

The Crockett Courier.

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VOL. VII.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JAN. 15, 1897.

NO. 49.

1897.

**Our
Entire Stock
Going at
COST
Until
Feb. 1.
Now is
YOUR
Time to Get
Cheap Goods.**

In the Archives of Time.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six is a thing of the past. And did you notice with what placidity she breathed her last?

The winds kept fearfully quiet; the clouds voluntarily receded, leaving the blue canopy of heaven filled with twinkling stars and a silvery moon gazing, as it were, upon the placid smiles of a dying year—not as one dying whose life had been circled with rectitude, whose life had been a fulfillment of that which God commands, whose life had been one of love and fear towards God in the highest and on earth peace and good will towards men, and who after having finished his work was anxiously awaiting the promised reward; eagerly and smilingly watching the beckoning hand that calls the spirit into the Eternal Land.

No! No! Not a smile like this; but a smile satiated with the wreak of vengeance unequalled only by the ignominious deeds of '57, '75 and '93, and taking her place in the archives of time as the fourth great destroyer of our peace, happiness and prosperity.

Yes, '96, individually speaking, I am one among the few. In the face of a multitude of your calamities I have prospered. Yet voicing the feelings of the millions, we are glad you are gone and you shall be placed upon the pages of history as you deserve—you shall reap as you have sown.

It would seem that when '96 took her eternal exit that '97 rushed into the vacuum, taking her seat upon the throne with much displeasure. The clouds gathered, the winds howled, the lightning flashed, the thunder roared, the rain fell, angry, as it were, at the destitute condition in which her predecessor had left the country.

All hail 1897! It is with inexpressible joy that we greet you, and hope that as '96 tried to take her place in the annals of time as the most injurious and uncharitable, that you will strive to be placed upon record as the most benevolent and beneficial of all your predecessors.

Remember that our Great Closing out Sale—Selling at Cost—Will continue until February 1st. This is a rare opportunity and every one should take advantage of it.

Very Respectfully,

W. V. McCONNELL.

1897.

REMEMBER

**Our
Great Closing
Out Sale
WILL
Continue Until
Feb. 1.
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET
Bargains.**

Their Credit Shut Off.

There is a marked disposition among the merchants of Crockett just now because of the stringency of the times, to greatly restrict the credits they have been heretofore extending to their customers, and in some instances they have shut off credits entirely and are doing business on a strictly cash basis. They do this for self-preservation, for the times bear as hardly upon them as upon those who buy from them. The extraordinary scarcity of money presses with equal severity all along the line. The merchant is himself restricted in his credit and he must meet his obligations in cash or go to the wall. But there are compensations in all things, and hard times, like many other dispensations of Providence, are not infrequently a blessing in disguise in more ways than one. The credit system in the South is an unfortunate survival of the era of slavery and if it had perished along with its cause the South would have been vastly richer and, better still, our people would have been freed from the trammels of a habit that has steadily repressed their development in thrift and under which no nation or section, in the very nature of things, can ever reach a high, substantial and permanent prosperity. "Pay as you go,"—that golden aphorism of the Old Alcalde when he was governor of Texas, should be placed as

a motto on the wall of every farm house in Texas and the sentiment itself fibered into the mind of every boy in the state in order that he may avoid the mistakes of his father and keep clear of the infernal slavery of the mortgage system. "The curse of debt" is the necessary corollary of the "blessing of credit," and like most evil habits there is a fascination about the latter, taking as it does the form of gentle flattery of your importance and postponement of irksome obligations that it takes almost heroic resistance to overcome. Nine tenths of the men who say they must have credit or they can't pull through are mistaken. They can pull through if they have to, and the fact has been demonstrated too often right here in Houston county to leave any doubt about it. Said an old merchant in Crockett, one who sold goods here for twenty-five years, to a CROCKETT reporter a few days ago: "The fact that our merchants have so largely shut down on the credit business will seem a great hardship at first to those affected by it, but it is sure to be best for them in the end and they are really at the beginning of their prosperity even though they don't see it now. I'll tell you why. When I was selling goods here it became necessary at times to shut off the credit of certain customers. While they had credit they bought without any reference to economy

and went in debt for many things they were perfectly well able to get along without. It took the proceeds of the year's crop to settle the year's debts, and, with nothing left over, they started in for another year only to go in debt again. It was a kind of endless chain and they were always on the treadmill. From mere force of habit and because they had credit they bought many things which, under a cash system that made them know the value of a dollar, they would never have bought. When their credit was shut off they roared, of course, and swore they were ruined; but what was the result? Under that relentless master, Necessity, they pinched and scrimped and for the first time in their lives practiced real economy. They bought only what was absolutely necessary because they had no money to buy more. Gradually in this way they learned the hard lesson of thrift and found to their astonishment that they could get along without credit. When they sold their crops it was not to turn over the proceeds to the merchant in town to whom they were in debt up to their eyes, but they were that much ahead in the world. They had actually made a profit on their year's work, and the sensation was such a pleasant one—in such delightful contrast with the agony of debt, that they pursued the same policy another year; and it is a fact that

I can point to many farmers in Houston county who are now in independent circumstances and who got their real start in life when their merchants here in Crockett shut off their credit." All this sounds entirely reasonable, and if the present stringency, with the resulting shutting down of the credit system, shall force our mortgage-ridden farmers to pursue such a policy as that described by the old merchant, they will live to thank the man who refused them credit and bless the Lord for the hard times that compelled him to do so.

PROGRAMME.

Of Neches River Baptist Association 5th Sunday meeting with the First Baptist Church, Crockett, Texas, Jan., 29, 1897.

FRIDAY.

7:30 p. m. Introductory sermon Rev. J. E. Kennedy.

SATURDAY.

8:45 a. m. Devotional Service led by Rev. J. M. Russell.

9 a. m. The necessity of Mission work in our association, Revs. J. T. Ivans, W. H. Rosser.

10 a. m. The best method of raising missions in our churches, F. C. Woodard, N. M. Mainer, Rev. Caldwell.

11 a. m. How and when should a church discipline her members? J. E. Kennedy, J. H. Sallas.

1:30 p. m. Devotional service

led by D. J. Kennedy.

2 p. m. Regeneration. M. L. William, R. E. Morris, T. M. Butler.

3 p. m. What does it take to constitute a New Testament church, J. A. Lee, J. M. Russell.

4 p. m. Are all the denominations in the world branches of the church? D. J. Kennedy, J. W. Hail, W. H. Rosser, J. E. Kennedy.

7:30 p. m. Preaching.

SUNDAY.

11 a. m. Preaching.

3 p. m. Board meeting.

7:30 p. m. Preaching.

R. E. Morris, Chairman.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at B. F. Chamberlain's.

A Letter Worth Reading.

HON. W. B. PAGE, Crockett, Tex.

DEAR SIR: Knowing the deep interest you feel in the future of Texas and especially your section of the state, and having travelled somewhat extensively in this, my native commonwealth, I thought a few lines upon the material development of Texas might interest you. I was deeply impressed with the magnitude of this subject in conversing with Col. A. S. Richardson of Houston, a few days ago. We stood upon the market square when Mr. Richardson said: "I was born in Texas 66 years ago. Then, where you see this city with her 60,000 people, there was not a human habitation." When we become pessimistic and complain of dull times we forget that Texas has been built and peopled within the memory of men still in the prime of life. Now let us trace the development of Texas.

First we will consider in plain terms the topography of agricultural Texas. Beginning with the coast, we find a crescent of low, flat prairie having its greatest width between the mouths of the Brazos and Colorado rivers and the horns of the crescent in the extreme south-east and south-west of the state. This vast area is known as the Coast Prairie. North of this in East-Texas is the great timbered region, embracing some of the finest lands in the state, while in extreme south-west Texas the Coast Prairie is succeeded in the interior by a rolling country timbered with mesquite, live oak and cacti. This region is of immense area and the lands exceedingly fertile. There is a deficiency in rain there ordinarily that retards its settlement. In South-Central Texas the Coast Prairie is succeeded by a high rolling prairie of black waxy soil of great fertility. This region comprises the greater parts of Washington, Fayette, Austin, Colorado, Lavaca and DeWitt counties. Its altitude runs from 300 to 600 feet. Its climate is delightful and it produces the earliest crop in Texas, Hallettsville getting 500 bales of new cotton in July. The country is densely populated and offers no inducements to immigrants seeking cheap lands.

Succeeding this region is a timbered belt extending north-east to south-west. The soil is sandy and in some parts very fertile; in others poor and full of gravel. In this belt are some large prairies of black land and some fine bottoms. These cross-timbers embrace the major parts of Milam, Barleson, Lee, Bastrop, Caldwell and large portions of Gonzales, Guadalupe and Wilson counties. It is cut at right angles by the wide and rich valleys of the Brazos, Colorado, Guadalupe, San Marcos and San Antonio rivers, and it embraces all that classical region known as the Yegua Bottom. Succeeding this division is the Black Land Belt—the heart of Texas. It extends from Red river in a south-westerly direction to San Antonio. This region takes the general form of a trapezoid with its inferior base in the south-west. Except when lands are held for speculation or where titles are in litigation, the Black Belt is thickly settled, lands are dear and it offers little inducement to the poor home-seeker. In the north-west the Black Belt is succeeded by the cross-timbers, and in the south-west by the rocky mountains from whose caverns issue the beautiful San Marcos, Comal and San Antonio rivers. Among these mountains are many fertile valleys, but the soil is usually stony, drained by ravines which torrents pour when it rains, but otherwise are mere canyons. The soil is fertile in places, but the general character is that of a mountainous region.

in parts of Bosque, Hamilton, Erath, Brown, Burnett, Coryell, Bell and Williamson, bodies of black prairie and mountain ridges alternate in beautiful succession, forming a most delightful region. Beyond the pigmy mountains and sandy cross-timbers is an area of vast extent and rich in soil that might be called the Red Land Belt of Texas. It is in this region, and not in the Staked Plains, as some suppose, that the long rivers of Texas wet that coloring matter held in suspension during the "red fies." It is the wheat country of Texas, and extends from the Llano Estacado on the north-west to the mountains and cross-timbers on the south. There is little timber except mesquite trees which are sufficient for fuel and fence posts. I counted twenty-five McCormick reapers going out of Abilene in one day into this section.

About Iowa Park, on the Fort Worth & Denver Ry, you will see fields of grain that seem boundless in extent. Continuing westward, on Horace Greeley's advice, the man with the hoe encounters at a hundred miles beyond Abilene what seems a lofty range of mountains rising abruptly from the prairie. But climbing their sides, using his hoe helve as a alpine stock, he finds upon their summits, not mountain peaks, but a boundless prairie apparently as level as a ball room floor. Here the agriculturist may well pause. Things are no longer what they seem. Yonder city with its towers and its towers, those groves of lofty trees and lakes of crystal waters vanish at his approach. They are the mirage of the plains. He stands upon the Llano Estacado of Texas and feels very much as Balboa when he discovered the Pacific Ocean. Looking back he can appreciate the Scripture which says: "Then the devil taketh him upon an exceeding high mountain and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the Earth." He is 3675 feet above sea level and 1000 feet above the plain below him. It seems as if all Texas were spread out before him in one grand panorama. Now we will leave our granger friend to his own conclusions.

I have briefly noticed the great divisions of Agricultural Texas. I wish now as briefly to draw some conclusions. Half a century ago Texas became a state. From that date immigration has poured in at every gateway. Early settlements were chiefly in the timbered regions and in the mountains. The reasons are obvious. In the former case the timber furnished material for houses and fences; in the latter the rocks answered the same purpose. The building of railroads and invention of fencing wire reversed things. Materials for houses and fences were shipped to our fertile prairies. Farmers not caring to "grub" land when they could buy it as cheap already "grubbed" flocked to the prairies. Cities and towns sprang into existence as if by magic from one end of the black land to the other. The Texas cotton crop leaped from a few thousand bales to three millions.

When I was a boy I taught a rural school and flogged a white haired urchin because he did not know the following geography lesson. "What state makes the most cotton?" "Mississippi." "How much?" "800,000 bales." For years I have lived in mortal dread of meeting that boy grown to be a man, who knows that Texas makes one third of the entire American crop. But reverting to the subject of settlements. As I have shown, black lands available for settlement have grown scarce and dear. The immigrant still has an aversion to "grubbing." It would rain enough the plains would be as fertile as the valley of the Nile. If the rocks

would rot the mountains would be rich. One contingency is about as probable as the other. Immigration continues to pour in to the state and the home seeker is confronted with two obstacles. He must either "grub" or "ditch." Many have gone to ditching. All along the coast prairie region the work goes on. Miles of ditches and canals are being cut and millions of acres of this flat country will be reclaimed. A regular flood of immigration is pouring into Victoria, Wharton, Jackson, Matagorda, Brazoria, Harris and Chambers counties. The prices of these lands are rapidly passing the point called "cheap." In a very few years there will be but one proposition to make to the farmer seeking a cheap home in Texas and that will be a verb in the imperative: "Go grub." Many are working on this proposition now. West of here in Karnes, Bee, Live Oak and other counties hundreds of Mexicans are employed "grubbing" mesquite thickets by the section. They work by the acre, and are the cheapest and best labor for this work in Texas.

My general conclusions are: 1st. Population will continue to pour in to Texas. This curb famine has not checked it. Hence nothing will stop it. Very few ever leave Texas.

2nd. The black lands are congested with population and offer no inducements to immigrating farmers.

3rd. The coast boom is rapidly placing those lands out of reach of the poor.

4th. There will be a strong demand in the near future for all the available bottom lands and good timbered uplands in Texas.

Your friend,
BENJAMIN J. FLETCHER,
VICTORIA, TEXAS, Jan. 9, 1897.

