







# The Messenger

Published Every Saturday.  
A. W. WILLIFORD,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
25c Grid at the Postoffice in Woodville,  
Texas, as second-class mail-matter.  
SUBSCRIPTION, PER YEAR, \$1.00

The man who makes a bad choice in the selection of a companion had better walk straight else he is liable to have an infuriated wife chasing behind with a broomstick and the prison bars staring him from the front.

Unselfishness is the key to happiness, and there is no duplicate.

A man may blaze with diamonds and still not set the world a fire.—Snap Shots.

Either run a town with a vim or just sell out and loaf. One thing must be done—run the town for all that it is worth, get up steam and keep it up. Do you want trade? Bid for it. Do you want business to come to your town? Encourage what you have. Do you want a prosperous town? then never permit the jealousies to rule your actions but work together for common prosperity and mutual benefit.—Ex

In his early days in the paper field, prominent Southern editor was visited by a Georgia farmer who had been in the business for fifteen years. The editor said: "I've never seen you before." The farmer replied: "I've never seen you before either."

"What do you do?" asked the editor.

"I'm a farmer," replied the farmer. "I thought you would know if there was any money in it. It's a good business, ain't it?"

"Well, yes," said the editor, "after some little hesitation, I've been in it for some years, and—"

Whereupon the farmer eyed him from head to foot. Glanced around the poorly-furnished office, surveyed the editor once more and then, turning to his son, said: "Come 'long home, Jim and let 'em back to your plowin'."—Ex.

## JUST THE SHADE.

The crafty old farmer was getting up his summer advertisement to lure the unwary boarders from the city.

"And now about the sky," he said as he put on the finishing touches; "should I say it is as blue as azure or blue as ultramarine?"

The press agent for the wandering minstrel troupe grinned, "just say it is as blue as the boarders when they leave in the fall, old man, and you'll hit it to a dot."—Ex.

## Revival Meeting.

The Revival meeting begins Friday night at Cherokee. The 3rd Quarterly Conference is to convene on Saturday afternoon 3 P. M., Rev. H. H. McCain P. E., presiding. Bro. Swanson will be ably assisted in this meeting by Rev. Russel T. Pynes of Beckville, Texas.

Get a free sample of Dr. Shoop's "Health Coffee" at our store. If real coffee disturbs your stomach, your heart or kidneys, then try this clever coffee imitation. E. Shoop has closely matched Old Java and Mocha Coffee in flavor and taste, yet it has not a single grain of real coffee in it. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure tea-bud grains or cereals, with Malt, Nuts, etc. Made in a minute. No tedious wait. You will surely like it. Sold by Minter Drug Co.

## MERCHANT WAS TOO FRANK

Criticism of Diamond Might Have Been Different Had He Known All the Circumstances.

"Will you please examine that diamond," said a man who stepped into a jewelry shop, "and tell me what you think of it? If it is a good stone, I think I will buy it."

The jeweler, took the gem, which was unset, and looked at it critically for a moment. Then, in confidential tones, he said:

"Well, to tell you the truth, that isn't a very good stone. It hasn't much fire, it is badly cut, and there is something here that looks very much like a flaw."

Then he held the diamond under a microscope and examined it very carefully, finally observing:

"No, it isn't exactly a flaw, but I shouldn't call it a perfect stone. Now, if you want something really fine, I have here—"

"Excuse me," the other man interrupted, "but I will not buy a diamond to-day. This is a stone that one of your men let me take on Saturday on approval. I deposited \$50 on it. Please let me have my money, and we will call the deal off."

The money was handed over without any comment, but there was a great expression upon the jeweler's countenance that told the story of a lesson well learned.

## DRINKER'S 'INGENIOUS' DEVICE.

Dr. Herbert Graham James, the specialist in dipsomania, was talking about the cunning with which dipsomaniacs in confinement will obtain liquor.

"A certain noted but intemperate actor," said he, "was once locked up by his manager in order that he might not spoil the evening's performance by over-drinking. His confinement was close. Windows, doors—everything was locked and barred."

"But the actor belonged to a man in the street, showed a great back, and bawled to him through the closed window to go and buy a bottle of brandy and a clay pipe."

"When the man returned with these purchases the actor called: 'Stick the pipestem in through the keyhole!'

"This was done."

"Now," said the actor, "pour the brandy carefully into the bowl."

"As the fluid fell into the bowl the actor sucked it up, and when his papager came to release him that evening, he lay in a corner quite gloriously drunk."

## JUST-DOUBLE.

Much to the annoy of Bobby's parents he had formed the embarrassing habit of asking visitors for a nickel. Finally Bobby's father offered to give him a dollar at the end of the month if he had not asked any one for a nickel.

"And you have kept your promise?" said Bobby's father, at the end of the month.

"Yes, sir," replied Bobby. "I haven't asked one person for a nickel."

"I am so glad, my little man. Here is your dollar. But I don't see how you could get out of the habit so easily."

"Oh, it was dead easy, pa. Instead of asking them for a nickel I asked them for a dime."

## JOYOUS.

He was a careless youth and peachy down was on his cheek.

"Darling," he whispered, "I beg of you to give me just one kiss. They are intoxicating."

But the beautiful girl shook her head and withdrew to the far end of the sofa.

"No, Freddy," she replied in tantalizing tones, "I don't want to do anything unlawful."

"Unlawful, Miss Rose?"

"Yes; you know it is against the law to give intoxicants to minors!"

And then poor Freddy melted away like a tub of ice cream at a Sunday school picnic.

## MODERN MEDICINE.

Overheard in Cambridge hospital, Aldershot, when the sick were being examined:

Military Doctor (to Private Jones, of the Buffs)—"Well, my man, what's the matter with you?"

Private Jones—"Pains in the back, sir."

Doctor (handing him a few pills)—"Take one of these a quarter of an hour before you feel the pain coming on.—London Tit-Bits.

## HE WAS SUCH A MASHER

But When Accounts Were Squared the Girl Seemed to Have the Best of It.

A young woman went to the station to meet her father. As the train came in she saw a middle-aged man who resembled her parental relative, and she rushed into his arms, huddled down on his bosom, kissed him on the cheek, the ear, the chin and all over his patent celluloid. It was not her father, but a middle-aged traveler for a tobacco house. He took a long breath and looked around at some other travelers and winked, as much as to say, "O, I'm such a masher." Of course, the scene could not last forever, though he wished it could.

After a spasmodic hug she looked up in his face and shrieked, "You are not my pa!"

He said she was right.

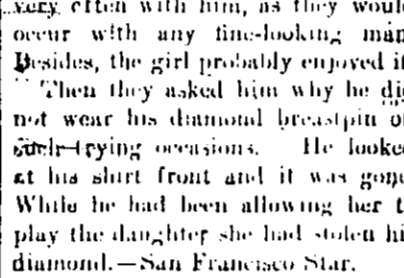
She asked his pardon and he told her not to mention it.

"We public men should always hold ourselves in readiness to support those who need it."

She smiled a sweet, sad, blushing smile and went out into the wide world, while the traveler walked to the hotel with the others. They asked him if it didn't make him feel ashamed to have such a mistake made, and he said no, it was all right. He said, of course, it might look queer, but those things occurred very often with him, as they would occur with any fine-looking man. Besides, the girl probably enjoyed it.

Then they asked him why he did not wear his diamond breast-pin on such trying occasions. He looked at his shirt front and it was gone. While he had been allowing her to play the slayer she had stolen his diamond.—San Francisco Star.

## AIDS TO ART.



Reuben—What yer doll' wid dat old drain pipe?  
Phil—Selling it to do decorative art society for umbrella stands?

## SETTING HOSTESS AT HER EASE.

"I am glad," said a Montpelier painter, the portrait of the kaiser's fourth son, Prince Augustus. She deserves her quiver. She gets a great deal of character into her portraits of the young."

"Once in her Montpelier studio, I saw a full length of a remarkably pretty little girl. There was something odd, something quaint, in the child's face. Mrs. Burgess told me a story about her."

"She said she was a queer mixture. She was always saying queer things. Pressed in her best, the little girl went one afternoon to do a visit to an aunt, and she let me sooner taken her things off and gotten sented than she said calmly: 'Now, auntie, if any of the children are naughty to-day, please don't hesitate to punish them!'"

## NOTHING DOING.

The musician was visibly annoyed.

"But, hang it all," he said, "I told your reporter three or four times over that the violin I used was a genuine Stradivarius, and here in his report this morning there's not a word, not a word!"

With a scornful laugh the editor replied:

"That is as it should be, sir. When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper under two dollars a line, you can come around and let me know."

## A CORRECT ANSWER.

Customer—What have you in fish to-day?  
Salesman—A few bones, ma'am.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Little Willie—What's a bore, pa?  
Pa—Everybody is a bore to somebody, my son.

## GUNNERS OF HIGH MERIT

Remarkable Proficiency Attained by American Gallies—High Scores at Recent Target Practice.

The result of the recent target practice shows a notable increase in the general efficiency of American naval gunnery.

The scores, which have just been announced indicate that this year there are ten star ships (those whose final merit is at least 85 per cent of that of the trophy winner of their class, whereas last year there were only three.

Last year the average final merit of all ships was 64 per cent of the highest final merit, while this year it is 71 per cent.

Another remarkable fact in connection with the result is that the efficiency of the Pacific squadron, which was the smallest in final merit last year, is this year the highest of all the squadrons.

The ships which compose the second squadron of the Pacific fleet, and were last year the Pacific squadron, under command of Rear Admiral Swainburne, won all that they could win—that is, the cruiser, gunboat and torpedo boat trophies.

The battleship trophy, of course, went to the Atlantic fleet, as there is no battleship in the second squadron of the Pacific fleet. The final merit of Admiral Swainburne's squadron is 20 per cent higher than that of the next highest squadron.—The Navy.

## FIRST BARBACK RIDER.

Riding on a broad pad strapped on a horse's back is very old; barback riding is comparatively new, says Everybody's Magazine. It was no longer ago than 1851, on the Fourth of July, that E. B. Ward, burned's cousin, playing in Boston was packed to suffocation by the announcement, spread broad as that, on that particular day, for the first time in the history of the world, a man would ride three times around the ring standing upright on the bare back of a galloping horse. The rider, Robert Almar, actually accomplished this feat, and also carried an American flag, which he waved unerringly, thereby arousing tremendous enthusiasm. Contrast that with the present, when there are a score of riders who can turn a somersault on the back of a horse, and stand up on a horse and ride around the ring.

## WHAT HE WANTED.

Captain DeForest (handler of the U. S. signal corps) was lamenting in Washington, the numerous balloon accidents that have recently occurred.

"Captain Clantons," in expert aeronaut, concluded:

"But the experience is usually to be blamed for these accidents. The aeronaut goes up alone before he has thoroughly learned his business. Indeed, I have seen some aeronauts so untrained that they remind me of an episode that befell my tailor."

"A young man visited my tailor, the other day and said:

"I'm a rover and I want to be measured for two pairs of rowing pants—the kind with the sliding cuts."

## POOR HUBBY.

"These horrid men! How they impose upon us! But wait till I get married, I'll let them know. I'll keep my husband locked up in a back room and feed him on stale crusts and rain water."

## CLOCK AND FAN.

A very singular clock has been made by an ingenious Swiss workman. It consists of a dozen leaves hinged like an ordinary fan. The number of the hour is marked from one to twelve at the end of each of these leaves. The fan tune-piece starts at 6 o'clock and expands regularly for 12 hours, when it suddenly closes up and starts all over again. The half-hour is indicated by the leaf of the fan being only half extended.—Montreal Standard.

## TYLER COUNTY BANK

We solicit your banking business—whether large or small—and assure you every facility consistent with good banking. We can sell you drafts in New York, Chicago, Dallas, Houston, or Beaumont Exchange.

A General Banking Business.  
Woodville, Texas.

## Minter Drug Co

Carries in stock a complete line of Drugs and Patent Medicines; also Perfumes, Toilet Articles and Stationery. Special attention given to the Prescription trade, which is in charge of

J. LEE MINTER,  
Registered Pharmacist.

## R. H. POWELL & CO.,

FIRE INSURANCE  
and  
REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.  
Lufkin, Texas

## LUFKIN

## Practical Business College

Special Summer Offer \$25 per month for three months course in either business or stenography. For \$36 we will give you a free scholarship in either course. You can complete our celebrated Barnes-Pitman course in shorthand in from two to four months. You can't afford to lose this opportunity. We are after you, and you very much need us. We want your patronage and are doing everything in our power to assist you and secure it.

Our graduates receive from \$10 to \$40 more when just out of school, than those of other colleges, because they are so much better trained and fitted for the work. Ours is the only school giving individual instruction, day by day. It is the individual work that makes experts. That is what our graduates are. We give you the world's best and most modern methods which start you on the road that leads to success. ACT NOW if you want to take advantage of this opportunity and you will soon be prepared to enter upon a profitable and pleasant work.

We will give you a written guarantee to place you in a position within 30 days after graduation that will pay you not less than \$50 per month, or refund your money paid us for tuition.

Address all communications to

HICKS BROS., Lufkin, Texas.

## BACKACHE

"I wrote you for advice," writes Letta Hagood, of Sylvia, Tenn., "about my terrible backache and monthly pains in my abdomen and shoulders. I had suffered this way nine years and five doctors had failed to relieve me. On your advice I took Wine of Cardui, which at once relieved my pains and now I am entirely cured. I am sure that Cardui saved my life."

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

FREE ADVICE

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all genuine diseases, such as pain, neuralgic, incontinence, dragging down, nervousness, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

Write for FREE ADVICE to THE WINE OF CARDUI CO., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

AUG 17 1907



