

THE COURIER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT CROCKETT, TEXAS... W. B. PAGE Editor.

Office in The Courier Building, South-east of Court House.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE IN CROCKETT, TEXAS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year. FRIDAY, AUG 21 1891.

THE COTTON BLOSSOM CLUB.

The President Expresses His Views on Card-Playing and Dancing.

"I has bin axed by a member of dis Club," said Brother Gardner after the meeting had been opened with the usual ceremonies. "I has been axed if it is wrong tur a member of de church to play keards. I reckon dat is accordin' to who you play wid an' how you play. I has bin a member of de church fur thirty-two y'ars, an' de ole woman an' me kin sot down to a game of keards widout de slightest fear dat our fucher an' gwine to be mixed up wid sulphur an' brimston. If de rest of yo' can't do it den let keards, alone. Dar's sunthin' wrong about ye.

"I has also bin axed if it is a sin fur a member of de church to dance. Dat's also accordin' to who you dance as hard as ye could, an' whoop an' holler an' balance four an' whoop an' holler an' balance four an' git drunk it would be werry wrong. Seems to me dat mos' any religun order be strong 'nuff to allow any man or woman to walk frew a squar dance an' shuffle a leetle when de fiddler calls out 'Balance to partners'!"

"One sartin member of dis Club wants to know if a pussen kin go to de theatre an' git to heaben too? 'Pears to me dat a religun which can't stand a play lastin' two hours is a leetle weak somewhars. I has bin to hos-races an' dawg-fights wid my religun, an' I didn't feel it flakin' off a bit. I want to be stopp'd on de road arter death an' turned back, but I want a religun dat I hasn't got to lead around by a rope. If I go to a circus I doan't want to feel dat Satan has his eye on me an' has got my name writ down in his book. If I play keards I want my mind free to watch de game, instead of tremblin' all de time fur fear ize lost my chance. If I dance I want to liff up my heels an' hev a good time, widout my religun pullin' me out doahs.

"Ize tellin' yo', my frens, dat de man who has a religun dat is allus skeered of every-thin' he meets an' an' dat has got to wear goggles when its eyes an' hev cotton stuffed into its ears hasn't got much to brag of. If your religun can't rub ogin de world an' come out all de better fur it—if it can't stand up when a leetle strain comes to test its backbone, yo'd better sell out an' buy a new kind. We will now proceed wid de reg'lar purceedins."

ELECTION. The following members were balloted for and duly elected and are entitled to go into any circus in this country for half price: Regulation Jones, Gibraltar White, Liberty Thomas, Industry Fisher, Henry Scott, Uncle Confis Taylor, Circulation Floyd and Tranquility Hall.

REJECTED FOR CAUSE. The Committee on Applications announced that they had rejected the petition of the Hon. Cantelope Chevington, of South Carolina. This announcement created something of a sensation in the Club, as the Hon. is known all over the South as "the colored estimator." Some of the estimates he has made in the last two years have been of the greatest value to the Agricultural Department, and he has had his photographs taken in twenty-seven different positions, including rampant and recumbent. He has estimated the number of 'possums in the United States at 114,284,607, and is now engaged on a mathematical table which will give the number of chickens in a coop before the lock on the door is interfered with. It was generally supposed that he would be warmly welcomed as a member, but the Committee explained that it had proofs of his going to the post-office eight times a day as regularly as clock-work and therefore he stood no show.

A BAD FAILURE. Judge Wintergreen Smith here arose, and asked that the rules be suspended, and the application of Elder Bambo Robinson, of Paterson, N. J., be acted upon. The Elder was going down to Salem to look at a coon-dog which had been offered him for \$3, and he thought it would be a good thing to be a member of the Club on his journey. "Broder Smith, did you ober meet up wid de Elder?" asked Brother Gardner. "No, sah, but Ize met up with

his fadder-in-law." "Just goin' down to Salem to buy a coon-dog, eh?" "Dat's all!" "Jist wants to be 'lected heah on dat dawg's account?" "Dat's what I 'pose, sah." "An' yo' has de face to sit up heah an' move dat de rules be 'spected in his case! Am Giveadam Jones in de hall?" "Yes, sah." "Broder Jones, remove de Jedge to de aauty-room an' keerfully examine him to see if he ar' loose in de top of de head! If yo' find he is yo' kin send him home in a hack. If yo' find it's jist kase he doan't know any better, den yo' may proceed to see what effect a leetle shoe leather will hev on his consanguinity!"

The Judge returned about twenty minutes later, and he had the demeanor of a man who had been run up and down four flights of stairs by a ghost. A WORD OF ADVICE. A letter from one of the members of the Fourth Ward African Zion Methodist Church, of Houston, Texas, stated that the congregation was very much mixed on the question. "Was Adam and Eve the first man and woman?" After much debate it had been decided to submit the question to Brother Gardner. "I has got jist a word or two to dem people," said the President in reply. "What dey want to do is to let Adam, Eve, Noah, Elijah, Moses an' all de rest of de folks alone an' tend to bizness. When de members of a church begin to wonder if de whale did really swallow Jonah you kin predict what's gwine to happen. In six months dar won't be any church left. It's none of deir bizness 'bout Adam an' Eve. It's deir bizness to pay de preacher, keep de meetin'-house painted up an' hang on to all de relignn dey kin git hold of. As I told you once befoh, de werry jist member of dis Club who begins to 'inquir' around 'bout Adam or anybody else in de past will git de bounce so quick dat he won't hev time to scratch his chilblains!"

He sat on a horseblock on Amherst street with a long fish-pole in his hands, says the Buffalo Express. The lines was dangling in a little stream of muddy water which flowed along the gutter. He had an umbrella over his head, a rubber coat on a box of bait beside him and a pipe in his mouth.

It looked like a boyish trick for a man of 50 or more, so it was natural for a neighbor who passed to stop and inquire. "What are you fishing for?" "Oh, anything that I can catch." "But you don't expect to catch anything in that gutter, do you?" "Perhaps I may."

"Why, there are no fish there." "How do you know?" "How do I know? Why, it stands to reason. You must be crazy." "No," slowly drawing his pipe from his mouth, "I'm not crazy, I'm not crazy. I'm the sanest and most sensible fishing crank in the city of Buffalo. I used to be like all the rest. Every time there came a rainy day I would tramp off ten or fifteen miles into the country, or row away down the river, for the fun of sitting all day with this pole in my lap and buying some fish at a market to take home at night. I'd get all tired out and be unfit to work for a week afterward. Now, I'm not going to do it any more. I'm going to fish right here from my own horseblock in front of my own house. Here's a stream of water, and I can have just as much fun and get just as many fish—if I buy them—by staying here as I can by going anywhere else. I save the tramp and the work, which are likely to lay me up. I can go in the house at noon and get a hot dinner, instead of a cold lunch carried in my pocket, and I've made up my mind that this is the best way to go fishing. If you'd try it you'd think so too."

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors toster this idea. "The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science." Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure and the medicine that cures is the medicine for the sick. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures the "do-believes" and the "don't-believes." There's no hesitance about it no "if" nor "possibly." It says—"I cure you, only do as I direct." Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good. Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. Sold by druggists every where. THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and Wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure."—For sale at J. G. Harine.

P.P.P. CURES SYPHILIS

P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA

THAT FIGHT S-L-M 49 YEARS CURED

PILES

LOVELY COMPLEXION

HEBLINE

DR. WARD

THE ONLY First-Class Barber Shop In The City.

CROCKETT - TEXAS

CROCKETT - TEXAS

CROCKETT - TEXAS

CROCKETT - TEXAS

HOUSTON COUNTY

AND Its Inducements.

Its advantages and Attractions for the Man of apital and the Home-seeker.

The Banner County of East Texas,

For variety and fertility of soils.

Houston County Took the Gold Medal

at the Fort Worth Spring Palace in 1890 for its magnificent display of timbers. The North-eastern, Northern and North-western sections of the County are rich in iron, ores of the Laminated and Brown Hematite varieties.

The Railroad Facilities of the County

are splendid. The International & Great Northern runs through it directly North and South. The Trinity & Sabine belts it on the South, the Houston, East & West Texas on the East and the Kansas & Gulf Short Line on the North, thus affording to every section of the County easy and rapid means of transportation to an from market. Besides these two other lines are surveyed and projected through the County, running in a North-westerly and South-easterly direction.

The Largest in the State,

reaching the splendid sum total of \$70,000, from which is annually derived for available use in maintaining the schools of the County from four to five thousand dollars. The added to the amount raised by local taxation and that bestowed by the State furnishes the princely sum of thirty thousand dollars spent annually on the free schools of the County. The population of the County is

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

The Climate

The Schols of Houston County

The Products Of the County

Crockett the County Seat

LOVELADY TO THE SOUTH.

GRAPELAND TO THE NORTH

Extensive Beds Of Green Sand Marl.

The Lands of The County

COME AND EXAMINE.

Go to the big leather house of Nichols & Son for your leather goods. They are selling them at Wholesale Prices.