Chestnut's Chill Tonic is peculiarly adapted to persons in debilitated health and invalids. It assists digestion, and is a perfect strengthener and appetizer. Satisfaction or money refunded. Put up in both the Tasteless and bitter styles. The Tasteless in 50 cent size.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.
This wonderful Liniment is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. It is the most penetrating Liniment in the world. It will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Wounds, Old Sores, Burns, Sciatica, Sore Throat, Sore Chest and all inflammation, after all others have failed. It will cure Barbed Wire Cuts, and heal all wounds where proud flesh has set in. It is equally efficient for animals. Try it and you will not be without it. Price 50 cents. Sold by L. H. Haring & Co.

I will give a \$1.00 subscription free to the Texas Farm & Ranch, The Christian Advocate for Christian Courier and The Baptist Herald with every bottle of Chestnut's Chill Tonic bought from me R. F. Chamberlain.

Clinton, Missouri.
Mr. A. L. Armstrong, an old druggist and prominent citizen of this enterprising town, says: "I sell some forty different kinds of cough medicines, but have never in my experience sold so much of any one article as I have of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. All who use it say that it is the most perfect remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, they have ever tried." It is a specific for Croup and Whooping Cough. It will relieve a cough in one minute. Contains no opiates. 25c and 50c. Sold by L. H. Haring & Co.

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Are you bilious, constipated or troubled with jaundice, sick headache, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, coated tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, hot dry skin, pain in back and between the shoulders, chills and fever, etc. If you have any of these symptoms, your liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your liver does not act properly. HENRY'S will cure any disorder of the liver, stomach or bowels. It has no equal as a liver medicine. Price 75c. Free trial bottle at L. H. Haring & Co.

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NEURALGIC
PILLS
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the general system of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failure of Manhood, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$1.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00, or \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S FEMALE PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
For sale by J. G. Haring, Druggist.

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27 LEADING AMERICAN AND 27 FOREIGN COMPANIES.
The wet season is over and we are sure to have our share of fires.

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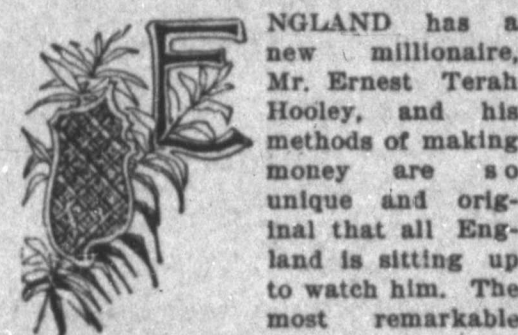
J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Crockett, Texas.
Office over Arledge & Kennedy's store.

J. E. CROOK, G. W. CROOK
CROOK & CROOK,
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CROCKETT, TEXAS.

CRISTO NOT IN IT.

HOOLEY DISCOUNTS ANY MONEYMAKER EVER KNOWN.

Ten Million Dollars Made in a Year—Something About His Business Methods—Owns Sheep, Horses, Cattle, Estates and Yachts.



ENGLAND has a new millionaire, Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, and his methods of making money are so unique and original that all England is sitting up to watch him. The most remarkable fact about Mr. Hooley's operations—he is a promoter—is that he doesn't swindle. He buys a big concern for \$10,000,000 or so and announces that he is going to make a good thing out of it. Then he sells it for \$20,000,000 and smiles at the awed faces of his circle of admirers. He first attracted public attention less than a year ago, when he floated a pneumatic tire company and made \$10,000,000 out of the deal. Making that amount of money in a year has not astonished him in the least and people are wondering where he will end. In his short career he has bought up every landed estate offered for sale that he could lay hands on, is a breeder of horses and cattle and owns three yachts. There is nothing on earth he wants to buy that he doesn't get. When in London he occupies the whole first floor of a leading hotel, paying \$1,000 a week, and his rooms are crowded with promoters, capitalists and inventors, all anxious to help him make money or make it themselves. Mr. Hooley poses as a country gentleman and professes to dislike the city, saying if it were not for his business affairs he would never come to town. He says he is the largest sheep farmer in England and knows each of his 200-odd horsemen by sight. He has told how he became rich, and his story is interesting. Said Mr. Hooley:

"I cannot say that I was ever what you would call a poor man. Some people, I know, have an idea that I was one month in a back street and the next in a palace. That is altogether wrong. I came from a family of Nottingham lace manufacturers and when I was 22 my mother left me \$175,000. Since then I have lived at the rate of not less than \$15,000 a year, which could hardly be called poverty. I started in business as a stock broker in Nottingham and for some time made \$100,000 a year. As stock broker I got into touch with a large connection of very rich people. I secured their confidence and they have been the great actors in the success of the big schemes I have since carried through. When I issue a company I do not rely altogether on the outside public. My own circle controls between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000 and its support insures a thing going. It is a fact of which I make no secret that these friends get a share of my profits.

"While in Nottingham I had to do with the initial steps of starting some companies and I saw that the promoters made great profits. I asked myself why I should not do this work. Then a friend brought to my notice some bicycle shares, which at that time were depressed at 5%. I looked into them, was satisfied that they had a future and bought largely until the shares went up to 24%. Then I reconstructed the company, making \$1,825,000 out of the deal. Other cycling schemes followed, the biggest being a tire deal. I bought the tire stocks outright for \$15,000,000 and sold them to the present company for \$25,000,000, and now they are worth \$35,000,000."

"On what principles do you go in financing?" asked the interviewer. "In the first place, I have no secrets; if I had I should want a staff of 200 clerks to keep my books. I have never yet been able to keep a secret and never will. I say that the promoter is as much entitled to his profit and his money is as honestly earned as that of any other man. When a farmer buys a cow of me, cuts it up and resells it at a higher rate than he bought, he is entitled to make what he can; so am I when I buy and sell a company. I buy, say, for two millions and sell it for two and a half, and I tell the public straight out that I am going to make something for myself out of the deal. I make it an absolute rule only to take up one concern at a time and never to leave it till it is really on its legs. I am able to point back to all the things I have been associated with and say that there is not one of them but today is in a healthy state."

A Grass Duty. Says the editor of the Billville Banner: "We leave for conference tomorrow to report on the minister's salary. During the year he got one black beaver, one pound party and 40 cents in change. Our duty is to ascertain how much of the latter should go to the beaver abroad."

SPURIOUS SEALSKINS.

Made of Tame French Rabbit Pelts That Deceive the Very Elect.

There was no mistaking the old plush imitation sealskin, and many who could not afford the real declined the counterfeit; but it is stated that among the coming winter's fashions will be skins so cleverly dressed to imitate the covering of the seal that detection will be possible only to the expert, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. It is expected that this innovation will be one of the most remarkable developments the fur trade has ever known. The new fur is called "electric seal," and consists of the skin of the ordinary French tame rabbit electrically treated. The process involves a careful first dressing to obtain softness and pliability, the coat afterward passing under a machine of extraordinary delicacy, which catches and shears down the stronger and coarser hairs, giving at the same time a softness and "flow" to what is left. The dyeing is skillfully managed to give artificial gradations of golden brown under the surface. The final stage of manipulation before the skins go to the manufacturer is reached through the operation of a really marvelous electrical mechanism which removes any undesirable stiff hairs that might have been left by the first machine. Unfortunately, experiments which have been made with both the common wild rabbit and the imported Australian skins have been attended with scant success, and only the fur of the domestic variety appears to be available for the process. The idea is not new. It has been considered for many years, but it is only through recent modifications and improvements in mechanism rendered possible by electricity that it has become a factor to be seriously reckoned with in the wholesale fur business.

HER NEME NEVER PRINTED.

Because she is Not Personally Known to the Reporters.

It looks as though social notoriety is not to be the fate of one Washington woman whose name for some inscrutable reason for the last half-dozen years has been omitted from all published accounts of gatherings in which she has taken part, says the Washington Post. An overmastering curiosity finally prompted her to institute an investigation into the matter. She then found out, so far from the omission having been intentional on the part of the correspondents, it arose from the fact that she was personally unknown even by sight to them. Having satisfied herself on this score, the incognito shortly afterward ordered her carriage and, calling for a friend, took her for a drive. The little excursion, planned for pleasure, had a most disastrous termination, as the horses, taking fright, ran away, and, getting beyond the control of the coachman, the vehicle was overturned and both ladies injured, the owner of the carriage quite seriously. In the midst of her pain as she was being carried home there flashed through her mind the thought that the runaway would be given space in the newspapers. Then, as the turnout was her property, her name would of necessity figure in the account. The following morning a detailed account of the accident appeared in the paper, but by a strange fatality that has for so long ruled her elimination from print, her name was not mentioned. That of her companion was several times repeated in the article, which wound up by stating that "a friend who was in the carriage at the time was also injured."

Christmas Had No Terrors.

And it came to pass, says the Baltimore News, that the meek-eyed youth looked upon the glorious girl while her cheeks were red and he spake unto her, saying: "Fairer creature upon earth, wilt thou be my beautiful bride?" And the glorious girl made swift answer, saying: "Not, O Reginald! not until you have given me positive proof that you love me!" And the face of the glorious girl was even as the wild lily of the untrodden forest for coyness, but her voice was like unto the tax collector's for firmness. And the meek-eyed youth looked him far away into the hereafter, for a great fear was with him, and in his wailing woe he was fain to end it all. And it came to pass that in that darkest moment a great light dawned upon him and he spake unto the glorious girl, saying: "Lest, peradventure, thou misunderstand me, again do I say, be my beautiful bride. As for proof that I love thee, fair one, let me draw your attention to the fact that Christmas is scarce two weeks hence—dost want more proof?" And straightaway the glorious girl nestled close to his neck or less manly breast, and even as she nestled, she spake, saying: "Thou art indeed brave. Most men would have waited till after Christmas; but you—ouch! You mustn't muss my hair, dear!"

A novel experiment was recently tried in Brooklyn, where meetings of public school teachers with parents of the children under instruction have just been held, apparently with good results.

The Boston Transcript complains that too much of the commercial spirit has entered into the shooting of game in Maine. "The slaughter of moose and caribou in Maine is all tabulated in the newspapers nowadays," says the Transcript. "Figures are given with counting-room accuracy concerning the number of animals killed, with the comparative increase of shooting for two years and the amount of cash accruing to the thrifty state of Maine by the increased interest in shipments of game."

"Love me, love my dog," is an old saying, but it does not apply to cats. Mr. George Fleischmann loved Miss Stella Davis, a Missouri belle. He could not go the cat, especially when he discovered that Miss Stella loved puss better than George. Whereupon George took all the cat's nine lives at once. At least Miss Stella says he did. Some one did, and George was the only one who esteemed the cat his rival for the fair Stella's heart. (N. B.—The cat did not come back; neither did George.)

Mrs. Potter Palmer has a \$5000 bracelet.

Chicago has on its public school rolls the names of 206,209 scholars. The average attendance is 181,862. The number of teachers is 4,789.

A CHAPTER ON COLDS.

Simple Precautions that May Prevent Serious Consequences. The Danger of Neglecting a "Common Cold." Serious and Often Fatal Maladies May Result from Carelessness.

From the News, Harrisonburg, Va.

In most instances colds are the result of imprudence or a lack of forethought. Even in cases where a sudden change in the weather or an unavoidable exposure is responsible for the first slight cold, fresh and more severe colds may be avoided by observing a little care. But "a mere cold" is such a common thing and causes so little inconvenience that notwithstanding all previous experiences we neglect to take the most simple precautions. In the way of wearing suitable clothing, the avoidance of draughts, etc.

One should always bear in mind the necessity of exercising a constant vigilance to avoid catching cold. When the temperature in the house is higher than that out of doors, never go out without putting on an additional wrap. Never sit in a cold room even though you do not feel chilly. And it is better to suffer a little discomfort from wearing heavy under-clothing than to run the risk of a chill.

The following letter from a lady in Sicily is, in itself, graphically illustrating the distressing consequences that are liable to follow a simple cold.

"In February, 1896, I had a severe cold which settled on my lungs, resulting in a serious cough. My appetite failed, and I became so weak that I was scarcely able to walk across the room. I weighed only ninety-four pounds, and had given up all hope of recovery when I happened to read an article in a newspaper

No work is hard for the man who has God for his helper. Houston, January 20th, 1897. Lecture Hon. W. J. Bryan.

Agents from Cypress to Calvert and Austin in inclusive on the Houston and Texas Central railroad for trains arriving at Hempstead and arriving at Houston on the evening of January 20th, will sell round-trip tickets to Houston at one fare; account Lecture Hon. W. J. Bryan. Limit tickets January 21st, 1897.

M. L. Robbins, G. P. & T. A. The man who knows Christ well will not look for perfection in anybody else.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

The person who starts in the morning with no fixed purpose generally has trouble before night. Success attends those who make the best of what is near at hand, without waiting for remote contingencies.

It is a Mistake. It is a mistake to think that life is all a bed of roses. It is a mistake to go through life and neglect the laws of health and life. It is a mistake at any time to allow sickness or suffering of a serious nature to come upon you. It is a mistake not to take advantage of the best discoveries of science for preventing disease and banishing pain. It is a mistake if anyone has not learned that the best and most scientific preparation for accomplishing this is... Safe Cure. It is a mistake that people who are properly informed and warned, do not take advantage of the warning and thus insure happiness and peace of life.

"Perpetrating a ruse on truth" is what a prominent statesman called a roundabout method of bribery exposed in the recent national election. One is reminded of Pèpy's unblushing record of direct lying by telling a half-truth, as given in his famous diary two hundred and fifty years ago. "Captain Grove," he says, "did give me a letter directed to myself from himself. I discerned money to be in it, and took it, knowing it to be, as I found it, the proceeds of the place I had got him. But I did not open it till I came home to my office, and there I broke it open, not looking into it till all the money was out, that I might say I saw no money in the paper if ever I should be questioned. There was a piece of gold and four pounds in silver. So home to dinner!"

One of the greatest afflictions that can be placed on a person is to bear the surface indications of being a nuisance.

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High Class Seeds. Plants, bulbs, flowers, seeds, etc. Sold by J. L. STEPHENS, 123 N. W. 1st St., Chicago, Ill. Write for catalogue.

A Lost Voice. Advertising will do a great many things, but it won't bring about the return of a lost voice. The best thing to do is to begin, at once, the use of the sovereign cure for all affections of the throat and lungs—Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It has a reputation of fifty years of cures, and is known the world over as AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

A Philadelphia oyster dealer is named Shellem.

The corn crop this year amounts to 2,269,000,000 bushels.

Those who get the best of a community live longest in its memory.

1867 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE. Don't believe it, nor did the editor until he saw Salzer's great farm seed catalogue. It's wonderful what an array of facts and figures and new things and big yields and great testimonials it contains.

Send This Notice and 11 Cents Stamp to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for catalogue and 12 rare farm seed samples, worth \$10, to get a start.

England makes copper coins for Russia.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten-fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 50c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

According to a statement made in parliament, there are in England and Wales more than 40,000 pauper children.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first dose of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 23 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Germany has 1,000,000 textile operatives.

I believe Will's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

Whatever we would do if he had the power is what the Lord will give us the credit of having done.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. FARM SEEDS. John A. Salzer Seed Co. Largest growers of farm seeds and potatoes in the world. 25 pkts. earliest vegetable seeds \$1. Catalog tells all about it. Gladly mailed to intending buyers. Send this notice.

THESE FIGURES ARE YEARS, YEARS IN WHICH, IN SINGLE INSTANCES, PAINS AND ACHES. 10 RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, SCIATIC, LUMBAGIC. 15 HAVE RAVAGED THE HUMAN FRAME. ST. JACOBS OIL CURED THEM. NO BOAST; THEY ARE SOLID FACTS HELD IN PROOF. 20 30

CONSTITUTIONAL HORSE. Does not always mean comfort, satisfaction and enjoyment of life. There is always the danger of falling off. To stay up needs confidence, bred from constant vigorous health. As soon as you get to wobbling take... CASCARETS CANDY CATHARTIC. make your liver lively, send pure blood pulsing through your veins, keep your bowels open; lift the strain from your brain, and stay on the "high horse." Buy a box to-day at the nearest drug store, 10c, 25c, or 50c, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample. CASARETS CANDY CATHARTIC. SURE CURE FOR CONSTIPATION. Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, NORTON, ILL., NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE CROCKETT COURIER.

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

There is a great deal of time wasted in trying to think.

There are a few places open for those who need to be taught.

Mrs. George Heisel, a Michigan woman, has taken out a license to kill deer.

Foresight would be a great blessing to man for a week or so before Christmas.

Politics is an occupation in which a man can best succeed by not doing his own work.

Many a man would have been of no use to the world if necessity had not forced him to work.

Many a man labors under the delusion that his private interests are a matter of great public moment.

Many a man does things he would rather not, merely because he imagines that the world takes an interest in his movements.

The man who tries to turn out to the left always goes home with an impression that the streets are filled with crowds of boorish persons.

Darwin is said to have believed that the first man was a careless old ape who lost his tail in a primitive saw-mill. Hence the hackneyed maxim, "Never monkey with a buzz-saw."

The corn crop of 1896, as reported to the Illinois state board of agriculture, was the largest ever raised in the state with a single exception—in 1879, when the total yield of the state was 305,000,000 bushels. In 1896 the yield was 288,500,000 bushels. The average yield per acre was the largest in the history of the state, forty-two bushels. The average price through the state is 18 cents per bushel.

A discovery of grawsons interest was made by laborers excavating for a new street car line in Baltimore. Several skulls and other portions of human skeletons were uncovered by the excavator's tools. There were the remains of coffins, too, and ghastly remnants of burial clothes. The grim relics did not cause so much surprise as might have been expected, for it is known that a burial ground once occupied that territory, and it is still found to be thickly strewn with human bones.

Hereafter women will vote in Idaho. By a decision of the Supreme Court of that state last week woman's suffrage has become an accomplished fact. The decision in effect is that when any proposed amendment to the constitution receives a majority of the votes cast on the proposition whether or not it is a majority of all the votes cast at that election, the amendment is carried. The woman suffrage amendment received 6,000 votes more than those cast against it, though not a majority of all the votes cast at the election.

Nathaniel Springfield, said to be the richest colored man in Boston, died at Portsmouth, Va., on Wednesday night. His age was 87, as supposed, his birthplace, also uncertain, is thought to be Smithfield, Va. Facts more interesting concerning him, however, are better known. When a boy in Virginia he was bound out to a blacksmith, and when he came north to Boston, fifty years ago last October, his trade stood him in good stead. Years later he went into the straw business, and by foresight and shrewdness made money rapidly, increased it by judicious investment, and for years his name has stood high among his own people, and was good on State street for \$150,000. He was a credit to his race and showed pluck worthy of the limitation by white men.

The practice of hiding money in the house for safe keeping is foolish in the extreme. Almost every week the newspapers relate the misfortunes of men and women who, having secreted money in stockings, stovepipes and featherbeds, forget its existence until fire had destroyed or the ashman appropriated it. Far more shocking, however, was the result a few weeks ago of the practice of a penurious Ohio farmer. In the evening, as the family sat at supper, two masked men entered. They killed the farmer with clubs, and cruelly wounded the wife, who escaped, calling for help. Fearing detection, the robbers fled, leaving the daughter in rags. Neighbors searching the house afterward found concealed a few thousand dollars. Instead of the farmer being alive, blessed with a robust wife and daughter and an interest-bearing capital, his violent death, the permanent crippling of his wife and the misery of his daughter were the direct results of his foolish distrust of savings banks and investments.

A HORRIBLE DEED.

A SCHOOL BOY MURDERED BY THE SPANISH.

They Accuse Him of Being a "Cuban Whelp"—Five Hundred People Have Moved from Guanabacoa—Pit With Dead Bodies in It Discovered.

New York, Jan. 11.—A special Tampa, Fla., says:

A school boy of 10 years was killed in Guanabacoa on Thursday evening by a Spanish patriot because he refused to hurrah for Spain. The lad smiled when the soldiers asked him to hurrah, not comprehending what they wanted. They cursed him as a "Cuban whelp," and choked him, not two miles from his home, and left his body in the street. In the fields surrounding the city dogs have been eating human flesh and gnawing human bones.

More than 500 people have moved from Guanabacoa within ten days.

Another large pit with dead bodies in it was discovered Thursday near Guanabacoa in thick underbrush. Decomposition was too far advanced to permit recognition of the bodies. It is supposed that they are victims of Spanish cruelty belonging to the poorer class of that suburb, as many have been reported "missing" lately.

Antonio Roginy, a native Cuban, forced to leave home, as the police were after him on suspicion, has arrived here. He says the raid at Caobillas, called a Spanish victory, was a great Cuban success. The town was garrisoned by 500 Spaniards, who had three cannons. Before light Wednesday, a Cuban party under Major Sorres seized the outpost and almost captured the entire place before the Spaniards knew what was going on.

The cannon in one blockhouse was turned on the Spaniards and they retreated to the intrenchments. Major Sorres threw part of his force in the rear of the Spaniards and routed them.

The Cubans did not pursue; they were after spoils and supplies. The Spaniards had managed to spike one cannon and the Cubans took the other two with them, as well as the complete camp equipment, including a large supply of ammunition.

Fooled the Mob.

Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 11.—In the summer of 1894 H. B. Walker, the railroad agent, was shot and killed by two negroes. Detective Wallace, of Columbus, Ga., while trying to arrest Riley Walker and Richard Williams, colored, for the crime, was shot and killed by them. The murder caused great indignation, and when the negroes were arrested they only escaped lynching by being hurried off by train to jail at Montgomery. In August of that year they were taken back to Union Springs and each was given a life sentence. The verdict enraged the people so that a mob assembled. The prisoners were placed on a train to be hurried away to Montgomery again. Near Mitchell station, a mob stopped the train, boarded it and overpowered the officers, took the negroes off. It was supposed they were lynched. Saturday Richard Williams was found and rearrested at Highlog, Bullock county. He had changed his name, but finally acknowledged his identity.

He says he and Walker, while handcuffed together, one with a rope about his neck, were pushed off the train and then the mob members sprang off 100 yards further up the track. Meanwhile the two negroes had scrambled off and ran to a ditch near by, where they hid. The mob passed near them, cursing because they could not find them. Later the prisoners went to an old negro's house and got him to cut off their handcuffs with an ax. They then parted company and fled. Walker's whereabouts are unknown. Williams has since been working at a mill twenty miles from Mitchell's.

A Striker Killed.

Leadville, Col., Jan. 11.—The killing of Frank Daugherty, a striker, Saturday night by Policeman Guyton has caused intense excitement throughout the city. Owing to threats of lynching, armed citizens turned out and reinforced the police guard at the county jail, and there was apprehension last night that trouble may yet arise. It is claimed by the police that about a dozen striking miners, including Daugherty, had planned to "do up" the special police force Saturday night. Daugherty was shot while resisting arrest. After the shooting no further effort was made to wipe out the police. A crowd of several hundred collected at the saloon where the shooting took place, however, and the provost guard had to fix bayonets and charge before the street was cleared.

Discretion, Not Fear.

Johnny—What made you run away from Bill Sluthers? You was afraid of him, that's what's the matter. Tommy—No, I wasn't neither! If we'd fought I'd a licked him, and then my ma'd licked me. That's what I run away for so.—Boston Transcript.

Fast Warships

London, Jan. 11.—F. r. majesty's ship Terrible, the first-class cruiser, had her trials over a 23-mile course off the Cornish coast on Saturday. The speed developed showed an average of 32 1/4 knots an hour beating, it is claimed, the record of every war vessel afloat. The Terrible was launched at Glasgow in 1885, and she is equipped with forty-eight boilers of the Belleville water tube type. This great ship is built of sheathed steel and is of 14,200 tons displacement. Her length is 500 feet and her beam 71 feet, while the maximum draft is 27 feet. She has the twin screw propellers and is provided with an indicated horse power of 25,000. She is rated as a protected cruiser, the armored decks extending over the whole length of the ship. In the thickest part it is four inches and tapers to three inches at the ends. The coal capacity is 3000 tons, the armored deck being associated with minutely subdivided coal bunkers. The complement of officers and men provided is 840. The twin screws are each three blades, nineteen feet six inches in diameter. Both screws rotate inward, which is the reverse of the ordinary practice. The engines are of the vertical, three stage compound type with four cranks, there being two low pressure cylinders. The stroke is four feet. Her armament consists of two 9 1/2-inch guns, twelve 6-inch quick firing guns, sixteen twelve-pounders, nine machine guns, two light guns for a boat and five torpedo tubes.

The speed of the United States cruiser Columbia on her trial trip was 22 1/2 knots an hour.

Stock Company Being Formed.

New York, Jan. 10.—A Braddock, Pa. special says: Mill workers at the Carnegie plants here and at Homestead, Duquesne and Pittsburg, and employees of the Westinghouse works at Little Creek and Wilmerding are forming a joint stock company to build a \$2,000,000 iron and steel plant at Port Angeles, on the Puget sound. The company has been incorporated under the Washington laws. The officers are George M. Nigone, president, of Braddock, Pa.; Thomas Murphy, of Pittsburg, vice-president; M. E. George, of Braddock, secretary; M. J. Weissell, of Allegheny City, treasurer. Twelve hundred prominent mill workers in this section have subscribed for about \$1,000,000 of stock. The plant will employ 200 men and will cover thirty acres of ground. The work on the mill buildings will be started in April and the subscription books will remain open until that time.

The company has been given great inducements to locate at Port Angeles. Eighty acres of land for a manufacturing site and 200 acres for a town with 500 feet of wharfage on Puget sound and railroad right of way to the wharves, with water power and with the necessary right of way for proper development, compose the bonus.

Made an Assignment.

Ashland, Wis., Jan. 10.—Saturday morning E. A. Shores and E. A. Shores, Jr., made a personal assignment for the benefit of their creditors. The assignment was made to ex-Gov. Upham, who filed a bond of \$200,000. Both Mr. Shores senior and his son are interested in several enterprises here, but it is said their personal assignments will not affect the solvency of these companies. They are both stockholders in the Shores Mining company, capital \$1,000,000; Shores Lumber company, capital \$200,000, and the Shores Building association, \$65,000. The liabilities of the father are \$25,000, and he places his assets at \$155,000. He is also an indorser on his son's note for \$10,000. Application was made Friday to the circuit court for the appointment of a receiver for the Shores Lumber company, the largest lumber company in the city.

Damaged by Fire.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 11.—The five-story brick building at the corner of Elliott and Seneca streets, occupied by Altman & Co., wholesale and retail clothiers, were badly damaged by fire yesterday afternoon. The fire apparently broke out on the fourth and fifth stories simultaneously, but its origin is unknown. Mr. Altman estimates the loss at \$100,000, caused principally by water and smoke. The firm carried an insurance of \$150,000.

Minister Acquitted.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 11.—R. D. Kirkpatrick, pastor of the Second Universalist church of this city, who was arrested some days ago, charged with impersonating an officer, has been unanimously acquitted by jury trial. When the announcement of "not guilty" was made the spectators in the courtroom broke into cheers. His congregation stood by him solidly, all expressing confidence in his innocence throughout the trial.

The Rev. B. Ashton, Baptist of Union City, Mich., on a late occasion, it is said, refused to marry a couple because they did not profess Christianity.

COOPER IS LYNCHED.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA MURDERER MET DEATH.

After Making Desperate Resistance Surrendered to the Officers, but a Mob Hanged Him and Riddled His Body With Bullets.

Sumter, S. C., Jan. 9.—Simon Cooper, the negro outlaw, who Thursday murdered three members of the Wilson family and a colored servant, was lynched near here yesterday. Cooper was captured by the sheriff's posse and was being taken to Sumter, when the mob decided to hang him.

The deputy sheriffs, aided by two men, resisted the lynchers, but were overpowered. A rope was thrown over a limb of a tree, and as the man swung upward the body was pierced by more than 150 bullets. One bullet cut the rope and the corpse fell to the ground, where the coroner found it some hours later when he went to hold an inquest.

Cooper was captured about noon in a cabin five miles from this place. About 2 o'clock yesterday morning Jake Darwin, colored, went to the house of W. R. Burkitt, a white neighbor, and said that Cooper was at his house asleep. Burkitt rode to Sumter with the news, and a deputy sheriff with a posse of nine men immediately left. A woman and a man were in the house with Cooper. He sent the woman out, and later sent the man out to buy him ammunition in Camden, giving him a sample shell. The man rode over to the posse and gave them the shell.

Cooper was well armed with Winchester, and kept up a continuous fire. The house is a small one, and on a hill in the open, so that the posse could not at first come within range with any degree of safety.

Once Cooper came out of the house with a gun and was taking aim, when a Mr. McCown fired at him. Cooper immediately dropped his gun and seemed to be hit. He did not shoot, but returned to the house.

About noon an advance was made and the posse closed in. After a parley Cooper agreed to come out. Several men posted themselves at the door and as the outlaw stepped out he was seized by armed men. As he stood facing the crowd a shot was fired and Cooper dropped, with a rifle ball through his cheek. He was not badly wounded, however, and as he rolled over he made an attempt to get his hand to his trousers. In his shirt a razor was found, while beneath his trousers' band was a loaded revolver.

Cooper was drunk, and after the shot became almost unmanageable.

A search of the cabin revealed a Winchester rifle, two revolvers, a valise filled with cartridges and a number of flasks, some empty and others filled with whiskey. On a page torn from a blank book was written:

"Remember that I killed myself. There never was a man that could take me. SIMON COOPER."

Cooper was placed in a wagon with Mr. McKagan of Sumter and Mr. Turberville of Florence, and the party started for town. The crowd of nearly 100 men followed. There were mutterings of lynching, but the trouble did not culminate until Green swamp was reached, about two miles from Sumter. Then the mob demanded Cooper's surrender, the officers were overpowered and the negro lynched as related.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Cooper "came to his death at the hands of a mob, whose members were unknown to the jury."

Picked Up at Sea.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 9.—As the United States revenue cutter Boutwell was approaching the mouth of St. John's river late Thursday evening the lookout discovered a cat-rigged yawl flying a flag of distress. One of the Boutwell's boats sent to investigate found a sailor in the bottom of the yawl unconscious. He was wasted to a skeleton and his mouth was on his naked forearm, as though he had tried to drink his own blood.

He proved to be Capt. Charles Herman of Providence, R. I., who left that place Nov. 1, accompanied by Charles Gladding, in the yawl Coheco, for a cruise along the coast of Florida. When they left Charleston on Dec. 28 they were blown out to sea. Their provisions and water were soon exhausted. Last Friday Herman thinks it was, the light house on Anastasia island was sighted. By this time Gladding was crazy and put off for shore in a boat attached to the Coheco and undoubtedly was lost. Herman remembers nothing else and must have become unconscious shortly after Gladding left. The Coheco then drifted out the coast with its unconscious master until discovered by the Boutwell. Herman weighed 180 pounds when he left Providence. He now weighs only 110 and is so weak he can hardly raise his hand.

Lisa Jones was burned to death at Hamlet, O., the other day.

Robets Make an Attack.

Key West, Fla., Jan. 9.—Advices received here from Havana show that at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Jan. 3 the insurgent force commanded by Juan Delgado opened fire on the forts at Calabazar, province of Havana. The military governor, Major Justiz, had charge of the troops in the garrison, and they resisted the attack of the insurgents so briskly that the latter were obliged to retreat.

On the following morning the insurgents renewed their attack simultaneously on forts No. 5, 6, 7 and 8 with a lively discharge of musketry, which was answered by the garrison.

At the same time the insurgents burned the dwelling of Senor Fernando Garcia, situated near the railroad station. The bullets flew thickly, many of the missiles penetrating the store of Pedro Bracena, in twenty different places. The Spanish troops finally compelled the insurgents to retreat. While the Cubans were retiring they destroyed with their machetes all the tobacco that had been planted in the vicinity. The insurgents also attacked the village of Rancho Boyero, but without result.

Advices received yesterday confirm the report that Calixto Garcia, with 5,000 well armed insurgents, after an engagement upon the arrival of Gen. Bosche's convoy at Bayamo, marched toward Jiguani, which place they besieged for five days. It is said that the garrison of the town resisted the attack of the insurgents until the arrival of the column of Gen. Bosche, when Garcia and his men retreated toward Santiago de Cuba, countermarching afterward in the direction of Holguin.

The insurgent leader, Jose Maria Aguirre, the dispatch also says, has been shot in the head, but is improving. He is at Aguacate, province of Havana.

One hundred and fifty-six wounded Spanish soldiers arrived at Havana from the province of Pinar del Rio on Tuesday last.

Advices from Havana say that a petition was presented on Tuesday last at the produce exchange by a number of merchants requesting the executive committee of the exchange to send a dispatch to Madrid, on the authority of the wholesale and retail merchants of Havana, addressed to Premier Canovas del Castille, protesting against the action of the marquis of Apeste-guila and other Spanish sugarcane grinders who are agitating the question of Capt. Gen. Weyler's recall from Cuba. These grinders claim that Gen. Weyler does not protect their interests by not allowing them to grind, but, on the contrary, thus favors the insurgents' plans. The signers of the petition states that they are above political corruption, and only wish that the truth be made known.

Guarding a Mine.

Ottawa, Ill., Jan. 9.—Sheriff Yockey has left for Rutland village with sixteen special deputies, picked from the old militiamen, and armed with Martin repeating rifles, on a call for help from Deputy Matt Coulson, who has been on the ground ever since Monday night, when the miners at Emerson Hake's shaft threatened to raze the building. The telegram to Sheriff Yockey was to the effect that between 200 and 300 Italians and Austrians were parading the streets and threatening to loot Hake's store and burn the shaft.

The trouble grew out of a break in the scales, which weighed 450 pounds light. It was several days before the miners discovered this. The manager failed to keep his promise to repair the scales and the men quit.

He has refused to pay them the money due, claiming that they are not discharged and must wait until pay day, Jan. 16, for their money. The Rutland miners have been joined by miners from surrounding towns. Many of them are armed. Rutland is a village of 1000 people, half way between Wenona and Minonk.

Held Up and Robbed.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 8.—Frank Stewart, an Ottawa (Kan.) farm hand, staggered into the Kansas City police station late Wednesday night suffering from loss of blood. He had been held up and robbed five miles west of the city by two footpads, who after shooting him through the groin, placed his body across the Missouri Pacific tracks. Stewart was scarcely able to roll himself off the track before a train approached. He lay in the snow unconscious several hours before being able to start toward the city. His wound is serious.

Poultry Show.

Guthrie, Ok., Jan. 9.—The attendance at the territorial poultry show yesterday was large, and Judge H. B. Savage, of Belton, Tex., finished the scoring. The association elected officers yesterday for the year: President, J. J. Wallace, Oklahoma City, re-elected; first vice-president, Thomas Morris, Guthrie; second vice-president, F. C. Brown, of Kiaghshar; secretary and treasurer, L. F. Lavery, Guthrie; executive committee, L. Oberler, of Edmond; Frank G. Kress, of Guthrie; J. J. Cummings, of Perry; and I. A. Deware, of Oklahoma City.

SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

TWO MEN SUPPOSED TO HAVE COMMITTED THE DEED.

Jim Hale, a Young Farmer, Loses His Life as He Was Returning Home—Dogs Were Placed on the Track of the Murderers at Once.

Mineola, Tex., Jan. 9.—Jim Hale, a young farmer living near Quitman, was shot and killed about 6 o'clock Thursday evening.

Hale had been in Quitman Thursday, and had a difficulty with a man who lives there. About 6 o'clock he left for his home on horseback.

The horse reached home, and was found at the lot gate about 10 o'clock with the bridle rein securely tied around the pomel of the saddle. This excited Young Hale's father, who immediately started for Quitman to look for his son. On the road he called on some of his neighbors, who went with him. When about two miles east of Quitman they found Young Hale lying in the road, shot through the head.

The ball entered the temple, passing through the brain, and came out on the opposite side of the head. He was taken home, and died about 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

A telephone message from Quitman, just received, states that two men on horseback were seen riding hurriedly away from the place where Hale was found immediately after the pistol shot was heard, and one of the horses had been identified. Also that an arrest would be made in a few minutes. Hounds were placed on the trail of the horses, and tracked them by a circuitous route into the town of Quitman.

An Old Veteran Dead.

Denton, Tex., Jan. 9.—John Brannum, a battle-scarred veteran of two wars, died here yesterday morning, after lingering in a helpless condition for eight weeks, aged 83 years. The deceased had fought in the Blackhawk Indian and confederate wars, drawing a pension from the United States government for his services in the former war. He was a master Mason, and was buried here to-day with the Masonic rites by the Standard lodge, A. F. and A. M. It being his expressed wish that after a lapse of one night he be so interred. The deceased was originally from Tennessee, and moved to Texas several years ago, but had been living here only about two years.

Found Unconscious.

Mexia, Tex., Jan. 9.—An unknown man, supposed to be Louis Schillings, a spectacle peddler, and a stepson of Mr. Reese, of Dallas, was found about one mile south of town, near the railroad track, yesterday morning by the section men in an unconscious state, having received a blow near the base of the brain, as blood was oozing freely from both ears. He was brought to town and placed in a hotel, where he lingered until 2 p. m., when he expired without ever regaining consciousness.

Marshal Hughes arrested a young man named Webb, claiming to be from Collin county. He is now behind the bars awaiting further developments.

Hurt by a Log.

Terrell, Tex., Jan. 9.—John Wayne, aged about 30 years, was found east of here Thursday with a log lying across his body. He states that he made a fire by some logs and went to sleep. The limbs supporting one of them turned away and it fell on him, making him a prisoner until released by two tramps. He was brought to town by Constable Dave James and placed in charge of the county physician. He is badly injured, but no bones are broken. Wayne's home is in Memphis, Tenn.

Damage Suit.

Ennis, Tex., Jan. 9.—Several months ago two young men, Mr. Reed and George Davis, were working in the rear of a laundry in this city, when a can of gasoline exploded, burning the young men severely. Reed has about recovered, but Davis died a few days afterward from his injuries. W. C. Davis, father of George Davis, has filed suit against the Waters-Pierce Oil company for \$25,000 damages for the death of his son.

Arrested for Murder.

Greenville, Tex., Jan. 9.—A negro named Henry Strange was arrested near Campbell Thursday, who is wanted in Shelby county to answer a charge of murder, the dead man being John Richards, another negro. Strange saw the Shelby county officers coming to the farm where he was working, and ran off. He came in later, however, and surrendered. There is a reward of \$250 for his arrest.

Ice Factory to Start.

Sherman, Tex., Jan. 9.—It is stated on good authority that Sherman is to have another ice factory, and that it will be an extensive affair. Ground has already been purchased by Dallas capitalists, who will erect, equip and operate the factory. There is an air of activity generally noticeable in Sherman, and the depression in business is gradually lifting.

Members Arriving at Austin.

Austin, Texas, January 12.—Very nearly all the members of the Twenty-fifth legislature have arrived and the prospects are that there will be but few absentees when both houses are called to order today. In the absence of a speakership contest to enliven things up, there is no caucusing going on. The numberless candidates for the few clerkships and other appointments are making it interesting for the legislators, however, with their log rolling and incessant appeals for the preference.

Lieutenant Governor Jester arrived yesterday and at once became a center of attraction. He is not yet ready to name his committee chairmen, neither has he indicated to whom the appointments at his disposal will go, although there is little doubt that in most instances his mind is made up.

Hon. George W. Smith was among today's arrivals. He says he came to Austin merely to see the boys start off, but his presence here at this juncture has caused some of his friends to remark that two years hence he might be a formidable candidate for land commissioner. In this connection the names of Messrs. Turney of El Paso and Pressler of Comanche are also being used.

Chairman Blake of the Democratic State executive committee is on the ground. He is credited with gubernatorial aspirations, but when approached on the subject he remarked with a smile that it was rather early to talk about such a comparatively remote possibility.

Prominent Galvestonian Dead.

Galveston, Tex., January 12.—Telegrams were received here yesterday announcing the death of Colonel William R. Sinclair of this city in Rochester, N. Y. It is said he was dead in his room at the hotel where he was stopping, and it is supposed his death resulted from apoplexy.

Colonel Sinclair was one of the best known citizens of Galveston, having been prominently identified with leading enterprises of the city. He was for many years president of the Galveston City Railroad company, and it was under his administration that Galveston was given the splendid system of street railways it now enjoys. He was United States collector of internal revenue for this district for three successive terms under Grant, Hayes and Garfield; was a member of the State legislature and speaker of the house and was postmaster at Galveston under Harrison. He was the leading spirit in the building of the Beach hotel and in several other local enterprises.

He leaves three sons, two of whom are here and the third is in Michigan where Colonel Sinclair lived prior to coming to Galveston. His wife died about two years ago and her remains were interred here, and it is supposed Colonel Sinclair's remains will be brought here for interment by her side.

Held a Love Feast.

Annapolis, Md., January 12.—For the first time in thirty-two years the electoral vote of Maryland has been cast for republican nominees for the offices of president and vice president of the United States. This ceremony took place at noon yesterday in the ancient state capitol in this city and was made the occasion of a great love feast by republicans from all over the state.

Lieutenant Governor Jester.

Corsicana, Texas, January 11.—Lieutenant Governor Jester left yesterday for Austin. He expresses himself as being in favor of radical reforms, and especially liberal in appropriations to the state's charitable institutions. He would not give out a list of his appointments for the heads of committees, but intimated he had made up his mind as to who his appointees would be.

Jumped the Track.

Ranger, Texas, January 11.—Last night a heavily loaded orange train on the Texas and Pacific jumped the track in the canyon, six miles east of here. A dozen or more cars were derailed and torn to pieces.

Tariff Hearings Concluded.

Washington, January 12.—The formal hearings by the ways and means committee of representatives of various industries who seek to have the tariff rates changed was concluded yesterday. The committee has held sessions for this purpose during the past several weeks and in that time a large number of persons have appeared before it. The varied character of the schedule yesterday under consideration brought a large assemblage to the rooms from all sections. The largest delegation was that headed by ex-Senator Davis who asked for a higher duty on coal.

Alaskan Boundary.

Washington, D. C., January 12.—The Alaskan boundary dispute will not, as was expected, come before the general arbitration tribunal. No specific reference is made on the subject in treaty, but it is confidentially stated that the matter will be settled separately. By thus removing the Alaskan controversy Secretary Olney has disarmed the formidable opposition to the treaty that was developed among senators from the Northwest, and has improved the prospects of ratification of the convention by the senate.

A Destructive Fire.

Wills Point, Tex., Jan. 10.—The most destructive fire in the history of Wills Point occurred at 3 o'clock Saturday morning. The total loss is estimated at about \$33,000, with \$19,400 insurance, as follows: W. L. Sadler, grocer, loss on stock \$3000, insured in Continental for \$2000; Thompson & McKinney, general merchandise, loss on stock \$7500, insured in the Fire Association of Philadelphia for \$1500, Scottish Union and National \$1500, Insurance Company of North America \$1000, Aetna \$1000; loss on building \$3500, insured in the Phoenix of Hartford; W. B. Wynne, attorney, loss on library and office fixtures \$2500, insured in the Phoenix of London for \$1000; J. G. Kearby, attorney, loss on law library and office fixtures \$1500, no insurance; Trimble & Rabb, loss on building \$3500, insured in the Aetna for \$2000; Lybrand & Goodwin, machinery and farming implements, loss on stock \$4000, insured in London and Liverpool and Globe for \$3000; H. Fuller, loss on building \$3500, insured in Fire Association of Philadelphia for \$1000, and in the Delaware for \$1000; Fuller & Lybrand, loss on building \$3500, insured for \$1000 in Orient and \$1000 in Scottish Union and National. There was damage aggregating about \$1000 on the stock and building of J. D. Crawford and stocks of Perry Bros. & Rice and Dossey & Weir, fully covered by insurance.

The entire block of two-story brick buildings known as the Trimble block, on North Commerce street, was the property destroyed. There were seven iron safes in the building, none of which have yet been opened, and which contained money and valuable documents, but the contents are supposed to be uninjured. Cause of fire unknown.

Plenty of Water.

Sherman, Tex., Jan. 10.—The recent development of flowing wells northwest of Sherman is not upon the private property of Capt. G. M. Etter, of this city, as was first reported, but upon a large tract of land owned by a syndicate of Sherman capitalists, of whom Capt. Etter is one. It is the intention of the owners to develop the water resources to the very limit. The land is crossed by the recent surveys of the Sherman and Northwestern railway, and by rail is easily within a half hour's run of Sherman. There is much of the land near to the recent finds admirably adapted, it is claimed, to the cultivation of celery, and if it is learned that a crop can be successfully cultivated, Michigan and the lake states will have a healthy rival for this immense branch of trade right here in Texas.

Trouble Not Expected.

Houston, Tex., Jan. 11.—Lieut. Justin White, who came over yesterday morning from Woodville, where he left his company, the Emmet rifles, on guard in protection of the negro, Harrison, will return to-day and carry with him eight more men. It is not because they regard the situation as more critical, but because some of the men are to be relieved on account of long absence from business here and that they may return home. Lieut. White states that if any trouble should arise it would likely be next Tuesday, in case a verdict of acquittal is brought in by the jury. He does not think, however, that there will be any.

Squatters to be Removed.

Lovelady, Tex., Jan. 10.—Eugene Durrugh, a deputy United States marshal from Galveston, was in town Saturday with a writ to dispossess all the settlers on the Thorn headright of land situated some six miles east of here. There are some eight or ten squatters on this land, all negroes. Some of them have been living on the land several years, and are comfortably fixed. The deputy marshal was here a short time back with orders to take possession, but the squatters informed him that they were there first, and he went back to Galveston for renewed instructions.

Shot Accidentally.

Randolph, Tex., Jan. 11.—R. D. Kerr, who lives about two miles northwest of this place, was accidentally shot with a 44-caliber pistol Saturday evening, the ball entering the leg about half way between the knee and ankle, making an ugly wound of about six inches in length. A physician was called in and dressed the young man's wound, and says he is not seriously hurt. As usual in such cases, he did not think it was loaded.

Mr. Oscar Adams starved to death at Altoona, Pa., the other day.

Steamship Springwell Sails.

Galveston, Tex., Jan. 11.—The steamship Springwell sailed yesterday. At last accounts Capt. Chisholm had heard nothing from the two stowaways, the Irish boys who hid behind the donkey boiler, while the steamer was at Swansea, and were carried out to sea. Capt. Chisholm, when he cleared Saturday, paid in \$600 at the custom house as a penalty for landing immigrants. That is the full penalty, and a part of it is usually refunded.

ALL OVER THE COAST.

NEWSY ITEMS FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS OF THE STATE.

General Summary of Crops Produced—Immigration and Improvement Notes of Our Sister Cities—Pickups That are of General Interest.

Six families of emigrants passed through Corpus Christi last week, going southward.

The people of Dickinson will likely plant a good deal of cotton this year, as it is the best first year crop for new land.

Everything is being done by the Alvin gardeners looking to their early gardens and seeding has already commenced.

The influx of prospectors continues and over 100 new houses have been sold by the lumbermen during the last few weeks.

Prince Khavenhuller de Metsch, grand master of the court of Austria, spent Sunday in San Antonio and left that afternoon for Mexico.

Murrah Bros. of Goltswalte, have bought 400 3-year-old steers in Bell county and are now drying them to their pastures, whence they expect to ship to the territory in the spring.

The little negro who fell from the trucks of the Southern Pacific passenger train on New Year's day and was so badly mashed, died Saturday.

Governor L. S. Ross, J. H. Suber and C. A. Lewis of College have just returned to Bryan on a holiday hunt on the Navasota river, during which they killed two deer, one of which was brought down by the governor's unerring rifle. The other, killed by Mr. Suber, was an immense buck with 10 point antlers.

Dickinson can not report as many prospectors as neighboring towns, although it has some of the best and prettiest located lands between Galveston and Houston. It is supposed that the owners, knowing the value of their possessions, are not so eager to sell and so do not take the trouble to advertise them, as others do.

Those who were practically rice farmers have done remarkably well this season in Jefferson county. Their yield has been good, the quality up to date and the price received netted them a handsome income. There is no question but that the rice planter who understands his business can make money in that locality and live royally at the same time.

The summer and fall have been so favorable for the only industry of Alpine, Brewster county, Texas—stock raising—that beef cattle are being moved to the markets very rapidly over the Southern Pacific railway. During the month of December 63 cars of beef cattle were shipped from Alpine to the New Orleans and East St. Louis markets.

The people of Dickinson, Galveston county, have planted celery this winter on a much larger scale than ever before, and it is looking very fine. Some of the earliest is ready for market, but prices are too low now to sell, owing to western shipments. The market for home grown celery comes in February, and this section never failed to realize good prices for that raised in the home market.

Captain James Garrity of Corsicana one of the directors in the Texas Insurance company of Tyler, returned from that city Sunday, where he went on private business. He reports that an inspection into the condition of the Texas Insurance company will be made and a meeting be held at Houston on the 7th instant to determine whether or not a reorganization will be had.

Cabbage raised at Dickinson has and is paying well this winter, and up to date Galveston has furnished a steady market for them. Strawberries never looked better and the acreage is nearly double that of last year. They are blooming very freely and it is feared that a very cold spell, should one come, will injure them to some extent. The winter, so far, has been so mild that nothing has ceased to grow, and a heavy freeze would likely cause widespread damage.

There will be a considerable acreage of ribbon sugar cane planted in Galveston county this year, as there is a general disposition among the people to make their own syrup, thereby getting the pure and unadulterated article—something rarely to be had in the markets. This cane grows finely here, and one-quarter of an acre will yield enough syrup for any family supply for one year.

Ganado is keeping abreast with the general progress and development which characterize Jackson county. Lots have been secured there for the erection of another mill and cotton gin of the latest modern improvements. The rich country which surrounds that promising little city is being improved and settled by industrious Swedes, Germans and other progressive farmers from the northwest.

Leading north Texas parties are negotiating with a view of putting in a mammoth gin plant at Port Lavaca, to be in readiness for the coming cotton crop.

When the safe in the postoffice of Cat Springs, Austin county, was robbed on the day after Christmas the money drawer was carried off, together with something over \$80, which was in the drawer, Saturday the drawer, with two coppers, was found by the road working force half a mile from Cat Spring.

Lieutenant Governor Jester is at work at Corsicana arranging the committees of the legislature, which meets on the 12th. He is reticent as to the personnel of the various committees, but it is given out that Senator Perry J. Lewis of San Antonio will be chairman of judiciary No. 1. Governor Jester will neither deny nor affirm this report.

The wool scouring mill at Colorado has closed down, having scoured all the wool in sight and completing a most prosperous season. A little over 1,000,000 pounds of wool was washed.

A big land deal has just been closed at Wharton, in which C. D. Kemp, R. E. Vineyard and R. B. Huston purchased 7432 acres. The consideration paid was \$20,726.60 cash. The land was out of the Baxter estate.

The conditions of the Alvin strawberry crop remain favorable. The continued open weather has forwarded the fruit beyond what it should be at this time and if this warm weather continues the shipments will soon be large. Several crates are brought in daily and the patches are white with bloom. Several parties are prepared to protect portions of their crop from cold weather, but as yet have not required the protection.

The Alvin cabbage crop is moving freely and is heading up nicely. Large orders are coming in for shipments offering very satisfactory prices. There is also considerable quantities of cauliflower now ready for market and some celery. The cabbage of this section is making a reputation wherever introduced. Hard green heads, weighing from 4 to 6 pounds, very tender, and well flavored.

Reports from points up the Panhandle report a heavy fall of snow in that section last week. The fall was so heavy that the south bound Fort Worth and Denver train was delayed some twelve hours. The fall is reported to have been unusually heavy, and stockmen here are apprehensive lest heavy losses result among cattle. The fact that the snow was preceded by a slow, cold rain, which chilled the cattle on the range, is what occasions the apprehension.

The terrible cyclone that struck the town of Mooringsport, La., located on the Kansas City, Shreveport and Gulf railway, has destroyed one of the most flourishing towns on the line. A large number of residences have been erected since the completion of the railroad and everyone seemed to be interested in the upbuilding of the place. Today a gloom of sorrow rests over this city overlooking the beautiful Fair lake, and death and destruction are seen everywhere.

The southern portion of Austin county, which was formerly considered as suitable mainly for cattle raising, is rapidly being cut up into small farms, and not only the black "hog wallow" lands, but also the sandy soil, have proven surprisingly fertile and better adapted to resist the evil effects of a summer drought than the black uplands which formerly claimed the settlers' attention. In the vicinity of Sealy, San Felipe and Wallis, from 4000 to 5000 acres of prairie land are being placed in cultivation every year.

The contractors who have the Neches river bridge near Beaumont for the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf, are on the ground and the bridge will be pushed rapidly. Work is well under way on the Sabine river bridge. There will be the two connecting links, for by the time they are finished the line of track will be complete from Kansas City to Port Arthur. This road, with the Santa Fe headed this way and the Cotton Belt on the eve of following, make the railroad feature of Jefferson county's progress full and complete.

The commissioners court of Calhoun county at the last sitting advertised for bids to grade nine miles of road in the Swedish colony at Olivia. Petitions are now being circulated for two other leading roads to run across the county from Port Lavaca, one to Seadrift, on San Antonio bay, and the other to the county line through the Six Mile Creek settlement. When they are laid out it is understood that action will also be taken to grade them. It is found that the graded roads not only afford good means of communication and greatly facilitate the advancement of the county, but relieve the low places in the prairies of all surplus water.

The tide of immigration to Calhoun county from north Texas exceeds that from all other parts of the county, combined, but the number from the interior states is constantly on the increase and may equal the Texas influx by summer.

Good, seasonable rains have fallen in Taylor county, putting the soil in excellent condition for early plowing. Planters say that within a radius of ten miles of Taylor over 30,000 acres of new land, or virgin soil, will be put into a high state of cultivation for the first time during the coming season.

SHOT I
TWO MEN
COMM.

Jim Hale, a young farmer shot and killed day evening. Hale had a d lives there. his home on The horse found at the with the br around the p excited Youn mediately sta for his son. some of his him. When Quitmen they in the road, The ball en through the b opposite side taken home, yesterday mo A telephone just received, horseback wa away from th found immedi was heard, at been identifi would be ma Hounds were the horses, an cutious route man.

An O Denton, Te num, a battle wars, died he ter lingering 1 eight weeks, ceased had fr Indian and ec a pension fro erment for h war. He wa will be buried sonic rites by F. and A. M. wish that aft be so interred. inally from T Texas several living here on

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Arrest Greenville, T named Henry near Campbell ed in Shelby co of murder, the Richards, anoth the Shelby cou the farm where ran off. He cam surrendered. T for his arrest.

Too Fu Sherman, Tex on good author have another l will be an ext has already bee capitalists, who operate the fac of activity ge Sherman; and t ness is gradual

"Cole & Wood, Dealers in Wool and Coal," is the way a Boston sign reads.

Uncle Sam's deadhead mail matter last year amounted to \$2,433,000 pounds.

An Atchison (Kan.) man who ate crow on an election bet says it is better than "possum."

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Galveston, La Porte and Houston RAILWAY.

"The Bay Shore Line."
E-Daily Trains—E
Time-Table in Effect November 15th, 1906

SOUTH			NORTH		
Head Down	STATIONS	Head Up	No. 7	No. 5	No. 8
7:10 P.M.	Houston	10:00 A.M.	10:00	4:50	8:00
7:20 P.M.	Harrisburg	10:10 A.M.	10:10	5:00	8:10
7:30 P.M.	Allen	10:20 A.M.	10:20	5:10	8:20
7:40 P.M.	Passadena	10:30 A.M.	10:30	5:20	8:30
7:50 P.M.	Deep Water	10:40 A.M.	10:40	5:30	8:40
8:00 P.M.	Deer Park	10:50 A.M.	10:50	5:40	8:50
8:10 P.M.	Thayer	11:00 A.M.	11:00	5:50	9:00
8:20 P.M.	Strong	11:10 A.M.	11:10	6:00	9:10
8:30 P.M.	W. La Porte	11:20 A.M.	11:20	6:10	9:20
8:40 P.M.	Seabrook	11:30 A.M.	11:30	6:20	9:30
8:50 P.M.	Heffron	11:40 A.M.	11:40	6:30	9:40
9:00 P.M.	Nadaco	11:50 A.M.	11:50	6:40	9:50
9:10 P.M.	Texas City Jr.	12:00 P.M.	12:00	6:50	10:00
9:20 P.M.	Virginia Pt.	12:10 P.M.	12:10	7:00	10:10
9:30 P.M.	Galveston	12:20 P.M.	12:20	7:10	10:20

Trains marked * stop on signal only. Trains do not stop where no time is given. All Bay Shore Line trains use Grand Central Station at Houston, and the Union Depot at Galveston. Through tickets on sale at Galveston for all points north, east and west. Close connections at Houston with all trunk lines.

W. F. SIMMONS, General Agent, Houston, 212 Tremont St., Galveston. C. W. NELSON, G. P. A. Houston.



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Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, etc. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

SOME HOROSCOPES.

FEATURES OF LIFE INDICATED BY THE PLANETS.

Some Instructions to Applicants for Free Readings—Full Name and Address Must Accompany Every Letter—Private Readings.



THE Astrologer insists that every applicant for a free reading in these columns must give full name and address. The answer will be by initial unless some other means of identification is adopted by applicant. If you do not know the exact date or hour of birth send TWO two-cent stamps for special instructions. Every request for a horoscope will be answered in its turn. Several hundred have already been filed. Persons wishing private readings by mail, at once, must inclose TWELVE two-cent stamps. Address all letters to Prof. G. W. Cunningham, Dept. 4, 194 South Clinton street, Chicago, Ill. This week's horoscopes are as follows:

X. Y. Z., Crete, Neb.
You are a mixture of the signs Aries, which Mars rules, and Taurus, which Venus rules, and therefore Mars and Venus are your ruling planets. You are medium height or above; medium to light complexion; the eyes have a peculiar sparkle and sharp sight and are of a medium to light color. You are very active and energetic and quite ambitious to push business; yet, if this time is correct, you have no constitution that will allow you to carry out your ambitions, and your worst ailments will be in some way connected with your head. You have a great love for the beautiful in art and nature; you are possessed with a great ability to talk, write and work fine embroidery and paint; you have natural ability in some of the fine arts. However, only those that know you well will fully appreciate you, and the first half of life will be uphill work, the last half will be some better. Marriage is unfortunate for you.

"Flax," Smithboro, Ill.
Data proclaim you a mixture of the signs Libra, which Venus rules, and Scorpio, which Mars rules, and, therefore, Venus and Mars are your ruling planets. You are medium height; well-set figure; medium complexion; hazel eyes; hair was flaxen when young, but has been getting some darker as you have grown older. If you had been born a few minutes earlier there would be indications of a dimple in your chin. You are endowed with the indications of both the gentle, confiding, modest Venus; also the bold, aggressive, refractory, warlike Mars, and you will act in accordance with whichever one of these happens to be called forth. You are fond of anything that relates to chemistry and mystery; also the beautiful in art, such as music, painting, drawing, sketching, etc. You need some special instructions or you will get rid of all the money you can make and have nothing left to show for it. Marriage fortunate.

"Mrs. Helena," Cairo.
According to data, the sign Sagittarius, which Jupiter rules, was rising at your birth, and, therefore, Jupiter is your ruling planet or signifier. You are medium height or above, with a well-set figure. The complexion very clear and healthy; the hair medium to light; eyes light; you are noted for being of a cheerful, happy disposition; you do not allow anything like the blues to come near you; you are also noted for being fully appreciated by all, and you can secure and hold a good position at any time you wish; you have had a very eventful life and have been a great traveler, and the last half of life has been the most fortunate; you can always command a good salary if you wish, and will make and handle large sums of money during your life, yet will meet with many losses. You are a great lover of horses. You have great ambition for a large business. You have a remarkably strong constitution.

Helen, Dubuque, Iowa.
You have the zodiacal sign Libra rising, and therefore Venus is your ruling planet. You are medium height or above; slender figure; medium to light complexion, hair and eyes. If born four minutes earlier you have Uranus also for ruling planet, and that would denote a little darker shade to the eyes. You are cheerful and happy most of the time, yet will be subject to short spells of the blues, and if anyone does you an injury you are not apt to forget it very soon; yet you will forgive them and be very just to them if you had any dealings with them, for you are a lover of justice, and have also a great admiration for the fine arts. You will have very strong intuitions at times, yet this will only be spasmodic in its actions. Marriage will be more than average fortunate for you.

THE QUEEN'S SUNDAYS.

She Has a Drive, a Sermon and Some Music.

Among the articles in the November Quiver is one by Mary Spencer Warren telling how the queen spends Sunday. In former years it was customary for her majesty to rise quite early on Sunday morning—as, in fact, she did every day in the week. Of late years, however, she seldom leaves her room much before 10, at which hour breakfast is taken with any members of the royal family who may be there—a cup of tea and a little toast having been previously conveyed to her majesty's bedside by one of the "dressers." After breakfast the queen has a turn round the grounds in her donkey carriage, the donkey being the one that she bought at Florence. To preach before the queen is, of course, a greatly coveted honor and etiquette formal and prescribed has to be observed. No personal reference to her majesty is permissible, a pure gospel discourse being de rigueur, delivered as though her majesty was not present. Many have tried to evade these rules. The queen likes and enjoys a plain practical discourse, selected from the lessons or gospel of the day, to occupy about twenty minutes in delivery. Questions of the day and, above all, politics, must be entirely excluded. A celebrated divine broke this rule one Sunday and preached a very strong political sermon; but it was his last opportunity—the royal pulpits have neither of them been filled by him again. Whenever her majesty may be it is now her invariable custom to drive out in a pair-horse carriage on Sunday afternoon. Dinner subsequently is somewhat stately. Very often the queen partakes of it with only the members of her own family present or any royal guest who may be staying there, save and except that the officiating clergyman of the day and the minister in attendance generally receive an invitation. As a rule, other guests are not asked. After dinner the queen retires direct to her own special drawing-room, where, together with any of her family who may be present, she will enjoy some music of the old masters, preferably Beethoven and Mendelssohn. The queen herself often takes part in duets with one of her daughters, and the Duke of Edinburgh, when present, contributes with his violin.

BIG COMET COMING OUR WAY.

A Splendid Traveler Due to Be Within Human Vision in 1911.

Halley's comet is coming back—the comet which in the year 1066 shed a celestial splendor over the Norman conquest and whose terror-inspiring visit was commemorated by the hand of Queen Matilda in the Bayeux tapestry, says the Providence Journal; the comet that in 1456, the year of the battle of Belgrade, scared the Turk and Christian alike and was anathematized by a bull from the pope; the comet whose strange, scimiter form still chilled the marrow of the ignorant and superstitious at its latest return in 1835. It is yet far away, but the eye of science sees it, already within the orbit of Neptune, rushing sunward and earthward with constantly increasing velocity as it falls along the steep curve of its orbit. And a call to arms, a call for preparation, has just been issued from one of the chief watch towers of astronomy. Prof. Glassenapp announces that the computing bureau established by the Russian Astronomical society has undertaken the calculation of the true path of Halley's comet with a view to predicting the exact date of the next return. He hopes that astronomers acquainted with unpublished observations of the comet will communicate the information to the society. After its perihelion the comet was watched retreating out into space until May, 1896, when it was finally swallowed from sight. It will be in perihelion again about 1911, but with the great telescopes now in existence, and the greater ones that may then have been constructed, it is probable that the comet will be detected coming sunward a year or more earlier than that. The fact that the labor of computing the precise time of its return is already about to begin gives assurance that the next time it will not be a question of how many days, but rather of how many hours or even minutes, the calculations will be in error.

In a Fine Stew.

Non-churchgoers in Portland, Me., are much excited over a peculiar canvass now in progress in that city. Under well organized leaders 180 people are making a house-to-house canvass, and reporting to a central committee of churchgoers the names of such as neglect churchly duties. A rumor that a list of delinquents is to be published makes the stay-at-homes fearful that their moral status, as gauged by church attendance, may be in some way affected socially or financially.

Death Brought \$100,000.

Life insurance to the amount of \$100,000 was recently paid to the widow of Edson Keith, who committed suicide in Chicago some months ago.

THE JUMPING BICYCLE.

When he had finished he said by word not try the bicycle until 3 o'clock.

I assented to the wisdom of this and said that then nobody would be about if the thing ran away with him again. He turned on me fiercely. "I tell you I have the machine under the most absolute, perfect control." I replied that this was obvious. Thereupon he completely lost his temper and after making several unfounded suggestions as to the condition of my mind, stalked into the house. However, at tea he generously forgave me and became enthusiastic once more and said he would write out an agreement giving me a third share in his invention before he went to bed—which share represented, according to some close and intricate calculations of his, a capital sum of \$240,000. Then he borrowed half a sovereign from me for a couple of days in the kindest possible manner and said he didn't mind me at all, because he understood me and knew that there was not a bit of harm in me.

The next morning I met him as agreed. The first trial of the machine was to take place down the Chalk hill, as it is called. This is a steep, grassy incline, with a brick wall about six feet high running along the bottom. He was going to leap the wall; though, if I had been he, I think I should have chosen something softer than brick to experiment on. I did the best I could, though, by preparing the ground on the other side of the wall with the garden tools until the soil was beautifully soft and loose—quite an ideal place to fall on. I didn't tell the genius about my foresight in this matter; he had such a wretched way of sitting on a fellow.

He said he would try it on the road, though we begged him to desist. He said the hill was not long enough; he found that what he wanted was not so much a hill as a good, long, level run. He also proposed that I should get on an ordinary bicycle and accompany him; so I left Polly and mounted my machine.

At this time the machine was acting in a very peculiar manner and seemed to have taken the bit in its teeth, so to speak. It began to tear along the road with the speed of a runaway horse, shying at every post and making spasmodic jumps at the slightest obstacles. By the most furious riding I was able to get alongside and excitedly advised the genius to hurl himself from the demoniacal machine and risk the consequences.

He didn't hear me, or if he did he paid no attention. He had an intense, far-away look in his eyes and seemed to have no interest in mere earthly matters. The machine, rejoicing in its newly found power, put on an extra spurt and drew well ahead of me, making the most extraordinary leaps from time to time.

We were now close to the village, and the few people still lingering about commenced to take a lively interest in the proceedings, especially the constable, who is a very stubborn and officious person and seems to think that if it were not for him the nation and the law would fall to pieces, so I cannot say I feel very sorry for him—he should attend more to his own business. When he saw the bicycle coming he shouted to the rider to stop. To this the genius gave no heed, and the constable prepared for action. He ran out into the middle of the road and clutched at the genius as he flew by. Unluckily for him, he missed completely and the front wheel of the machine smote him heavily in the loose ribs, leaving him a dusty and disheveled wreck on the side of the road. When I passed him he was slowly recovering and I judged from his expression that his emotions were violent and mingled. We fled along the main street amid a horrible clatter. At the end of the village the road makes a sharp turn to the left and I knew that this would be the decisive point in the genius' furious career. If he could but turn the corner he would have a nearly straight road in front of him for three miles. If he could not, there was the ten-foot wall of the ladies' seminary to be surmounted. I confess I had no hopes whatever, either of his turning the corner or of his forcing the bicycle to take the jump. The machine now seemed to be pulling itself together for a final struggle, which fact the genius seemed to grasp, and he groaned audibly as he tried to pull the handles round in order to take the turn. But the bicycle was too much for him.

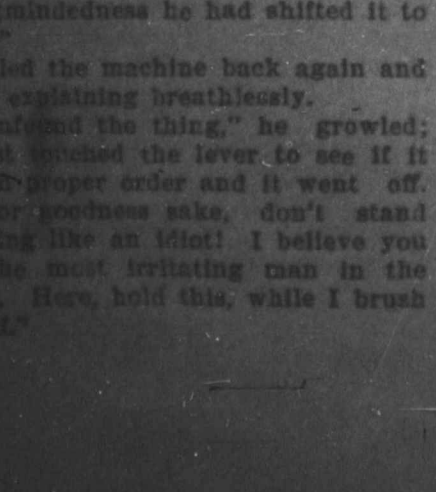
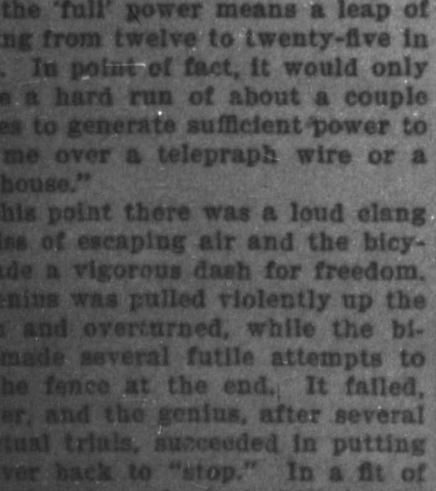
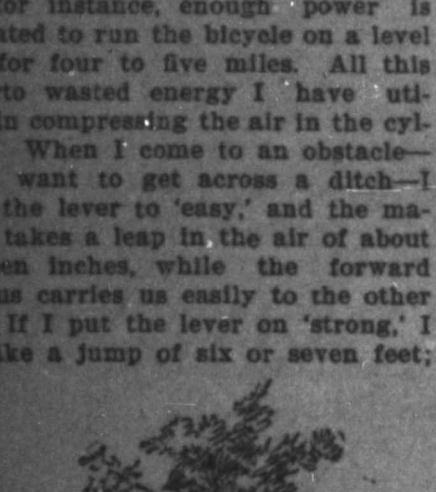
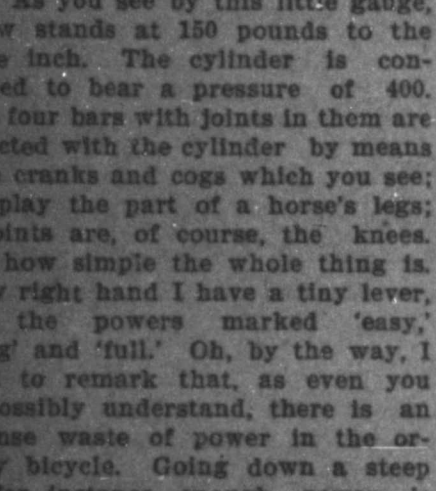
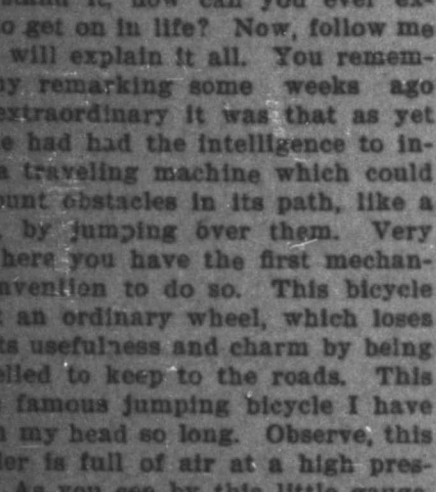
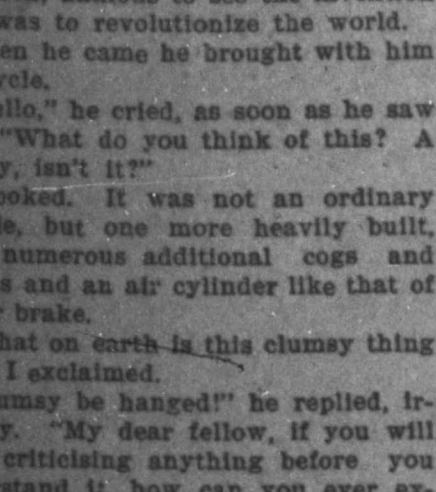
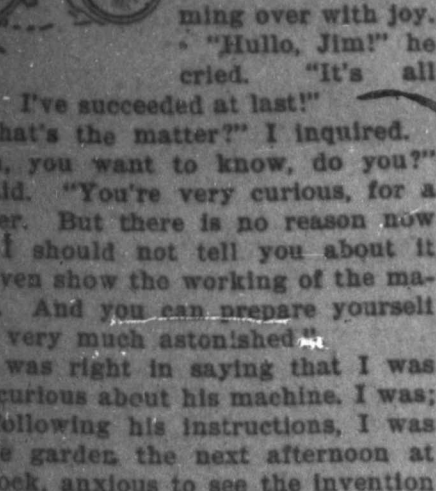
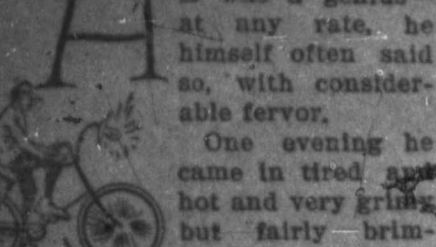
It was a splendid effort; indeed, I never saw such a tremendous jump so gallantly attempted. But, as it happened, the plucky bicycle just landed on the top of the wall and with a horrid crash both machine and rider fell at the feet of a procession of fourteen young ladies who were about to take their daily airing. The bicycle used the last of the compressed air in the cylinder to deliver several violent kicks at the genius as he lay on the ground.

He will be carried down from his bedroom into the garden some time tomorrow afternoon, and the doctor says that if his collar-bone sets well he will be fairly sound in about another week.

GENIUS WAS OVERTURNED.
The "full" power means a leap of six feet from twelve to twenty-five in height. In point of fact, it would only be a hard run of about a couple of miles to generate sufficient power to run over a telegraph wire or a house.

At this point there was a loud clang of escaping air and the bicycle made a vigorous dash for freedom. The genius was pulled violently up the wall and overturned, while the bicycle made several futile attempts to the fence at the end. It failed, however, and the genius, after several other trials, succeeded in putting ever back to "stop." In a fit of blindness he had shifted it to the machine back again and was explaining breathlessly.

"I've succeeded at last!" I cried. "What's the matter?" I inquired. "Oh, you want to know, do you?" said. "You're very curious, for a rider. But there is no reason now I should not tell you about it. I even show the working of the machine. And you can prepare yourself to be very much astonished."



LOCAL NEWS.

B. F. Chamberlain for drugs.
Mr. H. C. Leaverton of Grapeland, was in town Wednesday.
See Jane and the Baby at the opera house next Monday night.
Mr. J. T. Dawes is out again after a hard wrestle with la grippe.
Lord Fauntleroy matinee at opera house, Saturday, Jan. 23.
Miss Ollie Sims of Huntsville, is the guest of Mrs. A. H. Wootters in this city.

J. A. Davis and B. S. Gray, of Grapeland, gave the COURIER office a call this week.
Dr. H. J. Cunyus, dentist, Crockett, Texas. Office over Arledg, Kennedy & Co's Grocer Store.

Dont miss the Band Concert by the Schwarz Company's fine band next Monday at 11 o'clock.

D. A. Richardson and wife left Tuesday night for Galveston where they will make their home.

Mrs. W. L. Dean of Madison county is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Corley, in this city.

Judge Wall and Hon. N. B. Barbee, members elect to the legislature, left for Austin last Saturday.

The work of ditching and grading the streets of the city, and raising the bridges, is still in progress.

Rip Van Winkle, East Lynne, A Prince of Liars and The Waifs are some of the plays to be seen at the opera house next week.

Mr. S. H. Cook, formerly of this city, is now living four miles from Granbury, Hood county and is the proprietor of a fine ranch.

Mr. G. R. Moore who had been employed in Dawes' Saddlery house here, left this week for Granbury, Hood county where he will make his home.

W. B. Collins as trustee, has sold to Mainer & Monday the W. O. Phipps stock of goods recently deeded to Mr. Collins for the benefit of creditors.

All over the county the farmers are making preparations to commence work for the season, and as a result very few of them have been in town this week and trade among the merchants has been confined pretty much to the local demand.

The COURIER returns thanks to the Houston Post for a copy of its almanac for 1897, and as heretofore it is a comprehensive and valuable book containing facts innumerable of a useful and interesting character. To the newspaper man and general student it is especially valuable as a work of ready reference, and it deserves a wide circulation.

Sorely afflicted with "biles" and advice about how to cure them poured into his helpless ears by every man he meets, District Clerk Tony Gossett is perusing and pondering the book of Job to discover in what way the ancient prophet comforted himself under like circumstances.

**CASH! CASH!!
CASH!!!**

Just received at the CASH STORE 2 CARS TEXAS RED RUST PROOF OATS, 2 CARS SACKED CORN, 2 CARS HAY Forney and alfalfa, 1 CAR RICH WHEAT BRAN, 1 CAR BOLTED MEAL, 2 CARS salt one coarse and one fine, 200 lb. COARSE AT 85c 200 lb FINE AT 90c. Will keep on hand cotton seed meal. You will find the CASH STORE headquarters for all kinds of feed.

B. M. ATKINSON.

J. V. Collins has a very sick child.

Mrs. W. M. Taylor has been quite sick.

J. M. Satterwhite gave the COURIER a call, Wednesday.

It is thought that there are 3000 or more cases of grippe in Houston county.

John Mangum and Mrs. Mangum are both quite sick with the grippe.

John Sponce, deputy county clerk, is confined to his bed with an attack of la grippe.

Mr. A. LeGory has been in bed for some days past with the prevailing complaint, la grippe.

A few days ago at Daly, the infant son of Charley Dalv fell in the fire and burned one of its hands nearly off.

Mrs. Commer of Carthage, Texas, daughter of Dr. Webb of this city, has returned home after a visit to her parents here.

We invite attention to the letter in this issue from the pen of Hon. B. J. Fletcher, so well known to most of our people in Crockett.

A large number of people in Crockett have announced their purpose to go to Houston next Wednesday, to hear Bryan speak.

This, Friday, evening, at the residence of her father, Dr. J. B. Smith, Miss Grace Smith will give a reception in honor of her guest, Miss Lela Hill of Weimar.

Night officer Simpson dropped in at the COURIER office at a late hour Wednesday night while on his rounds, and remarked that the people of Crockett were so law abiding that he couldn't get any excitement out of his job.

Last Friday, Dr. S. T. Beasley received a telegram from La Grange Georgia, announcing the death in that city the day before, of his only brother, Dr. James A. Beasley, who died after a brief illness, of hemorrhage of the lungs. The deceased was a prominent and popular physician, and a Confederate veteran who achieved distinction during the war as a courier for General Forrest.

Aldrich & Newton are offering some rare bargains in the furniture line. They are closing out their stock at greatly reduced prices to make room for another carload of new goods which are coming. Come quick and take advantage of the cut in prices. These bargains can't last long, they are too tempting to be overlooked. Special bargains in Bedsteads, Chairs and Kitchen Safes. Be sensible and save money when the opportunity presents itself.

County Treasurer Baker commenced paying off the various forms of scrip indebtedness against the county this week and has money enough on hand to pay all of it. There is out or was at the beginning of the week, road and bridge scrip to the amount of about \$900, county scrip, \$300, and only ten or fifteen dollars in jury scrip. The finances of the county are in excellent condition and none of its scrip is hawked about for sale at a discount.

Not a few who read what, Mr. Robert Rowls, of Holland, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had la grippe which left me in low state of health, I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by B. F. Chamberlain.

Deputy Hail picked up Tom Green, colored, on Tuesday, wanted in Anderson county for rape.

Mrs. S. T. Beasley has returned from Corpus Christi where she went to visit her daughter, Mrs. Millar.

A. J. Leighty, formerly railroad freight agent here, is in the city with his family, visiting at the home of J. G. Haring.

Measles are prevailing in several neighborhoods in the county, in some cases nearly the entire family being down with the disease. It is of a comparatively mild form and no deaths have resulted.

Last Sunday morning, Mrs. Ann Merchant, sister of Miss Fronie Fuller and cousin of W. E. Mayes, died in this city, of pneumonia, in her sixty-sixth year. She was buried Sunday afternoon in the city cemetery; funeral from the Baptist church.

Colonel John McIver and Lee Rogers, the men who are transforming McKenzie's Bend into one of the most desirable places in Houston county, were in Crockett Wednesday. These gentlemen are doing a great work for that section of the county and deserve much credit for it.

Aldrich & Newton have decided to furnish the use of their hearse free of charge in the future. Their stock of Caskets, cloth, wood and metallic, and undertaking supplies, is the largest and most complete in East Texas. Charges very moderate.

At the electric light works, Monday night, an armature burned out, and every electric light in town was instantly extinguished. Superintendent Lockwood telegraphed to Houston for another armature that had been sent there for repair, and the city was in darkness for several nights before it arrived.

Last Saturday there arrived in Crockett three children who made the trip all the way from Calhoun county, Alabama, without other protection than the elder of the three. They are Johnnie, Annie May and Leonora Powell, children of Dr. Powell of Hardin's Store, in Leon county. Johnnie is fourteen, Annie ten, and Leonora three years old, and three uncommonly bright little Alabamians they are.

There is something almost like an epidemic of la grippe prevailing throughout the county and the same disease is running its course in other parts of the state as well. It is a time for everybody to take unusual precautions in the matter of health and be especially careful about colds. Several deaths noted elsewhere in this issue, have occurred within the past ten days in the county, caused by la grippe, and it is not improbable that there will be others from the same cause.

A. A. Dean and wife, and the two brothers of the former, S. A. and E. O. Dean, all from Alabama, arrived in Crockett Saturday and will become permanent residents of Houston county. As previously stated in the COURIER, these gentlemen have purchased twelve hundred acres of land on the river near Porter's Springs, from Jim Bynum, and will go into farming on a large scale. Such substantial citizens will make a valuable accession to our population. T. B. Russell, an Alabama lawyer, brother in law to the Deans, is expected to soon arrive and make his home here.

"Time and tide waits for no man." An occasional dose of Chamberlain's Chill Tonic often saves you from a long spell of sickness. "No use no pay." Put up in both Tasterless and bitter styles. Tasterless 50 cent size.

In this issue of the COURIER Clark Bros, of this city, have an advertisement which deserves a wide reading. They are selling out their entire stock of merchandise and want to clear the shelves and rent the house by Jan. 30th. To this end they are offering their goods at prices the people can hardly resist. Read what they say.

The affairs of the Crockett Tram and Lumber Company are progressing well. Col. Nunn and Judge Aldrich are investigating the titles to the numerous tracts of land put into the company, as rapidly as possible, and when the work is completed it is thought that Mr. Teter, the president of the company, who resides in Galveston, will be able to at once negotiate a sale of the entire body of land to capitalists who will soon after begin to construct mills, trams, etc. It is thought that within sixty days the sale will be made.

To the Tax-Payers.
The law compels me to enforce the collection of taxes after January 1st, and as I wish to save taxpayers all costs possible, I will extend the limit until January 20th, after which time I shall be compelled to take legal measures to enforce collections.

JOHN R. SHERIDAN,
Tax-collector Houston County.

A 50 cent Iron Tonic. Pure Soluble Iron concentrated and pure Amorphous Quinine is contained in Chesham's Tasteless Chill Tonic, making it the most desirable Iron Tonic on the market. It is a true tonic, strengthening, appetizing, tones up the system, and blood-purifier. Only 50 cents.

Change of Schedule
A new time card will go into effect on the I. & G. N. within ten days, by which there will be a double daily service each way on the road. There will be two fast trains, one each way, and also a local each way. The flyers will stop only at county seats and will make the run between Galveston and St. Louis in 28 hours. The fast train going north will pass Crockett about 6 p. m., and the one going south about the same time. The local trains will run very nearly on the old card, passing Crockett about as they did before they were taken off a short time since.

Coming-A Theatre.
For the first time in over a year the Opera House will be opened on Monday night by the Schwarz Stock Company under the direction of Col. Ed. G. Bowner whom our citizens will remember with the Jennie Holman company. The opening bill will be the laughable comedy, "Wanted a Wife." The company has just closed a successful week in Houston, and received some very flattering notices in the Daily Post. Mr. Owen Bartlett, the attraction of the company, is a comedian of rare talent. A uniformed band and fine orchestra are a great feature of the company. Tickets, 25-35 and 50 cents. Reserved seats at Murchison's.

Last Month's Collections.
On Monday of this week county Tax Collector Sheridan turned over to County Treasurer Baker for the month of December the sum of \$4,000 county taxes, also \$138.58 taxes for the Lovelady school district and \$1,799.61 for the county school fund. Mr. Sheridan also sent to the comptroller at Austin, \$2474.77 state taxes and paid to the city treasurer \$199.96 for the city schools. He also paid to C. Stokes, late tax assessor, \$561.75 on warrant from the state comptroller, the remainder due Mr. Stokes for services as tax assessor. All these various sums make a pretty good disbursement for one day.

He shook and he shook, till his shaking was chronic. He then bought a bottle of Chesham's Chill Tonic. He said to his friends, though a shaker of rote Thanks to the Chesham's I am a shaker no more.

A Bad Negro Jailed.

Sheriff Waller jailed a desperate negro on Wednesday afternoon. Some washerwomen near Mary Allen Seminary had been missing some of the clothes they were washing and suspicion pointed to one Jim Hutchinson as the responsible party. He lived on Dr. Corley's place on the bayou. They called on Sheriff Waller to go out and search the house. The sheriff took them along to identify the property, and all reached the house in which the negro lived between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning. They found Hutchinson in bed. When told that he was suspected of stealing the clothes, Hutchinson remarked "Who in the h— are you and what do you want. By— I have got no clothes here and don't want any officer to be searching in my house." Sheriff Waller told the negroes who came with him to go to searching, and Hutchinson said to them: "G— you, dont you search for anything in my house." and started to pick up a piece of iron. Sheriff Waller drew his pistol and told Hutchinson to sit down. He refused to do so, but finally took a seat with the barrel of a pistol pointing at his head. The negroes found the stolen clothes. The sheriff then told Hutchinson to put on his shoes; that he had to go to town. He remarked: "I'll be damned if I do. I'm not going to town." Sheriff Waller again appealed to the pistol as an argument and even this was not persuasive, for, as the negro put on his shoes, he gradually pushed himself close up to a piece of iron lying near, intending to grab it and use it on the sheriff with murderous effect. The sheriff saw this in time and told him if he made a motion to grab the iron he would kill him. The negro came with him then to town and is now in jail. Sheriff Waller feels confident he has got a bad, desperate negro wanted somewhere for some villainous work. He is a new comer here and bears on his person marks of desperate encounters with officers or other persons. He told his wife that before he married her he had killed a woman at Willis. He is shot through right shoulder, has a scar on left thigh, a shot scar on lower part of backbone, scar on forehead, four shot scars on buttocks, large scar below right knee and scar on left shin.

A Sorely Stricken Family.

One of the oldest and most respected families in Houston county, that of Col. W. G. Brazeale of Porter's Springs, has been profoundly afflicted within the past two weeks, and three of its members have died of a malignant type of pneumonia. On the 3rd instant Mrs. Kate Henry, the widowed daughter of Col. Brazeale, died at his residence, as mentioned in the COURIER of last week, and on the Friday following, Robert Brazeale, brother of Mrs. Henry, after a brief illness died of the same disease. His venerable father was himself at the point of death while his boy was lying dead in the house, and that night he also died. Yet another son, Lawrence, was dangerously ill and it was reported in Crockett early this week that he was dead. But it was a mistake, although his life is almost despaired of. Mrs. W. G. Brazeale is also quite ill and overwhelmed by the crushing bereavements that have come so suddenly upon her. Col. Brazeale was about seventy years old and was one of the best citizens of Houston county of which he had been for many years a resident. The entire Porter's Springs community deeply mourns the death of this good man and his children, and here in Crockett the sympathy and regret are universal.

THE COURIER.

W. B. PAGE, Editor.

JUST THINK OF IT.

It seems but yesterday since Ex-governor James Stephen Hogg was posing before the people of Texas and, in fact, of the entire country, as the incarnation of virtuous and indignant hostility to corporations and monopolies of all kinds. He was then in office and, apparently, his chief concern was to keep himself solid with the people, with an eye to future favors. He played his cards for all they were worth; pandered without stint to the anti-corporation sentiment among the masses; swelled to majestic size in the minds of the unthinking as the People's Tribune in their crusade against the wicked and ungodly corporations, and before he had been out of office a week was swallowed by boots and breeches by a railroad company as its hired attorney by the year. This was bad enough, considered from his previous point of view; but now comes the shocking revelation that this same ex-tribune of the down-trodden masses in their fight against monopolies, has abandoned all disguises and equivocation and stands out hideously, brazenly and unblushingly as the attorney of that monopoly of monopolies, that giant octopus, that cruel and relentless devil-fish whose vast tentacles hold all Texas in their wicked and unrelaxing grasp (at least, so we have been told)—the Galveston Wharf Company. Has virtue fled the world? Is all reform a sham and all sincerity a fraud? Hogg a monopolist? Aye, worse than that—the apologist—nay, the very champion and advocate of monopoly, and that too for a base stipendiary emolument! Oh Humbug, thy name is Hogg!

Now let the Houston county farmer put on his thinking cap and think in the light of facts—not custom and prejudice, as to how he shall pitch his crop for the coming season. Opinions vary as to the proper acreage in cotton and in the absence of sure data, every farmer must be his own judge and guess at the problem as best he can. No mortal man can forecast the price of cotton and the prophetic expert is as frequently confounded by the result as the novice. The general proposition that the smaller the acreage the better the prospect for a good price, is of course sound for obvious reasons, but beyond this we are all at sea. As to the other crops, there is but one opinion among intelligent farmers—the kind who read and think; no others are, of course, intelligent. That the farmer should buy nothing he can raise at less expense than he can buy it, is now an accepted axiom—not general in practice by any means, but becoming more so every year under the clubbing of experience. For our part we think the times are sure to get better this year and that the coming fall will see a higher range of prices, more employment, for labor, the inauguration of more new enterprises and an increased activity all along the line, with corresponding betterment. In the commercial and industrial, as in the natural world, the eternal law of action and reaction—equal in nature, and approximately so in the affairs of men, obtains. The time is near at hand, judging by all precedents in our history, for the pendulum to swing the other way. Our commercial, and industrial life has been wound up so tightly that the tension cannot be much longer endured. Something must snap or the natural reaction must come. There are no indications of the former beyond the sporadic

failures necessary perhaps to prepare the way for the latter—to ease the strain, so to speak. Reasoning by an analogy from precedent, the dawn is near, and we are strong in the faith that the beginning of a series of good years is at hand.

The presidential electors for Texas, all democrats, fifteen in number, met at Austin last Monday and cast the electoral vote of the state for Bryan and Sewall for president and vice-president of the United States. R. T. Milner, editor of the Henderson Times, was elected messenger to carry the vote to Washington.

The twenty-fifth legislature assembled at Austin last Tuesday and there was no special interest in the first day's proceedings. L. T. Dashiell of Leon county, was elected speaker of the house. The COURIER will keep its readers fully posted on legislative proceedings.

The Cuban war is about as usual. Both sides are whipping each other every day and the end is apparently as far off as ever.

Turn Over the Money.

EDITOR COURIER:

It having been determined some time ago to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Ex-President Jefferson Davis, a call was issued to all camps of Confederate veterans and to the order of Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy to aid in this work. The 4th of May, 1896, was set apart as an appropriate day to raise the money by means of local celebrations and it will be remembered that on that day our people here in Crockett responded handsomely in a grand street parade, and at the dinner given realized quite a nice little sum. In addition to this there were several other sources of revenue for the same cause, such as selling life memberships in the Association and other means not now remembered. As the time has now arrived to forward these funds to the committee having the matter in hand, I was requested by Commander Barbee to collect the amounts raised here and forward them to the committee. As I do not know in whose charge these funds are, I take this method of calling upon all who have funds collected for the Jefferson Davis Memorial Fund to pay the same to the adjutant of the Crockett camp, Judge Winfree, who will receipt them for the same. By giving this your prompt attention you will materially aid a noble cause and greatly oblige

W. D. PITCHARD,

First Lieutenant in command of Crockett Camp, U. C. V.

In a lengthy sketch of the early telegraph lines in Texas, in the Houston Post of Tuesday, the following bit of history in which Crockett figures is of interest and will doubtless arouse lively memories in the minds of some of our old timers:

"The only telegraph lines in Texas at the commencement of the war were those between Beaumont and Houston and Houston to Galveston. During the progress of the war Colonel L. C. Baker established a line from Shreveport to Crockett and Colonel D. P. Shepherd, who is now an operator in the Houston telegraph office, removed an old line he had built, from nowhere to nowhere, in Louisiana and Arkansas, and rebuilt it, running from Crockett to Houston, thus making a through connection from Shreveport to Houston, connecting General E. Kirby Smith's headquarters with those of General Magruder's, proving of inestimable service to the Trans-Mississippi department."

THE FIGHTING TEXANS.

Again Distinguish Themselves in Cuba—Whipping The Spaniards Two To One.

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—The Chronicle's special from Key West, Fla., says: News was received here today from the Pinar del Rio country to the effect that "the Lone Star company of Texas Rangers in the Cuban army had again distinguished themselves." From the report it appears that they defeated a much larger force than themselves, capturing the Spanish captain and taking a provision train that the Spanish detachment was guarding. The battle took place last week, probably on Friday, judging by the date of the letter received at Palanca, south of Cristobal. A detachment of 300 Spanish cavalry was escorting a train load of provision along this route, when the Texans, who only numbered 160 men, ambushed both sides of the road. Tents, arms, ammunition and provisions were captured. The Spaniards left five dead and forty wounded on the field, while the Cubans had five killed and fourteen wounded.

The Greatest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at B. F. Chamberlain's Drug Store.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by B. F. Chamberlain.

The last rope of summer is in bloom on the hill and now is the time to whip-poor-will "Chatham's" Chill Tonic has cured the last child. You can shatter the bottle now if you will.

NOTICE IN PROBATE.

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that by publishing for 20 days, exclusive of the day of publishing, in some newspaper published in your county, a true copy of this Writ, you summon all persons interested in the estate of S. F. and Martha Wall deceased, to answer a final exhibit filed by John C. Wall administrator of said estate in the County Court of Houston County, on the 7th day of Jan'y 1897, showing condition of said estate and an application to be discharged which will be heard by said Court on the 1st day of Feb'y 1897, at the Court House of said County, in Crockett, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said exhibit and application if they see proper. Herein Fail Not, but have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal, at Crockett this 7th day of Jan'y 1897.
N. E. ALLANBY, Clerk,
County Court Houston County, Texas.
By JOHN SPENCE, Deputy.

R. C. Stokes,

WATCHMAKER & ADJUSTER,

HAS A COMPLETE LINE OF
Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Ect.

BUYS OLD GOLD AND SILVER. OUR MOTTO,
RELIABLE GOODS AT BOTTOM CASH PRICES.

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

An Entire Stock of Merchandise, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, for Sale regardless of cost, to be sold on or before January 30th, at private or public Sale. These Goods have got to be sold and if they don't go at one price they will at another. Store-house will be rented to purchaser if desired.

CLARK BROS.

Bargains, Bargains.

J. E. Downes is selling some wonderful bargains in all wool clothing. Mens' suits for \$3.25. Boys' suits from 75c. up to \$4.00, all WOOL goods.

Boys and young men, remember: he keeps the "Manhattan" shirts and the genuine "Cluet" collars, no imitations.

Downes says he is determined to give some of the best bargains in the next 30 days ever offered in Crockett or any where else in Houston county.

Remember we have all of the latest styles in hats, the genuine "Lauer" hat, one of the best makes in the world, and the most nobby shapes. Be sure and call for bargains. Respectfully,
J. E. DOWNES.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

THE - SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail \$6 a year
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THE SUNDAY SUN

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year, Address The Sun, New York.

To the People of Houston and Adjoining Counties:

When you need anything in the way of corn, oats, bran, corn chops, wheat, rye, barley or anything in the feed and grain line it will pay you to see me before you buy. I carry a large stock and am prepared to meet all legitimate competition. My motto is spot cash and honest weight and measure. Store under Opera House Crockett, Tex. Respectfully,
JNO. MANGUM.

To the Lovers of Fine Flour:

I have the agency of three of the best flouring mills in the South West and solicit your trade. My leading brands are, White Swan, Bell of Mexico and Peerless.

There is nothing better made of wheat than the above and to purchasers, I guarantee the fullest satisfaction or will cheerfully refund money. Respectfully,
JNO. MANGUM.

Lumber! Lumber!

I am now ready to furnish Any and All Kinds of Lumber, of any Grade and of any Dimension. Will supply in any quantities at mill or delivered, the very

Best Heart Lumber

or mixed as the log runs. Any one wanting lumber for any purpose Will Find it To His Interest to Call and See me before buying. I can make it to his interest to buy from me.

Mill two and a half miles South of Crockett right on Lovelady road. All bills Filled Promptly and at Prices that Defy Competition. Try me.

A. M. Langston.

4 LBS. Best Granulated SUGAR \$1.00

We are selling 4 lbs. of the best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 and everything in the grocery line at "rock bottom" prices. We are the Only Supply House that sell to Consumers at Strictly Wholesale Prices, which is clearly proven when we sell 4 lbs. of best granulated sugar for \$1.00. We ship these goods everywhere in any quantity and guarantee satisfaction. Royal No Money, Patent this out and send for this card—others counterfeit two cents in damage to GRANULATED SUGAR SUPPLY CO., 212 to 218 So. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.