

The Grapeland Messenger

VOL. 19 No. 17

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, June 22, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

BARGAIN STORE SPECIALS

Shoes, Dry Goods and Notions

Groceries and Feedstuff **GLADIOLA FLOUR**

LAST CHANCE---Best Overalls per pair 90c.

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

RIPPLES FROM THE TRINITY

June 19.—Everything looks good to us. There is a good season in the ground and everything is doing its level best. Since the June rains the sorry corn has picked up wonderfully and the good corn will make a full crop if the temperature does not run too high. Some grassy cotton and some in good shape. Had blooms before the 15th, which is considered early. The weevils are working it pretty bad, but with favorable weather conditions think we will make cotton. Hope we don't make too much. Our plan is to plow often and keep worms buried, thereby destroying the germ.

J. L. Chiles says he has the best all around crop he has had in a long time. He has 21 1-2 acres of corn that stands a good chance to make 450 or 500 bushels.

T. S. Kent furnished us a gallon of Chisem's Yellow Dent seed, southern grown. Wish you could see the corn. Have had roasting ears for over a week.

There are more hogs in this country than has been in 15 years and a fine post oak mast and a sharp sprinkle of red oak and black jack and hickory nuts.

The berry crop was short and the peach crop will not be as good as it was last year. The watermelons and tomatoes are smiling on the vine and have already been eating tomatoes and a great variety of vegetables and yards are full of chickens and eggs in the nest. What does it

matter if the hams have given out? Plenty of cows for milk and butter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. West motored to Crockett Saturday evening, spent the night, attended church Sunday morning and returned home for Sunday school Sunday evening.

Homer Beazley and family spent Friday and Saturday nights in Crockett and came back to Children's Day service at Wesley's Chapel, where a nice dinner was spread and they report a nice time.

Owing to the warm wet weather, there is some sickness, mosquitos, gnats and other plagues.

We will soon be ready to have comers and stayers and go to meetin' speakings.

Zack.

LAST CAR OF FEED

I now have on hand a car of cow feed and it will be the last car I will be able to get this season. It is hulls and meal ground together and put up in sacks. It is impossible to get hulls and meal until the next crop is crushed. If you need any feed you had better see me now.

J. W. Howard.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church closed Tuesday night. Bro. Treadwell left Monday for his home in Jacksonville, and Rev. Saxon of Palestine closed the meeting. Several new members were added.

Insure your health in Prickly Ash Bitters. It regulates the system, promotes good appetite, sound sleep and cheerful spirits. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

The Queen of the Kitchen

She dearly loves quality in groceries and provisions, for she realizes fully that without quality in them she can not give you a meal of quality. Substitutes only result in failures and disappointments.

Come to Us Next

When you want groceries that produce results and cost no more, come to us. We have them. Others are getting them every day, and so will you if you will give them a trial.

: Cash Grocery Company :
Try Our Quick Delivery Service. Use the Telephone

NEWS ITEMS FROM ANTRIM

June 18th.—Some of the farmers around here are about up with their work, while others are not, but if we don't have any more rain right away they will all soon be up.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skeen and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Miller of near Elkhart Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. G. L. Waddell who is working at Kennard was at home Saturday night and Sunday.

William Waddell and Virgil Durnell spent Saturday night with Jim Ritchie.

We regret very much to report the death of Mrs. Mary Ann Morrison, who died at her home here last Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Funeral services were held at the Antrim cemetery Friday afternoon. To the bereaved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Rev. Sam McDaniel filled his regular appointment here Saturday night and Sunday. A large crowd was present at each service.

Misses Julia Brinson, May Martin and Ola and Grace Kiser and Messrs. William Waddell and Otis Gibson visited Misses Nora and Mary Williams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Blackwell visited Mr. and Mrs. Linzy Williams Sunday.

There was singing at the school house Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Willis spent Sunday with Mr. W. R. Durnell and family.

Mrs. Cleo Weisinger and Misses Luna and Leola Kolb visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wright Sunday.

Next Saturday night the 24th is our regular literary night. Everyone is invited to be with us.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller of Rocky Mound were visitors in our community Sunday.

Hiawatha.

We Want You to Know

that we offer you the best merchandise it is possible for us to buy at the price.

Especially do we call your attention to the most wonderful line of clothing in the world--

Kirschbaum Clothes

Are Standard the World Over

We have your size in Palm Beach Suits, Extra Trousers, Genuine Priestlys Mohairs and 100 per cent wool suits.

Get Kirschbaum Service!

Be sure to see our line of shoes before you buy. At any rate, demand an all leather shoe. They will wear longer.

We are receiving daily mid-summer dress goods that are priced right. Be sure to see ours before you buy.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

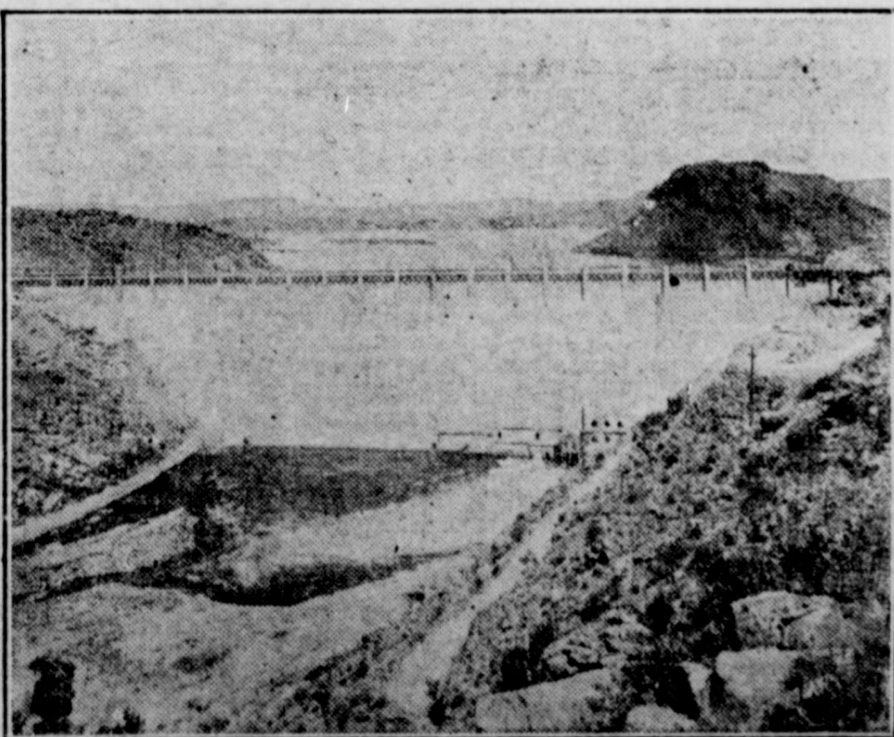
MRS. STAFFORD ENTERTAINS

After church Tuesday night, Mrs. P. H. Stafford delightfully entertained several couples, honoring out of town visitors. Quite a number of vocal and instrumental selections were rendered by Misses McLean and Elliot of Crockett and Misses Hollingsworth and Riall, which were enjoyed very much by the guests. These young ladies are excellent musicians and possess marked talent, and their renditions are always heartily received. At a late hour refreshments consisting of cream and cake were served,

after which respects and thanks were tendered to the hostess for the pleasant evening. Following was the personnel: Misses Clarite Elliott, Jennie Arledge, Jennie McLean of Crockett, Misses Riall Hollingsworth, Eula Mae and Lucretia Riall, and Messrs. Claude Leaverton, Jas. Ryan, Dr. Sam Kennedy, Campbell Lively, Jack Murchison and Jno. R. Owens.

FOR SALE

Two scholarships in the Tyler Commercial College at a discount. The Messenger.



ELEPHANT BUTTE DAM, NEAR EL PASO, TEXAS, 1310 FEET LONG AT TOP, 16-FOOT DRIVEWAY. LARGEST CONCRETE, GRAVITY TYPE, DAM IN WORLD. CAPACITY 115,098,000,000 CUBIC FEET OF WATER—LARGEST ARTIFICIAL LAKE IN THE WORLD—WOULD COVER DELAWARE WITH WATER TWO FEET DEEP.

The AUCTION BLOCK

BY REX BEACH



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Peter Knight, defeated for political office in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the family fortunes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter, Lorelei.

CHAPTER II—A well-known critic interviews Lorelei Knight, now stage beauty with Bergmar's Revue, for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Sleson, the press agent, later adds his information.

CHAPTER III—Lorelei attends Millionaire Hammon's gorgeous entertainment. She meets Merkle, a wealthy dyspeptic, who seems fond of scandal.

CHAPTER IV—Bob Wharton breaks in to the ball in a novel way and wins a thousand dollars from his father. Merkle asks Lorelei to be his detective in an affair which he fears. The intoxicated Bob Wharton insults Lorelei and then jumps in the fountain.

CHAPTER V—Jim Knight's doings disgust Lorelei and arouse her suspicion. Her dressing room partner looms as a central figure in the blackmail scheme against Hammon. Mrs. Croft, the dresser, tells what she heard.

CHAPTER VI—Lorelei meets Merkle to warn him of the proposed trap for Hammon. They go for a long auto ride in the night.

CHAPTER VII—The auto is wrecked; Merkle and Lorelei are forced to walk to the Chateau. Arriving, they meet Jim Knight and suspicious companions who leave suddenly. Hammon appears from behind and tells of being tricked in company with Lillas Lynn.

CHAPTER VIII—Lorelei goes shopping and meets Mlle. Demorest, notorious dancer, who takes her home to tea. Lorelei learns that the dancer is not what is said of her.

CHAPTER IX.

Lorelei was not a little mystified by Merkle's cryptic message, for she could imagine no possible way in which she or the writer himself could be connected discreditably with Jarvis Hammon's affair. She gained some light, however, when that evening she read the note to Lillas.

"Why, they're going to blackmail Merkle, too," Lillas exclaimed. "Well, they'd be foolish to let him off, wouldn't they?"

"So they think he'll pay to keep his name out of the papers?"

"Exactly. And he will—for your sake."

"I won't let him."

Lillas was surprised. "Why? He's rich. He wouldn't miss a few thousand."

"You wouldn't allow Mr. Hammon to be robbed, would you?"

"Oh, wouldn't I? If he didn't care enough for me to protect me from scandal I'd want to know it."

"Lillas, you puzzle me," confessed Lorelei, doubtfully. "You say things that make me think you don't care for him at all; then again you seem to be crazy about him. How do you feel? How far would you go with him?"

Lillas laughed airily. "Perhaps I'd go farther with him than for him. He asked me to marry him if his wife gets a divorce; and I agreed. Now that he has come to the point, I'm sorry things happened just as they did. A woman must look out for herself—no man will ever help her. It's worth some notoriety to become Mrs. Jarvis Hammon."

Something in the speaker's words rang false; but just what that something was, Lorelei could not decide.

"Then you'd like to see the story made public?" she queried.

"Naturally."

"I dare say if I loved a man I'd want him at any price, but I—hope I'm not going to be dragged into this matter."

"My dear, you have a family; they can make Merkle do the right thing by you. He could be made to pay, at least, and you'll be sorry if you don't get something out of him. Just wait and see what a difference the story makes with your other men friends."

During the ensuing performance Lorelei pondered her friend's disquieting prophecy; yet she could see no reason for grave apprehension. Publicity of the kind threatened would, of course, be disagreeable; but how it could seriously affect her was not apparent.

Later in the evening Robert Wharton appeared, as usual, and so resentful was he at the deceptions previously practiced upon him that Lorelei with difficulty escaped a scene. At last he planted himself in the hallway, where he remained throughout the performance—a gloomy, watchful figure. Lorelei came down boldly, dressed for the street, and, since she could not pass the besieger, crossed under the stage,

made her way into the orchestra pit, and managed to leave the theater by the front door.

She was waiting when Jim came home, and followed him into his room, where they could talk without disturbing their father. Lorelei made her accusation boldly, prepared for the usual burst of anger, but Jim listened patiently until she paused.

"I knew you had to spill this, so I let you rave," said he. "But it's too late; somebody has been after Hammon for a long time, and he's been got—yes, and got good. Take a flash at the 'Chorus Girl's Bible.'" He tossed his sister a copy of a prominent theatrical paper. "I waited until it came out."

Lorelei gasped, for on the front page glared black-typed headlines of the Hammon scandal. John Merkle's name was there, too, and linked with it, her own.

"What is—this?" She ran her eye swiftly down the column.

"Sure. Melcher commenced suit against Hammon this afternoon. Fifty thousand dollars for alienation of Lillas' affections. Joke, eh? He claims there was a common-law marriage and he'll get the coin."

"But Mrs. Hammon?"

"The evidence is in her hands already—dates, places, photographs, everything. She'll win her suit, too."

"Were you by any chance working for Mrs. Hammon?"

Divining his sister's prejudice, Jim lied promptly and convincingly. "Why, Mrs. Hammon, of course. I had a chance to turn a few dollars, and I took it."

"But why did you drag me in? Couldn't you keep me out of it? This is dreadful." As she ran her eye over



"What is—This?"

the article she saw that it was quite in harmony with the general tone and policy of the paper, which catered to the jaded throngs of the Tenderloin. Truth had been cunningly distorted; flippancy, sensationalism and, a salacious double meaning ran through it all.

"What's dreadful about it?" inquired her brother. "That sort of advertising does a show-girl good. You've got to make people talk about you, sis, and this'll bring a gang of high rollers your way. You've been so blamed proper that nobody's interested in you any more."

For a moment Lorelei scrutinized her brother in silence, taken aback at his outrageous philosophy. Jim had changed greatly, she mused; not until very lately had she observed the full measure of the change in him. He was no longer the country boy, the playmate and confidant of her youth, but a man, sophisticated, hard, secretive. He had been thoroughly Manhattanized, she perceived, and he was as foreign to her as a stranger. She shook her head hopelessly.

"You're a strange brother," she said. "I hardly know what to make of you. Has the city killed every decent instinct in you, Jim?"

"Now, don't begin on the Old Home stuff," he replied, testily. "Do you really intend to marry a bunch of coin?"

"That's the program, isn't it? I've

been raised for that and nothing else."

"Well, ma can't put it over, so I guess it's up to me." After a moment he added, "Would you accept Merkle?" Lorelei shivered. "Oh—no! Not Mr. Merkle."

"Humph! You ought to consider the rest of us a little bit. Pa could be cured, ma'd be happy. I could get on my feet. How about Bob Wharton?"

"Let's not talk about it, please. Mr. Wharton is getting nasty, and—I'm beginning to be afraid of him."

"I'll bet you could land him—"

"Please, I—don't want to think about it. I dare say I'll bring myself to marry some rich man some day; but—Merkle—Wharton—" She shuddered for a second time. "If Mr. Wharton is serious this scandal will scare him off, or else he'll become—just like the others. I could cry. He threatened me tonight; I don't know how I'll manage to avoid him tomorrow night."

"Hum-m! He's coming that strong, eh?" was Jim's interested query; but on hearing his sister's account of the young millionaire's determined pursuit he volunteered in his offhand way to assist her.

"I'll come for you myself, and we'll whip over to a cafe for supper."

"You'll save me from him," said Lorelei, with a wan smile, "and I'll know that you are in good company for one evening at least."

"Don't lose any sleep over my habits," he told her, lightly.

As Jim and his mother breakfasted together on the following morning he broached the subject of his recent conversation with Lorelei.

"She's sore about the story," he said. "We had a long talk last night."

"I knew she would be, and I'm not sure it was a good thing."

"We'll drag something out of it if you do your part. Merkle will pay. Don't mention money—nothing but marriage—understand?—Outraged motherhood, ruined daughter, blasted career—that's yours. I'll be the brother who's in the position of a father to her. I can threaten, but you mustn't

Goldberg will close for us."

"I don't see why we have to divide with a lawyer, when it's our affair and we can handle it ourselves," his mother complained.

"I tell you it's got to go through the regular channels. This was Melcher's idea, and since I'm in on the Hammon money, Max is entitled to his bit of this. Gee! If she'd only told us she was going out with Merkle we might have framed something worth while—I don't mind telling you this is a pretty weak case."

"Wouldn't he marry her?"

"Not a chance. In the first place, she wouldn't have him. Bob Wharton is the white hope."

"She hates him, too. Goodness knows what we're going to do with her."

"I think she'll stand for Wharton if we work her right; it's him or nobody. She's getting harder to handle every day, though, and one of these times she'll fall for some rummy. If she ever does lose her head she'll skid for the ditch, and we can kiss ourselves goodbye. She'll be as easy to steer as a wild boar by the tail. I guess you're sorry now that you didn't listen to me and let Max handle her before she got wise."

"I wouldn't feel safe with any of that crowd. I'd be terribly afraid," Mrs. Knight shook her head dubiously.

"Say! She's got you doing it, too. Why, they don't take a chance. Goldberg handles the legal end, and his brother is in the legislature. But that's not all; Melcher's partner in his gambling house is Inspector Snell. You can't beat that."

"Just the same, I'm frightened—and this isn't honest. I wish she would listen to Robert Wharton."

James winked meaningly. "Leave that to me. She's going to Proctor's with me tonight. Maybe he'll join us. But meanwhile we've got Merkle for some quick money if we work him right. I'm off for Goldy's office now. I'll meet you at three."

When Jim appeared, dressed for the street, he gave a bit of parting advice:

"Better lay on the hysterics she wakes up. It'll make it easier tonight."

Lorelei found her mother visibly set by the story in the morning newspaper.

"You told me you only went to per with that man," Mrs. Knight tragically. "Instead of that you were off in the country together last night. Here's the whole thing!" brandished the paper dramatically.

"Well, I told you a fib. But it no harm done."

"Harm, indeed? You're ruining never read anything more disgraceful I daren't show it to Peter—it will kill him. What ever possessed after the way we've watched over after the care we've taken of it's terrible."

"Why, mother! You're more lying than that newspaper. The case of a show-girl is something of a joke. Lorelei undertook to laugh, but it tempt failed rather dimly."

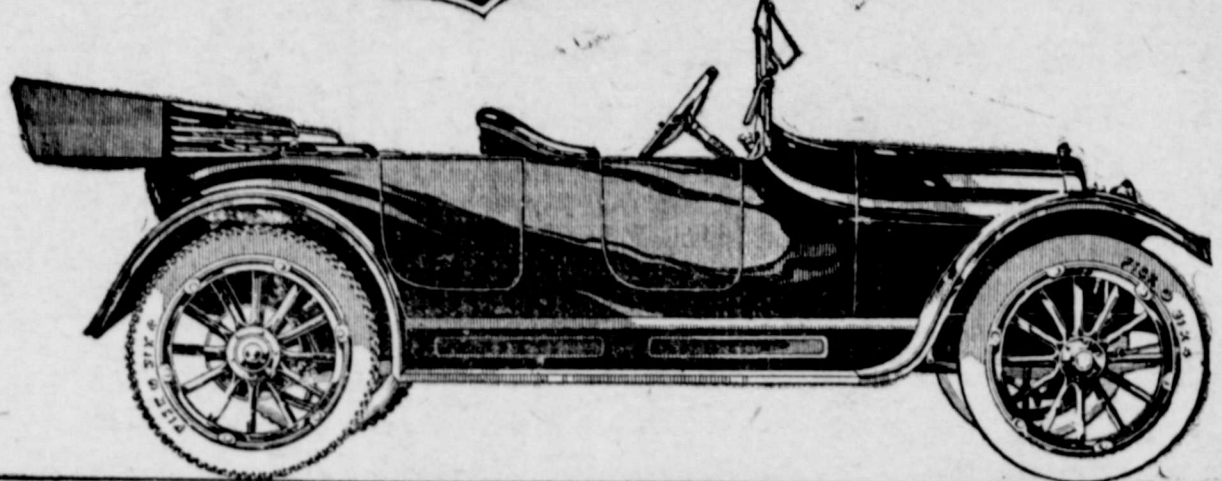
"Indeed. What will the other say? You had a character; no could say a word against you, now. Do you think any decent would marry a girl who did a like this? Of course, I know you good girl, but they don't, and I believe absolutely the worst. You spoiled everything, my dear; I'm pletely discouraged." Mrs. Knight gan to weep in a weak, heart-b manner, expecting Lorelei to me usual; but, seeing something of daughter's expression that warred not to carry her reproaches too far broke out: "You're so hard, so reasonable. Don't you see I'm fr with worry? You're all we have—and the thought of an injury to prospects nearly kills me. You understand everything I say. I—you were safely married and our danger. I think I could die happy. It means so much to all of us to you settled right away. Peter is ing every day; Jim is going to the and—I'm sick over it all."

"I wish I were married and on the way. You would all be fixed

\$615

Roadster \$595
Model 75 - f. o. b. Toledo.

Overland



Time Payments

No need to wait any longer
Get your new car now.

No need now to dig deep into your savings or to scrimp for months in order to pay for your car in one lump sum.

The "Guaranty Plan" makes that unnecessary.

You can now get any Overland or Willys-Knight Car for a small payment down. Then you can pay the balance monthly—a little at a time.

That in a word is the "Guaranty Plan"—a thoroughly organized, financially sound system of time payments to help people buy Overland or Willys-Knight Cars.

The "Guaranty Plan" is one which we can heartily recommend to all.

Come in right away, learn all about it and pick out your car.

It's just the sort of plan everyone has been waiting for.

And now it's here—an accomplished fact.

Of course there'll be a rush to take advantage of it.

So don't wait until we're slowed up on deliveries.

Get your order in now—specify immediate or later delivery as you wish, but make sure of your car today.

CROCKETT LUMBER CO., Crockett, Tex

Made in U. S. A.

least, I—don't much care about myself." Lorelei sighed in hopeless weariness of spirit, for variations of this scene had been common of late, and they always filled her with the blackest pessimism.

"Maybe Mr. Merkle—"

"We'll leave him out of this," declared Lorelei; "he's too decent to have a person like me foisted upon him—and there's no reason whatever why he should be held responsible for my notoriety." She turned away from the dining room with a shudder of distaste. "I don't want any breakfast. I think I'll get some air."

As soon as she was out in the street she turned southward involuntarily, and set off toward the establishment of Adoree Demorest.

Mrs. Knight dried her eyes and began to dress herself carefully, preparatory to a journey into the Wall Street section of the city, for the hour was drawing on toward three o'clock.



"I Wish I Were Married and Out of the Way."

Meanwhile Jim, having transacted his business at Goldberg's office, sought a more familiar haunt on one of the side streets among the forties. Here, just off Broadway, was a famous barber shop—a spotless place, with white interior and tiled walls. Six Italians in stiff duck coats practiced their arts at a row of well-equipped chairs. A wasp-waisted girl sat at the manœuvre table next the front windows. As Jim entered she was holding the hand of a jaded person in a light-gray suit, and murmuring over it with an occasional sideward glance from a pair of bold eyes. "Tony the Barber," engaged in administering a shampoo, eyed at Jim, and from force of murmured politeness: "Next!"

With a meaning glance, he indicated a door at the rear of the shop. The third chair Jim recognized Max, although the face of the sportsman was swathed in steaming

passed on and into a rear room, he found three men seated at a covered table. They were well-dressed, quiet persons—one a bookworm whom the racing laws had reformed from affluence to comparative poverty; another, a tall, pallid youth bulging eyes. The third occupant of the room was an ex-lightweight champion of the ring, Young Sullivan. His trim waist and power-shoulders betokened his trade. His was firm, and a cauliflower ear hung his collar like a fungus.

Jim drew up a chair and chatted idly the bookmaker yawned, rose, and went out. Then Jim and the others remained.

"He's a sticker!" exclaimed the bookmaker. "I thought he'd broke his neck."

"Max is getting his map greased," the top-eyed youth explained. Taking a teardrop box from his pocket, he held a heroin tablet therefrom and held it; the powder he held in the fattion between the base of his thumb and first finger, known as the thimble; then, with a quick motion, he drew the drug up his nostril. "Have an angel?" he inquired, offering the box.

"No, thank you," accepted, but Young Sullivan asked, "What's the news?" the latter inquired.

"I've seen Goldy," replied Jim. "I'll finally got her to consent."

"Ivan shook his head. "He might but I doubt it. How does your girl feel?"

"That's the trouble. She's square, we can't use her," Jim explained. "I'm doll!" admiringly commented the third member of the party. Armistead had once been in vaudeville for dancing, but drug habit had destroyed his chance, and with it his career. "She's

a perfect thirty-six, all right. She could rip a lot of coin loose if she tried."

At this moment Mr. Melcher, freshly perfumed and talemend, entered the room. His white hair was arranged with scrupulous nicety; his pink face, as uncrumpled as his immaculate attire, was beaming with good-humor.

"Well, boys, I'm the pay-car," he smiled.

"Hammon came through, eh?" Sullivan inquired eagerly.

"Not exactly; we compromised. Quick sales and small profits; that's business."

"How strong did he go?" queried Armistead.

"Now, what's the difference, so long as you get yours? Photography is a paying business," Melcher laughed agreeably.

"Sure! I'll bet Sarony is rich." Young Sullivan carelessly accepted the roll of currency which Melcher tossed him, and the others did likewise.

"I suppose that's certain for us," Jim said, regretfully.

"It is. The rest is Lilas' affair."

"Say, will the old man fall again?" queried Armistead.

"He's going to marry her!" The three others stared at him in amazement. "Right!" confirmed Melcher. "She's got a strangle hold on him."

"Him—: Maybe we haven't lost the last car yet," Sullivan ventured.

Jim seconded the thought. "She's got an ace buried somewhere. There's a lot more in her head than hairpins. I wish Merkle would marry my sister."

"Not a chance," Melcher declared. "You'll be lucky to shake him down for a few thousand. How about Wharton? Will she stand for him?"

Jim frowned, and his voice was rough as he replied:

"I'll make her stand for him—if it's a marry."

"He's a lush; if you got him stewed he might go that far. It has been done; but, of course, it's all up to the girl. Anyhow, if he balks at the altar we might get him for something else."

"I'm not sure I'll need any help in this," Jim looked up coldly. "If he marries her, that ends it; if we have to frame him, of course I'll split."

"How are you going to frame him, with a square dame like Lorelei?" asked Armistead.

"Frame both of them," Melcher said, shortly. "By the way, he's a gambler, too, isn't he? Bring him in some night, Jim, and I'll turn for him myself."

"Save his cuff buttons for me," laughed Young Sullivan, idly riffling the cards. "Gee! Money comes easy to some folks. Don't you guys never expect to do any honest work?"

(To be Continued)

THE TOWN SLOUCH
By ELLIS M. CLARKE.



It's Generally All Over Before Cy Calkins Gets There.

The candidate gives you a warm hand-clasp
That tingles from wrist to shoulder.
But when he's elected this fact you'll grasp—
He'll give you a "shake" that's colder.

When there's a young feller handy
It's more likely to be a feint than a faint.

HADN'T BROUGHT HER ALONG.

"I am afraid I shall have to commit you as a vagrant," said the justice, looking sadly at Weary Waggles. "You have no visible means of support."

"But, your honor," protested Weary, "I couldn't bring my wife along. She's too busy supportin' the family."—Judge.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"I wonder why they have such foggy and damp weather in London?"

"I guess it is because of the long English reigns."

ROAD BUILDING

MAINTENANCE OF GOOD ROADS

Farmers Urged to Vote Against Bonds or Taxes Whenever Plans Do Not Provide for Up-Keep.

The progressive farmer believes in good roads, as everybody knows. Nobody needs good roads more than the farmer and his family. Good roads increase profits and enrich social life. Poor roads cost more than good ones.

At the same time, we have reached the conclusion that it is our patriotic duty to advise our readers to vote against road bonds or road taxes whenever the plans for building the roads do not include proper provision for maintaining them after they are built. It is just as foolish to spend money to build a road, without at the same time providing for funds to keep it up, as it would be to spend money to get a horse without providing feed for him after he is bought. The South has wasted millions and millions by building roads without keeping them up, and it is high time to stop wasting the people's tax money in this fashion. We must aim not merely to get good roads but to keep good roads.

Another important matter is that of having all road expenditures made under expert supervision. Secretary of Agriculture Houston says: "The nation today is spending annually the equivalent of more than \$200,000,000 for roads. Much of this is directed by local supervisors and it is estimated by experts that of the amount so directed anywhere from 30 to 40 per cent is, relatively speaking, wasted or misdirected." Every state should have a state highway commission, and the people should not vote money for any expensive scheme of country road improvement until it has been approved by experts.

The third matter we wish to emphasize is the importance of the road drag. As we have said before, the drag is undoubtedly the cheapest good roads maker ever invented, and if some commercial company had patented it and sold it at five times its cost, every county in the South would be using it. It is so simple and cheap that people will not realize what a wonder-worker it is. The time to prevent next winter's bad roads is now, and the way to prevent them is to make plans to have the roads dragged. Every farmer interested ought to see his county road authorities and demand action. Send to the United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for a free copy of Farmers' Bulletin 597, "The Road Drag and How to Use It," and keep pestering your fellow citizens until your county gets the dragging habit.

1. Road building is too expensive a business for you to intrust it to



An Improved Highway in Georgia.

men without expert knowledge. Demand that your state highway commission approve your county's projects.

2. The cheapest way to keep dirt roads in good conditions is by the use of the drag. Demand that your county commissioners make plans for using it to improve the roads you already have instead of spending all the road money building new roads.

3. There is no such thing as a "permanent road," hence no plan for road building should be approved unless it includes provision for keeping up the roads after they are built.—The Progressive Farmer.

Narrow Roads of Benefit.

While it is bad policy to build roads of such narrow width where traffic is likely to become at all excessive, unquestionably there are many districts where they would be a profitable investment as compared with the fruitless effort to maintain ordinary stone or dirt roads.

Banish Poor Roads.

Good road-building material is found in practically every county, according to the University of Missouri exhibits shown at the state fair. It ought to be used to banish poor roads.

TWO FUNERALS HIS PORTION

Mayor of Swiss Community Is to Be Credited With Rather a Remarkable Distinction.

In the cemetery at Goschenen, in Switzerland, a strange burial took place at the end of the nineteenth century. The coffin, a small one, decently and decorously consigned to earth, contained part of a human leg, a boot, some shreds of clothing, and one franc, fifty centimes of Swiss money. The unusual ceremony was the concluding chapter of a sad history that began on the Rhone glacier eighteen years before.

In the summer of 1882 the burgomaster of Goschenen and two friends undertook the ascent of the glacier. All three lost their lives, and the bodies were found a week later frozen stiff. That of the burgomaster was stuck fast in a crevasse, and in dragging it forth the frozen right leg broke off like a snapped icicle, and fell into the blue depths of the fissure. The poor, mutilated body was laid away in the cemetery with every honor, for the mayor had been greatly loved and respected in his little community.

The peasants say, "Seven years the glacier grows; seven years she melts;" and in melting she honestly brings to the mouth of her river all that has fallen down her icy, blue throat—a belief that, although partly fanciful, contains much that is true. By this strange operation of nature the leg of the mayor of Goschenen came to light after eighteen years. The boot was still on the foot; some rags of clothing clung to the leg; even the trifling sum of money in the unfortunate man's trousers pocket was honestly returned by the glacier, which keeps nothing not its own.

After eighteen years the leg was buried beside its master. The tragic pathos of its recovery robbed the occurrence of all absurdity.—Youth's Companion.



CATTLE IN DEER FORESTS.

The deer forests and grouse moors of Scotland are, so far as possible, to be used for the grazing of cattle and sheep, in order to increase the available food supply. It is expected that wherever there is land of this class which can be used to better purpose than at the present time, landlords and agents will co-operate with the district committees of the department of agriculture in making it available.

QUITE APPROPRIATE.

"I would like to bring some of the benefits of our movement to the convicts in this prison."

"What is your specialty, madam?"

"I am president of the Shut-In society."

A LITTLE LATE.

Evangeline—How do you like my new hat?

Caroline—I think it is charming. I had one just like it last year.

MITIGATION.

"Why do they always select hot weather for baseball games?"

"But, then, you know, they always have a lot of fans going."

MEATS!

We now keep our meats iced in our large refrigerator, which insures freshness and keeps it tender and sweet.

**Prices Reasonable
Quality the Best**

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone us.

Caskey & Denson

The market is under the personal supervision of J. W. Caskey

CASKEY & DENSON BARBERS

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.

INEDA LAUNDRY, Houston
Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

This MACHINE DOES THE WORK!

CLEANING AND PRESSING
BEST WORK
MODERATE PRICES

CLEWIS -- Tailor

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Bank references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and permanently cured. Arrange terms and payments to suit your convenience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free book on Chronic Diseases.

PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS
210 1/2 Main Street Houston, Texas

A. E. Owens

NOTARY PUBLIC

Legal Documents
Correctly Drawn
Grapeland, Texas

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

RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally or externally. 25c

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. E. LUKER, Editor and Owner

Entered in the Postoffice at Grapeland, Texas, May 14, 1914, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions are printed for half price—2¢ per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

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

OUR PURPOSE—It is the purpose of the Messenger to record accurately, simply and interestingly the news, 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, JUNE 22, 1916

Some men are "self-starters," others have to be "cranked" every morning.

If intervention does come, we hope Uncle Sam's boys will grab "old whiskers" the first thing.

After all, we believe Mexico would be a good place for the suffragettes to start a political career.

Wilson and Marshall will again lead the hosts of an imperishable democracy to victory next November.

The workman who does his work well and takes an interest in it does not lose much time looking for a job.

Columns of mean things are being said about the fly, but he doesn't mind it. What he objects to is sticky paper and swatters.

Who will be the first to start the building of cement sidewalks? We're anxious to give it publicity through these columns.

This military training for women may be alright in the training camps, but we hate to think how it will go with the men when it is introduced in the homes.

Whether at home or abroad always speak a good word for your town and community. It will surprise you what an added interest you will have for your home after you have followed this rule for a short time.

In accepting the nomination for president at the hands of the republican party, Justice Hughes immediately chose "Americanism" as his campaign slogan. Why not leave the "ism" off and make it plain "America." We have too many "isms" to contend with already.

How does it strike you to incorporate Grapeland? Not for the purpose of enacting a lot of silly ordinances, but for self-improvement. We could grade the streets, build sidewalks, clean up the town and do many other things to add to the health and beauty of the town. What do you think of the proposition? Let us hear from you in a short article through these columns.

HIDES WANTED

Bring us your cow hides, green or dry. We will buy them and pay the highest market price. City Meat Market.

OBITUARY

Slocum, Texas.—In memory of Bro. J. T. Ferguson. He is gone but not forgotten. The Lord called him home April 14, 1916.

He was born in Alabama March 5, 1844 and came to Anderson county, Texas, with his parents in 1848, where he lived the most of his life. His father died when he was a boy. He was raised by a widowed mother. At the age of 17 he joined the army at Palestine, Texas, in 1861, and served four years. In 1865 he was married to Miss Margaret J. Jordan. To this union they were blessed with seven sons and one daughter, the fourth oldest preceding him in death. His wife died in April, 1902. Later he was married to Miss Belle Crume. To this union was born one son. Mother and son survive him.

He professed faith in Christ at the age of 25 and joined the Missionary Baptist church. He soon answered the call to preach and was ordained and was still in the work when he died. He and his wife were on their way to Palestine in a wagon and he fell forward dead. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge, and was buried by that order.

I will say to all who know him not to grieve; our loss was his gain. He was loved by all who knew him.

His friend and brother in Christ,
B. F. Wright.

CELEBRATION AT ANTRIM

Following is the program to be carried out at Antrim July 4.

Opening song, "America."
Invocation, Rev. J. T. Dickinson.

Song.
Welcome address—W. R. Durnell.

Response—Jesse Willis.
Song.
Why we celebrate—Rev. N. S. Herod.

Music and its place in the church—Prof. W. R. Campbell
Dinner on the ground.

Evening, crowd called together by singing.

Recitation—Miss Emma Charm Edens.

The remaining time will be given over to the singers. Profs. Woodard and Campbell will be in charge.

The public is invited to attend and those who wish to be sure of something to eat are requested to bring it with them. Singers should bring their "diamonds."

J. O. Ritchie,
Wm. Waddell,
May Martin,
Julia Brinson,
Committee.

SINGING AT SUNSET

Well, it's over, and it certainly was a great success. I speak of the singing at Sunset. But how could you expect anything else when we had such leaders as W. R. Campbell, Norman Laster and Ira Walling and such organists as Misses Myriam Weisinger and Mary Smith, and Arthur Guice with us all day. Taking everything into consideration, I think it was the best all-day singing I ever attended, which speaks well for the community. We are going to have a singing school this summer taught by W. R. Campbell, and with the proposition he has made we want to make it the best ever held in the county. The proposition is, if we get 100 scholars

GOING TO MEXICO?

Whether you are going to Mexico or not
YOU MUST BE PREPARED!

Whether you join the throngs of marching soldiers over the desert sands, you should join the army of good dressers and be ready for your conflict this summer with hot weather and burning winds. This store is the "armory" for all kinds of supplies for Grapeland's good clothes recruits. Volunteer today and go to the Service First Store and equipped to go out against old Gen. Sun and his forces.

Our Summer Clothes are Comfort in Themselves



Copyright 1914
The Royal Tailors
Chicago—New York

This Garment is Guaranteed to Fit You Perfectly
If you are not pleased with it in every respect we ask you not to accept it not to pay one penny

Just to be the proud possessor of one of these famous suits means lots to the man or boy who has personal pride.

Our range of patterns and sizes is big and the prices we are making is a big inducement to everyone.

And then, there our lines of shirts, collars, neckwear, belts, shoes, hosiery, straw hats and athletic underwear that tend to make this store an ideal man's and boys' store.

If you contemplate adding to your stock of wearing apparel, come and let us show you. We make the very lowest prices possible, but do not sacrifice quality.

LADIES WEARING APPAREL

The ladies of Grapeland will find many interesting models in sport skirts, waists, novelty dress goods, laces, etc., at this store, as well as many lines that will add to your comfort.

See us for the latest styles in Underwear, Hosiery, Slippers, Corsets, Millinery, Ready-to-wear, Handkerchiefs, Fans, Purses, etc.

If you do not get THE DESIGNER take advantage of our SPECIAL RATE THIS MONTH. THE DESIGNER 1 YEAR ONLY 40c.

George E. Darsey The Service First Store

SPECIAL OFFER FOR JUNE

The Standard Pattern Company authorizes us to take subscriptions to the Designer during the month of June for one year at 40c. We are further authorized to make the following offer:

The Designer 1 year, regular price 75c., special, 40c.

Standard Fashions, regular price, 20c., special, 10c.

A 15c pattern free with the latter offer makes a total of \$1.10 worth for only 50c.

If you are not one of the 30 subscribers in Grapeland, leave your name and address at our pattern counter.

Geo. E. Darsey.

The Sunday school of the Christian church held a Home-Coming service last Sunday and had an attendance of 127 and only 4 pupils were absent. Visitors numbered 65. The collection was \$7.85. Class No. 6 was the banner class and will carry the banner to the picnic, which will be given one day next week. The day of the picnic will be announced Sunday. Every pupil is urged to be present Sunday, and visitors are extended a cordial invitation to come.

Miss Helen McMurphy, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Riall for several weeks, left Friday for her home in Pine Bluff, Ark.

LOCAL NEWS

Try Howard's for fresh groceries.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chapman, a girl baby.

See Howard for fruits and candies.

Jno. D. Morgan and Bob Hale were in Grapeland Wednesday.

Judge John S. Prince of Athens was in Grapeland Wednesday meeting his friends.

Mrs. J. W. Howard is in Crockett this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ney Sheridan of Crockett visited relatives here Sunday.

Some nice cheap suits for summer, also extra pants for men and boys at Howard's.

Hon. J. R. Luce left Monday for Cherokee county in the interest of his candidacy for state senator.

I will pay 13 1-2c per dozen for eggs in cash or 17c in trade. Highest market price paid for chickens. J. J. Brooks.

Fight the flies and mosquitoes. Screen your home. We have the screen doors and screen wire.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Odell Faris arrived Sunday night from his home in Lake Charles, La., to spend the week here visiting his friends and relatives. He will be accompanied home by his wife and son, who have been here several weeks.

Joe Driskell of Lovelady spent Sunday here with his friends.

H. G. Patton and Will Musick of Crockett have our thanks for their renewal.

This month you can get the Designer for one year at 40c. Ask about it at Darsey's.

Wade L. Smith sends the paper to his mother, Mrs. Mack Smith, at Prosper, Texas.

See our hats for men, ladies and children, also have the scout or soldier hats for boys. S. E. Howard.

Little Misses Lucile and Rosie Lee Howard are in Houston visiting their aunt, Mrs. F. P. Chandler.

Mrs. H. A. Matney of Rosenberg, is at Augusta on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Holcomb.

RED CIRCLE

We will show the 13th episode of the Red Circle tonight, (Thursday). Electric Theatre.

J. O. Edington and family spent several days last week in Tyler visiting relatives and friends.

We have just received a car of cypress shingles. Remember we are now in our new location at the Brooks old stand. T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

LOW CUT SHOES

I have 125 pairs of ladies' and children's low cut shoes, also have 200 pairs of boys' and men's low cut shoes, which you can buy at your own price. J. J. Brooks.

Lenard Arnold, candidate for treasurer, was mingling with his Grapeland friends Tuesday.

Friday night we will show the 19th episode of the Perils of Pauline. 10c. Come! Electric Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brailsford of Latexo were here Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Leaverton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lovelace of Dallas are visiting Mrs. Lovelace's mother, Mrs. Dora White this week.

The 13th episode of the Red Circle tonight, (Thursday). Do not miss it. 10c. Electric Theatre.

New spring samples are now on display. Many styles, reasonable prices, fit guaranteed. Be sure to see them. Clewis.

NOTICE

I am going to deliver ice for J. W. Howard and will appreciate your patronage. Ruel Woodard.

Mesdames Byron Maxwell and Will Selkirk visited friends and relatives in Elkhart this week.

Dr. M. L. Clewis, Clothes Specialist. Old clothes renovated and made new. Your work solicited.

Mrs. Chance, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. U. M. Brock, returned to her home in Huntsville Wednesday morning.

Hats cleaned and re-blocked at a small cost. Made to look new and give good service. M. L. Clewis.

Save a Penny

By buying your soaps from SMITH---a good line of these, Grandpa's included.

Save a Dime

By buying your combs and brushes from SMITH. The Drug Store is the suitable place at which to purchase these articles.

Save a Dollar

By buying all your drugs from Smith. This saving is done by giving profit sharing certificates and coupons with each purchase. Don't give away your coupons, they are worth from five to ten cents on the dollar.

The Peoples Drug Store

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

CAMPAIGN OPENS ON JUNE 30

The candidates held a meeting at Crockett last Saturday and arranged the following speaking dates over the county:

- Rock Hill, June 30.
- Ratcliff, July 4.
- Weches, July 5.
- Augusta, July 6.
- Grapeland, July 7.
- Percilla, July 8.
- Belott, July 11.
- Kennard, July 12.
- Arbor, July 13.
- Crockett, July 14.
- Porter Springs, July 18.
- Creek, July 19.
- Weldon, July 20.
- Lovelady, July 21.

Stomach Troubles and Constipation

"I will cheerfully say that Chamberlain's Tablets are the most satisfactory remedy for stomach troubles and constipation that I have sold in thirty-four years' drug store service," writes S. H. Murphy, druggist, Wellsberg, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

A HOT IRON

will have a wonderful effect upon your personal appearance. We clean and press anything that you wear. We do it promptly, scientifically and cheaply. When it leaves our shop it will have "tone" and "front" to it. It will attract attention in any crowd and so will you. You send it along—we'll do it. CLEWIS—Tailor.

ANNUAL PICNIC

The Messenger is requested to announce that the annual picnic of the New Prospect community will be held this year at the school house on Tuesday, July 4. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend and bring a basket of dinner.

NOTICE

To all those who are or will be interested in the singing school at Oak Grove, will please meet at the school house Friday night and let the majority say who will teach it. Patron

Culee Mann of Laredo is here on a visit to his uncle, George Moore. Mr. Mann is just from A. & M. College, where he attended school the past year.

CAR OF MAIZE

Just received a car load of maize heads, the last for the season, so if you need any of this good feed you had better get it now. J. W. Howard.

DO YOU WANT ICE?

I will be ready for your ice business next week, representing the Crockett Ice Co. A new brick ice house is now being built just south of Allen's store. Can save you money on your ice bill if you will give me the chance. J. W. Howard.

ENJOY THE SURF BATHING AT GALVESTON—LOW RATES VIA I. & G. N., JUNE 24

Tickets on sale for trains arriving Galveston Saturday p. m., June 24, and Sunday, a. m. June 25; limit Monday, June 26. For rates, schedules, etc., see I. & G. N. Ticket Agent.

Car load of doors and windows now on hand. Can supply your needs promptly at a reasonable price.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Henry Richards has purchased the present home of J. O. Edington, who will soon have his new home now being built in east Grapeland ready for occupancy.

John Spence

Lawyer

Crockett, : : : : Texas

Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for **MALARIA or CHILLS and FEVER**. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CENNEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Have Your Next Corset a Certified --Correct Style--



Your aim is, of course to keep step with the fashion developments of the season.

Your corset must be absolutely correct in every detail of bust height, skirt length and waist if you are to wear your dresses and gowns to best advantage.

The next time you are in the store just ask to be shown

Our Certified Correct Styles in Madame Grace Corsets

KENNEDY BROTHERS

THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY



HOTEL PASO DEL NORTE, HEADQUARTERS TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION CONVENTION, EL PASO, 1916.

OUR TRIP TO EL PASO

El Paso is a modern city of 70,000 red-blooded inhabitants who bids fair to become the biggest city in the state if the present stride is maintained, for the population has almost doubled in the last five years. It now ranks as the fourth city. 'Tis true that about 30,000 of the population are Mexicans, many of them aged citizens and loyal to the U. S. The people of El Paso certainly deserve credit for what they have accomplished for nature has done very little for that section of country. The business district of the city is modern, the residence section is built almost entirely of brick and they have over one hundred miles of paved streets and good roads all over El Paso county. El Paso has fourteen parks that cover an area of 145 acres, the largest alone being valued at \$2,500,000. Some of the land on the Rio Grande, where it can be irrigated, ranges in price from \$500 to \$1000 per acre. El Paso is a great cattle center, and also derives a lot of revenue from the mining industry. Here is located one of the largest smeltering plants in the United States. They secure the raw product from the mines of Arizona and New Mexico. Before conditions here in Mexico became so serious a large quantity of the material was secured there. We visited the smelting plant and saw great slabs of copper, lead, iron, etc. The pay roll of this plant

alone amounts to \$100,000 per month.

Another interesting feature of this trip, and one that was enjoyed to the fullest extent, was a side-trip Friday to Alamogordo and Cloudcroft, N. M. The Chamber of Commerce of El Paso furnished a special train for the association. At Alamogordo we changed cars and boarded a sight-seeing train for a trip thru the mountains to Cloudcroft. Alamogordo is a beautiful little city situated at the foothills of the Sacramento mountains. Upon our return from Cloudcroft, Mr. Tinklepaugh, secretary of the Alamogordo chamber of commerce, presented each of us with an individual box of delicious fruit and a cigar on the side. The finest fruit in the world grows here when irrigated, and the water is secured from the melting snow in the mountains. Fifteen miles to the west can be seen glistening in the bright noonday sun the white sands of government waste land, comprising 138,000 acres.

Alamogordo is the county seat of Otero county, has a population all of 3000 and is the metropolis of eastern Mexico.

The route to Cloudcroft rivals the grand canyon route through Colorado in scenic beauty. Cloudcroft is "nature's roof garden." It is up among the clouds 9,000 feet high, where the tall pines wave their banners of welcome and shelter the cottages

and tents where the vacationers of the world may rest and find recreation. At the Lodge—the perfectly appointed hotel, which rests upon the highest summit of the mountain—we were again reminded of the generosity of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce, for here we found awaiting us one of the most delightful "spreads" to appease the appetite of a hungry man. Two hours or more were spent here sight-seeing.

Before leaving El Paso, we were apprehensive lest our "palm beach" would refuse to perform its customary function, but we found the atmosphere very pleasant and invigorating. Those who carried their overcoats and wore heavy suits had their trouble for nothing, altho a big fire was roaring in the hotel office, and snow fell only a few weeks before. Thousands of pleasure seekers every year flock to this place for their vacation. Along the railroad winding around the mountains we pass many farm homes and in the valleys viewed large orchards of peaches, apples, pears, apricots and cherries.

We reached El Paso at 8 o'clock and immediately boarded our special train for Ft. Worth, arriving the next afternoon at 6 o'clock. It was a great trip and one long to be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be along.

Mrs. Dewitt Coker of Athens is here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Royall.

Respond to Your Country's Call



You would willingly give your life at your country's call to protect your home and loved ones.

There is a call which means even more to you.

PROTECT YOUR LOVED ONES

at home, by providing for their future, with a good bank balance. Do not give up the battle of life. You can succeed if you will.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

CIVILIZATION'S LARGEST FACTOR

The most important business in the world is farming. Food is the primal need. We get our food out of the soil, and the business of the farmer is to tickle the soil so it will laugh a harvest.

The second most important business in the world is transportation. Because by the railroad the world's markets are brought to the doors of both the

producer and consumer. Food separated from human bodies by an impassible gulf is absolutely valueless. I have seen corn selling in Kansas for ten cents a bushel, wheat twenty-five cents a bushel, and hogs at two cents a pound, simply because there was no available transportation for these things from where they were plentiful to where they were needed. The railroad is the greatest factor in civilization. —Elbert Hubbard.

SOME BASEBALL STARS OF 1916

The Farm and Small Town furnish Best Material for Big League Timber

Looking over the roster of the big league ball teams you will find name after name of men who only recently were boys on the farm or in the village or small town. On the other hand, surprisingly few ball from the big cities. And yet, this is not so surprising after all. Even laying aside our knowledge of the big part that the so-called country boy has always played in the great affairs of business and the nation, the country is the place to lay the foundation necessary for athletes.

The photographs shown are familiar to all lovers of the great National game. It is rather interesting to note that in addition to their being representatives of their type in the baseball world all of these stalwart athletes are great endorsers of that beverage you know and like so well—Coca-Cola.

Short Histories of the Players.

There follows short life histories of the ball players whose pictures are shown, their achievements on the diamond and their present affiliations and positions.

JONES, Fielder Allison, Manager of St. Louis Browns. Born August 13, 1871, at Shingle House, Pa. Active playing member of the famous Brooklyn team of 1896 to 1900, inclusive, managed by Ned Hanlon.

During the war between the American and National leagues, he went to Chicago during 1901, but did not play until 1902. Continued as player in 1903, and on June 8, 1904, he was appointed manager, winning pennant and world's championship in 1906.

Was elected president of Northwestern League, December, 1911, and remained at head of league, 1912-13-14, resigning to take charge of St. Louis Federal League team, August 23, 1914. Last season he came within one-half game of winning Federal League pennant, finishing nearer the top than any team in major leagues since the Browns in 1889.

He says, Coca-Cola is his favorite beverage.

ALEXANDER, Grover Cleveland, Pitcher Philadelphia Nationals. Born in St. Paul, Nebraska, February 26, 1887, and lives on a farm there now.

Alexander is one of the greatest pitchers in the game today, being practically responsible for the Philadelphia



BAKER, John Franklin ("Home-Run") Third baseman, New York Yankees. Born March 13, 1886, at Trappe, Md., and lives on a farm near there at present. Started to play ball with a semi-professional team at Ridgely, Md., and is said to have been offered his first job by Charles Herzog, now manager of Cincinnati, for \$5 a week and board. This was in 1906, when Baker was only 19 years old. With Sparrows Point and Cambridge, Md., in 1907 and 1908. However, was released to Reading latter part of 1908, and drafted by Athletics, which he joined towards the close of the season.

Baker is a terrific hitter, and will prove a tower of strength to the New York Yankees, with which team he will play this season, and incidentally will make them build a bigger fence around the Polo Grounds, where the Yankees play when at home in New York City.

It was during the World's Series of 1912, with New York, that Baker gained the name by which he is now known—"Home Run" Baker.

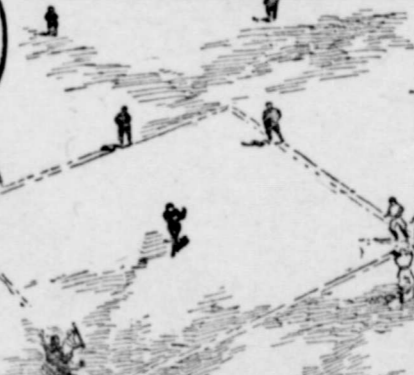
Coca-Cola, he says, makes a home-run hit with him.

DOYLE, Lawrence, Captain New York National League Club. Born at Caseyville, Ill., July 31, 1886. Second baseman.

Started to play ball with Mattoon semi-professionals in 1906. With Springfield, Ill., in 1907 and later sold to New York Nationals, July 22, 1907, for \$4,500, considered a very high price at that time. He has since played with the New York Nationals and was appointed Captain in 1912, which position he has since held with them.

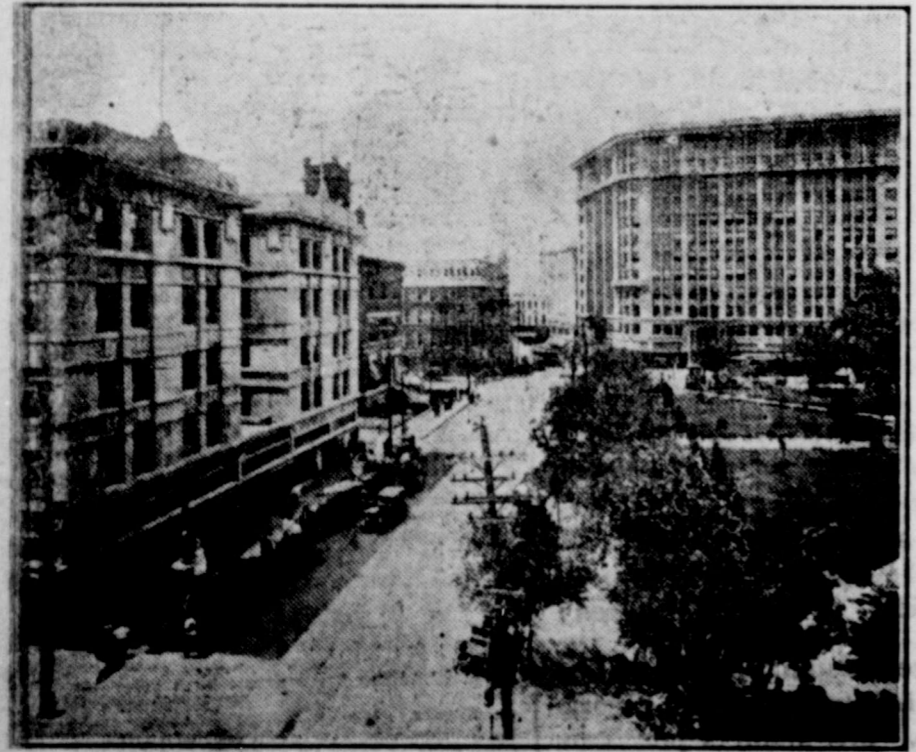
Leading hitter of the National League for the season of 1915. Like all the best of them he is a staunch believer in Coca-Cola.

Drink Coca-Cola



TINKER, Joseph B., Shortstop and Manager of Chicago Cubs. The talk of the country for the past two years, as the first player of real merit to jump to the Federal League, and as manager of the Chicago club in that league, won the pennant for 1915. Born July 27, 1880, at Muscotah, Kansas. In 1901, was secured by the Chicago Nationals to play shortstop, which he did from 1902-1912, inclusive. A member of the famous Chicago Cubs when they were at the height of their glory. Released to Cincinnati in 1913, where he managed the Reds and played shortstop that year. Sold to Brooklyn for \$25,000, but did not join team, jumping to the Federal League, which he added to a great extent in organizing. Tinker is a brainy ball player and a clever manager—no wonder he likes Coca-Cola.

There is, by the way, a wonderful similarity between the origin of these ball players and that of the beverage which they endorse. Coca-Cola might be called an agricultural drink, both from the materials it is made of and because of its great popularity in the country as well as in the city. For Coca-Cola, if ever there was a natural, wholesome beverage, is such—it itself is a gift from Nature. Made from Nature's pure water, flavored with the juices of fine fruits and things that grow and sweetened with Nature's purest, finest sugar—and please particularly remember this last—Coca-Cola contains no artificial sweetening matter but just the best of pure cane sugar. It is this fine combination that gives Coca-Cola its deliciousness of flavor, its distinctively refreshing and thirst-quenching qualities and great wholesomeness. That's why ball players, athletes, fans—all classes and kinds of men and women drink and endorse Coca-Cola. Drink a glass or a bottle and you will be just as enthusiastic about it.



THE HEART OF EL PASO, TEXAS.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Catron, 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 its 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. '62

Clipped From Our Exchanges

Other's Views on Current Items

WE'RE ALL ALIKE

We occasionally take a whack in these columns against the clothes worn by the modern women—these clothesless clothes that show what ought not to be shown and turn stiff necks into rubber. Yes, editorially we whack 'em, and every time we get a chance and our wife is at a safe distance we "rubber-neck" to beat the band. You see, it's one thing to be an editor, and quite another thing to be a mere man.

And it don't worry us a bit to make this strutting confession, for there are so many local gaolots in the same boat with us that the blamed craft is in danger of being swamped. Oh, you man!—Ex.

It takes intelligence to produce prize-winning livestock, but farmers and ranchmen are producing them and showing them at fairs all over the Southwest.—Farm Ranch.

Men of the hour are men who know when to speak and when to keep silent. Intemperance in speech has injured many in private life as well as those dependent upon public approbation.—Farm & Ranch.

After the editor saw thousands of acres of land last week that would grow nothing but Mesquite bushes and Cactus without irrigation, the fine black lands of Lamar and Red River counties look better to him than ever before.—Deport Times.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to pride himself on the way he could carry his licker.—Alvin Sun.

He lies beneath the sod in Oak Wood Cemetery and the boys are burning his money in a six-cylinder roadster as fast as the law will allow, cutting down the distance between road houses—just like the old man, only hitting the trail at a faster pace.—Anderson Star.

The Love campaign for Baker for vice president died the minute Mr. Baker reached St. Louis. He stated emphatically that President Wilson had never considered any man other than Mr. Marshall as a running mate.

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

FORTY YEARS AGO

By J. L. Chiles

Other names have come to mind who attended this Sunday School, to-wit: T. D. White, Mrs. W. C. Laseter, Mrs. H. W. Huff, H. O. Hall, Dr. J. S. Wooters, who were only two or three years old, Geo. W. Wright, who was in business at Hall's Huff, and by the way, we had our first picture made at that place. It is a tin-type and we have it yet. It was made by W. B. Smith, grandfather of C. C. Smith. Before leaving this Sunday School we want to say that all or nearly all were not members of any church, but were later converted and united with some of the denominations commonly known to us. Now, a Sunday School like that with the officers and teachers not Christians, would be out of place and ought to be as we have progressed and God expects something better so we bid the old Elkhart Union Sunday School good-bye and take up a social feature.

The young men decided to have a new fashion riding tournament. I do not know who were the instigators, but a few of the boys who rode are still living. They were called Knights and will give the names of those who are still living. There were some 15 or 20 in all: J. H. and C. H. Beazley, W. H. and T. S. Kent, W. D. Taylor, W. W. Frisgen, H. O. Hall. The ground was in an old field that was being out at that time, but is now in cultivation. It was an excessive entertainment in that day and time and would be today. The track was a hundred yards long and straight. It had tall posts every 25 yards and an arm from the post out over the track, and a piece on the arm with several holes in the bottom end to raise or lower the rings to suit the height of the horses. The rings were about three or four inches in diameter and hung on a crooked wire. The boys had lances that were about 8 feet long and tapered from the end of a hoe handle to a sharp point, and they rode with them under their arm and caught the rings on the same. They had to make the distance of the track in a given time. They had three rides each and the one getting the most rings was entitled to a pretty crown of which they had three—first, second and third, and if any of them tied they had to run over. They also had up a \$10 gold ring to be given to the most graceful rider. A long brush arbor was built along the side of the track for the spectators. The judges and time keeper were at the end of the track. The judges for the graceful riders were ladies, and a young man who was teaching school at our midst by the name of Charley got the ring.

Forethought

People are learning that a little forethought often saves them a big expense. Here is an instance: E. W. Archer, Caldwell, Ohio, writes: "I do not believe our family has been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since commenced keeping house years ago. When we go on an extended visit we take it with us." Obtainable everywhere.

Are you dull and stupid? Do you miss the snap, vim and energy that was once yours? You need a few doses of that great system regulator, Prickly Ash Bitters. For reviving strength and energy, increasing the capacity of the body for work, it is a remedy of the highest order. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Sores and Wounds on the limbs or body should not be neglected. They quickly become ulcers and are hard to cure.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

Heals Quickly

It is an excellent remedy to keep in the house for prompt use when accidents occur. Try it for Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Galls, Swellings, Chafed Skin, Sore Feet, Oak or Ivy Poisoning. It is good for human or animal flesh. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor, ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Church Directory

The following is the directory of the churches and Sunday Schools of Grapeland:

METHODIST:

Services every Second and Fourth Sunday. Prayer Meeting Wednesday night.

R. B. C. Ansley, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
M. E. Darsey, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN:

Services every First Sunday.
Rev. J. W. Shockley, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
T. H. Leaverton, Superintendent.

BAPTIST:

Services every First and Third Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday night.

Rev. S. W. Edge, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
W. D. Granberry, Superintendent.

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 16

Means that the subscription expired June 1st, 1916.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

WE GIVE PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

Reduce the High Cost of Living
by Trading with

ASK
FOR
OUR

CATALOG



ASK
FOR
OUR

CATALOG

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE, Wade L. Smith, Prop.

CALL TODAY AND INVESTIGATE HOW YOU CAN PROCURE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES BY REDEEMING OUR COUPONS AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the democratic primary:

For Congressman, Seventh Congressional District. Lewis Fisher, Galveston County.

For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District: B H Gardner Anderson County J S Prince (Re-election) of Henderson county

For State Senator: J J Strickland of Anderson County J R Luce of Houston County

For District Attorney, 3rd Judicial District. B F Dent Of Houston County

For County Treasurer: W M (Willie) Robison Ney Sheridan (Re-election) G R Murchison J. H. Lobbitt C. G. Laysford Leonard Arnold

For County Attorney: J L Lipscomb Sonley LeMay J F Mangum

For County Clerk: O C Goodwin A S Moore (Re-election) Arthur Owens D R Baker Ed Cassidy Jeff Kennedy Bennie E Smith

For Tax Collector: C W Butler Jr W N (Will) Standley T. R. Deupree

For District Clerk: John F Gilbert Jno D. Morgan, re-election Barker Tuastall

For Representative: J D (Joe) Sallas W. F. Murchison Dr. J. B. Smith

For County Judge: E Winfree (Re-election)

For Sheriff: R J (Bob) Spence (Re-election)

For Tax Assessor: Ed Holcomb John H Ellis (Re-election)

For County Superintendent: J N Snell (re-election)

For Constable Prec't. No. 2: John Scarbrough (Re-election)

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 1: E E Holcomb (Re-election) Oscar Dennis Alvey D Grounds C E Jones

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 2: J C Estes J E Bean S A (Silas) Cook R T (Riley) Murchison Stell Sharp

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 5: Jno A Davis (Re-election)

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2: Clyde Story, (re-election) R R (Riley) Sullivan

For Constable Prec't. No. 5: C. R. Taylor (re-election)

Additional Local News

Mrs. Will Selkirk went to Trinity last Friday, where she met Misses Adelaide and Louise Selkirk, who had been visiting relatives at Chester.

Mrs. George Shipper and children of DeRidder, La., arrived Friday night and will spend quite awhile visiting relatives and friends.

Frank Leaverton went to Manning last Friday, returning Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Leaverton and the children, who had been there visiting relatives.

G. L. Waddell, who is employed in drilling the oil well east of Crockett, spent Saturday and Sunday with homefolks at Antrim. Mr. Waddell reports the well down about 1800 feet and indications very good for oil.

J. L. Jackson writes us to change his address from Austin to San Marcos, where he is teaching in the normal. He reports an enrollment of 957, which is 200 more than any previous enrollment.

Claude Calvert and family spent several days here last week visiting the family of R. T. Murchison. They were on their way from Brownsville to Oregon.

Mrs. Brock, who has been here on a visit to the family of her son, U. M. Brock, returned to her home in Livingston Sunday morning.

H. G. Patton was here Monday calling on the trade. Mr. Patton has recently engaged in the wholesale business, having sold his retail store to W. H. Henry & Co.

Geo. E. Darsey and family left in their car for Georgetown last Friday to be present Monday at the graduating exercises of the Southwestern University, Geo. E. Darsey, Jr., being one of the graduates.

The East Texas base ball league opened Monday at Crockett with the Nacogdoches team. The game Monday was won by Nacogdoches, the game Tuesday by Crockett, and as we go to press the third game has not been played. Crockett plays the balance of the week at home.

N. J. Tims and family arrived Tuesday from their home in Buffalo Gap and will spend several weeks visiting relatives and friends at their old home in the Waneta community. They made the trip in their car without a mishap. Mr. Tims' father will return home with him.

FOR SALE

A brand new Singer Sewing Machine, never been used. Will sell cheap for cash, or will trade for cattle of equal value. Apply to Arthur Walton, at the barber shop.

If warm weather makes you feel weary you may be sure your system needs cleansing. Use Prickly Ash Bitters before the hot weather arrives; it will put the stomach, liver and bowels in order and help you through the heated term. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

The Messenger's Job Printing Department

Is complete in every detail. We have the latest faces of type and we KNOW HOW to "handle" it to turn out artistic Job Printing---Printing that will reflect credit to YOUR business as well as to ours. We can show you if you'll only let us.

Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Candidate Cards, Remittance Forms, Shipping Tags,

Notes, Mortgages, Receipts, Cotton Receptacles, Invitations, Birth Announcements, And in fact anything else that is in the printing line.

We are especially prepared to print School Catalogues, and Report Cards, and we will appreciate a chance to bid on this work before you place your order. Come in and let us submit to you samples of our work and prices.

The Grapeland Messenger

DRIVE TURKEYS LIKE SHEEP.

The biggest turkey drive ever known here brought 500 to a produce house. They came 20 miles, and were herded and driven along the road as sheep are, and it took from noon Wednesday until noon Sunday to make the trip. They, with thousands of others, were slaughtered and rushed to city markets for the Thanksgiving trade.

Seventy-six possums, caught in six weeks by Mack Vinson and Austin Williamson of Caldwell county, and 39 raccoons, caught by Mike Hayes, are the high marks in this line this season.—Hopkinsville (Ky.) Dispatch, New York World.

SITTING CALLED BAD HABIT

Human Race, It is Asserted, Would Be Better Off If Other Positions Were Assumed.

A leisurely indulgence in sitting is blamed for a great deal of the failure of our vital organs properly to perform their natural function of properly digesting the food committed to their care. Our chairs generally have hollow backs which allow us to curve our bodies in a way that relaxes the front of the abdomen and lets the large intestine fall down into folds, making kinks that obstruct the movement of food material, causing displacements and ultimate discomfort.

In calling attention to this a health magazine says that the natural positions for man are lying down and standing up and that sitting is not a natural position.

Mention is made of the custom of the savage, who does not sit in a chair or perch upon a log, but reclines, resting on an elbow or lying flat on the ground. These are natural positions. But we have invented chairs and, finding them convenient for sitting at a desk or table, we get into bad habits.

ICE FOR ALL

We have ice on hand at all times Deliver every morning Open Sundays until 12:00 o'clock

LEAVERTON'S THE LEADING DRUG STORE

To the Public.

"I have been using Chamberlain's tablets for indigestion for the past six months, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never used a remedy that did me so much good."—Mrs. C. E. Riley, Illion, N. Y. Chamberlain's Tablets are obtainable everywhere.

NOTICE

Don't overlook the fact that I am still with the Texas Nursery Co., and solicit your orders for fruit trees, flowers and ornamental stock. Our May and June peaches are the best. Our figs and grapes cannot be excelled. I want your order.

J. E. Hollingsworth, St Agent.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER