clark, G. W. Henderson, R. T. Murchison, Herman Beazley and Dr. W. D. McCarty, and Silas Marshal and W. M. Murchison, (col), Grapeland.

H. L. Mobley, Claude, Texas.
Henry Newman and Jim McLean, Augusta, Texas.

J. A. Hughes, Alto, Texas.
W. H. Lively, Ed Bush, Percilla, Texas.

J. W. Madden, J. S. Cook, Crockett, Texas.

J. E. Stowe, Colorado City, Texas.

W. R. Campbell, C. A. Campbell, Salmon, Texas.

Positively Masters Croup.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound cuts the thick choking mucus, and clears away the phlegm. Opens up the air passages and stop the hoarse cough. The gasping, strangling fight for breath gives way to quiet breathing and peaceful sleep. Harold Berg, Mass. Mich., writes: "We give Foley's Honey and Tar to our children for croup and it always acts quickly." D. N. Leaverton. adv

WHEN THE BOWELS DON'T MOVE

At the regular morning hour you're uncomfortable and the longer this condition exists the worse you feel. A dose of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IS THE REMEDY YOU NEED

It quickly sets things moving. You feel better at once, and after a copious bowel movement, you experience that thrill and joy of living, that exhilaration of spirits and activity of body and brain that only those can feel whose internal organs are in a state of functional activity and cleanliness. It helps digestion, sweetens the breath and restores vigor of body and brain. Try it. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle
Prickly Ash Bitters Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

A. S. PORTER, SPECIAL AGENT

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

There is now in progress in Continental Europe the greatest struggle in the history of the world.

While the brunt of this titanic war is of course falling on the the shoulders of the citizenship of the nations engaged, its effects are being felt by every civilized contry in the universe.

Direct effects on the cotton-growing districts of the United States, and the measure adopted to protect our cotton growers and cotton-producing communities, present conclusive evidence of the advantages of and necessity for community co-operation.

No sooner had the call to arms been sounded throughout warring Europe than the world's cotton market crumbled and fell like a punctured balloon.

The South, with a record-breaking cotton crop almost ready to be harvested, could find no market. Foreign mills that had been buying our surplus had been closed down and domestic mills lacked capacity for taking care of the yield in sight.

Farmers whose lands were planted to cotton faced financial disaster. Communities faced panics. Something must be done to protect our cotton farmers. Something was done. By whom? By these farmers' friends and neighbors. By men and women in every line of endeavor throughout all "cotton-dom."

The "Buy a Bale at 10c a

Pound" movement was lannched. Merchants and professional men began purchasing their bales of distressed cotton from farmers in their communities and advised others to do likewise until the sidewalks of many southern cities, towns and villages have come to resemble cotton platforms.

Every person who is able should buy a bale, thus furnishing the farmers funds with which to supply their needs.

Every farmer should in turn keep his purchasing money at home by trading with his local stores, whose owners and employes have his best interest at heart.

GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED

You remember Noah had to work a long time on that ark. It was uphill business, too, at best, building a boat away out on dry land while the local anvil and hammer club sat around spitting tobacco juice upon his lumber, whittling up his pine boards with their jackknives, and telling him what a fool he was for expecting rain in a country that was too dry to grow alfalfa, but he kept at it. Finally the flood came; every mother's son of the croakers were drowned. This is the only instance we know of in either sacred or profane history where a bunch of knockers got exactly what was coming to them.—Tip-ton (Mo.) Times.

A GIGGLING GIRL IN CHURCH IS UNCONSCIOUSLY OBSERVED

By "Observer"

In most civilized communities, the giggling girl has passed, but we have one. I saw her—and of course heard her one Sunday evening. She was at church. These girls most always go to church. For some unknown reason, it seems they would rather giggle and attract attention in a church than any place else. This girl is not alone in her folly, for I have seen and heard others, and so have you—every reader.

