

KEELAND BROS.

Thank You!

The closing of the past year marks the best year in the history of our business in Grapeland.

Our relations with you have been most pleasant, and we thank you heartily for your patronage.

We hope our relations during the new year will be as cordial and we will be only too glad to serve you.

May the new year be the best in your lives--full of happiness and prosperity.

Keeland Bros.
THE PRICE IS THE THING

A Happy New Year to you all

--if--

1919

Holds all the good that we wish for you, our Friends and Customers, you will have a **HAPPY YEAR** indeed



W. H. Long & Co.
THE VALUE GIVING STORE

SENATORIAL CONTEST TAKEN TO AUSTIN

Corpus Christi, Texas, Dec. 26. Formal notice that the Glasscock-Parr contest is to be carried before the senate when the legislature convenes on January 14 was given today when attorneys for D. W. Glasscock of MsAllen served papers on County Judge Hugh R. Sutherland of this county, giving official notice that the case is to be appealed to the state senate. Judge Sutherland is the returning officer for the Twenty-third Senatorial District and he was asked to forward the papers served on him today to the clerk of the state senate, and he announced that he would comply with the request.

One of the attorneys for Mr. Glasscock is Walter J. Crawford, of Beaumont, campaign manager for Governor W. P. Hobby in the recent campaign.

JOHN SPENCE IS NEW ATTORNEY FOR CROCKETT

John Spence has been appointed City Attorney of Crockett to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Earle Porter Adams, who was elevated to the office of County Attorney of Houston county in the election last July.

Mr. Spence is an able lawyer and will make the city a good prosecutor. — Houston County Times.

MARRIED IN CROCKETT

Miss Mabel Bolton, teacher in the Grapeland school, was married December 26th to Mr. P. L. McClenny. The wedding took place in Crockett.

Mr. McClenny is Chief Electrician Radio, U. S. N. R. F., and is stationed at Galveston, where they will make their home. Miss Bolton's many friends here extend congratulations and best wishes.

H. A. Leaverton has decided to permanently locate in Grapeland and will engage in the practice of law, having opened an office over Kennedy Bros. store. Mr. Leaverton moved here last fall from Midland, having resigned as mayor of that city to enter the service of Uncle Sam. He was discharged from the service after the signing of the armistice, and will again take up the practice of his profession. We heartily welcome him and his family, and hope that he will be able to build up a lucrative practice.

E. W. Davis has sold his farm out on the Augusta road, and in turn purchased the Browning, Spruill and Edens tracts near his present home. The purchaser of his farm was a Mr. Moore of Chandler, who has moved in with his family. A Mr. Funderburk, also of Chandler, has moved into this community. We extend these people a welcome to the best community in the world.

FOR SALE

20 Duroc Jersey Pigs and Gilts for sale cheap.

J. V. Rosprim,
Salmon, Texas.

We Will Start Our 12th Year with you with A Bargain Sale

5 lb bucket Coffee.....	\$1.00
6 lb good roasted Coffee.....	\$1.00
Best Flour per sack.....	\$2.90
Best Corn Meal per sack.....	\$1.30
Best Peanut Oil per gallon.....	\$1.90
Brown Mule Tobacco, 2 plugs.....	35 cts.
Garrett Snuff, 2 bottles.....	45 cts.
\$7.00 Shoes for.....	\$5.50
\$5.50 Shoes for.....	\$4.50
\$3.00 Shoes for.....	\$2.25
Best Ginghams per yard.....	25 cts.
Good Ginghams per yard.....	20 cts.
Meslin per yard.....	\$1.65
Taffata per yard.....	\$1.65

Everything Else in Proportion

W. R. WHERRY

To Our Friends

Who have stood by us during the year 1918 and have given us a portion of their business, we desire to extend to you our sincere thanks and appreciation.

Our business has been exceptionally good--better than we anticipated--and we owe the credit for this to our loyal friends who have supported us.

Wishing everyone--

A Happy and

Prosperous New Year

We remain, your friends,

McLean & Riall
DEPENDABLE MERCHANTS

The "Newest" New Year of Frances Elizabeth Lanyon

BEING alone over Christmas isn't so bad, but a whole week after that, too! I'm lonely now; what will it be for ten days, for Mary won't be home until New Year's day?"

For the first time during twenty years of married life Robert Adams' helpmeet had taken a vacation, or rather had gone on a visit to an invalid sister, and her husband had begun to miss her woefully. So smoothly had life gone, so many burdens had Mary lifted from his shoulders in her patient, plodding way, that he missed her guiding, helpful presence dreadfully. She had left everything in trim order. The house was neat as a pin, everything provided for comfort to his hand, but the irksomeness of the intense solitude was beginning to get on his nerves.

"I reckon I never knew her value till just now," he muttered. "She shames me with the contrast between the inside neatness and the outside disorder, and as he glanced from the window he had to confess that he was a careless, slovenly man. The front fence had two out of every five pickets broken or missing. The barn was an antiquated ruin. The porch wobbled and the clapboards of the house were bent and storm-blistered for the lack of paint.

He glanced into a mirror as he passed it, his neglected beard tousled and awry. He looked down at the grimed and threadbare suit he wore and flushed. He had just come from the sleeping room upstairs, and, rummaging a bureau for some papers, had happened across a stored-away memento cherished by Mary, a photograph of himself in his early courting days. It showed a neatly dressed, arrow-straight young man, scarcely comparing with the careless, shabby-looking individual he presented now.

The front gate gave out a rasping sound. It did not click, for one shattered hinge alone supported it. The crack-toned house bell issued a hollow, growling sound, and Robert went to the door to greet his brother-in-law, local real estate agent, who held the bell knob in his hand, as it had come loose, trailing half a foot of rusted wire with it.

"I nearly broke my neck stumbling over that sidewalk of yours," he observed. "Not much like Mary's domain here, eh?" and he bestowed an approving

him. What are you asking for it an acre?"

"An acre!" fairly shouted Robert. "Humph! that's cool! Why, the land is fully a quarter of a mile nearer town than the new subdivision of Jem Lane. He charges lot prices, and so shall I."

The brother-in-law hunched his shoulders and looked dubious. "See here, Robert," he said. "I'm going to be plain with you. I've brought half a dozen customers here who want to build, and lost all of them. The location isn't so bad; it's a direct street and the widest in town, but the minute they see those rick-

street, and the house here, lopsided, paint all flaked off and the lot littered up with old wagon wheels and other rubbish, they shake their heads. You're behind the times—worse than that, you delight in playing the 'don't-care old hayseed,' who doesn't appeal to an up-to-date neighbor. I should think, with Mary, the thrifty Mary, always neat as a pin and living in this old wreck when she could grace a palace, you would turn over a new leaf. By the way, the good time to start it will soon be here—January 1. Think it over. It means happiness for Mary, who deserves it, and profit for you, who have let the golden chances slip by unheeded all these years."

Robert Adams did not resent the straightforward talk of his visitor. He was just in a frame of mind where the suggestions implanted might take root.

He nodded a thoughtful adieu to his relative and sat down alone to cogitate. The postman appeared with a letter from Mary and a small bundle. The former expressed the delight her long-anticipated visit had brought to her people. The package, opened, revealed Mary's Christmas gift to him—half a dozen handkerchiefs and two neckties. All of them bore initials or some ornamental needlework, and his face softened as he realized how many plodding hours his wife had devoted to the task to give him pleasure. Then he smiled grimly. As he fixed his eyes on a framed portrait of his helpmeet his eyes grew tender. Then they took to their depths a dreamy tinge. Before his mental vision passed a series of pictures born of the vivid suggestions of the day.

"Why, not?" he cried abruptly, coming briskly to his feet. "January first is a good time to begin!"



Stared Fixedly at a Feminine Form.

Robert Adams visited a carpenter shop, the town paint store and other places early the next morning. He went to the hardware store and examined the latest in house trimmings. He spent two hours going over wallpaper stock. He asked each artisan he consulted one uniform question: "Can you get the work all finished by New Year's eve?"

He amazed the village tailor by ordering his first suit in five years. He was a profitable customer for the barber, who not only worked in a shave and a hair trim, but a shampoo and half a dozen special unguents.

The renovated husband of Mary Adams dallied long at the mirror ere he went out and took Dobbin out of the stable. The train was due at ten o'clock, but it was New Year's eve, travel was heavy and all trains delayed, and it was well on toward midnight when he craned his neck from the sleigh and eagerly watched the passengers alight.

An utterance of disappointment escaped his lips as passenger after passenger left the platform. Then he stared fixedly at a feminine form arrayed in a neat velvet hat and a pretty plush coat. She had turned her face toward the station light.

"Mary!" he cried, but unbelievably, as he viewed her strange attire.

"Oh, Robert!" she replied, and hastened eagerly toward him, but halted with a quick shock. Old Dobbin looked ten years younger than when she had last seen him. The sleigh glistened like a newly burnished chariot.

And Robert!—she feasted her eyes on this apparent subject of the fountain of youth.

"I didn't know you," she stammered.

"Nor I you," said Robert—"all dolled up in new togs."

"Oh, Uncle Ephraim made sister and me a famous Christmas present and insisted on seeing it spent on our own selves," explained Mary.

"I've invested a trifle in the same line myself," vaunted Robert, with a spice of pride. "Get in, Mary. Yes, new robes. Don't think me reckless—I did it all for you."

Again—"Oh, Robert!" in rapt tones, as they came in sight of home, looming up like a mansion in a new robe of white trimmed with dark green. "Wait till you see the rooms—new papered from top to bottom," and Mary was in a daze as she was ushered into the house. Then she put her arms around his neck and kissed him.

"What does this wonderful magic mean?" she fluttered.

"It means—hark! there go the bells, chiming out the old year. It means Happy New Year!" and he placed his arm about her waist—"the newest New Year of our lives, for we are going to begin to enjoy the best the world

NEW YEAR'S DAY

I stood on a tower in the wet,
And New Year and Old Year met,
And winds were roaring and blowing;
And I said, "O years that meet in tears,
Have ye aught that is worth the knowing!
Science enough and exploring,
Wanderers coming and going,
Matter enough for deploring,
But aught that is worth the knowing?"
Seas at my feet were flowing,
Waves on the shingle pouring,
Old Year roaring and blowing,
And New Year blowing and roaring.
—Alfred Lord Tennyson.

GOOD NEW YEAR ADVICE.

"The old familiar wish rings true,
A Happy New Year, friends, to you."

A man who keeps up the custom of sending New Year cards to his friends included this year a second card bearing these words:

"Instead of returning evil for evil, try to return evil with good; to say nothing ill of others; to act kindly even with dumb animals.

"Live thus one day, two days, or more, and compare the state of your mind with its state in former days.

"Make the attempt and you will see how the dark, evil moods have passed away and how the soul's happiness has increased.

"Make the attempt, and you will see that the gospel of love brings the greatest and most desirable of all things."

On these cards is written, "This is Tolstoy's advice. It is good to pin on a calendar where it will be seen every day."

DIPS CHEAPER THAN THICKS

That big dividends follow investments in cattle-tick eradication is shown by investigations during the last year by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The expense of permanently freeing cattle from ticks is repaid from 20 to 50 times. The cost of making the necessary number of dippings varies from only 18 to 50 cents for each animal, and one canvass showed an average estimated increase of \$9.76 in value of the tick free cattle. More than that, the eradication of the tick, as conducted under federal supervision, permits the introduction of high-class beef and dairy cattle and the establishment of a more profitable live stock industry. Emphasis is placed by the department on the need for a clearer understanding of the purpose of tick eradication and the necessity for strict compliance with regulations to insure thoroughness. By co-operating with the government in the work farmers receive the numerous benefits resulting from the opportunity for great improvement in their herds

Misses Myriam and Bertha Weisinger, who spent the holidays with their parents north of town, left Sunday to resume their school duties near Palestine

REMEMBERED and FORGOTTEN

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

"The heart is hard in nature and unfit for human fellowship, as being void of sympathy and therefore dead alike to love and friendship both, that is not pleased

With sight of others enjoying life Nor feels their happiness augment his own."

At the beginning of the New Year one should brush the dust off his list of friends, looking up those who have dropped quietly out of one's everyday life without a very good reason for it. Making new acquaintances is usually an easy matter. But to nurture those acquaintances until they blossom into friends, cemented by loyalty and constancy, is a different problem.

A man or woman may count acquaintances by the score—people who invite them to their homes to dine, to theater party, or merrymaking—yet they are still acquaintances only. Friendship means much more than this, while few actually understand it. Many a one has counted up a hundred so-called friends today. But if adversity assails one tomorrow there may not be one heart among the many one could turn to for solace and cheer.

Not one pair of hands would be extended to draw one in from the cold, the storm and darkness, if one is suddenly bereft of shelter. Past benefits are not remembered. Acquaintances find it easy to forget. Only friends remember the past and its hallowed memories.

A woman will remember every detail of her courtship—where she first met her lover, their introduction, the impression she formed of him at first sight. She even remembers what her reveries were and her wonderment as to whether or not he thought of her. She remembers each call he made; all that was said or done; how she had detected his growing love for her even before he guessed it himself. She remembers the hour of their betrothal and the conversation that brought it quite unexpectedly about.

As for the man she married, not one man in a hundred can remember what emotion swept across his heart at his first meeting with her whom he was to love evermore till death did them part. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred will confess to their wives, "I'm blest if I just know just how I happened to propose to you." When a man can forget that most thrilling of all moments in his life he can forget anything. Such men find it very easy to forget their wife's or children's birthdays, realizing that remembrance would call for presents.

Many wives are glad to have the children not forgotten. But they are just as well satisfied that he has forgotten how swiftly time is running away with their good looks and aging them. Last, and by no means least, no man or woman, no matter how happily married, should allow the old folks at home to imagine themselves forgotten by them. It doesn't take much time to write a few lines once in a fortnight. We should always remember not to forget those who have been dear to us.

Only Keep Green Ones.

Don't carry over any old bills into the New Year—barring, of course, green bills.

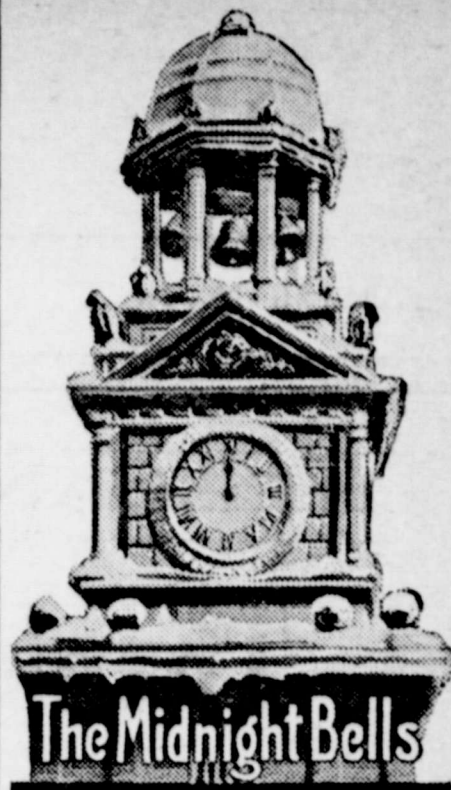
A Good Resolve.

Resolve to be better natured during the coming year.

INFLUENZA'S TOLL

The medical expert of the London Times declares the influenza epidemic has proved itself five times deadlier than war. He estimates six million persons have perished because of it during the last three months. It is estimated the war caused the death of twenty million persons. The deaths from influenza for the same length of time would have run as high as one hundred million. Never since the "black death", says the medical expert, has such a plague swept the world.

Kidney weakness, bladder troubles and digestive disorders are all within the curative power of Prickly Ash Bitters. As a tonic for the kidneys and urinary organs it has proved its value. Price \$1.25 per bottle. Wade L. Smith, special agent.



The midnight hour, solemn and drear—
The bells ring out our good old year.
I listen to the plaintive sound
Vibrating o'er the country 'round.
Alas! my friend has to depart,
My good, old year, it pains my heart!
He was with me 'mid sunny rays,
And clung to me in cloudy days,
A friend in joy, a friend in woe,
Yes, such was he, but, he must go!
No more he shall return to me,
With all his charms and gifts, so free.
And Ah! it grieves me too, the thought,
That I've not used him, as I ought!

And when I think about this year,
Forever now to disappear,
Now also of the years of yore,
Rung out since long, to be no more:
With childhood's sport, when dreams I dreamed,
When fancy's rays upon me beamed,
With dear old home, and all its charms,
And smiling eyes and loving arms,
With beckoning hopes of rainbow hue,
With hearts sincere, that stronger grew,
The bells say sadly: "Gone for aye,
Time sweeps your pleasures all away!"

Ah! cease to ring thou mournful bell,
I do not like thy funeral knell,
Curtain mine eyes, thou blessed sleep,
And let me joy in dreamland reap!

The notes are hushed—the year is dead,
And what he was and gave has fled.
But no—once more I hear it ring,
Note moving with a staid swing,
Bounding, sweet notes, conveying cheer,
The bells ring in the bright New Year.
New life, new hope, new peace, new cheer.

Farewell the old, welcome New Year!
Yes, church bells, ring from lofty spire
That heavenward point, with hope to inspire!

The happy song is in your clang,
Which one sweet night God's angels sang:
"Glory to God and peace on earth
Good will to man," at Jesus' birth.

REV. S. F. REDERUS.

CHIPS FROM THE RIME BLOCK.

Well, Angel of the Record Book, turn over one more leaf, and jot down my resolutions. I shall try to make them brief. But, come to think about it, what will all the angels say when they see my resolutions, same as every New Year's day? I suspect they'll say: "That duffer has dragged out the same old set, and he'll smash 'em all by Monday, or by Tuesday night, I'll bet! I wish we angels had a harp for each and every time he has made that resolution to quit writing silly rhyme." Poor Angel of the Record Book!

You've got a man-sized job, writing down the resolutions for the New Year's morning mob! I would suggest you save your strength and overhead expense, by making up some rubber stamps for ten or twenty pence. Just save the stamps this evening, and file them all away. You'll need them in a year from now, another New Year's day!

TAKE TIME TO LIVE RIGHT.

The season for good resolutions is approaching. Thousands are resolving to begin the New Year by commencing some effort at self-improvement.

Most people suffer from poor health because they say "they haven't time to take care of themselves."

The business man knows he needs exercise, but denies himself because he hasn't time.

Most people run their lives in such a slipshod fashion that they haven't time to eat properly, to think properly, and to rest properly.

And the result is that they die ahead of time because they haven't had time to live properly.

Bread is the staff of life, but the roll of fame is something else.

Roy Wherry, who is working in Houston, spent the holidays here with his parents.



His Face Softened.

ing look around the neat, clean little sitting room. "I say, Robert, I had a bid today on some of your property here."

"That's good," responded Robert, pricking up his ears, ever keen for business.

"The town's growing and getting crowded, and a client is thinking of buying some street frontage and building a half dozen bungalows as a speculation. I wondered if your vacant corner beyond here mightn't suit

LETTER FROM FRANCE

At the Front, Oct. 26.

Dearest Mada and Clara:

Don't be surprised to get another letter from me so soon, for I am likely to do anything now. It is about 3:30 in the morning and everything is quiet, so I thought I might as well write you a word or two. I will tell you about my first trip up to the land of excitement. It was on Sunday evening not long ago we got orders forward, march. Everyone had his strap packed across his back and his gun. Of course we had articles of different kinds, but they were just the things that would be of use. Everyone had an expression on his face that he expected something great to happen. We marched along laughing and joking, but still there was a different expression on each one's face. No one seemed to be afraid. We all were confident that we could accomplish what we were sent to do. Along this road side we passed several graves, allies and "Fritz." Some were aviators and some were of other branches of the service. They all get buried over here—no one is forgotten. Finally, we got the command to halt, and fall out to the right of the road for a rest. We were just a little tired after covering the distance of several kilometers. Gee, it was dark, as there was not a star to be seen. Train after train of men with supplies passed us. None had a light, not even a candle, as a light would have been a good target for Fritz. I don't see how the truck drivers could drive so well. It seemed impossible for so many to be moving without running into something, but everyone had his mind on what he was doing. We passed through several small towns, or rather where they once were. You could see parts of old stone walls still standing in some of the villages. All the houses were torn down by the big shells. We knew by this that a strong resistance had been withstood there once. We came to a small town where just a few pieces of walls were left and decided to stop awhile. Big guns were barking around us something fierce. Here a company of doughboys joined us and we marched along together. Believe me, I was glad to see them, for we were getting into a country where company was appreciated, even if had been some old negroes I had picked cotton with back home. We had a lieutenant leading us that had seen active service, so he gave us orders to get in single file and march on each side of the road. We marched about two kilometers when he gave orders for all to lie down beside the road. Heinie was sending over shells thick and fast. You could hear one coming. It would sound so loud that some of the boys would say, "here comes his soup kitchen." You know I always was fond of soup, but if that was a soup kitchen you can lead me to a hot tamale stand. Then there would be an explosion that would shake the earth around you, followed by a shower of hot steel. But we had one consolation, and that was every time Fritz sent over one we sent six in its place. Then we would say, "how is that, old man?" We lay there for about thirty minutes, when everything began to quiet down a little, then we resumed our march for about another kilometer, when we came to a little path that lead up to a little row of



Hello People!

MY NAME is Nineteen Nineteen—
You see I'm just brand-new;
With a big joyous shout, Daddy Time let me out
To bring new hope to you.

NOW that you've got my number,
Perhaps you rather doubt
That I have come here to scatter good cheer,
And all the glooms to flout.

DAD says the world's gone crazy
And things are all dead wrong;
But a new little boy brings a promise of joy,
So greet me with a song!

shacks that once belonged to Fritz. I was in one of the shacks one morning and was so awfully tired and sleepy that I soon fell asleep. The shacks didn't afford any protection, but I just put my trust in the Lord and kept my powder dry. I saw some awful hard fighting here at this place, but we have gained lots of ground since then. Well, I must quit, and if this passes the censor I will tell something that happened there.
Compton E. Lively,
111 Field Reg. Co. A.

Sam Brown has been honorably discharged from the army and arrived home last week. Sam says he is glad to be at home once again. His brother, Hooker, is with the army in France.

HOTEL TO BE HOME OF I. & G. N. OFFICES
Palestine, Texas, Dec. 28.—The Redlands Hotel in this city will be converted into a modern office building and leased to the I. & G. N. Railway for general offices. Plans for the work are now in the hands of contractors and call for the expenditure of about \$30,000. The general offices of this road will be returned here just as soon as the work is completed, which will be in March or April. A new modern hotel will be erected to take care of the traveling public.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Morris left Sunday for Dallas, near which place Mr. Morris expects to locate and engage in the barber business.

TEXAS ADMINISTRATOR CALLED TO EUROPE
E. A. Peden, federal food administrator for Texas, has been called to Paris by Herbert Hoover and will probably leave for New York next week. In his absence abroad, E. L. Neville, director of the grocery division of the Texas administration, will be acting food administrator for the state. This will become effective on the day of Mr. Peden's departure.

Any business is better than loafing, but lots of men don't know it.

Mrs. Bob Kennedy visited her mother, Mrs. Walling, at Elkhart last week, who was very sick with influenza.

AMBITIOUS YOUNG FOLKS

Had it ever occurred to you that you had as well try to be a successful physician without attending a medical school, or a successful lawyer without attending a law school, or a successful minister without attending a theological school, as to try to be a successful merchant or banker or business man of any kind without first being trained for business in the Tyler Commercial College? You would attend a university with a reputation if you wanted to make a first-class doctor, lawyer or minister. Why not use the same good judgment in selecting a business school in which to secure your training? The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is the business university of the south; it enrolls more students annually than any other similar school in America. Its students have come from 39 different states and 7 foreign countries; its graduates are holding the very best of positions in the leading cities of the United States.

If you will spend from \$125.00 to \$200.00 for tuition, board and books for a course of Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Cotton Classing, or Business Administration and Finance, or better still, spend \$200.00 to \$250.00 and complete any two of these courses, you will have made the best investment of your life. What young man or woman with grit and determination cannot raise this amount? Hundreds of students who borrowed every cent of the money to attend this school, or gave their note for part of their tuition will readily tell you it was the best venture of their lives; they were soon able, through the good positions secured them by the college to pay what they owed and continue to hold their good positions or go into business for themselves and succeed. If you always remain where you are you will always be what you are. Think this statement over seriously. More than 300 new students, before this month closes, will be added to the 1200 that are here now. Why not you be among the number? You can enter any day and take up the work. For a free catalogue, verifying the above claims and more, fill in and mail.

Name

Address

Course interested in

TERRACING ON THE FARM

The maintaining of soil fertility should be one of the supreme aims of every farmer. The most universal source of loss is from soil washing. Nothing will do more to prevent this loss than to establish a good system of broad-base terraces. This in conjunction with a well-planned cropping system will not only maintain but increase soil fertility. Terracing can be done at any time during the year when the lands are free of growing crops. In the cotton states the weather is rarely too severe during the winter to prevent this work from being done. Those who have not already terraced their farms should see the county agent and get his advice and help along this line.

Mrs. Jas. Ellis of Crockett spent the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Spence. Mr. Ellis came up Sunday and accompanied her home.

**SAVINGS CAMPAIGN
TO BE LAUNCHED**

Washington, Dec. 30.—The 1919 war savings campaign will be opened actively by a nationwide celebration Jan. 17, the anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin. District war savings directors in conference here today were so informed by Harold Braddock, the new national director of the war savings movement.

The day will be devoted particularly, Mr. Braddock said, to the organization of thousands of war savings societies in industries, offices, business houses, churches and communities to systematize the preaching of thrift and promote the sale of \$2,000,000,000 worth of stamps during the year.

**SCHOOL FUND BE-
ING APPORTIONED**

Austin, Texas, Dec. 30.—The state board of education today authorized a supplemental apportionment of \$440,431 of the rural school appropriation of \$1,000,000, today's apportionment going to 1,240 rural school districts over the state. The total apportionment made is \$658,012, leaving \$341,012 yet to be apportioned.

Miss Annie Webb Blanton, who is soon to succeed W. F. Doughty as state superintendent of public instruction, attended the meeting of the board today. Mr. Doughty also attended, he being ex-officio secretary, it being his final meeting with the board in an official capacity.

**AUCTION SALE OF ARMY
HORSES AND MULES**

The government is going out of the horse and mule business. There will be sold at public auction at Auxiliary Remount Depot No. 325, Camp Logan, Texas, on January 6, at 9:00 a. m. and continued until all animals are sold, several hundred cavalry horses, artillery horses, draft mules, pack mules, and a few colts. The animals are being sold because the government has no further use for them and not because they are worn out. The animals all passed government inspection when purchased and have had very little if any service and have been at this camp since first purchased.

FARM NOTES

What about the farm tools and implements? Are they lying around where you last used them, exposed to the weather, or have they been cleaned and greased carefully and properly stored away for the coming season? Could you find them if they were needed, or would you have to spend valuable time hunting them up when needed, and probably have to go to town to secure others, provided they could not be found? Tools and implements are valuable, besides time is quite an item during a busy season.

Talk to your county agent about your farm problems. He will be glad to give you any assistance possible, and place you in touch with those who can help you over your difficulties.—Agricultural & Mechanical College Extension Service.

Miss Rena Ross Richards was at home for the holidays. She is attending a commercial school in Tyler.

**REPORT ON RED
CROSS DRIVE**

For the first time since the war, the Grapeland community has failed to respond as it should to the call for funds to carry on the war work until the boys come home. And yet, the appeal for the Red Cross is only a dollar and any man or woman with a heart ought to respond and will. There are some, who for minor and unpatriotic reasons, absolutely refuse to give the Red Cross any consideration whatever; there are others who are negligent in this great work for humanity. If you haven't already turned your dollar in, be sure to do it today.

Committees who have failed to send in their report, please attend to this at once! Next week, an itemized statement of every community's subscription will be printed and if you do not want your community to be in the Goose Egg row, somebody will have to get busy.

We have at least \$1200 to raise in this membership drive! Let every patriotic man, woman and child put forth every effort to get this quota over subscribed.

M. E. Darsey, Local Chairman.

OUR HONOR ROLL

It is not long now until many subscriptions will expire, and we urge our subscribers to be prompt with their renewals. The date of expiration is plainly printed on margin of the paper. Look for that date and send in your renewal before expiration. The following have our thanks for renewal:

Grapeland—J. A. Frisby, Jesse Eaves.

Route 1—W. F. Brooks.

Route 2—A. D. Grounds, P. H. Williams.

Route 3—Lewis Herod, N. V. Streetman.

Route 4—Wash Burns (col.)

Salmon—Oscar Garrison.

Elkhart—A. E. Davis.

Bigbee, Ala.—W. S. Rogers, (By Wm. Brown.)

Foreman, Ark.—Dr. H. P. Collier.

Pecos—Hosea Anthony.

NOTICE

Having been placed in charge of the Antrim and New Prospect churches for this conference year, I will preach on the following dates: Third Sunday of each month at New Prospect at 11 o'clock, and at Antrim at 3 o'clock p. m. Night services will be adjusted later.

Jesse L. Willis, Pastor.

LOST

On the road between Grapeland and Antrim, an Ajax auto tire size 34x4, on rim and inflated ready to use. Tire has a small vulcanized place on it. Will pay \$5.00 reward to finder, if same is left at the Messenger office or with Mr. C. W. Kennedy, or returned to me at Crockett. It

J. L. Jordan.

WEDDING SUNDAY

Willis Shaver and Miss Adelaide Selkirk were married Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Selkirk, Rev. J. E. Buttrill, officiating.

The Messenger joins the host of friends of these young people in best wishes for a pleasant voyage through life.

New Year Greeting

May the New Year be one of Health, Happiness and Prosperity for you and yours is our simple, yet sincere wish

We are Truly Thankful

for the many good things that 1918 has brought us and for the many pleasant things 1919 has in store for us. 1918 has marked the cessation of the world war; the 1918 promises us the return of our boys from across the seas, 1918 has been a test of true Americanism; 1919 will show a marked result of our patriotism. Let us hope and work during the new year as we have never before and in the end, have no cause for regrets for the things we have overlooked in the past.

THIS STORE IS GRATEFUL

for the co-operation of our many friends and customers who have helped to make the past year one of the most successful in the firm's history; and with this store's policy of fair dealing, we hope to merit a continuance of your patronage during the ensuing year.

Service has been and is the slogan of this store and in our aim to give service that serves, we are enabled to insure you better values at minimum prices. Command us if we can serve you.

IT'S OVERCOAT TIME

The New Year was ushered in with a regular winter blast of rain and ice that is only a forerunner of what the weatherman has in store for us. Can you afford to run the risk of a spell of sickness for the price of an Overcoat?

WE HAVE ALL THE NEW COATS

in all popular lengths, all shades of cloth and in all models at

\$15, \$16.50, \$20 and up to \$30

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

You have no idea how much comfort an inexpensive pair of cotton blankets (to sleep between) can afford. We have blankets and comforts here in all prices and all sizes priced at

\$1.75 to \$13.00



WINTER UNDERWEAR

We have some extra good numbers left in men's

UNION SUITS

Also a complete line of Union Suits for women, girls and boys and two piece suits for men and women.



This winter
good wool
for warmth

WE RECOMMEND

Not Genuine Unless Signed

Coopers

Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch
Union Suits

Sig-Knit-Suits on every garment

George E. Darsey & Company

THE SERVICE FIRST STORE

LOCAL ITEMS

Clarence McCarty is home on furlough from Ft. Sam Houston.

Dock Jones of the Messenger force spent the holidays at his home in Madisonville.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips visited her parents at New Waverly last week.

Connor Denson made a business trip to Cooledge the first of the week.

John Morris has returned home, having received his discharge from the army.

Wm. McLean, who has been attending a business college at Tyler, has returned home.

R. H. Lacy and family of Crockett visited relatives in the city last week.

Miss Annie Lois Taylor, who is teaching in the public schools of Carthage, visited homefolks Christmas week.

FOR SALE

Volume of 10 books, Draper's Self Culture. Price \$15.00, cost me \$30.00. John R. Owens.

Fletch Weisinger and family of Tennessee Colony visited relatives north of town a few days this and last week.

Mrs. Ory Heath of Aldine visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Richards, during the holidays.

Miss Melba Brock has returned from Livingston, where she visited relatives and friends a few days.

Houston Lively of Houston spent the holidays here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Lively.

FOR SALE

A good young milch cow, 6 year old mare and a 5-passenger Ford car. Mae Bean.

Mrs. Jesse Eaves has been employed by the school board to teach out the unexpired term of Miss Mabel Bolton.

Miss Gladys McCall has returned to her home in Oakwood, after a visit with Mrs. E. P. McCall.

Miss Linnie Dee Haltom, who is teaching music at New Waverly, visited her mother during Christmas.

FOR SALE

Double barrel, hammerless shot gun, in good condition, cheap. See me not later than Saturday. John R. Owens.

From the Palestine Advocate we learn that Senator J. J. Strickland has fully recovered from a recent attack of pneumonia, and is able to be at his office.

Dr. C. C. Hill has purchased the McCarter tract of land out on the Daly's road and has erected a temporary residence which he will occupy for the time being. Later on, he expects to erect a modern home. Mrs. Hill and the children came in from Crockett Sunday, where they have been living for several weeks.

Frank Ward and family of Route 2 have moved to Slocum.

Luther Lively has purchased the home of Harry Long and will move to town with his family.

Miss Willie Adelaide Meriwether spent the holidays in Crockett with her mother.

John Kyle and family of Cut have moved to the New Prospect community.

Miss Lois Ballenger of Henderson was the guest of friends here during the holidays.

Miss Maude McCarty, teacher in the Methodist Orphan's Home at Waco, spent the holidays at home.

Miss Sarah Mac Crook of Crockett was the guest of Misses Mary Lou and Lucindy Darsey Sunday.

Jesse Willis and Pat Taylor, students of the A. C. I. at Jacksonville, were visitors home during the holidays.

Special Champion "X" Plugs for Fords, 65 cents.

Towery Motor Company. 44-2 Crockett, Texas.

Mrs. P. H. Blalock and children of Livingston visited relatives here last week. Mr. Blalock spent Christmas day here.

Olney McLean spent the holidays with his parents at Augusta. He is in the aviation service at Kelley Field.

George R. Darsey has been discharged from the S. A. T. C. at College Station, and arrived home in time for the holidays.

Leslie Bridges has been discharged from the navy and arrived home in time to enjoy the holidays with his wife.

FOR SALE

Pair of mules, wagon, harness and plow tools at a bargain. See me at once. J. B. Woodside.

Misses Birdie Mae Blount and Emma Carter of Palestine are the guests of Mrs. A. B. Guice for a few days.

Miss Odie Lee Haltom has returned home from Cleveland, where she visited the family of Prof. C. T. Sims, formerly of this city.

Miss Mary Lou Darsey, student in the Southern Methodist University at Dallas, spent the holidays at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Darsey.

FOR SALE

A few bushels of fall Irish Potatoes at \$2.25 per bushel. They are sound stock. See me at once. J. W. Howard.

Mrs. Josie Allen of Georgia, who has been visiting her brother, B. E. Blount at Palestine, is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Guice.

MARRIED

Arwine Skidmore and Miss Birdie Mae Weisinger were married Monday night at the home of Esq. John A. Davis, who officiated. We join their many friends in best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bell of Trinity were visitors to Grape-land during Christmas week.

A. M. Rencher of Houston is visiting his sister, Mrs. Roy Brewton, this week.

Arch Murray, manager of the big Murray farm on Trinity river is visiting his parents at his old home in Mississippi.

Burlus Brown and family of Route 3 will move to Elkhart next week, where they will reside in the future.

W. E. Holmes returned Monday morning from Rogers, where he spent the holidays. Mrs. Holmes and the baby will return in a few days.

Ainsworth Selkirk and family of Goose Creek, who spent the holidays here visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Selkirk, returned to their home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown of the Hays Spring community left December 22 for Bigbee, Ala., to visit their daughter, Mrs. W. S. Rogers. We wish them a pleasant time.

Miss Glennie Bush has returned to the Palestine Sanitarium, after spending several weeks here nursing D. N. Leaverton, who has been quite sick for several weeks.

J. B. Woodside and family will move back from the farm to their home in Sycamore Addition. Mr. Woodside is a carpenter and says he has enough work to keep him busy for quite awhile.

N. J. Davis of Livingston spent a few days here last week with his family. He stated that he would probably move his family to Livingston in the near future.

Eugene Holcomb has sold his farm at Augusta to J. D. Sloan. Mr. Holcomb says he is as yet undecided whether he will move to Crockett or Alto. We would be glad if he would compromise and come to Grape-land.

Preston Stowe spent the holidays here with relatives and friends. He was just recently discharged from the army, and said he got as far as Hoboken, N. J., on his way to France. He left Sunday for Houston to take up his old job.

Wade L. Smith has sold his home to J. F. Lively and will give possession about the first of February. He reserved six lots and will build a modern home sometime during the year. Mr. Lively has sold his farm south of town to John Lively of the Salmon community.

School resumed work Monday morning, after a week's suspension for the holidays. All the teachers spent Christmas at their homes—Miss Hutchins at Lovelady; Miss Cooper at Hamilton; Miss Hatchell at Crockett and Mr. and Mrs. LeMay at Crockett.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Eaves had as their guests during the holidays Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Collier, of Foreman, Ark., Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Eaves of Hearne, Rev. and Mrs. E. Payne and children of Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kiser of Humble, and C. D. Eaves of Palestine.

Closing our books for the year without thanking you for the business you have given us would leave one of our principal debts unpaid.

We, therefore, want to sincerely thank you, not only for the business you have given us, but for the most agreeable way in which you have given it.

Our business has labored under great restriction for the cause during 1918, and without your co-operation we could not have accomplished what we have.

We again thank you and we trust that 1919 will bring nothing but happiness and good cheer to you and yours.

Sincerely,

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE
HONESTY AND QUALITY WADE L. SMITH

HOGS WANTED

We are in the market for hogs and will pay highest market prices. Be sure and see us before you sell. 42-4 Dailey Bros.

Rev. Frank E. Luker of Wills Point spent a day here last week visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances. He is just out of the chaplain's training school at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., and was commissioned a first lieutenant.

This neighborhood was started the other evening by what was at first thought to be a fire at the home of Mr. W. A. Riall. However, on making inquiry it was learned that the brilliant light shining from their windows was from their new mantle lamp—the Aladdin—which they purchased from E. L. Frisby, the agent.

Virgil Musick of Ft. Sill, Ok., is home on a furlough visiting can of Light House Powder from relatives and friends.

H. A. LEAVERTON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will Practice in all Courts
Office up Stairs Over
Kennedy Bros. store
Grapeland : : : Texas

Abstract Your Land Titles
And let us do the work for you. We have a complete abstract of the land titles of this county down to NOW.

Madden & Denny,
Crockett, Texas.

Light House Cleaning Powder takes the "water" out of window washing. You simply get a piece of canvassing or other thin cloth, dust the Light House Powder on, and go to work on the glass. No water is required and you can clean your windows easier and quicker this way than any other and you don't have the water to fool with. Try it today with a can of Light House Powder from Darsey's.

**To Our Many Friends
and Patrons**

We extend Greetings of the Season and to all good wishes. May the New Year have in store for you many rich blessings, is our wish.

D. N. LEAVERTON
YOUR DRUGGIST

THE MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

Entered in the Postoffice every Thursday as second class mail matter

SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE:

1 Year	\$1.50
6 Months	.75
3 Months	.40

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

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Resolutions of Respect, Obituaries and Cards of Thanks are charged for at regular rates—5c per line.

Our Advertising Rates are reasonable and Rate Card cheerfully furnished upon application.

Phones—Farmers Union System
Office 51
Residence 11

THURSDAY JAN. 2, 1919

THE NEW YEAR

It's here—here to do what you will with it, here to make it whatever you would please to have it—the New Year!

Whatever your rank or your position in life, if the new year doesn't look bright to you it is largely your own fault. It is given you as a new, white page book, and you may mark upon it for good or for bad. The old one is a closed book, and whatever pleasures or sorrows it may have held for you remain alone in your memory. The new year is not going to be devoid of happiness for you, and possibly it will not be without its cares. It will have both happiness and pain but with you remains the power to get out of it just as much of either as you put in.

Insofar as Grapeland and this section is concerned, the new year appears to hold much in prospect. We start it under vastly different conditions than a year ago, because we have a better idea now where our nation will be when the 365 days before us have rolled away. Business in all lines will be good, because it is fast getting back to normal. Crop forecasts tell us that the yield is going to be bountiful. And there will be a demand that will make the labor of producing them worth while.

Possibly never has the outlook for a prosperous year been any brighter, but speaking individually, it is going to give back to you in proportion to what you give into it, and it will be largely what you make it.

Here's a brand new year—what are you going to do with it?

President Wilson smashed all the precedents we had over here and went to England and smashed all King George had.

Now that they are beating their swords back into plow shares, a Kansas editor advises his readers to straighten their cork-screws into hat pins.

Something seems to tell Bill Hohenzollern that, although he is not wanted in Holland, it's pleasanter there than in the places where he is wanted.

Grapeland and its citizens, together with surrounding communities, have done their share to help win the war. We have added our mite to the nation's grand total in the conflict to crush autocracy.

WATCH THE SHARKS

According to reports made by financial men in the east, more than \$25,000,000 has been fleeced from people living in the West in the past year. In the farming district well-trained stock salesmen are working in groups, selling worthless stock and trading, wherever they can worthless securities for Liberty bonds. They know the prosperity enjoyed by people in farming and stock and fruit raising communities, and they are reaping a rich harvest.

We want to sound a warning now to the people of Houston county and this section of the state to be on their guard. Before buying oil or copper stock or invest your money in something that looks good and promises to pay a big investment, ask some banker his opinion of it. He charges you nothing, and his advice may save you a nice sum of money. The government is trying hard to put these sharks out of business, and many of them are being jailed. Others are refused the mails. And yet some of them creep in, for the word has been passed around that the "picking" is good, and they are here and there seeking victims.

Such an era of prosperity among farming people and stock raisers was never known. And this is what has brought out the fake stock salesmen in small armies. Beware of them. Keep your money in the bank, or buy more land here at home. Let someone else bite on the get-rich-quick securities.

Some men are born lucky and others are lucky to have been born at all.

The yankees, by their many Christmas act, are showing that while in Germany it isn't necessary to do as the Germans do.

The Huns are now acting like a bunch of kids. They want to do the very things they know they are not going to be permitted to do.

Beware of the smoothe-mouth salesman who offers questionable things for sale. No doubt some of these easy money boys are now on their way to Houston county with a selected line of gold mine stock, oil well gush and all kinds of get-rich-sudden schemes. Watch your step!

Don't fritter away your money. You will be expected to invest in more Liberty Bonds before the year is very old. Retiring Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo told the ways and means committee of the house that another bond issue of about five billion dollars would be necessary before the ending of this fiscal year, which will be June 1. We must bring the boys back home safe and sound.



"TEXAS PROSPECTS"

"Go back to the farm, boys. And those of you who have been selling ribbons or sardines for someone else, go hunt your own farm. Be independent! Be your own boss. Own your own home."

Judge W. S. Fly was addressing the farmer-soldier short course at Camp Travis when he so urgently told them of the opportunities of the farm and closed with the appeal quoted above.

The call to the farm is more insistent today than it has ever been before. There are fewer farms today—in proportion to population—than there have ever been before. Farm products are higher today than they have ever been before. The cost of living in cities and towns is greater today than it has ever been before.

Every one of these true statements is an unanswerable argument in favor of farming as a profession, as a business, or as an occupation. Therefore—

"Be your own boss. Own your own home."

Get a farm and cultivate it.—Houston Post.

They do say that the cost of living is high, but none of us seem anxious to quit on that account. There is always a way of getting something to eat in Grapeland.

At one fell swoop, Postmaster General Burleson cut telephone rates from New York to San Francisco from \$16.00 to \$4.00. But what we'd like to see is some way provided whereby we could connect with ham and eggs without having our pocketbook look like an elephant had stepped on it.

Patrick Henry's immortal words are as true today as when he gave them utterance. The great man's spirit breathed through the trenches and imbued the American lads to face death unflinchingly to prove they preferred this fate to the loss of liberty.

War gardens last spring played an important part in the victory won on the battlefield, and Texans have abundant reasons to feel proud of the record made by the girls of Texas in this important work. Over at Fairbanks, Texas, one girl raised enough tomatoes, beans, English peas, okra and sweet potatoes on her one-half acre war garden to fill 1,418 cans.

ADVERTISE

The constant drop of water wears away the hardest stone. The constant gnaw of Towser masticates the toughest bone. The constant wooing lover carries off the blushing maid. And the constant advertiser is the man that gets the trade.

Don't ever think that printer's ink is money to the bad, To help you jail a roll of kale there's nothing beats an ad. You can't fool people always, they've been a long time born. And most folks know that man is slow who tootheth not his horn. —Exchange.

Horace Herod, Chas. Jones, Luther Warner, Henry Teems, Marvin Baker and Sam Long, all Uncle Sam's boys in the navy, stationed in California, were home on furloughs for the holidays. They will return the latter part of this week.



WE OFFER OUR SERVICE

as bankers to all our depositors. They can accept our advice with confidence that we have their best interests in view. Such service is of practical and financial value. We invite its constant use in any financial or business matter.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

Made-to-Measure Fall and Winter Suits



Most Attractive line of woolens, direct from the mills, to select from. All the very newest shades and patterns. We have a classy variety. Every garment we turn out is fashioned by an expert and built to suit you. We guarantee all styles and fit.

GUARANTEE ALL MENDING AND PRESSING.

CLEWIS--The Tailor

HERBINE

*Cleanses the Liver of Bile
Sweetens the Breath
Purifies the Bowels
Corrects Dizziness
Restores Energy and Cheerful Spirits*

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

FOR SALE BY D. N. LEAVERTON

ABSTRACTS

You cannot 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

**C. C. OFFICER
Veterinarian**

Telephone the Goodson Hotel or Drug Stores

JOHN SPENCE

Lawyer
CROCKETT, TEXAS
Office up stairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

AN APT ANSWER

A Texas boy, doing his bit "over there," gave an apt answer to a volley of questions from bewildered Germans as to how enough ships were found to take 2 million American soldiers overseas. "It took only one ship," he said, "the Lusitania."

The War is Over!

Now

--is the time to build that Home, Barn or other building you have been planning.

Uncle Sam

--has raised all building restrictions.

You

--can build any type of building without restriction.

Command

--of us any information you may desire. It is always a pleasure to offer counsel and advice on your building problems.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Company

NEW PROSPECT

By Regular Correspondent

New Prospect, Dec. 30.—Another Christmas has passed into history and the New Year is drawing near. All seemed to enjoy the holidays and 'tis to be hoped the New Year will be a more prosperous and happy one than the old one has been.

There has been quite a lot of sickness in our community recently, nearly every family having influenza.

School was suspended during the holidays and our teachers visited their home folks.

Mr. W. E. Garard has moved from here to Mr. John Collins' farm in the Oak Grave community.

W. J. Kyle and family from Cut, Texas, have moved into our midst. We extend to these people a hearty welcome.

On the morning of Dec. 15th the Grim Reaper stretched forth his hand over our community and again the summons was answered by one of our dearly beloved boys, Carl Nelson, the 16 years old son of our friend and neighbor, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Parker. "Toodle," as he was called by every one, has answered the call that all must answer, yet 'tis hard, indeed, to part with one so young. His many friends and relatives sympathize with the bereaved family.

Again on the same day the call was made and at 4 p. m. the spirit of Mrs. Walter Caskey took its flight from this world to her eternal home. Influenza followed by pneumonia took this kind and loving wife and mother from the home where she leaves an aged mother, husband and seven children to mourn for her. Weep not, dear ones, as those that have not hope; she awaits her loved ones in the Great beyond where pain and parting come no more.

LETTERS TO SOLDIERS

The war department has appealed to the American people to write letters "full of the home flavor" to the soldier boys who are compelled to spend the winter across the seas. "Since our soldiers cannot come home at once it is for us more than ever to carry the thought of home to our soldiers," a statement declares. "We must by our letters carrying messages of interest and sympathy, bring him back into the family circle and hold him there unwaveringly."

OBITUARY

J. A. Rush was born in Indiana in 1846; was married in 1869; enlisted in the war between the states March, 1864; came to Texas in 1877 and to Houston county in 1881; joined the M. E. church, South, 1866, and died at his home near Augusta Dec. 6, 1918.

In the death of Bro. Rush, Houston county has lost one of its best citizens, our community (Liberty Hill) one of its best neighbors and the church one of its best members.

John Rush was an every day Christian. His house was a house of prayer. He kept a family altar, read the Bible to his wife and children and talked of God's goodness and His wonderful power to save, and as a result of such a life all of his seven children are following in his footsteps.

John Rush was one of the best men I ever knew. His faith in God was strong. He was very sick a few years since. The doctor did not think he would recover. I visited him as I was starting to Jacksonville to attend district conference, and told him that I wanted to talk to him before I left, as I was afraid he might step off while I was away, and looking in my eyes with a smile on his face said, "If I do I will be at a better place than you are going to." May God bless his faithful wife, who has stood by him all these years. Very soon they will meet again. May his children follow on and form an unbroken family in a land of fadeless flowers is the prayer of a friend. Henry Holcomb.

TO RETURN BODIES

Arrangements are being made to bring to the United States the bodies of dead American soldiers who were buried in foreign countries during the war. Careful measures have been taken to identify all the graves in order that the work of reclaiming the bodies may be properly carried out.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Murray of San Antonio were visitors to Grapeland during the holidays, guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Jones and Forest Jones and family will soon move to the big farms of Spence and Jones across the river in Leon county.

A LETTER FROM

LUTHER CAMPBELL

Marseille, France, Nov. 26.
The Messenger,
Grapeland, Texas.

Dear Editor and Readers:

After an absence of quite awhile I thought I might as well write a letter to the paper and tell you a little of my "go rounds" since I have been over here.

First, I'll start from Hoboken, N. J., Sept. 15, and then the little ride on the water, which lasted thirteen days. September 28 we landed at the port of Brest, France and you can imagine what a glad bunch of boys we were. Of course I had to be sea sick for three days and while lying around on the deck I caught the "flu." That was nice, but I am as well as you please now. We got off the boat at Brest and hiked four miles with full pack and rifles to a place they call a rest camp, but we worked day and night. We stayed there until October 5th, and then we loaded on box cars, 40 to the car, and there wasn't room for all to sit down at the same time, so you see sleeping was so scarce I didn't get a nap on the five-days ride to Marseille, and here we went to work in the Motor Reception Park and worked there one month, and now I have been placed in a warehouse to work until I go home. We figure on being home to eat dinner on the fourth of July, and if we are there we aim to "put the big pot in the little one."

There are a few cases of "flu" here among the boys, but the medical department is doing its best to stamp out the disease.

The boys at the front have finished the Huns, while we boys in the Q. M. C. with the S. O. S. backed them up. The News Reporter told us this morning that he could tell us by tonight within five days of the time we will sail for the good old U. S. A., and here's hoping it's only a short time, for I don't care how soon I get some of that Grapeland sand in my shoes. Some of the boys say they are going to stay over here and some say they are going to carry them a pretty little "mademoiselle" back with them, but excuse me, will you. I don't see where they get that old "mademoiselle" stuff.

Well, I'll give you an idea of the kind of an organization I am a member of. It is a Motor Supply Train, consisting of six companies, 77 men to each company, besides the commissioned officers, which may be one or more, and the duties of such an organization is to drive cars of all kinds—except Fords—and drive them, too, repair all troubles that can happen to a car of any kind. We have a Motor truck park here where we keep the cars and trucks.

This town has a floating population of five million inhabitants. Of course that's a little more than Grapeland, and, too, I am about to forget the most interesting part—there are 4,000 open saloons here.

Wishing all a happy new year, I am as ever a Yank,

Corp. Luther Campbell,
M. T. C. 491, M. S. T.
420, A. E. F.

Two fire alarms were turned in during the holidays. One from the residence of J. S. Yarbrough, the other from T. S. Kent's. Both proved to be false, as only the flues were burning out.

Automobile Owners! Attention!

When your car gets sick, try the Service Garage.

We are prepared to do all kind of automobile repairing.

We have had several years' experience in the automobile business. Try us.

We carry a complete line of

Ford Parts

All Work Guaranteed

Kolb & Ragsdale

Proprietors

THE "FLU" HAS THE DOCTORS GUESSING

The chief of a hospital in Kansas City agrees with the Chicago doctor who thinks the plague is not influenza or a form of pneumonia but is a nerve disease caused by poison. The Chicago statement the other day went on to say that the disease does not act like a germ disease; and the Kansas City doctor remarks that it is something new. "I believe it is an epidemic of poisoning resulting in the breaking down of the central nerve station." The Chicago statement attributes the plague to the release into the air for several years without intermission of poisoned gas in France, the result being a corruption of the atmosphere near the earth. The "flu" is at any rate the most terrible scourge this country has suffered in a generation. It is reported that the mortality of the larger insurance companies is from 300 to 400 per cent above normal, and if the rate continues many of the weaker companies will be forced to the wall.

MILK IN WINTER

Why do your cows give less milk in winter than they do in summer? Just because nature does not supply them with grasses and green food. But we have come to the assistance of Dame Nature with B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy which contains the very ingredients that the green feed supplies in season, only, of course, in a more highly concentrated form. We guarantee that this remedy will make your cows give more milk, and better milk, with the same feed. McLean & Riell.

HOLD YOUR BONDS

Of the many millions of acres of public lands the title of which is in the federal government, the United States owns some 53,000,000 acres of coal lands.

To exchange a United States Liberty Bond for stock in a coal company of doubtful value is not sound finance. Safety first is a good business motto for Liberty Bond holders.

CITY BARBER SHOP

DENSON & WALTON
Proprietors

Shop on Main Street next door to Guaranty State Bank

Your Business will be Greatly Appreciated

Laundry Agency

Basket leaves every Wednesday and returns Saturday.

IF YOUR FOOD DOES NOT DIGEST

You feel a hot burning sensation in the throat, fullness or bloated feeling in the stomach, belching, sour risings and a loss of your usual vim and energy. You need the help of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is an admirable digestive stimulant. It cleanses the stomach of fermented food, cools and tones the digestive organs, drives bilious impurities into the bowels where its excellent cathartic properties force the bowels to operate thus ridding the body of the disturbing matter. It acts quickly and thoroughly, checks heartburn in a few minutes, restores the appetite, comfortable digestion and cheerful spirits.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

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

WADE L. SMITH

Constipation is the starting point for many diseases that end fatally. Healthy regularity can be established through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a fine bowel tonic, is mildly stimulating and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. Price \$1.25 per bottle. Wade L. Smith, special agent.

NEVER TOO OLD
TO ADVERTISE

There are now appearing in the newspapers and magazines a series of illustrated advertisements put out by a well-known mercantile house that was established in 1723. They deal with phases of the company's business which are not generally known to the purchasing public, showing the methods of collecting raw material, the adventurous life of its agents, episodes in remote lands, etc., all of which are interesting because they possess the charm of novelty.

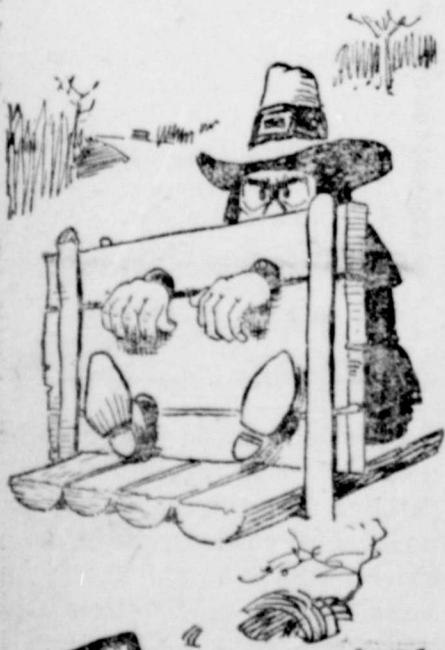
Reference is made to the matter here not because such advertising is new, which, of course, it is not, but because this long-established institution, lacking only five years of being two centuries old, feels that it is well worth while to keep its name constantly before the public. New competitors are constantly rising, and only by meeting changed conditions in the spirit of the day can the old-timer hold his own.

This is a point which should not be lost upon any line of business. Age carries with it no great privilege in trade, but must hustle to keep the place it has won. Advertising, well managed, is a prodigious help in this direction. If this famous old house, dating from 1723, before Washington was born, finds printers' ink essential to its prosperity, how much more important must such an aid be to the individual, firm or corporation that is in the first flush of youth! —Publisher's Auxiliary.

In January, 1914, not more than 200,000 Americans owned government bonds, a billion dollars' worth all told. Today 22 million Americans own \$17,852,000,000 in Liberty Bonds, and 10 million more have bought War Savings Stamps. Before the war there were not more than 14 million money savers in the United States. Today there are at least 30 million, and the total bank deposits added to the Liberty Bonds and the Stamps they own, come to nearly 52 billion dollars.

The census bureau has already begun preparations for taking the next decennial census; the work is to be started on a large scale about next July, it is announced. It is probable that one or two of the large buildings in Washington now being used by the war department will be given over for carrying on the work at the government seat.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Selkirk and baby visited relatives at Angleton last week.



DID THEY CALL THEM
"THE GOOD OLD DAYS?"

THEN THEY WENT OVER

Floyd Gibbons, the Chicago Tribune correspondent, who lately returned from France, battered and minus an eye, at a luncheon the other day told this story of the prowess of the marines:

A company had been swept by German machine gun fire and lost nearly half of its men. The captain had been killed, both lieutenants shot down, and the command of the company's remnant fell to a grizzled sergeant, who bore scars of Porto Rico, China and Luzon.

They had been fighting in a forest, and the woods were on fire behind them. Now they were crouched at the forest's edge, with an oat field between them and the enemy. The order came to be ready to charge across the open field, and to capture a Hun machine gun position. On their toes behind the oats, the company awaited the sergeant's word. Suddenly the sergeant took a fresh chew of tobacco, inhaled a deep breath, and gave the signal:

"Come on you blankety blank yanks—do you want to live forever?"—Cartoons Magazine.

Lewis Riall Yarbrough is home on furlough visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yarbrough. He has been located at Eagle Pass in the Signal Corps, but his company has recently been transferred to the Big Bend district.

Mrs. Clara Peters and Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Austin of Palestine were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Lively last week, returning home Sunday.

F. L. Hiroms and family of Augusta moved to Crockett last week to make their home. Mr. Hiroms sold his mercantile business to Newman Bros.

Anyone that wishes to knit a sweater or socks for Red Cross can get thread and needles at my house. Eleanor Kennedy.

When your clothes need treatment, carry them to Clewis' Sanitarium. All cases carefully treated. Dr. Clewis' Hospital.

Mrs. Hood Pitts and daughter of Austin and Mrs. E. P. Lynch of Houston are here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Anthony.

Bad digestion robs the body of the nourishment it needs to maintain health and strength. To restore tone in the digestive organs there is no better remedy than Prickly Ash Bitters. It improves digestion and cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels. Price \$1.25 per bottle. Wade L. Smith, special agent.

Do not sit and ponder over trouble; you cannot dispel it by making yourself miserable. Never look into the future with despair; you cannot cross a bridge until you come to it. Don't harrow your mind over things that cannot be helped. Live confiding in the present. The past cannot be remedied, and you have yet to try the future.

Some men are born great and then proceed to slump.

NOTICE TAX PAYERS

This is the last month you have to pay your school tax without penalty. February 1 a ten per cent penalty will be added. You are urged to pay at once, as the school needs the money.

Paul Kennedy, Collector.

A. E. Dickey and family of Palestine visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Traylor and Pack Traylor of Cleveland visited relatives and friends here a few days last week.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN

All records for soldier mail from Europe to America were broken during the month of December. Fourteen and one-half million letters from the Yanks "over there" to the folks "over here" were delivered before Christmas. Now that the fighting is over, the boys can find time to write real letters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Keeland and children visited relatives at New Waverly during Christmas.

Renew your subscription before your time is out.

Happy NEW YEAR!

To our many friends and customers, and with this our fervent wish is the hope that every day of 1919 will be filled with opportunity and happiness for you and yours.

Our business exceeded our expectations and we thank you for your patronage during the past year, which made our business a great success. It will be a pleasure for us to serve you for the coming year.

Kennedy Bros.

Towery Motor Co

Authorized

Ford Sales and Service

We have up-to-date special equipment to do guaranteed Ford work.

None but genuine Ford Repair Parts used.

Towery Motor Co

CROCKETT, TEXAS