

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 18 No. 34

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FROM THE BARGAIN STORE

- DON'T squander your money just because somebody offers you something cheap.
- DON'T forget that \$1.00 cash next Spring will get you almost as much as \$2.00 on credit.
- DON'T forget that when your money is gone that you will have to pay the other fellows price if you get it at all, and ask no questions.
- DON'T forget that the BARGAIN STORE sold you feed stuff at cost last Spring and got "Cussed" for doing it.
- DON'T forget that you will always get your money's worth at the BARGAIN STORE.
- DON'T buy anything that you can conveniently do without.
- DON'T buy your next bill of Shoes and Dry Goods until you see us.
- DON'T forget that nothing is cheap unless you need it.
- DON'T forget that we give you Bargains every day in the week and every week in the year.

Come to Grapeland where the High Cost of Living has been reduced

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

"Safety First"

Why take chances trading at most any place when you have such a well selected stock to buy from at our store? Come look the stock over and see the many new styles and values we are offering. We sell your neighbor, why not let us sell you? Note the following:

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes

This superb line of high grade shoes is called to your attention because of its exceptional points of merit. Our shoes are first of all--ALL LEATHER and of GOOD leather, made to fit your foot well, and with the experienced shoe fitter we have you get the BEST to be had. Have your feet fitted at our place when you buy your shoes.

Clothing Yes, that new suit you are to buy real soon, you had better see the pretty patterns and styles we are showing at this writing. They are the best to be had for the least money. BUY YOURS NOW--Buy in October--Buy from Kennedy Bros. and get the best for the least money.

Dress Goods Our shelves are overflowing with many new goods that are the season's latest and we ask you to allow us to show you these pretty goods.

Arrived this Week The prettiest line of house dresses and slip-on aprons and they are being sold cheaper than you can make them. See them.

**Kennedy
Brothers**
The Store For Everybody

Coming

Due to Arrive this
Week

Another Big Shipment of the
Celebrated

BRIDGE-BEACH COOK STOVES

The Stove that has been in constant use right here in Grapeland, Texas, for over thirty-four years. The stove that takes one-third less wood and lasts twice as long as any cook stove on the market.

60 Days Free Trial to
Anybody Buying One.
Get yours today.

25 Cases

Shipment of 5, 10,
15 and 25c Goods

Our Bargain Counters
will be loaded down with
real bargains. We want
every man, woman and
child in this community
to see the wonderful
bargains we have on
these counters.

Big shipment of leather
goods--collars, collar pads
blankets, bridles, halters,
whips, single and double
harness.

Big shipment of hard-
ware, clocks, watches,
scissors, pocket knives,
saws, hatchets, hammers,
axes, lanterns, heaters
and stove pipe.

Car of the best flour
ever sold in Grapeland at
old prices. Try a sack.

Extra low prices on fur-
niture, iron beds, springs,
mattresses, dressers, tab-
les, chairs and safes.

We are the people who
put the price down in
Grapeland and sell you
goods at live and let live
prices the year 'round.

**Keeland
Bros.**

The Price is the Thing

"A Full House"

We Have the Most Complete
Stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

That was Ever Displayed in the Town of Grapeland

Let us Prove this to You

Call around and inspect our stock before
making your bill.

We keep the price down twelve months in
the year. Ask your neighbor that traded
with us. He can tell you.

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY

FREE DELIVERY

Phone us Your Orders

PEANUTS BETTER THAN COTTON

J. A. Frisby, who farms about a mile from town on the Crockett road, was in to see us Saturday, and gave us his experience this year with peanuts and cotton.

His experiment was confined to thirty rows of peanuts and thirty rows of cotton, which covered about one and one-half acres of ground.

The thirty rows of peanuts yielded 42 bushels of nuts and 31 bales of hay. Figure the price of the nuts at 62 1-2c per busnel, and the hay at 50c per bale, makes a total of \$41.75. Deduct from this amount \$5.75, which was the cost of threshing and baling, and it leaves a net balance of \$36.00 for the thirty rows.

The cotton was figured at 5c per pound in the seed and amounted to only \$21.00. Mr. Frisby figured his labor the same on the two crops, although it required a great deal more work to produce the cotton crop. He is enthusiastic over peanuts as a cash crop for this community, and is planning to put in an increased acreage in peanuts next year. No trouble was experienced in harvesting the nuts, as the instructions printed in the Messenger some time ago as to shocking, were carried out. The thresher knocked all the dirt off the vines and the hay is bright and clean. He had a bale of it on exhibition in town Saturday.

Verily, this county is rich in resources, and some day—not far in the future—we are going to wake up to our opportunities, and then this community will blossom like the proverbial "green bay" tree.

HOGS WANTED

I want to buy 300 hogs in the next thirty days. Will pay the highest price for some. See me before you sell.

Geo. Calhoun.

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, Oct. 18.—A change in the weather this morning, hence a change in farm operations. We have had a good season and grain planting will be in order, and think a larger number than usual will plant.

Sickness has retarded the gathering of cotton to a great extent.

We would like for some of the "smart set" to tell us the cause of the good price being paid for cotton and seed and the low price of sugar, coffee, flour and meat, and give a good reason for same. I believe the bankers, merchants and warehouses are one of the main reasons for cotton bringing a good price. Now, as to the meat question, there is surely not an over production of hogs. Our solution is the disuse of meat by so many. We do not like to see cotton seed so high, and the main reason, as all will say, is we have none to sell. However, we may get rid of most all the seed and keep so much from being planted next year. God works in His mysterious ways and let's not forget, through human agencies as far as possible.

Now, Mr. Editor, a few words in regard to Mr. Streetman. Of course, we are all proud of such men, but you stated all could do like Mr. Streetman, for which we take you task, because all have not got the same kind of blood in them.

Now, back to cotton. Should it go to 15c a very small per cent would be able to put much money in the bank, but one thing is sure, we would be in better shape should it remain that way four or five years, but next year it may be down.

Now, we are going to criticise our road over seer a little bit for letting a tree top lay in the road since the August storm, which could have been removed in fifteen minutes. Zack.

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATIONS By C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Confederate Sergeant Wyatt of the Staunton artillery is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green Briar by General Jackson.

CHAPTER II—Wyatt meets a mountaineer named Jem Taylor, with whom he rides to a house beyond Hot Springs.

CHAPTER III—In the house Wyatt and Taylor meet Major Harwood, father of Noreen and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is sent to bed while the two other men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped.

CHAPTER IV—Wyatt changes to the U. S. cavalry uniform he has with him, and rides away in the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, Third U. S. cavalry, by means of papers with which he has been provided. Captain Fox finds Harwood's body and follows Taylor's trail.

CHAPTER V—Fox and Wyatt believe Taylor to be old Ned Cowan. The detachment is ambushed. Wyatt escapes to the Green Briar country and goes to Harwood's apparently deserted home.

CHAPTER VI—Wyatt finds Noreen Harwood alone in her home. She does not recognize him, and he introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond.

CHAPTER VII—Parson Nichols comes to the house and tells Noreen of her father's death.

CHAPTER VIII—Wyatt forces Parson Nichols to confess that he has been sent in advance of Anse Cowan, who proposes to marry Noreen at once, and so quiet title to the land in dispute between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father.

CHAPTER IX—Anse Cowan and his gang arrive and find the preacher bound in a closet. Wyatt and Noreen have concealed themselves in the attic.

CHAPTER X.

The Recognition.

I began to understand the state of affairs now, piecing this and that together, lying there in the darkness, listening for some sound of guidance from below. I could hear the soft breathing of the girl at my side, but she did not speak or move. She had overheard all that was said; she must also realize fully the object of these men, and the desperation of our position. Would she continue to trust me? To believe in my purpose, or had the words of betrayal spoken by Anse Cowan and Kelly left a sting of suspicion behind? If they had, would I dare to confess the truth, fully reveal my identity, and thus leave the fate of my secret mission in her hands?

Her sympathies must naturally be with the Union forces; she would see the issues from the viewpoint of her father. That would have nothing to do with these banditti, but later might greatly interfere with the work to which I had been assigned. I had two duties to perform—to the army, and to this helpless girl; which was paramount if by any chance they clashed? I could not answer, but I did comprehend which came first—I must save Noreen Harwood from the merciless clutch of Anse Cowan. I must remain with her loyally, until she was safe in the protection of friends. Possibly I could accomplish this, and still retain my secret.

"Is there any other way out of here, Miss Noreen?" I asked, scarcely above a whisper, "any opening leading to the roof?"

"I have never seen one, though often up here when I was a child."

"Then our only means of escape is by the ladder, and we dare not venture that until assured those fellows have really left. Do you hear any sound below?"

We both listened in breathless silence, but no noise reached us with any distinctness. I thought I caught the echo of a voice, but it sounded from outside the house—possibly someone yelling a report from the stable.

"Shall I risk exploring?" I asked doubtfully. "There is surely no one on this floor except Nichols, and I judge he has been knocked out for some time. We can hardly wait here for him to recover, and give us free passage. What action do you think we ought to take?"

"I certainly have no desire to remain here longer than is necessary," she answered calmly, "but I do not believe those men have all left the house. Some may be outside in the storm searching for trace of us, but there are others surely on guard below. Did you hear that? A knife fell on the floor; someone is eating in the dining room."

"I am going to lift the scuttle; possibly some light may filter up the stairs."

I was obliged to loosen it by the insertion of my knife blade, yet the clamp yielded with but little noise,

and I peered eagerly down the opening. There was a lamp burning in the lower hall, the reflection sufficiently bright to reveal the general situation. No men were visible, nor did I hear any voices in conversation. One thing was certain—the upper hall was completely deserted, for I could see along its entire length. I lifted my head, and glanced back to where the girl remained silent, and motionless. My eyes, long accustomed to the darkness, could distinguish her outlines, even the dim contour of her face. She sat upright on the rough flooring, apparently regarding me intently.

"Do you find the way left clear?"

"So far as the upper hall is concerned—yes. There is a light burning below, although I can perceive no movement. They may be in the dining room, but I do not believe they will search up here again."

"No?" The slight rising inflection stung me. What did her action mean? Why should she so suddenly assume that tone with me? The sooner I knew the better.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Harwood," I said quietly, "but I fail to understand why you should speak to me in this manner. You have shown confidence, trust, in my former efforts to serve you, and I am just as eager now to be of service."

"You mean you wish me to have complete confidence in you?"

"Certainly. I can do nothing otherwise."

There was an instant of silence, in which her breathing was plainly audible. Beneath the shadow of an uplifted hand I felt that her eyes were upon my face.

"Very well, then," she said finally, her voice more expressive of interest. "It is surely no more than natural that I should desire to know whom I have the honor of talking with."

"But do you not know?"

"No," firmly and decisively. "You heard what those men said—yet you go on pretending to me. You are the officer they referred to, are you not?"

"Yes; I escaped when Fox's command was attacked."

"You were an officer in Captain Fox's troop?"

"No; I joined him by accident at Hot Springs."

"Under what name?"

The utter uselessness of attempting to lie was apparent. Her questions were too direct, too straightforward, for any further evasion. The slightest quibbling now would cost me her friendship forever. If I hesitated, it was scarcely noticeable.

"Under the name," I replied quietly, "of Charles H. Raymond, lieutenant Third U. S. cavalry, on recruiting service."

"Oh!" the exclamation burst forth in surprise at my frank avowal. "Then you did not make that up merely to deceive me? You had been passing under that name with others. You had taken it for a distinct purpose—a military purpose?"

"I took it," I said slowly, and deliberately, my eyes looking steadily at her, "because I knew such a Federal officer had been detailed to service in this neighborhood. If I have taken my life in my hands to serve the cause of the South, it was in obedience to the orders of my superiors."

"Whose orders?"

"General Jackson directly; although Robert E. Lee was present, and gave final instructions."

Her hands concealed her face, and I could judge nothing as to its expression; whether, or not, my words had any weight with her. She sat motionless, bent slightly forward. At last she said slowly:

"I—I know enough of—of army life to be aware that men are not ordered to such hazardous work—they are asked to volunteer. Only a brave man would assume such a risk; only a man who believed in himself, and his cause. I—I like you better because you have told me. I believe you are honest with me now. I did not know what to do, or what to say before. I knew you were not Raymond, and that you were acting a lie—but could not guess your purpose. What made it harder to understand," her voice hesitating slightly, "arose because there was something about you so oddly familiar; I—I felt that I ought to recognize your face; that somewhere we had met before—have we?"

"Yes, Miss Noreen; I am Tom Wyatt."

"Why! Why, of course!" the swift expression was one of intense relief. "How stupid of me! Oh, I am so glad

that I know." To my surprise she held out both hands impulsively. "Your being a spy doesn't make any difference now that I know who you really are. It is no wonder I did not recognize you—why you were only a boy—"

"Not when you rode by my mother and me on the pike."

"A year ago? I remember; yet I hardly caught a glimpse of you through the dust. You were just a boy when you were here last. Why you had long curls."

"And thought Noreen Harwood the most beautiful little girl I had ever seen."

"Why you—you are in even greater danger than I."

"Oh, no; from all I have seen and heard the Cowans must be in sympathy with the South, or they never would have made the attack on Fox's party, or held Lieutenant Raymond prisoner. I had considered going direct to Anse, revealing my identity, and demanding protection."

Her hands grasped my sleeve.

"No, not that! You do not understand, Tom Wyatt. These men care nothing for the issues of the war. They merely use them to cover up their own lawless deeds, and to assist in working out schemes of revenge. They are neither Federal, nor Confederate; they are robbers, murderers, and thieves. Is Anse Cowan here tonight for any purpose but his own? You realize what that purpose is."

"I have heard enough to make me certain," I answered. "He would force you into marriage to thus gain control of this property. The killing of Major Harwood was part of the plan."

"You know then of my father's death? You know that report to be true? Why, you said you were with Captain Fox at Hot Springs! Is it so?"

"Yes, Miss Noreen, it is true. I saw your father's body, and that of his servant Tom. I came across the mountains with the man who killed them both. I supposed him to be a scout. He called himself Jem Taylor, and when they first met your father addressed him by that name. They met by appointment at a house a mile south of Hot Springs. Your father said nothing to you of such a man?"

"No; I saw him but for a moment as he passed through Lewisburg on his way east. He was to meet a scout beyond the mountains, but no name was mentioned. What did the man Taylor look like?"

"I described him to Captain Fox, and one of his men, a sergeant, instantly pronounced the fellow to be old Ned Cowan."

"Ned Cowan! Why, that could not be! My father would never have an appointment alone with him. They have been deadly enemies for years."

"That may be true, Miss Noreen. I can only tell you what little I know. Your father might have been deceived; drawn into a trap. He was there apparently by appointment to confer with a man known to him as Taylor. Who Taylor really was I cannot say—but he was an enemy, not a friend, of Major Harwood. I do not insist that the fellow was Ned Cowan, but I am sure he belonged to the gang. We trailed him nearly to New River, and had gone into camp amid the mountains when the Cowans attacked us. In my judgment the killing of your father, and the raid on this house tonight, form part of the same plan."

I do not think she was crying, although her face was buried in her hands. I turned my eyes away, down through the scuttle hole, but nothing moved along the hall below. The house seemed absolutely deserted, but the lamp continued to burn, and yet, even as I felt the strangeness of such intense silence, a door slammed somewhere in the distance, and a gruff voice spoke.

CHAPTER XI.

Waiting the Next Move.

"Anse—Kelly, are either of you there?"

There was the sound of chairs being pushed hastily back from a table, and rapid steps on the floor.

"Yes; what's wrong? Have you found something?"

"Sure; Bill an' I saw them; they were a tryin' ter git the hoss; but afore either of us could fire, they sorter slipped 'long back o' ther fence, an' got away. It's darker'n hell out thar, an' Bill sed fer me ter cum in yere an' tell yer that if you 'en Kelly wud cut across the road, an' sorter head the cusses off we'd bag the two easy."

"Whar's the rest of ther boys?"

"Ridin' the Lewisburg pike accordin' ter orders, I reckon. Leastwise we ain't seen 'em since yer tol' us ter watch ther stable. Bill an' I can't round them up alone."

"All right, Dave. Where are they now?"

"In ther orchard, a creepin' 'long the fence. Bill's followin' 'em up, an' all you got ter do is run 'long the road an' git ter the corner ahead o' 'em. They can't go no other way."

I caught a glimpse of the two as they crossed the lower hall hurriedly. The lamp flickered in the draft of the

opened door, and one fellow swore roughly, as he stumbled over some obstacle. Then the door closed, and the flame steadied. In the silence we could hear again the beating of rain on the roof over head.

"Who do you suppose they could have seen?" she asked.

"Shadows likely enough. Let them hunt. We know now the house is deserted, and can find more comfortable quarters—perhaps even slip away before anyone returns. You will go with me?"

"Of course; I am not afraid of Tom Wyatt."

We passed the ladder down slowly, and carefully, until the lower end rested securely on the floor below. If



There Was the Sound of Chairs Being Pushed Hastily Back.

Nichols had recovered from the effect of the severe blow, he had made no sound, and I had almost forgotten his presence. I drew back, and permitted the lady to descend first, holding the upper supports firmly until her feet touched the floor. It was a struggle for me to force my larger bulk through the narrow opening, but I succeeded finally, and stood beside her. In the brighter light I could perceive more clearly the expression of the girl's face, realized the friendliness of her eyes. My frank confession had won me her confidence; no matter where her sympathy might be in this war struggle my allegiance to the cause of the South was no serious barrier between us; even the fact that I was masquerading there in a stolen uniform and under an assumed name, had not greatly changed her trust in an old playmate. My heart beat faster to this knowledge, yet, in some way, although I rejoiced, the recognition brought with it a strange embarrassment.

"It sounds as though the storm was harder than ever," she said. "Where shall we go?"

"My choice would be to hide in one of these rooms, for the present, at least. We could scarcely hope to get the horse out of the stable unseen, and, even if we did, we would be likely to ride into some of the gang."

"But they will return to the house."

"Before they leave—yes; but it is hardly probable they will search up here again. Anse will be in ill-humor enough when he decides we have really escaped, but will never imagine that our hiding place is in the house. They will give up by daylight, and then the way will be clear."

"And where will you go?"

"Why," in surprise. "I could not leave you alone until I placed you in the care of friends."

"At Lewisburg, you mean?"

"If that is where you wish to go."

Her eyes met mine frankly, but with an expression in their depths I failed to fathom.

"Not wearing that uniform," she said quietly, "or under the name of Lieutenant Raymond. Do not misunderstand. There is friendship between us—personal friendship, the memory of the past, a knowledge of the intimacy between your father and mine. More, I am grateful to you for the service you have been to me this night; nor do I hold it against you that you risk your life in the cause for which you fight. But I am Union, Tom Wyatt, and I cannot help you in your work, nor protect you. When daylight comes I am going to say good-by—and forget that I have even seen you."

"But," I protested, "why could we not part if we must, at Lewisburg, after I know you are safe?"

"There are Federal troops at Lewisburg. They know me, and their commander is aware of my acquaintance with the officer whose name you have assumed."

"Yet, in a measure, at least, you trust me? I want you to consider me a personal friend."

"Why I do," her eyes opening widely. "It is for your own protection I refuse

your escort to Lewisburg. I am a traitor to my flag not to take you there, and surrender you a prisoner. If—I did not care I would. Hark! That was a shot!"

"Yes, and another; they sound to the west of the house."

"In the orchard, beyond the stable. Can there really be someone hiding there?"

"They are certainly firing at something—there speaks another rifle farther south. Those fellows will be back presently, and we must be out of their way. What room is that beyond the chimney?"

"It was used by the housekeeper. Do you know where Parson Nichols was left?"

"In the room at the head of the stairs; why yes, your room. Could they have killed the man?"

I pushed open the door, which stood slightly ajar, and looked in. Nichols had partially lifted himself by clinging to the bed, and his eyes met mine. The marks of the savage blow with which Cowan had felled him, were plainly evident, and the man appeared weak and dazed. Yet he instantly recognized me, and crouched back in terror. I stepped into the room, and gripped his collar.

"Stand on your feet, man! Oh, yes, you can; you're a little groggy yet, no doubt, but with strength enough for that. Come; I'll hold you. Now, out into the hall. Miss Harwood, may I trouble you to open that door—yes, the housekeeper's room; we'll hide ourselves in there. By Jove, that sounds like a regular volley!"

I pushed the man forward, and flung him down on the bed, still retaining my grip on his collar.

"Not a move, or a sound, Nichols! Attempt to betray us, and your life is not worth the snap of a finger. Miss Harwood close the door, and lock it."

The same instant a vivid flash of red lit up the whole interior, the light glaring in through the unshaded windows, and reflecting from the walls. Nichols started up with a little cry of terror, but I forced him back.

"It is not the house," I said sternly. "They must have fired the stable. Keep down out of sight. Miss Noreen, creep across to that nearest window and take a glance out—be careful that no one sees you. I'll keep guard over our preacher friend."

She left us quietly, crouching close against the wall, until she could safely peer out from behind the fold of a chintz curtain. The glow from without reddened the entire room. Nichols began to groan, and mutter, but whether the words were those of prayer, or not, I was uncertain. That the fellow's brain tottered on the brink of total collapse was evident, and I was too fearful he might create alarm to desert my guard. Eager to learn what had occurred I called across to the girl:

"Is it the stable, Miss Noreen?"

"Yes," with a quick glance backward. "The whole west end is ablaze. I think there are horses picketed beyond in the orchard, but am not sure—yes, there are men there with them. The fire, as it blazes up, gives me a better view."

"Can you tell how many?"

"No, but I didn't suppose Anse Cowan had so many with him, did you?"

"Why, really I cannot tell, for I have no conception either way. There must have been a dozen altogether in



I Flung Him Down on the Bed.

the house, and doubtless others were on guard without. Hasn't it ceased storming?"

"Yes; I wonder what time it is; why I actually believe the sky is becoming lighter in the east already."

She stared out intently, and then sank to her knees.

"Come over here quick! They are getting ready for something."

I swept my eyes over Nichols, who lay motionless, his arms folded across his face. To my mind the fellow was acting a part, and was not half as badly injured as he pretended to be. However, he could do us no great harm at

present, and I stole silently across the room, and knelt beside her. She held the curtain aside, leaving just space enough for my eyes. For an instant the glow of the burning building blinded me, and intensified the surrounding darkness. I shadowed my eyes with my hand.

"Where are the men you saw? To the left?"

"Yes—back under the trees, close to the first negro cabin; see! just where I point."

Once located I could perceive the shadowy outline, which grew more distinct as I gazed. There were men there beyond doubt; it seemed to me twenty or thirty, although it was impossible to judge the number. But the shadow seemed to be disintegrating. Even as my eyes focused it, a section moved to the right, and then another swung into the open, circling along the orchard fence.

"There is a slew of them," I muttered unthinkingly. "Anse meant to have company at his wedding."

"Oh, hush!" her hand caught my sleeve. "They—they are coming back to the house now."

(To be Continued)

BOY TO SEE LOVED SHIPS

Gift of Marine Glass to Unfortunate Little Lad a Most Thoughtful Act.

Little Jimmie Smith, who always smiles, though he's an incurable in the Kings County hospital, Brooklyn, is to have his one big desire—to make out the ships that pass in and out of New York bay—satisfied. The gift is a marine glass, and next Sunday, if it is fair weather, from the roof of the hospital Jimmie will sweep the bay like a seafaring man and tell the other patients all about the ships.

Jimmie is fourteen and has tuberculosis of the spine. He has been a hospital patient for nearly six years, and his chief joy is a view of the bay from the hospital room. If Jimmie had not been stricken he would have been a sailor-man, for he loves to talk of the sails and the mysteries of the seas. In his fancy he pictures the far travels of the ships.

It was through the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Eva L. Flutterer of 186 Peshine avenue, Newark, that Jimmie received the marine glass. Mrs. Flutterer was introduced to him by Miss Mabel L. Smith of 50 Hubbard place, Brooklyn, who first met him two years ago in the Methodist Episcopal hospital.

One day recently Miss Smith happened to speak of her little friend while visiting Mrs. Flutterer, and the latter expressed a desire to visit him. When they met in the Brooklyn hospital recently the first thing Jimmy spoke about was the ships.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT



This interesting snapshot of William H. Vanderbilt was taken at the tennis tournament at Newport. He is the oldest son of the late Alfred G. Vanderbilt, who lost his life in the sinking of the Lusitania, and inherits the major part of his father's millions.

LOCAL NEWS FROM CROCKETT

Crockett, Texas, Oct. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark of Mineral Wells are here visiting relatives.

Mr. Lee Howell and Miss Margaret Jones were married in this city Thursday night, Rev. D. H. Hotchkiss of the Methodist church performing the ceremony.

H. M. Barbee of Lovelady, John Scarbrough of Augusta, J. A. Davis of Grapeland and M. C. English of Kennard were Crockett visitors the past week.

DISTRICT COURT

Judge Jno. S. Price of Athens opened the October term of District court last Monday, his first official act being the organization of the Grand Jury; Hon. Chester Kennedy of Grapeland being appointed foreman. The usual statutory charge was given this body, perjury, bootlegging, felony theft coming in for special attention. The Grand Jury went to work immediately and were kept busy the entire week, a large number of witnesses being examined. This body adjourned over Friday night until Monday morning without returning any bills and without making any report.

CRIMINAL DOCKET

The only criminal cases set were the Bank Robbery cases coming to this county on a change of venue from Harris county; they were set for November 2nd and November 4th. Former District Attorney Tom Harris, now Assistant District Attorney of Harris county, will assist District Attorney Bishop and County Attorney Dent in the prosecution of these cases.

CIVIL DOCKET

The orders taken were: Jas. S. Shivers and Co. vs O. S. Cummings; judgement for plaintiff for \$711.27. E. Winfree County Judge vs P. B. Beard et al suit on convict bond; judgement against P. B. Beard, F. M. Patton and Geo. Patton for \$147.62.

E. Winfree, County Judge, vs J. S. Arrington et al; judgement for plaintiff for \$14.40.

DIVORCE DOCKET

Divorces were granted in the following cases:

Annie Fields vs A. Fields, Mattie McKnight vs S. McKnight, A. Hurts vs M. Hurts, P. Stewart vs C. Stewart, A. Tause vs M. F. Tause, Mrs. N. Phillips vs R. Phillips, Ina Terry vs M. Terry Jr., S. Brewton vs Mrs. E. Brewton, E. Lewis vs C. Lewis, D. T. Gibson vs F. Gibson, F. M. Luce vs Sam Luce.

COMMISSIONERS COURT

Commissioners Court was also in session a part of the week, Judge E. Winfree presiding and a full court being present.

CLAIMS

Claims amounting to \$1250.62 were examined, approved and allowed.

A petition from Post Oak school district No. 3, asking that they be allowed to increase the tax rate for school purposes to 50 cents was allowed.

The bond of W. E. King Jr., as Public Weigher was approved.

OFFICERS REPORTS

The reports of Clyde Story Justice precinct No. 2, M. C. English, Constable precinct No. 3; E. Winfree, County Judge; B. F. Dent, County Attorney; R. J. Spence, Sheriff; A. S. Moore, County Clerk; Jno. Scarbrough,

Some Specials!

For the Coming Week!

It will pay you to investigate these articles before you buy anything you need. GET OUR PRICES

Groceries

8 pounds best green coffee for.....	\$1.00
7 pounds best roasted coffee for.....	\$1.00
1 sack best High Patent Flour for.....	\$1.45
1 sack extra High Patent Flour for.....	\$1.55
8 bars of Lenox or Silk Soap for.....	25c
7 boxes best matches for.....	25c
7 boxes Success Soda for.....	25c
Garrett Snuff per bottle.....	20c
2 bars toilet soap for.....	5c
5 gallons of best oil for.....	60c
Best White Cooking Oil per gallon.....	60c

We have PLENTY OF SALT on hand

Dry Goods

9c quality Domestic per yard.....	7 ¹ / ₂ c
10c quality Domestic per yard.....	8 ¹ / ₂ c
Big lot of Gingham going at per yard.....	8c
10c quality Outing per yard.....	8 ¹ / ₂ c
10c quality Mattress Tick per yard.....	8 ¹ / ₂ c
\$1.00 Overall for.....	90c
90c Overall for.....	80c
Blue Work Shirts for.....	45c

Don't fail to take a look at our Dress Goods, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing goods.

We have equally as good bargains in these

Don't fail to Call. You Might Find Other Things You Need at a Bargain

Traylor Bros.

Keep the Price Down

Constable precinct No. 2, were examined and approved.

A change in the Grapeland and Percilla road, beginning at the corner of W. Langham's field and coming out at Phil Murchison's place, was granted.

A settlement with Boss Boykin, road overseer, involving the collection and disbursement of \$319.00, was made.

Toned Up Whole System.

"Chamberlain's Tablets have done more for me than I ever dared hope for," writes Mrs. Esther Mae Baker, Spencerport, N. Y. "I used several bottles of these tablets a few months ago. They not only cured me of bilious attacks, sick headaches and that tired out feeling, but toned up my whole system. For sale by all dealers. adv

"Doctor" M. L. Clewis, Clothes Specialist. Old clothes renovated and made new. Charges most reasonable. Adv.

Take Hall's Chill Tonic EUCALINE

You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.

FIFTY CENTS by YOUR DRUGGIST

Take Hall's Chill Tonic

Timely Topics on Interesting Subjects

Henry N. Pope

New President of the Farmers' Union.



alone", he has learned the lesson of co-operation not only with his brothers who till the soil, but with all lines of industry whose interests are identical with his own.

It is to this new type of farmer that the new president of the Texas Farmers' Union belongs. In selecting Henry N. Pope as the official head of their organization the farmers of Texas have chosen a man whose policies are in keeping with progressive methods and whose far-sighted wisdom will lead the Union safely over the shoals which beset every association which numbers among its membership men of different minds and varied opinions.

Mr. Pope has been the state lecturer and organizer of the Texas Union for several years and in this capacity has met and solved many problems connected with the organization which comprises practically the entire agricultural population of Texas.

It is the opinion of President Pope that it needs no prophet's eye to see the vast change for the better in rural life and conditions that is now in progress. A thorough student of economic conditions, he believes that the evolution of farming methods will steadily continue until the farming interests of the state and nation are placed on a firm financial basis and agriculture takes its rightful place as the foundation upon which all other industries are built.

President Pope invites the continued co-operation of the business interests of the state in helping to solve the problems of the farmer and is especially grateful for the assistance and encouragement being extended by the bankers and business men in trying to finance and market the future cotton crops of Texas. He will endeavor during his administration of the affairs of the Farmers' Union to bring about a closer understanding between the men who follow the plow and the men who direct the financial affairs of the state, hoping that when his tenure of office shall have expired, he may retire with the assurance that the gap of misunderstanding which has so long existed between the farming and allied industries may be bridged over in such a manner as will bring progress and prosperity to the entire citizenship of Texas.

READ THE ADS

First Call for Votes

Our first call for votes in our Cash Register Check contest is made for all votes issued by us up to the close of business Saturday, October 30, which must be received by us not later than Monday night's mail, November 1. All votes received later than by Monday night's mail November 1, will be held for our second call, which will be announced later.

Special Premium in Gold

Will be given as follows: To the contestant sending in the largest number of votes in this first call will receive as a special premium \$10 in gold; to the contestant sending in the second largest number of votes will receive as a special premium \$5 in gold. These special premiums are open to all contestants and means that we will give \$15 in gold at the first call.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO ALL OUR CONTESTANTS:

This Cash Register Check contest, we are glad to state promises to be the most interesting one that we have ever had, and we hope the interest will continue to grow. However, there is one rule we must add, which we hope you and all contestants will look at and consider from a fair point of view. That rule is this: **No Contestant Shall Solicit Votes from Customers while they are in the Store.**

This rule, which applies to all contestants, is fair and equal to all alike. Our idea is for you to see your friends and solicit their support in the contest and get them to save up their votes for you. If this rule is complied with your friends can help you, if they are left free to do as they like with their votes. Now, this rule is added, as stated above, with a desire to be fair and equal to all contestants alike, and we hope we will have the support of all contestants in enforcing this rule, effective Monday, October 25, and to continue during the life of contest.

Letters from Contestants Printed Free

As a favor to all contestants we will have printed free in the Messenger a letter from any and all contestants, not to contain more than 50 words, announcing and soliciting votes from their friends. This will be free to all contestants and will be published two weeks.

Contestants Always Welcome at Our Store.

Our contestants and their friends are always welcome at our store and we hope you will at all times feel that way and make it your stopping place, and the only request is not to solicit votes from customers in the store.

Special Free Votes With Stoves and Furniture

Beginning Thursday, October 21, and continuing until Saturday, October 30, we will give extra free votes with stoves and furniture as follows:

With each Cooking Stove under \$10	we will give	500	free votes
" " " " over 10 and under \$20	" " "	1000	" "
" " " " \$20 and over	" " "	2500	free votes
With each bill of Furniture over \$2. and under \$3.	we will give	200	free votes
" " " " \$3. " " \$5.	" " "	400	" "
" " " " \$5. " " 10.00	" " "	800	" "
" " " " 10.00 and over	we will give	100	extra votes with each \$1.00 purchase.

A bill of furniture will include Bedsteads, Dressers, Tables, Chairs, Baby Cradles, Kitchen Safes, Side Boards, Hall Racks, Bed Springs and Mattresses. During this Furniture and Stove Sale we will not only give free votes as above stated, but continue our sale prices on furniture, stoves, springs and mattresses, which will begin Thursday, October 21, continuing only until the close of business Saturday, October 30th.

Extra Free Votes on Men and Boys' Clothing and Ladies Coats, Dress Skirts and Coat Suits will be given free as advertised in last week's Messenger until Saturday night of this week, October 23, only.

Contestants and customers will please note that these extra votes will only be given as above stated and for the time advertised, and changed every week. WATCH THIS SPACE EVERY WEEK.

I Thank You

George E. Darsey.

Geo. E. Darsey's 1915 Cash Register Check Contest

DISTRICT NO. 1.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 1.

DISTRICT NO. 2.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 2.

DISTRICT NO. 3.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 3.

DISTRICT NO. 4.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 4.

DISTRICT NO. 5.—Will include all people getting their mail at Grapeland and not on either of the above R. F. D. points.

DISTRICT NO. 6.—Will include Latexo, Augusta, Percilla, Salmon, Elkhart and all territory not included in either of the above districts.

DISTRICT NO. 7.—Will include all colored people from all other districts.

The Premiums

The Premiums that we are going to give are the most valuable that we have ever given and are as follows:

To the man or boy in each district that gets us the largest amount of our Cash Register Checks during the contest we will give a Gold Hunting Case Watch. This means that we will give 7 watches. One to each district.

To the lady or girl in each district getting us the largest amount of our Cash Register Checks during this contest we will give a Gold Bracelet and Watch. This means that we will give 7 Gold Bracelet Watches. One to each district.

Rules Governing this Contest

All contestants will be recorded in the district in which they belong, and will contest only with people in their own district, but will be allowed to solicit help from any person or friend from any district, or any person can help any friend regardless of what district he or they may be long.

Cash Register Checks once voted cannot be withdrawn or re-voted.

Customers are requested to always call for your Cash Register Checks when settling with the clerk for your bill as all Cash Register Checks not called for or taken will be destroyed, as the clerks will not be allowed to save up or solicit Cash Register Checks for any person.

No Employee will Enter this Contest

No employee or the member of any employe's family will not enter this contest.

How Darsey's Cash Register Checks Count

For every purchase at our store for cash, produce or Darsey's checks we will give a Cash Register Check showing the amount of your purchase, and what your Cash Register Check shows your purchase to be, that check will count for that amount of votes. 1c for 1 vote, a 5c check will count 5, a 50c check will count 50, a dollar check will count 100 and so on up to what ever amount that your purchase may be.

What Cash Register Checks Count

All Cash Register Checks issued by us during this contest will count and all Cash Register Checks showing signs of the amount being raised, altered or changed will be thrown out and not counted. No checks issued before October 1, 1915, will be counted.

Specials

Special votes and premiums will be given from time to time during this contest and we want to know the name, Post office address and district of each contestant so that we may notify you of any thing special that we may have offer at any time.

The Grapeland Messenger Free

To all contestants not taking the Grapeland Messenger we will send it free to them during this contest.

Contestant's Application

Geo. E. Darsey,
Grapeland, Texas.

Please enter Mr., Mrs. or Miss (state which)

.....
as a contestant in district No.

Post office, R. F. D.

Do you take the Messenger.....

We Wish to Thank the Public

for the excellent business given us last Saturday. This week we wish to call your attention to our

JEWELRY STOCK

We represent one of the very best wholesale jewelry concerns in the United States. Goods are positively warranted. You may know when you get jewelry from "The Peoples' Drug Store" that it is strictly FIRST-CLASS.

Let Us Have Your Orders

"THE PEOPLES' DRUG STORE"

WADE L. SMITH

VIOLIN LESSONS

I have decided to teach violin and can guarantee satisfactory work if pupils follow instructions. It is not play work, but standard note system and anyone studying with me can continue on in any conservatory if he so desires.

See or write me for time and rates. Address—

RAEF WALLING

SALMON, ANDERSON COUNTY, TEXAS

YOU ARE INVITED

CONSTANT CARNIVAL HOUSTON NOVEMBER 6 TO 17

NO-TSU-OH

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Lowest Railroad Rates

(ASK YOUR RAILROAD AGENT)

FEATURES:

- Industrial Exposition
- Agricultural Exhibit
- Poultry Show
- Tractor Plowing Demonstration
- Good Roads Exhibit
- Foot Ball Games
- Red Roosters' Cut-ups
- Midway Attractions
- Flower Parade
- Historical Pageant
- County Exhibit Parade
- Motorcycle Parade

'CLIFTON'

THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Will return to Grapeland and make photographs when there are enough orders to justify. See samples and leave orders at Leaverton's Drug Store.

Palestine, Texas

Booth Lowrey, lecturer and humorist, opened the lyceum course at the auditorium Wednesday night of last week to a very good audience. For over an hour he entertained his hearers with his easy flow of language, spiced with wit and humor that is appreciated by any audience. The next number is a musical attraction, and will appear some time in November.

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. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

STRAYED

Light red and white spotted muley heifer, about 1 1-2 years old, branded bar L on left side. Reward offered for recovery. Phone me at Darsey's store.

N. J. Davis.

MEN'S and BOYS' Suits—The most popular lines in the county. We give fit, style and quality at a modest figure. Boys' Suits \$1.50 to \$10.00. Men's suits \$10. to \$17.00. Darsey's, the Style-plus Store.

LOCAL NEWS

F. A. Lively of Lovelady was here a few days this week.

John Tyer of Dodge was in Grapeland a few days this week.

B. E. Blount of Palestine was here Wednesday.

Sweaters for boys and girls 25c to \$1.00. Darsey's.

Miss Blanche Kennedy visited in Jacksonville Sunday.

Dave Driskell and family of Crockett spent Sunday here with A. C. Driskell and family.

A big line of New aprons and Middy Blouses for 50c at Darsey's.

George Richards left Sunday night for Dallas to spend a few days seeing the great state fair.

Sport a Mackinaw. You will find a pretty line of mackinaws and overcoats at Darsey's.

Prof. C. T. Sims went to Crockett Saturday to confer with County Superintendent Snell on school matters.

Bro. Edge was here Sunday and filled his appointment at the Baptist church, returning to Ft. Worth Sunday night.

Girls, you ought to see the pretty, popular priced line of middies, tams, windsors etc., at Darsey's.

Seth Wright Yarbrough left Sunday for Frisco to resume his duties with the rail road company in station work.

WANTED TO BUY

\$50,000 worth of Land Notes. Robinson Guaranty State Bank and Trust Co., Palestine, Texas.

SWEATERS—You will find a complete line of men's and women's sweaters at Darsey's. Priced from 50c up to \$3.00.

Any help extended to Baby Ruth McDonald in the contest at Darsey's will be appreciated. Address me Grapeland, Route 1. Mrs. G. W. Garner.

Prickly Ash Bitters cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. adv

When Cleve Saddler harvested his sweet potatoes a few days ago, he found one hill that had 44 potatoes in it. To be sure they were not all large ones. How could they be with so many in a hill? He has them on exhibition at the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Martin of the Antrim community were in town shopping last Friday, and before returning home, Mrs. Martin came to the Messenger office and gave the editor a large quantity of very fine sweet potatoes.

Mrs. John Kennedy, accompanied by her little niece, Francis Stafford, left Saturday for Dallas to visit her sister, Mrs. Hall Wilson. They will be joined there by Mrs. Stafford, who has been in Ft. Worth attending the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star.

NOTICE

I have entered Darsey's Cash Register Check Contest in the 6th District and if you have not already promised your tickets to some one else, I would appreciate it very much if you would save them for me. Address me at Percilla,

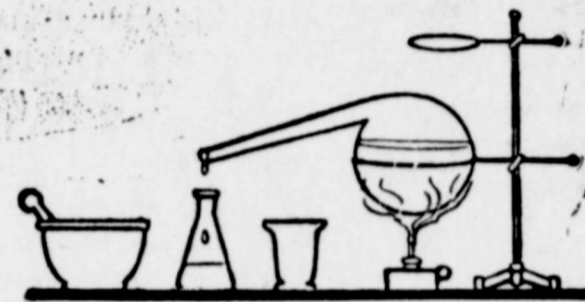
Miss Lola Dennis.

NOTICE

HULLS AND MEAL
ARE
POSITIVELY CASH

Bill be sent with each Load

J. W. HOWARD



Your Health

depends on the purity of drugs used and the care employed in compounding the prescriptions given you by your doctor. Sometimes it is even a matter of

Life and Death

Our stock of drugs is the best and freshest we can buy. We use the utmost care in compounding all prescriptions, as your doctor will tell you. It is a matter of conscience with us.

D. N. LEAVERTON

GRAPELAND'S LEADING DRUGGIST

EPHESUS LITERARY SOCIETY

Promptly at 7 o'clock on the evening of October 16, the Ephesus Literary and Debating Society and Social Center Club began the rendition of a very lengthy and interesting program, which was extremely long, but it so pleased the audience they did not get tired or worried.

Music was furnished by Wiley and Levi Blackman, with proficiency which only the master of musical skill may hope to attain. They did themselves great honor, rendering selection after selection with great skill, and as the last harmonious and sweet strains of each favorite selection died away, we wished the music might, like Tennyson's brook, "go on forever."

The subject debated was "Resolved, That the U. S. should increase her Army and Navy and general preparedness for war." The affirmative was represented by A. M. Anderson, the negative by Joe Turner. Both speakers did themselves credit, treating the subject splendidly. The judges' decision was favorable to the negative. After the debate the crowd was treated to that long known but ever new dialogue, "Bud Moses' Experience With Matrimony." The boys who rendered this comedy did themselves such credit we do not believe it would be exaggerating to say it was the most highly interesting and thoroughly appreciated negro comedy ever presented to an enraptured au-

dience.

Among those from other communities whose good fortune it was to attend this meeting, we noted Mr. Buck Cutler of New San Pedro and Mr. Ollie Luce of Hays Spring. Mr. Luce is president of the Hays Spring society.

On the night of November 13 representatives from Crockett, Grapeland, Hays Spring and Ephesus will meet at Latexo in a big celebration. Everybody is especially invited to attend this meeting. In view of the great interest which is manifested throughout the county, we think this meeting will be the most enjoyable one in the history of the communities interested.

Come to this meeting if you appreciate the rendition of the best literary program that can be prepared. Secretary.

NEW MILLINERY

We wish to announce the arrival of a big shipment of Millinery for Ladies' Misses and Children. We are showing the newest styles at much less than you would expect to pay. We are always glad to have you visit this department, and assure you of style at all times.

George E. Darsey.

BILLIKENS—The shoe for the coming generation. We will receive our third shipment of Billiken Shoes in a few days. We have added several new numbers. Come in and let us show you. Darsey's.

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. B. 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 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, OCT. 21, 1915

The man who has health, happiness and a clear conscience is twice as rich as the fellow with a million dollars and a bum stomach.

In the old country a gentleman is one who is born of the "upper crust," whether he be saint, sinner or snob. In America a gentleman is a decent man.

It takes a mighty good man these days to walk the straight and narrow path when temptations are so numerous. Far too many of us are ambling along in the wide road of pleasure, profit and indifference.

Colquitt and Henry are having quite a tilt with each other thru the press, and Henry is trying to read Colquitt out of the democratic party. He has pretty good grounds, too, on account of the interview given out by Colquitt last December abusing the administration.

October 1 marks the opening of the tax paying season. If there be those who complain that the tax rate is high, just think of the poor devils in Europe for the next generation to come.—GrapeLand Messenger.

We do think of them and sympathize with them, but that does not lessen our own burden.—Shiner Gazette.

When the president of the United States, one of our greatest advocates of peace, publicly takes the stand that it is imperative that we have adequate means for national defense, isn't it about time for the laymen to look the facts square in the face? American gold will look mighty tempting to foreign nations when this war is over. We have the gold, but no means of protecting it.

TEN MINUTES A WEEK.

Devote ten minutes a week to a given purpose and it will make or save you many dollars in the run of a year.

Spend those ten minutes a week in reading the ADVERTISEMENTS in this paper. When you do that you will know all of the good things that are offered by our merchants and the people generally; you will know WHERE you can get the MOST for your money; where you can find a buyer for what you have to sell; where you can save money on every dollar you spend by knowing of the best offerings that are made.

The ten minutes a week will cost you nothing, but the knowledge thus gained will be of great value to you.

LOCAL NEWS FROM UNION

October 18.—School is now in progress, having begun the 11th of this month. There were 76 pupils the first day and there will be at least 100 when all get in.

We are fixing up our basket ball grounds and can soon go to playing basket ball.

Mrs. Ray Wells has been sick, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Jim Gaines and little daughter, Ruby, are sick, but it is hoped that they will soon recover.

Mr. Herman Gaines and Miss Ola Wells went up to some place in Anderson county Sunday and were married. They were accompanied by Mr. Wiley Mosely and Miss Lillie Collins.

There is to be a teachers' institute held at Union the 5th and 6th of November. We would like to see many teachers out and invite them to be with us.

Harry Shaw visited Calvin Dutch Sunday.

Most of the farmers have their cotton picked and other products gathered, so they can now take a rest. Blue Jay.

What Would You Do?

There are many times when one man questions another's actions and motives. Men act differently under different circumstances. The question is, what would you do right now if you had a severe cold? Could you do better than to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended by people who have used it for years and know its value. Mrs. O. E. Sargent, Peru, Ind., says, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is worth its weight in gold and I take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE TAX PAYERS

Since you are prohibited by law, from paying your Poll Tax by mail, and if you pay through an agent you are required to place a 25 cent Revenue Stamp on the order, authorizing your agent to pay for you, making your poll tax cost you \$2.00, when paid by an agent.

I will, for the convenience of the tax payer who wishes to take advantage of the opportunity to pay his tax and thus avoid a trip to the county seat, be at the following places on date as noted for the purpose of collecting 1915 tax, remember next year is election year, so get your poll receipt, which will entitle you to a vote, while I am in your vicinity.

Weches, Monday, Nov. 1, 1915.
Augusta, Tuesday, Nov. 2.
Percilla, Wednesday, Nov. 3.
GrapeLand, Saturday, Nov. 6.
Those becoming 21 years of age and desiring exemption certificates must appear in person to obtain same.

Mr. Sheridan, County Treasurer, will also visit the above places on same date for the purpose of collecting road tax, announcement made at his request.

George H. Denny,
Tax Collector.

It Always Does the Work.

"I like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy better than any other," writes R. E. Roberts, Homer City, Pa. "I have taken it off and on for years and it has never failed to give the desired results." For sale by all dealers.

ALL THE NEWS FROM WANETA

(Delayed)

Oct. 11th.—We have been having some real cool weather the last few days.

Most all the farmers are about through gathering their crops.

There is a great deal of sickness in this community at this writing.

Mr. Oliver Edmondson of Arkansas visited his brother, Mr. Joe Edmondson of this place, last week.

Mr. Edmondson entertained with a party in honor of his brother last Monday night.

Some of our people have been attending the Baptist association at the Knighton school house since last Thursday.

Church and singing was well attended at Hickory Grove Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ross Fortson and his Grandmother went to Mr. Jim Spurger's near Slocum Sunday to see some of their sick relatives.

Our school began last Monday. The teachers are Mr. McRee and Miss Carnie Murchison. The attendance was small last week on account of the people not being through picking cotton, but we think there will be lots more start this week, and we are anticipating having a fine school this winter.

The school at this place organized a literary society Friday afternoon which we are to have twice a month, and we hope it will be a great help to the community.

Mr. John Henry Sewell of Percilla was the guest of Ollie Harrington Saturday night. Bonnie.

PARAGRAPHS

Pertaining to Community Prosperity — Clipped from FARM AND RANCH

If at the first you do succeed, Don't quit, but succeed again.

Some people were happy before they got rich. Few people have any idea what a burden riches really are until they get them.

When two of our neighbors have a quarrel better be neutral. That may mean that you will have to visit both while the quarrel is on, or visit neither until it is over.

Land, in addition to the speculative value, has a productive value and a social value. The farm may sell for more than it is worth or it may be worth more than it will sell for. As a home and a source of a living it is worth its productive value added to its social value. The owner of the farm is very largely responsible for the productive value of the farm. While accessibility to market is always a factor where crops and animals must be sold, the manner of cultivation, the rotation, the use of fertilizers and manures, turning under certain crops, irrigation and drainage, are some of the ways that the manager can influence the productive value of the farm. By intelligent tillage and successful management the soil may be improved year after year and the yield considerably increased. In this way, the farm increases in productive value according to the yield and profits derived from crops and animals.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum

ODD BITS OF NEWS

Milburn, O.—J. D. Hart exhibited at the county fair a pair of stockings over 100 years old. They were made by his grandmother who picked the cotton, wove it into thread and then knit the stockings. During the storm in Galveston in 1900, they were rescued with difficulty and by the merest accident they were saved.

Beliot, Wis.—Clarence Montroy is earning money to pay his way through school by allowing automobiles to run over his body at a mile a minute clip. Then he takes up a collection in the crowd. He also bends horseshoes in his teeth as a side line. He was left an orphan when his father murdered his mother, sister and brother and committed suicide.

Williston, N. D.—When Kenneth Jordan, an 8 year-old prisoner in the county jail, secured the keys from the sheriff and opened the doors telling the prisoners they could escape, only one of the twelve took advantage of the offer. The one who escaped was re-arrested.

Chester, Pa.—When William Downs was entrapped by blue dye in a vat which he was mending, he was overcome by fumes and taken out for dead. After the undertakers had prepared the body for burial and removed it to Downs' home, the corpse arose on his bed and screamed: "I'm not dead, and don't you think I am."

Shelbyville, Ind.—The Lon Mull farms near Manilla have the

record apple. It is sixteen inches in circumference and weighs 26 ounces.

Philadelphia, Pa.—It takes fifty cents to commit suicide by the gas route in Philadelphia. When Viola Day grew tired of life, put a pipe on the gas jet, the other end in her mouth and lay down to die, the quarter in the meter ran out and her life was saved.

London, Eng.—English women who have always looked on the use of rouge as bad taste, are beginning to use it in large quantities. The makers of cosmetics say that worry from the war is making the women pale and they are resorting to paints and powders in desperation.

COTTON SHIPPED

Up to last Saturday night there had been shipped 2,883 bales of cotton of the 1915 crop. Number of bales shipped same date last year 2,581 bales. During September this year the shipments were almost double that of last year, but in October the figures are about the same. Fifty-five cars of cotton seed had been shipped up to Saturday night, against 35 cars same date last year.

Lee Stockbridge, a GrapeLand boy, is now employed by the I. & G. N. Ry. Co. as brakeman, running of the north division between Palestine and Tyler. Lee worked faithfully for this position, and his many friends here will be glad to know that he has steady employment with chances for promotion.

Save a Part of all Your Earnings



The most successful business men today started on a small salary and LEARNED early the value of systematic SAVING. Small beginnings make big endings.

A Little Saved Each week

Will soon put you in a position to take advantage of some of the good things that are passing up the fellow without money. Start today and give us your account.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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.

D N LEAVERTON

M. L. CLEWIS, Tailor
CLEANING
 and
PRESSING
 DONE THE SANITARY WAY
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Moderate Prices
 TAILOR MADE CLOTHING A SPECIALTY
 SEE OUR NEW FALL SAMPLES

A Good Offer
 The Grapeland Messenger
 and
 Galveston Semi-Weekly News
 Both One Year Each
 (156 copies of the two publications)
For \$1.75
 The regular price of the News and the Messenger is \$2.00 per year in advance. By subscribing now through the Messenger you get the two papers for \$1.75—a good farm paper and your favorite local paper.

Bring or send \$1.75 to the office of the Messenger
 Do it now and get the benefit of the cut price.

RENEW To-Day!
 WHAT'S THE USE TO PUT IT OFF?

AN "AT HOME"
 Mr. Andrew W. Cain, Division Superintendent, and his wife celebrated their wedding anniversary on the evening of August 30th with an "at home" from six to eight o'clock. The following were present: Maj. Quinn, Mr. C. G. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kammer, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Waddell, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bechtolt, Miss O. Weshborn, Messrs. Stephens, L. G. Kelpinger, C. M. Baugh, A. Fiachbacha, R. C. Gerber, L. H. Reeve, G. C. Sebastian, Bernhart, and J. B. Sison. The guests were splendidly served with

exquisite sandwiches, chocolate, cakes, candies, and ice cream and an orchestra furnished the music during the occasion. After some rousing good fun dancing the Virginia reel, the guests departed wishing the happy couple many more years of happiness and success.
 The above account of this most pleasant occasion was clipped from the Palaris, a newspaper printed in Lingayen, Pangasinan, P. I. Mr. and Mrs. Cain's many friends here will join the Messenger in congratulating them upon their anniversary, and hope they will live to celebrate many more such events.
 Hats cleaned and re-blocked, made to look new. New bands put on inside and outside.
 adv. M. L. Clewis.

LETTER FROM MR. BROOKS
 Gatesville, Texas, Oct. 15.—To my many friends who asked me to let them hear from me, will say through the columns of the Messenger that I am now in Gatesville, a fine old town about 200 miles west of Palestine.
 The people are very busy just now marketing their crops, which consists of cotton, grain of various kinds, hay and other stuff. They seem prosperous and happy.
 This a very healthful country. The weather is very fine indeed, just now, for harvesting hay, of which there is quite a quantity of various kinds. Most of the cotton has been gathered.
 I am just back to town from a trip out to the reformatory, which is situated three and one-half miles from town. Through the courtesy of the chaplain, brother H. E. Luck, I was shown through the various departments which was very interesting indeed. In all there are 456 boys, 304 whites and 152 negroes. It is wonderful to see such a complete system of management under the care of Superintendent King and his assistants. Everything seemed to be moving along nicely and the boys seemed to appreciate their kind treatment. I must bring this to a close as it is growing too long.
 W. F. Brooks.

COMMUNITY CO-OPERATION

Much trade lost by small-town merchants to foreign competition is the result of antiquated advertising and merchandising methods on the part of the merchants.
 A most impressive example in substantiation of this statement came under my observation about three years ago in a small East Texas town.
 A woman called at her local dealer's to have a button replaced on a shoe, which service was gladly performed without charge.
 After examining the shoe, the merchant asked where it was bought. "In blank city," replied the lady. "I buy all of my shoes there, as I wear only this particular make of shoes."
 "Well, why don't you buy them from me," countered the merchant. "I handle this full line and can save you the expense and inconvenience of sending away for them."
 "You do," she rejoined. "Then why don't you let people know it. You will certainly get my future business."
 The only possible reason for her not having patronized him in the past was lack of knowledge on her part that the shoe was carried locally.
 Same old story: an utter lack of appreciation of advertising on the part of the small-town retailer.

Yes, there is a good local newspaper in this town. He had simply failed to use it to let people know what he had to offer them.
 Progressive merchants realize that to get maximum selling results they must keep their prospective patrons posted as to what they have to offer.

SCRAPS MADE VALUABLE.

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, Stenotypewriting, Typewriting, Business Law,

**HUSBAND RESCUED
 DESPAIRING WIFE**

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.
 The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.
 At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without tiring me, and am doing all my work."
 If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.
 Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.

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 later 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 cost nothing extra. This often saves them a couple 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. Our stenotypewriting or machine shorthand is very practical and interesting by correspondence. 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, Texas.

Name.....
 Address.....
 Send free lesson in a course of

Why Not Publish It?
 When you want a fact to become generally known, the right way is to publish it. Mrs. Joseph Kallans, Peru, Ind., was troubled with belching, sour stomach and frequent headache. She writes, "I feel it my duty to tell others what Chamberlain's tablets have done for me. They have helped my digestion and regulated my bowels. Since using them, I have been entirely well." For sale by all dealers. adv

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

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 15
 Means that the subscription expired Oct. 1st, 1915.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

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

**VETINARY
 L. S. HARRIS.**
 Crockett, Texas
 Will visit Grapeland second Saturday in each month. At Bobbitt's Stable

**CASKEY & DENSON
 BARBERS**
 Your Business will be Appreciated
 Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.
INEEDA LAUNDRY, Houston
 Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

**John Spence
 Lawyer**
 Crockett, : : : : Texas
 Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

GOOD ROADS PARTY AGAIN VISITS GRAPELAND

Grapeland has again had the pleasure of entertaining the Houston Post Good Roads party. Our readers will remember their visit to Grapeland in the early summer, when they were met at the county line by a number of cars and escorted to the tabernacle, where some five or six hundred of our citizens met and entertained them as Grapeland people love to entertain royally.

At that time they were working on what is known as "The Palestine-Houston Highway." They visited us this time in the interest of a much larger undertaking and one that means more to Grapeland—what is known as the "Red River to the Gulf Highway." The benefits to be reaped from such a highway are well nigh incalculable to Grapeland and Grapeland's interests. As aptly expressed by one of the speakers, "Our Yankee friends who have money can't invest it with us for the simple reason that they find it so hard to get to us."

The majority of the party were marooned high and "dry" in Palestine on account of the break down of one of their cars. Even a "good roads" party is not immune from a "bad roads" tax, it seems, and only Mrs. March Cullmore, State Chairman Good Roads Committee, Woman's Federated Clubs, Mr. F. P. Chandler, Secretary of the Progressive League of Houston, who were with us on the previous visit, and Mr. D. Rosenfield, the "Billy Sunday of Good Roads," reached Grapeland.

The meeting was held in the school auditorium, most of the stores closing to allow every one the privilege of attending. The meeting was opened by Chairman W. A. Riall, who made a short talk welcoming the speakers to Grapeland and stated that, inasmuch as it had been proposed to pass the new highway through Lufkin and on through to Houston, it was now up to Grapeland to get busy and see that it came our way. He then introduced Mr. Chandler, who spoke very kindly of his previous visit to Grapeland and was lavish in his praise of the "boosting" spirit in Grapeland, stating that Grapeland was known all over East Texas as a "live-wire." He read a clipping concerning the National highway from Chicago to Miami, Fla., and said that the "Red River to the Gulf" highway would be but a part of a greater National highway to be built into the North, connecting with other National highways, which would bring into the South millions of dollars from the tourist trade alone.

Mrs. March Cullmore, who has been aptly styled "The Joan of Arc" of good roads, was next introduced and recalled the royal welcome given her on her previous visit, stating that nowhere had she seen such a progressive spirit as was shown in Grapeland. Bringing greetings from the 16,000 club women of Texas, she gave a short resume of her work for good roads during 1914, thus showing the part the much derided "modern" woman is taking in the upbuilding of her country. She made the astounding statement that during last year alone, 10,000 churches were abandoned in the United States on account of bad roads, and said that the motto, "Christian-

ize, Civilize, Educate" should go hand in hand with "Good Roads." She then entertained the children present with several amusing readings composed especially for them. Mrs. Cullmore's happy knack of entertaining children and grown-ups and at the same time instilling something of benefit into their minds was never more aptly shown than in her short address.

Mr. Rosenfield was next introduced and in true "Billy Sunday" style, startled the audience by reading the 13th verse of the 23rd chapter of the Gospel on Highways, which is supposed to read as follows:

"Hush little dirt road,
"Don't you cry.
"You'll be a high-way,
"Bye and Bye."

Among other items of interest, the speaker laid stress on the fact that the cost per ton mile on macadamized roads was nine cents, the average cost per ton mile in the United States was twenty-three cents, while the cost in Texas was forty-three cents, a bad-roads tax indeed.

Grapeland now has the proposition before her. The highway will assuredly be built. There are two routes open; one via Lufkin and Livingston to Houston, thence to Galveston, or via Palestine, Grapeland, following the I. & G. N. to Houston, thence to Galveston. Will Grapeland accept this opportunity to pull herself out of the sand and get her share of the business that is sure to follow the great highway, or will she sit idly by and see Lufkin and Livingston grab the pie? It means work and money, it is true, but it will mean money from one pocket paying dividends to the other pocket while in transit. It will mean more to Grapeland than another rail road could possibly mean; it will mean that Grapeland will come into what is rightfully her own. Let's all pull together for this highway—it will mean money in our pockets. And don't let the professional growler dishearten us. If he doesn't want to progress with us, we'll take him along in spite of himself.

Grapeland was indeed glad to again have the Houston Post Good Roads party with us and wishes to assure them that they will always find a warm welcome in the "Queen City of the Sand Flats," the biggest town of its size in Texas.

Paint or Not

Is a horse worth more or less after feed?

Hay and oats are high today; shall I wait today and feed him tomorrow?

That's how men do about painting their houses and barns and fences. Paint has been high for several years; and so they have waited. Some are still waiting.

There property drops a trifle a year and the next job of paint creeps-up creeps-up creeps-up; it'll take more paint by a gallon a year; they don't save a cent, and the property goes on suffering.

DEVOE

Kennedy Bros. sell it.

YOUNG MEN—If you want a suit tailored to your own individual taste, we invite you to look through our samples and styles With every Royal Tailored Suit you get Royal Service, Royal Wear and Royal Fit. Geo. E. Darsey.

ROCK HILL NEWS ITEMS

October 18.—We would not have you overlook the fact that we had a splendid Methodist meeting in our community conducted by Bro. Hooks, assisted by Bro. Jesse Willis. The Youth was glad to report concerning the meeting, but his letter was delayed so that the editor could not use it. The Youth seeks to make an impartial report of all the important events of the community, and when he fails you may be sure there is some reason.

Among those who have been ill lately are Purley Willis, Mr. Bob Pridgen, Mrs. P. L. Cook, and Mr. Leonard Morgan. We have great sympathy for Mr. Morgan who is losing several days of teaching in the first of the session. Our school, however, has lost no time, and is moving along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Little are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Streetman, of this place.

Mr. N. V. Streetman went to Lovelady Friday morning to represent the Rock Hill Baptist church in the Neches River Association. He returned Sunday with reports of a glorious trip.

Mr. J. J. Willis went to Crockett this week.

Mr. Luther Campbell returned from west Texas last Friday. He reports a good time, but sorry crops.

Rock Hill Youth.

OUR HONOR ROLL

The honor roll we publish this week covers a period of three weeks. We thank each one for remembering us.

J. H. Leaverton, J. A. Frisby, G. H. Black, R. T. Murchison, Grapeland.

A. A. Smith, H. M. Haltom, W. C. Howard, W. W. Dunham, Route 1.

S. E. Whitaker, John Brown, Sr., J. R. Williams, Route 2.

J. L. Smith, H. I. Luce, Route 3.

Frank Taylor, W. M. Newsome, J. H. Pennington, Oran Rials, P. L. Fulgham, Route 4.

Will Finch, B. H. Gardner, Palestine.

W. J. Branch, L. R. Hendrick, W. W. Adams, C. E. Dickey, Percilla.

Jasper Simpson, Elkhart, Route 2.

B. T. Masters, F. A. Lively Lovelady.

Ben L. Keen, Richards.

F. H. Butler, Druso.

G. W. Ferguson, G. W. Henderson, D. P. Ferguson, Augusta.

John L. Guice, Milry, Ala.

P. H. Blalock, Edgar Brooks, Livingston.

C. E. Lane, Jacksonville.

J. A. Hughes, Rockwall.

J. H. Nanny, Giles.

Mrs. Tucker Campbell, Weches.

Mrs. Arrie Newman, Corsicana, Route 4.

J. E. Stowe, Colorado City.

Miss Mary Belle Holcomb, Channing.

Mrs. J. E. Gray, Nacona.

R. T. Murchison renews for his sister, Mrs. Josie Aldrich, at Rosebud.

Colored subscribers: Chas. Lenard, Silas Marshall, Route 4, Wm. Murchison, Route 3.

Miss Katie Caskey, one of Father Buckner's girls, who now lives with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Guice, will appreciate your help in Darsey's contest, be it large or small. Leave cash register checks at barber shop or address me in care of Ben Guice. adv

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. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. adv

They Come Here

When minds of quality want goods of quality they invariably hunt a store of quality.

They Come Here

When people spend their money they want the worth of that money, and want to see and know that they are getting it.

They Come Here

When people of economical minds want to do economical shopping they trade at a store with economical prices.

They Come Here

If you are one of the army of shoppers, and want to make a dollar do more than the work of the average dollar, then we ask you to COME HERE.

WE BUY COTTON

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

FREE DELIVERY

BOTH PHONES

LOSES BARN AND CONTENTS

During the rain and electrical storm last Sunday night, lightning struck the barn of George Calhoun on his farm several miles west of town, and the barn and contents, about 2,500 bushels of corn, was destroyed by fire. The corn represented the entire crop, with the exception of about 100 bushels in the field, which had not been gathered. The barn was very valuable, costing about \$1,000. Mr. Calhoun's many friends sympathize with him in this "streak of hard luck."

JOE SALMON DEAD

Joe Salmon, a young man who is well and favorably known here, died in the hospital at Palestine Tuesday afternoon. He fell from a bridge early Tuesday morning on the Neches river, while working on the State Railroad, sustaining injuries that resulted in death. The remains were shipped to his old home at Salmon and interred in the Guiceland cemetery Wednesday. The Messenger extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church were well patronized at their oyster supper last Friday night and cleared a neat sum.

To Our Friends and Customers:

OUR LINE OF

DRESS GOODS

IS COMPLETE. CALL AND SEE THEM

The best line of ladies and men's SWEATERS you ever looked at.

Complete line of BOYS' SUITS and can save you money.

Plenty of SHOES for men, women and children and can save you money on them.

Plenty of BUGGY HARNESS at right prices.

I can supply your wants in anything.

REMEMBER QUALITY IS THE THING

T. S. KENT