Few of these girls work. And of course they already know so much that it isn't necessary for them to go to school. It is because they know so much, I imagine, that business men do not employ them. I am not a business man myself, but if I were I do not think I should want a girl—or a boy, either—who knew so much that more education did not interest them.

The girl whose actions occasioned this contribution is an adept with pencil and paper. In fact, I have never seen anyone who could write faster than she or get more on a scrap of paper as large as your thumb nail. She is a professional note writer, and if there is any credit in the art this girl is a genius.

Perhaps this girl, and even some parents, will say that if I nor anyone else looked for such things we would not see them. That may be true—and it may not. I do not think it is. Anyway, I got little of the preacher's sermon that Sunday night, and I know the girl got none of it. I hope she reads this, for it would let herself realize the meaning she must know it has.

No one, I believe, realizes more fully than I that young people naturally think their parents are too strict on them, and those parents who do have the confidence of their child or children and can make them understand their discipline is necessary, are indeed fortunate. Neither do I believe that all parents are responsible for the outcome of their children's lives, but none can deny that more home training is needed in many homes in this town, as well as in every other town in the United States. With an absolute denial of any pessimistic characteristics, I know and you readers must realize that the old-time home circle has passed—if not in every home, then the exception is now unusual, where it once was the rule.

I wish the girls of such habits as this letter refers to would look upon it as it is meant. If any of them see it, they probably will only laugh at it, and both the editor's space and my efforts will have been wasted. But we shall hope differently.

A good remedy for a bad cough is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

Let ever farmer that has desirable seed corn save it not only to plant his crop next year but to sell the surplus to those who have none suitable for seed. The next few weeks will mean much to the corn crop next year as now is the time to select the corn used for planting the next crop.

Printing

of the
Quality
Kind

LET US KNOW YOUR PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A SATISFACTORY MANNER AND QUICKLY

The Messenger

CHILDREN CRY

Frequently and for no apparent reason when they have worms.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

Is the remedy needed.

It destroys and removes worms, strengthens the stomach and restores healthy conditions. A few doses brings back rosy cheeks, vigor and cheerfulness.

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 Wednesday 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

Children that are pale, sickly and peevish, with dark rings under the eyes, fickle appetite, and who appear to get no nourishment from the food they eat are surely suffering from worms. Give them White's Cream Vermifuge and note the wonderful improvement. They soon take on flesh and are rosy, active and cheerful. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. 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 Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

I repair watches, clocks, guns and sewing machines.

My Mamma Says - It's Safe for Children

CONTAINS NO OPIATES



FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR
For Coughs and Colds

Sold by D N Leaverton



For Better Bread
Flakier Pastry
and **Lighter Cakes**

Use **GLADIOLA FLOUR**
Made by a New and Perfect Process

Get a Sack Free

Enter our monthly baking contest. We give a 48-pound sack of Gladiola Flour every month as a prize for good cooking.

Ask Us For Full Particulars

Nothing wholesome taken from the wheat—nothing harmful added.

Try It—You'll Like It

It's Better-Than-Usual goodness will surprise you.

W. R. WHERRY

Sell and Guarantee it

Money Back if you are not Wholly Satisfied

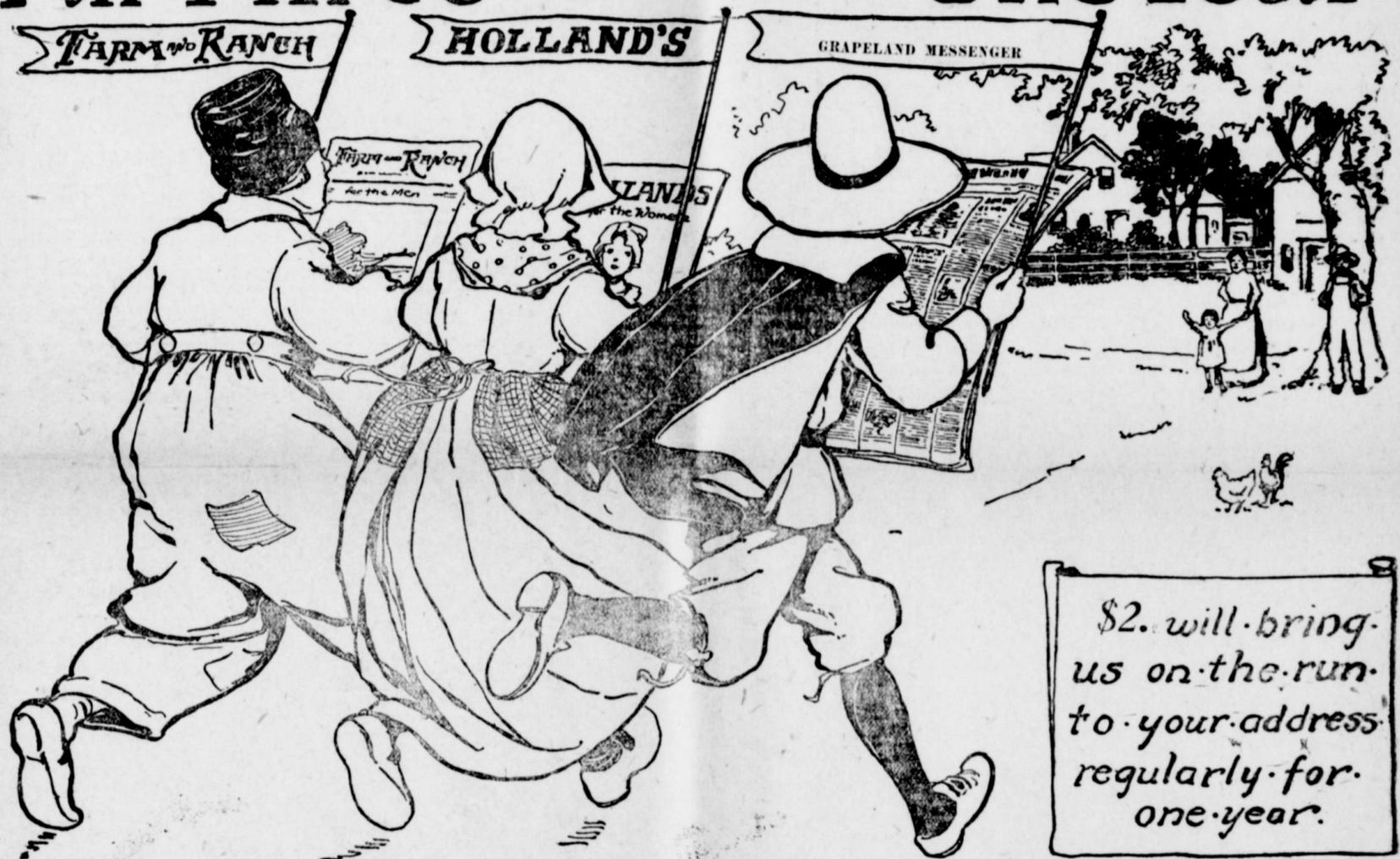
Buyers Are the People Who Read Advertisements. They Know Their Wants, but Want to Know Where to Supply Them.

THE MESSENGER.

A LIBERAL OFFER

That You Should Take Advantage of

All Three for \$2.00 for One Year



Are You a Hollander?

DO YOU know just how much there is in a copy of Holland's Magazine? Have you ever looked over the table of contents? If not, you have a surprise in store for you. Just glance through one. Half a dozen to a dozen choice stories well written and well illustrated; a splendid cook-

ing department, with pages of reliable recipes and household helps; "Late Things in Fashions," a much enjoyed children's department, and so on. This is Holland's, from cover to cover, filled with material of keen interest and value to every member of the family.

The Farmer's Right Hand Man

FARM AND RANCH is to the Southern farmer what Holland's is to the housewife. Its splendid articles by experts in agriculture, its mediums of correspondence with other farmers as to their problems, its Questions and Answers page are all sources of endless benefit to him.

TO complete the home library there remains only one thing—the home newspaper. This paper is one that will interest you in many ways, and give you all the local, and as much of the state and foreign news as we have space and believe will be of interest. The advertising columns will

tell you, quickly and accurately, where you can make your purchases to the best advantage, thereby saving you unnecessary visits to the different stores. This paper is for the entire family, and no home in this community ought to be without it.

Is subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00
Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00

CAN YOU AFFORD TO NEGLECT THIS OPPORTUNITY?

The Grapeland Messenger

NO COTTON FOR YEAR OF 1915?

A meeting composed of at least 250 farmers and business men was held in Grapeland Saturday afternoon to discuss the cotton situation. T. H. Leaverton called the meeting to order and made a splendid talk along the lines of "no cotton for 1915." Some time ago the Southern Cotton Association held a meeting in New Orleans and a committee was selected to stump Texas in the interest of abandoning the cotton crop in 1915 as a solution for the present problem together with all other cotton growing states and also in the hope of destroying the boll weevils and other insects. Senator Hebron of Mississippi spoke on this subject in Crockett last Thursday, and it was from him that Mr. Leaverton secured the information imparted to the gathering Saturday. Several made talks favoring the plan, among them being C. M. Streetman, R. B. Edens, W. F. Murchison, W. R. Campbell and J. E. Bean. After the question was thoroughly discussed a rising vote was asked for as to whether or not Gov. Colquitt and the legislature would be asked to pass a law prohibiting the planting of any cotton in 1915. The vote was unanimous in favor of it. Some of the things pointed out that will favor the abandonment of cotton for a year are:

The 1914 crop of 15,000,000 bales or more will bring to the farmers much more money than the crop of 1914-15 will bring if the world knows we will not plant cotton in 1915.

We can raise a large grain and feed crop with which to fatten live stock, and sell the surplus to warring nations at remunerative prices.

It will totally eradicate the boll weevils and other pests.

It will increase the value of lands, because continual cotton growing impoverishes the soil.

It will start in 1916 with a small supply of cotton at good prices and we will have a strong demand for cotton in 1916 and the farmers can dictate prices.

It will teach us that we can produce things profitably other than cotton.

It will make king cotton bring its true value.

JUNIOR LEAGUE

Leader, Thelma Lee Clewis.
Subject, What have I to give.
Prayer.
Recitation, Stella Cromwell.
Song by League.
Reading, Beatrice Parker.
Recitation, Mildred Lee Traylor.
Song, Loreta Sadler, Owena Johnston and Roy Wherry.
Roll called.
Closing Song.
Benediction.

A GREAT PRESIDENT

Nearly everybody is agreed that Woodrow Wilson is making the greatest president that this country has ever had. If he had not been wise and level-headed we would have been in a bloody war with Mexico. He is determined that the United States shall not become involved in the European war.

The democratic party naturally expected the president to make political speeches during the coming campaign, as has been the custom of former pres-

idents. President Wilson, while a democrat, says that America is greater than any party and he issued a statement in which he says that he will not enter the campaign. On account of the European war he will stay on the job in Washington and take care of the interests of America. He is a great and wise Christian President, and is not only looking after the best interests of the nation, but is looking out for the best interests of the average man.

Every man should be profoundly thankful that we have such a patriotic and peace-loving citizen as Woodrow Wilson in this crisis of the world. It is the solemn duty of every man, regardless of his politics, to uphold the administration. We are glad to see that the patriotic citizens of the nation are standing by Woodrow Wilson as they have probably never stood by a president before in the history of our country.—Lexington Dispatch.

THE WEEK IN HISTORY

Monday, 12—America discovered, 1492. King John dies, 1216.
Tuesday, 13—First Pullman car built, 1867. Murat shot, 1815.
Wednesday, 14—William Penn born, 1644.
Thursday, 15—Packet watch invented, 1510. Bank panic, 1857.
Friday, 16—New York's first newspaper, 1725. Mrs. Jefferson Davis dies, 1806.
Saturday, 18—Battle of Saratoga, Burgoyne surrenders, 1777.
Sunday, 18—Telephone Chicago-New York, 1892.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

To remove scorch stains wet the scorched place, rub with soap and bleach in the sun.

To remove sewing machine oil rub with lard and let stand for several hours, then wash with soap and water.

Never attempt to can a vegetable that has matured and commenced to harden, and, of course a vegetable that has commenced to decay is of no use as an article of food.

During the winter time, when palms are kept in the house, if they are treated in the following manner it will help them to thrive. Sponge the leaves once a week with lukewarm water to which a little milk has been added. Then stand the plant for two hours in lukewarm water deep enough to completely cover the pot.

T. L. Ward, a former citizen of Grapeland, but who has been living in West Texas the past three years, was here a few days last week hunting cotton pickers. He says the cotton crop in that section of the country is the finest for years.

J. C. Green was in to see us Saturday. Mr. Green stated that he would soon harvest his sweet potato crop and that it was fine. He has always been successful in raising good potatoes. We predict that the sweet potato crop in this community will soon be an important commercial asset.

Mrs. W. D. Granberry, Worthy Matron of Grapeland Chapter O. E. S., and Mrs. P. H. Stafford, member of the state committee on work, are in Galveston this week attending the session of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star.

NEW PROSPECT HAPPENINGS

Oct. 12.—As I have not written in quite awhile will give some of the old news. Our Baptist meeting was a success, and we received nine new members. Our Methodist meeting did not run very long on account of the pastor's illness. Our Sunday school has about fagged out and will soon be nearly gone if we don't take drastic measures to revive it.

Health of our community is very good at present, but we sure have had lots of sickness this summer. We are sure we all need health for there is so much of the fleecy staple to gather and Christmas will soon be here.

Antrimite wrote a good letter on the war conditions. Come again.

Mrs. N. B. Brown and Mrs. Mat Hudson visited Mrs. Z. A. Parker last Monday, who is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wiley Ritchey. She is much better today.

Oscar Brown has traded places with his father, H. M. Brown, and both have moved to their new homes. We hope they will like their new locations.

There was a party at Mr. Grayson's last night and every one reports a good time.

Ector Finch was seen going to Oak Grove today and we hope Old Timer saw him. By the way, we visited Old Timer in the summer and we never ate more luscious peaches nor enjoyed ourselves more.

Miss Leila Parker, daughter of Tom Parker, is visiting relatives in the New Prospect and Grapeland communities.

Mr. Editor, tell us in your next editorial what you think of the movement to pass a law to prohibit the people from planting cotton for two years. I for one do not think it would be a wise law, as we could not save seed two years and then no cotton could be planted at all. One year would be alright, but we don't need cotton at all right now, for you can scarcely give it away.

Alma Mater.

DIVIDING LAND IN AUSTRALIA

Effect of Taxation in That Country is Declared to Be a Move Toward Progress.

The effect of land taxation in Australia is shown in the breaking up of the Australian Agricultural company's fine estate, known as Warrah, near Quirindi, writes a Sydney correspondent of the New York Press. An area of 55,000 acres will be subdivided into blocks of from 400 to 4,000 acres.

This estate is situated in one of the most favored districts in New South Wales and the land is sure to fetch good prices. A fine flock of sheep will now be dispersed among smaller holders, but all this marks progress.

The demand for land is in excess of the amount offered, and the government is now resuming leases from the landholders for the purpose of closer settlement.

The land problem in Australia is an important one, and to arrange for closer settlement without breaking faith with the pioneer landholders, who acquired large areas on favorable terms in the early days is difficult.

The government contemplates putting an additional state tax on all lands not under cultivation within fifteen miles of existing railways, and this, if done, is sure to unlock many thousand acres of first-class agricultural land now devoted to stock raising.

GOING AT ACTUAL ---COST---

As I have decided to change my business somewhat, I want to entirely close out some lines I am now handling. Therefore I am going to sell at actual wholesale cost all ladies, mens, and children shoes. Everything in heavy underwear. Men's, and boys' hats, caps, suits and extra pants

GOING AT COST

Everything in ladies, men's and children's sweaters will sell at actual cost. All enamel and tinware will go at cost. The above prices will continue as long as they last, so it will pay you to come early and take advantage of these prices as it will be a great saving to you.

—YOURS FOR BUSINESS—

J. J. BROOKS

EAST SIDE

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

LOYALTY TO OUR COMMUNITY

AM I A LOYAL CITIZEN?
DO I PERFORM A FAIR SHARE OF MY DUTIES TOWARD THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH I LIVE?

Let us discuss the subject, fairly and openly. In the first place, we each owe something to our community. We each derive benefits and profits because of our association with the community of which we are each a part, making us each responsible for a fair proportion of the cost of maintaining the support of the community.

The physical responsibility is represented by the taxes we pay. Too many of us are satisfied with the perfunctory performance of that part—leaving the moral responsibility to others.

In other words, WE ARE TOO EASILY INCLINED TO BELIEVE THAT THE PAYMENT OF OUR TAXES RELIEVES US FROM ANY AND ALL RESPONSIBILITIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH WE LIVE.

We are inclined to forget that the many comforts and conveniences, both in a social and a business way, which we find in our community, are ours because of our association with our kind; with others who have invested their dollars and their efforts here, just as we have ourselves.

We expect our associates to be loyal to us and to our community and we, at least pretend, that we are loyal to them.

Are we loyal?
If we purchase our necessities and luxuries from mail order houses, we are not loyal to our associates in the community, because we then show no appreciation of their endeavors to supply the members of the community with these things. We are not helping our associates to maintain their establishments, which can be successfully operated only with our co-operation and support.

If we send our dollars out of town—to the mail order houses—we can only expect that the time will quickly come when we must send to the mail order houses for everything we require, because it is only natural that our local business houses will become discouraged if we do not patronize them and buy our merchandise from them, and go out of business.

Even now we note that the stocks of some local stores have been restricted to such things as must be bought to comply with emergencies, for the reason that our citizens send to the big cities, to the mail order houses, for so many of the goods which should be found on the shelves of our local stores. And it will be but natural for our business men to continue to restrict their stocks to the merchandise which our citizens do not find it convenient to buy from the mail order houses until we will awaken some day to a realization of the fact that we must send away for practically everything.

Then what will happen? We will discover that the mail order houses, finding little, if any competition for our business in our home community, will be the ones to profit, because we must then send to them for all we require in the way of merchandise.

It is not impossible, although it is admittedly improbable, that when the mail order houses shall have driven competition from the field by eliminating our local merchants, with our aid, foolishly tendered through our sending orders away from home, that there will be a readjustment of prices so that we must pay more for the things we buy. At any rate, we should be compelled to pay whatever prices the mail order houses might choose to charge us, with no competition against them to protect us.

At any rate, we are really trying to cut our own throats when we send our money away from home. Loyalty means more than a mere perfunctory appreciation of the efforts of our local merchants to supply our necessities, for it means that we are conserving our own interests and protecting ourselves against the exactions of monopoly. We are fighting for our own protection against the conditions which are bound to come unless we help our local storekeepers to maintain their business relations with us and to stand between us and the big mail order concerns which are lying in wait to take their business away and compel us to send to the big cities for everything we require in merchandise.

When we pay our dollars to our associates in the community, the storekeepers, let us do it cheerfully and with a feeling that we are providing for our future welfare. Let us forget the attractive and often misleading descriptions in the catalogues of the mail order houses and remember the kindly, friendly spirit of our local dealers who strive earnestly to merit our trade and who, when everything has been carefully analyzed, give us much better service and more satisfaction in the end than we can expect from the mail order house where every customer is known merely as a number and every shipment a mere mechanical transaction made at the convenience of an underpaid employe.

LOYALTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW