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NO. 28.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

WM. L. PRATHER, LL.D., Pres.

One hundred and twelve instructors and officers, more than 1100 students, not including 191 summer students. Women admitted to all departments. Tuition free. Total expenses \$150 to \$250. Students from approved colleges admitted without examination, and given credit for work completed.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 29; entrance examinations, September 24 to 27; matriculation fee \$10; 180 courses of study; university system of instruction and discipline; library of 40,000 volumes; Young Men's Christian Association; Young Women's Christian Association; gymnasium and gymnasium instructors for men and women; athletic field.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 29. Entrance examination as above; matriculation fee \$10; no tuition; full course leading to the degrees of civil, electrical and mining engineer.

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Session begins September 29; entrance examinations as above; matriculation fee, payable once, \$30. A two years' course leads to the degree of bachelor of laws, and entitles to practice in all state courts. Law students may pursue academic courses without charges.

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(Located at Galveston). Four years' course; faculty of 22 instructors; school of pharmacy; school of nursing (for women); matriculation fee, payable once, \$30. Complete equipment in all schools. Session begins October 1; entrance examinations the preceding week. Address Dr. Allen J. Smith, Dean, Galveston. For catalogue of any department, or for information, address John A. Lomax, Registrar, Austin, Texas.

Star Route Box Delivery.

Notice is hereby given to the public that the contracts in effect July 1, 1902, for the performance of mail service on the star routes in the States and Territories hereinafter named provide that, in addition to carrying the mails to the various post offices, the carrier will be required to deliver mail into all boxes and hang small bags or satchels containing mail on cranes or posts that may be erected along the line of the route, under the following regulations of the Department:

Any person living on or near the route and not within the corporate limits of any town or within 80 rods of any post office, who desires his mail deposited at a given point on the line of the route by the carrier may provide and erect a suitable box or crane on the roadside, located in such manner as to be reached as conveniently as practicable by the carrier without dismounting from the vehicle or horse, and such person shall file with the postmaster at the postoffice to which his mail is addressed (which shall be one of the two postoffices on the route on either side of and next to the box or crane) a request in writing for the delivery of his mail to the

carrier for deposit at the designated point, at the risk of the addressee. The small bag or satchel above described, as well as the box or crane, must be provided by the person for whose use it is intended without expense to the Department.

It shall be the duty of the postmaster at every such post office, upon a written order from any person living on or near the route, to deliver to the mail carrier for that route any mail matter—placing in the respective satchels, where such are used, the mail for the persons to whom such satchels belong—with instructions as to the proper mail box or crane at which said mail matter shall be deposited; but registered mail shall not be so delivered unless expressly requested by the addressee in his written order. No mail matter so delivered to the carrier shall be carried past another post office on the route before being deposited into a mail box or hung on a crane or post.

The carrier on the route will be required to receive from any postmaster on the route any mail matter or private mail satchel that may be entrusted to him outside of the usual mail bag, and shall carry such mail matter or private mail satchel to and deposit it into the proper mail box or hang it on the proper mail crane placed on the line of the route for this purpose; such service by the carrier to be without charge to the addressee.

The mail carriers must be of good character and of sufficient intelligence to properly handle and deposit the mail along the route.

The Department does not prescribe any particular design of box or satchel to be used for this service, but the person providing either should see that it is of such character as to afford ample protection to his mail. If there is a lock attached to the box, a key is not to be held by the carrier, as he is expected to deposit the mail without the necessity of unlocking the box. The box or crane should be so located on the roadside that the carrier can deposit the mail without leaving his vehicle or horse, and yet not where it will obstruct public travel.

The carrier is not required to collect mail from the boxes, but there is no objection to his doing so if it does not interfere with his making the schedule time. The law provides that every carrier of the mail shall receive any mail matter presented to him if properly prepaid by stamps, and deliver the same for mailing at the next post office at which he arrives, but that no fees shall be allowed him therefor.

The box delivery above described is required by the contracts effective July 1, 1902, on all the star routes (with but few exceptions) in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Nevada, California, Alaska and Hawaii.

W. S. SHALEBERGER,
Second Ass't Postmaster General.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

A Platform That Sounds a Clear Call to the Battle of 1902.

Indiana's Democracy deserves the cordial commendation of the American people for the enunciation of Democratic principles in a state platform which makes a leading issue of the tariff and the trusts and pledges the state candidates to a faithful observance of those principles, says the St. Louis Republic.

The Indiana Democratic platform opens with a declaration on the tariff and the trusts as follows: "We denounce the Republican party for its surrender to an alliance with the trusts, and we favor such action that will suppress and destroy all trusts or combinations to control the production and the price of commodities. We denounce the Dingley tariff law as the breeder of trusts and demand that tariff duties shall be levied for the purpose of revenue only and limited by the needs of the government honestly and economically administered. We condemn the Republican party for refusing to give the interstate commerce commission power to enforce its decisions against discriminations in railroad rates, which discriminations have been a potent cause of the creation and maintenance of trusts, and we demand that the commission be given power to suppress this evil."

This is a plain pronouncement on the leading issue of the day and places Indiana Democracy in line on the side of the people as against the trusts. The people may rest in confidence that the national Democracy will take the same stand and that the congressional campaigns of the present year and the presidential campaign of 1904 will be fought on the issue of the tariff and the trusts. That issue is vital indeed, and the American public has of late received certain object lessons which have aroused the popular mind to a full realization of the necessity for a settlement. So general is the public understanding of the trust and tariff evil at this time that even in the ranks of the Republican party itself there is a disaffection which makes harmonious party action ominously difficult.

The Democratic organization in Indiana has in its state platform sounded a clear call to the political battle of 1902. The Democratic party and a majority of the American people will fall in line at that call, arrayed for conflict with the tariff bred trusts and the party of the tariff and the trusts. They must win the fight if the country is to be rescued from oppressive monopoly.

No False Claims.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. J. G. Haring.

To Save Tempers and Collars.

"You button your collar the wrong way," said the salesman as he was selling neckwear to a customer.

"How is that?"

"You have buttoned the right side last. Now, when you go to take it off you will have to tug at the end of the collar and crumple it, because you can't get proper hold of it, but if you had the left end on top you could get it off easily, then loosen the collar behind and the right end could be easily detached. That's why men have so much trouble taking off well-launched collars. Remember to fasten the right side first, and then the left, and you will save your collars and your temper."

"I never supposed there was a right and a wrong way of putting on collars."

"Try both ways, and you will see."

An Heirloom in the Family.

The person who is inclined to boast of his valuable possessions is likely to have the laugh turned upon him on occasions. A wealthy man was once proudly exhibiting to some acquaintances a table which he had bought, and which he said was 500 years old.

"That is nothing," said one of the company. "I have in my possession a table which is more than 3,000 years old."

"Three thousand years old!" said his host. "That is impossible! Where was it made?"

"Probably in India."

"In India! What kind of a table is it?"

"The multiplication table."

Characteristics of Gold.

Many people suppose that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not so. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes, and in some cases from what particular gold district the metal has been obtained. Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than that from California. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere.

Their Little Game.

Sir Herbert Maxwell at a recent public dinner told a story illustrative of the instinctive propensity of British nature to have a little gamble on something. Three officers in the Transvaal were down with fever, and just before the doctor went his rounds in the morning each patient put a half-crown in a basin, and the one whose temperature was highest took the pool.

George Washington's Map.

The original map made by George Washington in 1775 of the lands on the Great Kanawha river, West Virginia, granted to him by the British government in 1763, for his services in the Braddock expedition, is now in the possession of the Library of Congress. The map is about two by five feet, and is entirely in the handwriting of Washington.

Left Many Descendants.

The oldest woman in Scotland, in the person of Mrs. John Roe, better known as Jean Sharpe, has just passed away. Jean, who lived in Kirkpatrick, Durham, Kircudbrightshire, was in her 105th year, and she had a daughter in New York 85 years old. She had forty-two grandchildren, nearly 100 great-grandchildren, and six great-great-grandchildren. She lived all her days in the Steuartry, and retained her faculties to the end.

Forestalled by Nature.

The following racy retort made by a brilliant woman at a recent dinner party was as smart as it was well deserved. An indiscreet guest of the male persuasion ventured to remark that "woman's chief mission in life was to make fools of men." "Admitting the statement," responded the lady in question, "how tantalizing it is to discover that in many cases nature has forestalled us."

Where Minerals Are Plenty.

Tierra del Fuego is full of minerals, among which is no small proportion of gold. That there is to be a boom in mining down in that part of the world there is no doubt. When the discoveries shall be made which will accomplish this result no one can predict, but there are in movement operations which at any time may result in such discoveries as will attract attention.

SEES GREAT STATE IN FUTURE

Vast Possibilities of Land Now Occupied by Indians.

The acting chairman of the Dawes Indian commission, Hon. Tams Bixby, is an enthusiast regarding the country occupied by the Five Civilized Tribes, the "B. I. T.," as it is called in the southwest, the initials standing for beautiful Indian territory.

"It will make a splendid state ultimately," said Mr. Bixby. "In an area about the size of Indiana not only are the lands of extraordinary fertility, but they are underlaid with valuable minerals. There are vast fields of the best soft coal in the country, quarries of the finest marble and granite, and manganese and asphalt in abundance. "The Indians, where they have a large admixture of white blood, are a bright people, with ambition and progressive ideals. The full-bloods may wear the costume of civilization, but they are mighty like their ancestors who held this country prior to the advent of the white man."

"A great many white men used to acquire property rights in the territory, or at least in some of the tribes, by marrying Indian women. The Chickasaws have of late discouraged this practice by importing a fee of \$1,000 on marriage licenses where one of the principals was not of Indian blood."

Little Countries in Danger.

They are already talking in Europe of the possibility of Belgium being absorbed by France as the outcome of the socialistic troubles in the former country, and of the temptation that this would be to Germany to annex the Netherlands. In this era of merger it is just as difficult for the small countries to maintain themselves as it is for the small business concerns.

Coincidence in Hampton's Death.

When President Hayes withdrew federal troops from support of the provisional government of South Carolina in reconstruction times the direction of affairs in that commonwealth was turned over to Gen. Wade Hampton as governor. It is a curious coincidence that Mr. Hampton died on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the day when he thus assumed control.

World's Largest Grapevine.

The largest grapevine in the world is growing in a secluded spot of the Carpinteria valley, Santa Barbara county, California. Its trunk measures eight feet three inches in circumference, and some of its branches three feet in circumference. Its branches cover nearly a half acre and require a frame having sixty stout posts to support it. It is kept cut back every year or it would cover a much larger area.

Royalties Use Typewriters.

The typewriter seems to have made more progress with European royalties than with European statesmen. Neither Lord Salisbury nor Mr. Balfour approves of it, and even Mr. Chamberlain seldom uses it. On the other hand, the Czar and Czarina are experts in its use, the Kaiser is its advocate and the King of the Belgians and the Sultan use it extensively for their personal correspondence.

Beginning and End.

A certain gilded youth, seriously smitten by the charm and grace of a demure-looking country damsel, ventured to remark: "How I wish you would give me that ring upon your finger. It exactly resembles my love for you—it has no end." "Excuse me, sir," replied the fair one, "I think I will keep it, for it is also emblematic of my love for you—it has no beginning."

Muskets Ten Feet Long.

Gen. F. C. Ainsworth, chief of the record and pension division of the army, is in receipt of several interesting relics from friends in the Philippines and China, comprising a collection of arms of different varieties, modern and archaic, used by the Chinese. In the collection are two jingals, which look a good deal like overgrown muskets. They are too heavy for soldiers to carry about the field, and are usually rested upon a parapet. One of these weapons is more than ten feet long, with an iron barrel of one-inch caliber. Both guns are in good working order, and Gen. Ainsworth has had them burnished and added to the ornaments of his office in the war department.

The Big Store.

The Best Shoe News You Ever Heard

Bran New Lot of Shoes to be Sacrificed!

We have just received a lot of Ladies' Shoes that should have been here in time for the spring trade, but the manufacturers could not fill the order before now; therefore, as the season is so far advanced, we will have to sell them for much less than we intended. They are the daintest, dressiest, most stylish shoes ever brought to Crockett, and their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

We'll be glad to have you call and see them, for that is the only way by which you can judge them. We have room to describe only a few pairs, but we have enough different styles to please everybody.

Ladies' Late Style Sandals.

| | |
|---|--------|
| 3-Strap Fancy Beaded Sandals, French vici kid, half Louis heels, kid lined, very soft and flexible, \$3.50 shoes, at. | \$2.75 |
| Double Cross Strap Sandals, glove kid, half Louis heels, plain toes, regular \$2.50 value for | \$2.00 |
| 4-Strap Sandals, glove kid, full Louis heels, plain toes, beaded ornaments, kid lined, \$3 shoes for | \$2.50 |
| 3-Strap Patent Leather Sandals, half Louis heels, kid lined, beautifully finished, for dressy wear, \$3 shoes for | \$2.50 |
| Desnoyers' "Metropolitan," 1-Strap Sandals, vici kid, medium heels and toes, bows and buckles, \$1.50 shoes for | \$1.00 |

Children's Slippers and Shoes.

| | |
|---|--------|
| 1-Strap Sandals, French vici kid, kid lined, spring heels, fine silk bows and jet buckles sizes 8 to 11, \$1.50 value for | \$1.25 |
| 3-Strap Patent Leather Baby Shoes, with bows and buckles, sizes 1, 2 and 3, 75c value for | 50c |
| Soft Kid Baby Shoes, red, white and tan, button or lace, 50c value for | 35c |

Special Bargains.

Don't fail to examine our Bargain Counter, where you can perhaps find your size in Shoes or Slippers, your choice of the lot for . . . 75c

Premium Department.

We have just opened a big lot of various kinds of articles, in china, glass, etc., the most desirable ones we've ever bought. Save your premium tickets, and get something nice.

JAS. S. SHIVERS & CO.

ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT

Of the Trouble Between Senators Beveridge and Bailey.

Washington, D. C., June 30.—Senator Bailey of Texas assaulted Senator Beveridge of Indiana to-night just after the Senate had adjourned from executive session. The Texas Senator was dragged away and separated from his opponent by some of those about the Senator. He was very angry, and threatened severe harm to the Indiana Senator.

The episode was the result of a heated controversy which the two Senators had during the afternoon, when Senator Beveridge had said that Senator Bailey had made "an unwarranted attack" on Solicitor Penfield of the State Department. In executive session Senator Beveridge, like other Senators who smoke, lighted a cigar and took a seat on the Republican side. He was still sitting there when the Senate adjourned. Senator Bailey crossed the aisle and walked through the seats until he was facing Senator Beveridge.

"Beveridge," he said, "I don't want to have any trouble with you, but I want you to withdraw those words which charge me with making an unwarranted attack on Penfield."

"I did not intend to insult you," replied Senator Beveridge, "and there is nothing in my language that you can consider offensive."

"I don't allow any one to say I libel a man, and that is what you do in making the charge. Now, if you won't withdraw the words when I ask you, I'm going to make you withdraw them."

Senator Bailey had been getting

more and more angry and excited as he talked. He had been sitting down part of the time, leaning against the desk immediately in front of Senator Beveridge.

The latter in reply to Senator Bailey's last remark, still remaining in his chair, said:

"I repeat that I did not intend to insult and that I have nothing to retract."

As the words were uttered Senator Bailey threw himself upon Senator Beveridge, who is a man hardly up to the average in physique, and seized him by the throat with both hands. The rush was so sudden and fierce that the chair in which Mr. Beveridge was sitting was pushed back against a desk and the desk was toppled over. Before the assault could go any further Senators who had been sitting near had moved up between the desks. Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota seized Senator Bailey by one arm and Senator Spooner seized the other. The Texas Senator is a powerful man, and it was with great difficulty that the two Senators were able to drag him away from Senator Beveridge, and when they succeeded a part of the Indiana Senator's neckwear was ripped and torn away in the vigorous grasp of Senator Bailey. Senator Bacon of Georgia and Barney Lawton, assistant doorkeeper, came quickly forward and assisted in pulling the Texas Senator further away, Senator Bailey meantime struggling to get free and lunging toward Senator Beveridge. As he was removed a little distance he was heard to mutter something.

Without further effort, however, he walked away when Senator Bacon urged him to be quiet and led him toward the Democratic

side. Senator Bacon engaged Senator Bailey in conversation for some time, advising him to cool down. Senator Spooner also went across the aisle and discussed the matter with the Texas Senator, urging him to apologize and if possible fix it up at once, but Senator Bailey refused all such proffers, declaring that Senator Beveridge had insulted him in the Senate, and that he had taken the only course, as the Indiana Senator had refused to withdraw his remarks.

Senator Beveridge remained in the chamber for some little time and continued to smoke his cigar. His remarks to those who spoke to him on the subject were that it did not amount to anything. He made no effort to resist or resent the attack made on him. In fact, the whole thing was over in a very brief interval, before much resistance could have been offered.

The news has received a copy of the El Paso Herald of June 27, which has a head line in type nearly two inches deep running across the top of the first page "Galveston Under Water." The reports on which this head line are based, are given as rumors and are sent out from Waco, Fort Worth, San Antonio and Dallas. The gist of the reports is that Galveston was cut off from the rest of the State by wire communication. There is no need of Galveston people bothering their heads about such reports. They are circulated every time there is a storm along the coast. The only thing to do is to build a seawall and convince the people of the interior that we are storm-proof.—Galveston News.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.
At J. G. Haring's.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

Adopted a Declaration Condemning the Republicans.

Washington, D. C., June 27.—A caucus of the democratic members of the house, held to-day, unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

"Resolved, first, that we condemn the republican majority in congress for their failure to pass a measure providing reciprocity with Cuba. The bill which passed the house of representatives was heartily supported by the democratic minority after the protection to the sugar trust had been removed by the solid democratic vote, aided by a small minority of the republican members. As it passed the house the bill carried relief to Cuba, reduced the price of sugar to American consumers, and struck a heavy blow at the notorious and obnoxious sugar trust. The refusal of the republican senators to consider this measure, unless the protection to the sugar trust should be restored, gives evidence that the president and republican party in congress are willing to refuse relief to Cuba and totally ignore American consumers, rather than abandon their alliance with the trusts. The failure of all reciprocity legislation with Cuba rests upon the republican administration, which is willing to reduce the duty on the raw sugar of our producers, but unwilling to destroy the sugar monopoly.

"2. That the republican majority in congress is dominated and controlled by the trusts and monopolies which have the great industries of our country in their grasp, is shown by its action in passing an anti-trust bill through the house of representatives in the

Fifty-seventh congress, in the closing hours, the senate refusing to consider the same, as a subterfuge to tide over the election of 1900. The bill has been abandoned and they have ever since refused, and do now refuse and fail to bring in any measure to suppress the trusts, or to favorably report any of the numerous anti-trust bills introduced by democratic members during this congress.

"3. That we favor the immediate passage of a measure to amend the present anti-trust law so as to more fully protect trade and commerce against the unlawful restraints and monopolies, and also a measure to reduce the duties of all articles and commodities manufactured and controlled or produced in the United States by a trust or trusts, so as to destroy all illegal combinations and reduce the rate of the duty of any article or commodity manufactured in the United States and sold in a foreign country more cheaply than in the United States.

"4. We oppose the adjournment of congress until measures mentioned above shall have been enacted into law."

The caucus lasted only an hour, and was devoted to a discussion of the terms of the foregoing resolution, which was drawn by Representative Jackson of Kansas, and presented by Representative Griggs of Georgia, chairman of the democratic congressional committee. Several speeches were made arraigning the majority in congress and in support of a strong democratic declaration. Representative Richardson of Tennessee was among the speakers, and at the close of his speech the resolutions were adopted unanimously.

A Cure for Ennui.

BY GEORGE GRAHAM.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

At twenty-four Laura Kirkton had tired of adulation and social victories, of meaningless compliments and inane small talk, of base men of the world and envious women, of "fanned fools at the wicket and muddled oafs at the goal." She had drunk of the pleasures of society to the dregs. Her wealth and beauty had insured her a high place in the "Four Hundred," which her talent and wit adorned.

At first, of course, she enjoyed it, but after the novelty wore off and she saw all the hollowness and heartlessness, the hypocrisy and sham beneath the bespangled surface she sickened and tired of it. And so she had come down to this remote village on the sea shore, far from the fashionable resorts to rest from the crowds of Vanity Fair, and to commune with nature and live among simple folk who rounded out their lives in hard toil and simple pleasures.

She sat in the window of the little cottage listlessly reading a novel. The wind was blowing too strong to render the porch comfortable. Presently she threw down the book impatiently and exclaimed:

"Why don't we see men like this in real life? What's the use of reading about them in books when they don't exist? Authors are dreamers, and they write their dreams. Heroism is dead. The heroes are all between the covers of the histories and romances. I would like to see a real man, just once—not a shallow, insincere, selfish sensualist, but a man capable of great sacrifice and of absolute honesty of purpose."

She glanced out at the great waves dashing madly upon the shore and noted that the gale had increased in fury. Her eyes sparkled.

"How I love the ocean when it is aroused. It is so grand, so powerful. If I were a man I would want to be like the ocean and conquer all things that came in my way."

A bell clanged furiously and people came running past the cottage and on to the little government life saving station. She opened the door and called to one of the runners:

"What's the matter?"

"Vessel goin' to pieces on the reef," came back the panting answer.

She caught up her hat and cape and joined the hurrying throng. Here at last was something real and thrilling. The life-saving crew, eight in number, were dressed for the coming battle with the sea and stood about the great, clumsy boat, oars in hand. They looked like grim giants, but as Winnifred looked at the angry sea, they became as pigmies with a paper boat.

"Where's Captain Will?" asked one of the crew.

"Over to his father's," replied one of the crew. "He'll be comin' runnin' in a jiffy."

A tall, athletic figure bounded through the group, knocking people right and left in his haste, and in an instant was in his sea togs.

"What do you make it?" he asked one of the crew, who was gazing earnestly through a glass.

"Small steamer an' she's goin' to pieces fast," was the reply. "Seems to be seven or eight people aboard—one woman's near as I can make out."

The captain seized the glass and took a quick look. Winnifred surveyed him curiously. He was a perfect specimen of physical manhood; tall, sinewy, compactly built and alert. His blue eye was steady and piercing. The poise of his head was confident and commanding. His cheeks were bronzed with exposure and clear with perfect health. He dropped the glass and gave a quick word of command. The men sprang to their places.

"Ye can't get through that sea, Cap," remarked the weatherbeaten fisherman.

"We'll try," replied the captain, cheerily, and in an instant the boat



"How I love the ocean when it is aroused!"

shot into the angry waves. An instant later it was thrown violently upon the shore. A few moments sufficed to place it in position again. It was evident the captain was going to try again. The crew looked a trifle

cautiously at the mountainous waves. Every face among the onlookers was grave. Many voices were raised in protest against this courting of certain death.

An old man with white hair and faltering limbs, who had followed the captain to the shore as fast as he could, pushed through the crowd and dropped on his knees.

"Will, lad, don't go; don't go," he cried, wringing his hands. "Mammy's so sick—and ye're all we've got. Don't throw yerself away. Nobody kin live in them waves. I have been on the

ers on the shore as the boat pitched from wave to wave under the iron muscles of the oarsmen and the skillful guidance of the captain. At every jump it seemed it must be swamped or broken to pieces by the power of those walls of water. Sometimes it leaped from crest to crest. Sometimes it seemed to pitch directly down into the sea, and Winnifred closed her eyes and shut her hands until the nails pierced the palms, believing it was all over. But when she opened them each time it was to behold the boat, still battling, leaping and plunging. The old man was on his knees praying.

At last the steamer was reached and those on board were taken into the boat. The return journey was a repetition of the outward until half the distance was accomplished. The hearts of the watchers beat high with coast for sixty year, an' I never saw such a sea."

The captain gently raised the old man to his feet.

"Why, dad, you'd disown me if I didn't do my duty," he said, "ye know you would. It don't run in our blood. It's all right. We are a pretty husky lot. I guess we kin get through."

It was a thrilling sight to the watch-



"I would ask you to let me spend my life in repaying you."

Winnifred had never experienced such emotions in all her life.

Suddenly a great wave arose directly in the path of the boat, which dashed into it as into a stone wall. In an instant it capsized, and those within were thrown into the roaring sea. Part of the crew and a few of the rescued succeeded in grasping the overturned boat, and one by one crawled upon its slippery bottom. The tall figure of the captain was seen helping others out of the water. It was soon evident that there were more than could retain a hold in the pitching refuge. Two or three slipped off in despair. Then the watchers saw the captain rise and wave his hand to the shore and then plunge into the sea. It was after the two lone survivors were eventually washed ashore that the watchers learned that Captain Will said to the others:

"Well, boys, there ain't room for all. Good-bye."

When he leaped into the water a great groan went up from the crowd ashore.

"He's a powerful swimmer, but nobody can live in that sea," remarked the weatherbeaten fisherman, grimly. But they all waited and watched breathlessly.

Suddenly the white-haired father uttered a cry and darted down the coast. A dark, soft object had been thrown up by the waves and landed with a thud on the beach. Winnifred was scarcely behind the father in reaching it. It was the captain, limp and white and motionless. The old man was down beside him, chafing his hands and calling to him. Involuntarily Winnifred dropped onto the cold, wet beach and drew the man's head in her lap, while she tried to infuse warmth into the icy temples. The old fisherman poured the contents of a flask down his throat, and all measures to revive him were soon in progress. It was not new work to these fishermen, and soon they were rewarded by a perceptible movement of the chest.

Winnifred insisted on his being carried into her cottage, which was by far the nearest, and he was snugly ensconced in her softest bed. Through the days following she nursed him assiduously. It had been a fearful strain and his recovery was slow. As the days passed she realized that she had found the hero of her dreams in this scantily educated, splendid young giant who had so little fear of death and so high a devotion to duty.

Nor had the charms of this beautiful and cultured girl been lost on the man. When he came to depart he thanked her awkwardly for her care, and bluntly told her he wished his convalescence had been of longer duration.

She dropped her eyes and told him it had been a pleasure and a privilege to minister to him. As she raised her eyes their glances met, and he saw something that caused him to gasp for breath and then to say eagerly:

"If you were of my class, and I dared to hope you could live after the modest manner of my people, I would ask you to let me spend my life in repaying you."

They were standing close together, and he held out his arms appealingly. She dropped into them as she whispered:

"Any manner of life will be heaven with you."

After he had gone she smiled mischievously:

"At least he isn't marrying me for my money," she thought. "He don't suspect it."

Another Octopus.

Here is another octopus. The Omahas and Winnebagoes, Indian tribes of Nebraska, held a meeting on their reservation last week and formed a souvenir trust. Great Thunder, a specialist in bows and arrows and the leading financier of the Winnebagoes, was elected president. Green Rainbow and Prairie Chicken and John A. Logan were elected directors. The trust proposes to advance prices for Indian souvenirs.

War and Matrimony.

The South African war has occasioned an enormous number of marriages. Officers married hurriedly before they went out; some have espoused the fair enemy out there; many have succumbed to the charms of the plucky young military nurses; great numbers invalided home have been promptly wedded by their patriotic and grateful feminine contemporaries, says the Ladies' Field.

Evance of the Sparrow.

The much-hated and sometimes maligned English sparrow is gradually making its way all through the western part of the country. It has been seen for some time past in the north-eastern part of New Mexico, and has recently been noticed at Albuquerque. Thus it seems to be spreading south and southwest, and may be expected all over the more temperate part of the western region.

First Harvard Degree.

Henry H. Edes, at a recent meeting of the Colonial Society of Massachusetts, read a paper in which he said that Prof. John Winthrop, and not George Washington, was the first person to receive from Harvard college the degree of doctor of laws.

English in Japan.

In the public schools of Japan the English language is required to be taught by law. The Japanese youth in the open ports and commercial cities are all eager to learn English as a passport to wealth, position and employment.

The Stealing of Seals.

A prolific source of litigation and perjury is the practice among the crews of the sealing ships of stealing pens of seals from one another, says Patrick McGrath, in an article on sealing in Leslie's Monthly for May.

Couldn't Enjoy Visit.

"I'm so glad to see you! And how did you enjoy your visit to the South?" "Oh, not very much! There wasn't a soul where I was staying except in climate friends."—Brooklyn Life.

Introduced Perfumes into France.

When Catharine de Medicis went to France to marry Henry II, she took with her a noted perfumer, who introduced many varieties of Italian perfumes.

Telephone at Long Distance.

Successful experiments have been made with the long-distance telephone between Marseilles and Algiers, which are 760 miles apart.

Cigar Brands.

There are between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 brands of cigars sold in this country, and your average smoker thinks that every brand means a different kind of tobacco. As a matter of fact, 150 is an outside estimate of the different kinds of tobacco that can be procured from all sources, and even experts can't tell some of these apart.

Automatic Dish Remover.

A feature of the service at New York's new \$5,000,000 hotel, the Astor, will be an automatic dish remover. Waiters will waste no time in carrying dishes from the tables. They will simply transfer the dishes from the table to the "remover," and presto! the soiled china will be whisked automatically to the washing room.

stad Two to Support.

Office Boy—Will you please raise my salary? Employer—Why, I gave you a raise only last week because you told me that you had your mother to support. Office Boy—I know, but my mother got married, and now I have two to support.—Ohio State Journal.

New York's Street Railways.

The mileage of street railways in New York city has increased from 132 in 1864 to 1,142 miles in 1901. The total of passengers in the former year was only 50,830,173, against the enormous total of 1,124,422,660 for last year.

Dr. English's Versatility.

The late Dr. Thomas Dunn English was a man of very considerable versatility. One of his chief hobbies was mineralogy. He left a cabinet of specimens of great value and his opinions on the subject carried much weight.

Writer on Military Affairs Dead.

Capt. Fritz Honig, the noted German writer on military affairs, is dead. His three best known books are "History of Oliver Cromwell," "Two Brigades" and "War of Nations on the Loire."

Foot's Love for Children.

Joaquin Miller, known far and wide as "the poet of the Sierras," is building in California a park designed exclusively for the use of little children.

Games for Boer Prisoners.

Fifty pounds' worth of games, including football, cricket and ping-pong sets, have been dispatched to Ceylon from London, for the Boer prisoners.

Even Spain a Purchaser.

Spanish capitalists have formed a company to utilize the waterfall of the Jarama river eleven miles from Madrid. Three thousand horse power will be developed. The street cars and lighting of the capital will be served by this enterprise. Americans are chiefly interested because the company intends to purchase nearly all of the material from the United States.

Duke as a Bear Tamer.

The Duke of Gallarati, Prince of Melfetta, recently entered a cage containing four Polar bears belonging to the Bernard menagerie, which is at present staying at Milan. "He provoked the animals, which roared furiously, but they were soon mastered, and he then put them through several exercises. On coming out of the cage the Prince was heartily cheered."

No Hurry in Turkey.

As an instance of the leisurely manner in which the military authorities of Turkey move in time of peace it is said that a committee appointed in 1890 to prepare plans for the construction of fortifications for the defense of the strategically most important points on the Turkish shores of the Persian Gulf has just completed its labors.

Some Eskimos Are Artists.

Some of the Eskimos possess truly wonderful drawing and carving ability, their pictured representations of arctic hunting and fishing scenes, etc., carved or drawn on ivory with the carving of instruments, revealing the marvelous artistic bent of these untutored children of the great polar wastes.

Revolutionary Helios for Sale.

Major General Henry Darborn's sword, used by him in the battle of Bunker Hill, is for sale in New York; also the gold-laced dress coat which he wore when in 1822 he was presented at the court of Lisbon at the first American minister to Portugal.

To Hold Convention on Lake.

President Shaw, Secretary Farnsworth and other members of the Michigan Bankers' association are arranging to hold this year's convention of that body on a lake steamer, with which it is proposed to visit Mackinac and the Soo.

Penalty in Armenia.

In some of the remote villages of Armenia, when a girl reaches her 17th year without being betrothed she is made to undergo strange punishment. First of all she has to fast for three days, and during the following twenty-four hours she is allowed to eat only salt fish, without anything to drink.

Not a Modern Invention.

Another so-called modern invention—the water-tight bulkhead—is now attributed to Chinese experience. In a paper presented to the Institute of Marine Engineers the use of the bulkhead principle on Chinese junks from time immemorial was pointed out.

Cinematograph for the Blind.

A cinematograph for the blind has been invented by Dr. Dussand, a French physician. The successive stages of the picture are embossed on sheets of tin and made to revolve rapidly between the fingers of the blind person.

Criminal Sells His Body.

A negro criminal condemned to hang in North Carolina sold his body for \$10, which he invested in ginger cakes. The cakes he finished the night before the execution was to occur. The next day the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. One man then wished he had saved his \$10, and another that he had made his cakes last longer.

Vest Has Wonderful Memory.

Senator Vest, whose magnificent eulogy of the late Wade Hampton closed with a quotation from Tennyson, is said to outrank any of his colleagues in familiarity with American and English poetry. His command of quotations is simply amazing and in addition he is a classical scholar of high attainment.

What He Might Have Meant.

Bertha—I can't say that we are positively engaged; but it amounts to that. Last evening Charles asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world. Mercy—But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him altogether?—Boston Transcript.

Zest for Sewing.

Englishwomen have taken up the "charity sewing clubs" with renewed zest since the return of the Duchess of York from her tour of the British colonial possessions. The Ohpis brought home an astonishing number of frocks, flannel petticoats and wraps that the future queen had taken the time to cut and make during her trip, assisted by her ladies in waiting.

Study South African Language.

King's College has in the present session started special classes for South African languages. The program mentions Dutch and Zulu, but any of the dialects in use in the great South African dominions can be studied by those who wish to fit themselves for a career in that part of the world.—London Chronicle.

Pecularity of a Family.

Mrs. Susan Holloway, a resident of Cincinnati, has three brothers and two sisters, and all of them have six fingers on each hand. Mrs. Holloway has just given birth to a baby girl who has a similar redundancy. Mrs. Holloway's mother and grandmother were also decorated in the same way, as is her brother's infant son.

Secret of Shining Shoes.

An aged German boot-maker says: "It is art to well shine a shoe. Sometimes the brush, the sheepskin and the rag fail to give fine polish. All you need then is some granulated sugar. Sprinkle a little in the blacking, and you have beautiful shine, as even as you see four shadow in the leather!"

They Threw Him Out.

This is Private John Allen's latest one: At a campfire a stranger arose and told of his prowess in two great battles. Whereupon a little man arose and called attention to the fact that the two battles were fought on the same day 1,500 miles apart. "Comrades," shouted the stranger, "there is a traitor in our midst. Throw him out!" And they did.

Construction of Pencils.

Pencils are very skillfully constructed. When the column of graphite has been prepared for use in the pencil it is laid in a slit cut for it, covered with another piece of wood, which is glued on; then, by means of ingenious machinery, the wooden covers are reduced to the proper size for pencils, and painted or varnished and set aside to dry.

The Towers of Silence.

The Towers of Silence are two tall towers used by the Parsees as cemeteries. They never bury their dead, but leave the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the tows of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. Then the bones are collected and placed in the other tower.

Censorship of Comic Papers.

Foreign comic papers are being subjected to a strict censorship in Germany just now. A special lookout is being kept for those published in America which contain pictures considered disrespectful to the kaiser.

Must Wait Till the Car Stops.

Berlin residents have been warned by the police president that he will, if the practice is persisted in, make it a punishable offense to alight from electric cars while they are in motion.

Valuable Dinner Set.

Senator Hanna has a dinner set of twelve plates, originally made for the Austrian Emperor. The decoration of each plate is a fac-simile of some famous painting.

Sacred River of India.

The Indus, the second sacred river of India, is 1,700 miles long. Its waters have always been considered almost as holy as those of the Ganges.

THE CANNING INDUSTRY.

What Texas Could Do in This Line.

Prof. N. F. J. Murray of Oregon, Mo., president of the Missouri State Horticultural Society, was in Texas recently and delivered a most interesting address at Big Sandy. The following, from the Dallas News correspondent, is very interesting reading:

"It affords me pleasure to meet so large an audience made up of intelligent citizens representing the great State of Texas. You have a State that is an empire within itself. One so broad, rich and fertile that you may by selection find soil and climate admirably adapted to growing almost everything the heart of man can wish.

"You would lead the world in cotton and cattle. There is no good reason why you may not soon lead in many other industries. Here at Big Sandy you have an ideal soil for growing peaches, strawberries, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, beans, etc. You are to be congratulated on the completion of this splendid canning plant. Gentlemen, the financial success of this enterprise will depend upon its management and the patronage of the farmers and growers at and around your town. You should put out a large acreage of tomatoes, sweet potatoes and beans and run this plant to its fullest capacity and you need not have any fear of failure.

"Some farmers say that they can not grow tomatoes at 25c to 40c per 100 pounds, but I assure you that you can and with much greater profit than from cotton at 8c.

"This is the price paid for them in most places and growers find it to be a profitable industry. In sections where farmers have grown tomatoes at these prices for the canning factories they are at it still, and have been for years increasing the average yearly. The year about to be entered for this industry is a very favorable one. The canned products from last season have about been exhausted and the demand for canned goods is brisk at good prices. The State of California has \$5,000,000 invested alone in the canning industry, and last season they packed 56,000 tons. If California can afford to plant these diversified crops on lands that are worth \$500 per acre and ship them to the ends of the earth, why can not Texas profit along these lines where lands are as good and much cheaper? In Texas, with her network of railroads and rapid means of transporting these goods to the market, you have an ideal country and the climate is all that one could wish for. The evil in Texas, as I see it, is that you sell cotton and buy everything else. You should diversify more, grow a variety of crops and keep up the fertility of your soil by growing these crops in regular rotation.

"In growing tomatoes for early market, start them early in hotbed and when quite small transplant to cold frames, not less than three inches apart, and you will have fine, stocky, well-rooted plants. Put 3,400 plants to the acre. In growing for a canning plant, plant seed in a rich outdoor bed and transplant from this to the field. Cultivate them well and let them grow at will.

"For many years it has been my practice in growing celery, tomatoes and sweet potatoes to lift the plants from the seed bed with a hand trowel and dip the roots in a paste of mud made of rich soil. Place the plants thus treated in trays or baskets, set

them in a cool, shaded place from the sun's rays and where the wind does not blow on them, leave them stand twenty-four hours, lift the plants from the basket or tray, re-dip them in the soil paste and plant them in the field, pressing the dirt firmly around the roots. After this treatment they seldom wilt. To prevent cutworms, cut a small piece of newspaper and wrap it around the stem of the plant when setting out and let the lower end of the paper be covered with earth sufficient to hold it in place. The paper will not hinder the plant growing and the cutworm can not hug the plant to injure it.

"In conclusion let me say that the secret of our national prosperity is in the fact that we are selling more than we buy. We are informed that the United States produces one-half of the agricultural products of the world. What is true of a nation is also true of a state, county or community. If you sell more than you buy you can do business on a cash basis."

Wants Pay for Hot Air.

An Oklahoma editor announces the following cash-in-advance schedule: For telling that a man is a successful citizen when everybody knows he is lazier than a government mule, \$2.75; referring to the deceased as one sincerely mourned by the entire community, when he will be missed only at the poker circle, \$1.08; referring to a lady as one whom it is a pleasure to meet, when every business man hives if he sees her coming, \$3.19; calling a preacher eminent divine, half rates, 60c; sending a tough to heaven, with poetry thrown in, \$5.—Hooper (Neb.) Sentinel.

A Summer Trip Unsurpassed.

The trip to Salt Lake City or to the Pacific coast via that point over the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western is the most beautiful in America. No European trip of equal length can compare with it in grandeur of scenery or wealth of novel interest. Then Salt Lake City itself is a most quaint and picturesque place and well worth the journey. Its Mormon temple, tabernacle, tithing office and church institutions; its hot sulphur springs within the city limits; its delightful temperature, sunny climate and its Great Salt Lake—deader and denser than the Dead Sea in Palestine—are but a few features of Salt Lake City's countless attractions. There are parks, drives, canons and beautiful outlying mountain and lake resorts. Imagine, if you can, a bath in salt water a mile above sea level and in water in which the human body cannot sink. Inquire of your nearest ticket agent for low tourist rates to Salt Lake City, or write for information and copy of Salt Lake City, the City of the Saints," to S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, Denver, Colo.

No False Claims.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. J. G. Haring.

Cures Sciatica.

Rev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: After fifteen years of excruciating pain from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, the first application giving my first relief, and the second entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at J. G. Haring's.

Swapping Lies

Is practiced, but don't swap off Hunt's Lightning Oil for a worthless article. Ask your druggist or merchant for a free sample bottle.

FOR DOTTY'S SAKE.

Baskin Was Told to Wear a White Vest.

Chicago News.

"I met our dear friend Baskin coming to see you the other evening," said I, casually.

Dotty was trifling with the piano. Without turning, she replied: "Yes, he said he was unfortunately delayed."

It always irritates me to have any one—particularly Dotty—make such remarks, so I observed: "I noticed that he wore a white waistcoat."

Dotty continued to touch up the keys for awhile.

"Well?" she ventured finally.

I said nothing. It is always best to introduce a little judicious pause at the right time. It secures your listener's attention thoroughly.

"What of it?" she asked, after a short silence. "Aren't they very generally worn this season? I noticed that all the men that dress well are wearing them."

"Your powers of observation," said I, "are excellent."

"Then what is remarkable about his wearing one?" asked Dotty.

"For one thing, he always spoke of white waistcoats as the proper wear for barkeepers and regarded them with scorn."

Dotty played softly, reflectively, a few moments, then, wheeling around, she remarked: "I suppose you want me to ask why he wears one now?"

"Why should you?" I asked, sinking down among the cushions and regarding her calmly.

"Well, why?"

"When you know?" I finished.

"How should I know? He doesn't consult me about how he shall dress," said Dotty, guardedly.

"Possibly not," I agreed. "Still, one's environments often influence one's wearing apparel."

"Hm?"

"For instance, if a fellow worked in a coal mine he'd wear dark clothes; if he worked in a bakery or flour mill he'd wear white," I explained.

"But," said Dotty, "you wouldn't compare me to a flour—"

"The sweetest that grows," I assured her in my most gallant style.

"The air in this room is getting awfully hot," she remarked, cuttingly.

I sunk back and waited, patiently. There is no sense in rushing matters at a juncture like this.

Finally Dotty asked: "Well, what were you going to say about his white waistcoat?"

This relieved me immediately, for I was afraid that I was going to miss scoring.

"It shows," I replied, slowly, "that he had great respect for the advice of a very wise person."

"Of course, you mean—"

"Exactly."

"You?"

"None other."

"You advised him—"

"To get a white one, yes."

"Why?"

"Partly for your sake, partly his own. Mostly yours."

"Thank you!" very sarcastically. "And how did I have anything to do with it?"

"How, indeed!" I exclaimed.

"You remember he was here a week ago Saturday night."

"How do you know?"

"Stayed pretty late, too."

"Not so awfully. About 10— or 11."

"Well, he must have been pretty long on the way, then, for he landed up at Artie's studio—saw the light and dropped in on his way home, and it was after 12 then."

"Well?"

"When he came in we all gave him the boisterous merriment because the front of his black waistcoat was all whitened—"

"He never!" cried Dotty, and then her cheeks were suffused with blushes delightful to see. Dotty is not easily embarrassed, but when she is—!

"Certainly," I assured her. "I can understand perfectly. And that's why as a friend—I advised Baskin. He said he'd dropped into a billiard emporium on his way and got chalk dust on his bosom."

"There! I knew he'd—"

"Think one up? It didn't take him more than a minute, but it wasn't any too quick."

"Of course that was the explanation. I can't think of anything else," said she.

"That," said I, gravely, "is the only possible explanation."

Dotty came over and sat down opposite me. Her color had receded enough to make her look just right.

"And so you advised him to wear a white waistcoat?" she asked, her face dimpling distractingly.

"As a friend, I did."

"Do you—play billiards?" she continued earnestly.

"I thought I might play a game or two to-night after leaving at 10— or 11," I admitted.

Dotty looked at me through downcast lashes. Then she smiled.

"Why don't you wear a white waistcoat yourself?" she murmured.

"I do!" I cried, triumphantly throwing open my coat.

I. & G. N. Excursion Rates and Arrangements.

Nashville, Tenn.—Peabody Summer School. One fare round trip. Sell tickets June 12, 13, 14, 27, 28 and 29, and July 3, 4, 5. Limit August 2, with extension privileges September 30th.

Knoxville, Tennessee—Summer Schools. One fare round trip. Sell tickets June 15, 16, 17, 27, 28, 29 and July 10, 11 and 12. Limit August 15.

Marlin, Tex.—The Great Health Resort. Low excursion rates. Tickets on sale every day in the year. Limit 60 days from date of sale.

Monteagle, Tennessee—Assembly Bible School. One fare round trip. Sell tickets June 30, July 1, 2, 22, 23 and 26. Limit August 30.

Birmingham, Alabama—National Convention Colored Baptists. One fare round trip. Sell tickets September 14 and 15. Limit September 27.

For complete information call on I. & G. N. ticket agents, or address,

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When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine." J. G. Haring.

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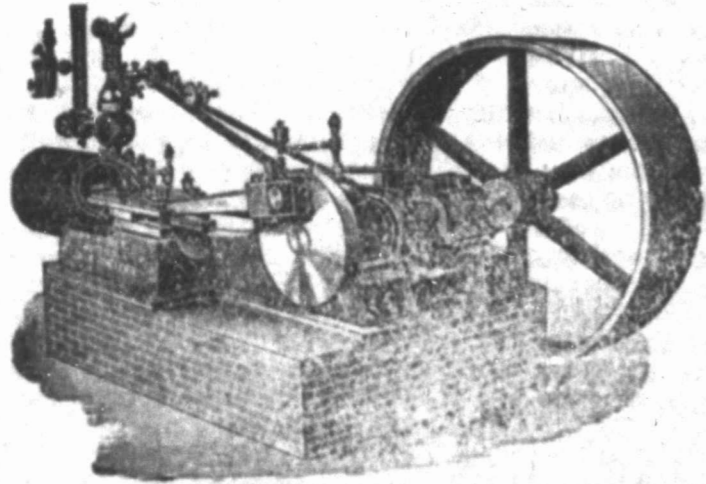
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J. A. Shupak.



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the largest factory in the South, and
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I sell directly from factories and have nothing to do with any general agents. I am able to make the lowest prices and as favorable terms as any. If you want anything, I shall be pleased to hear from you. Respectfully,

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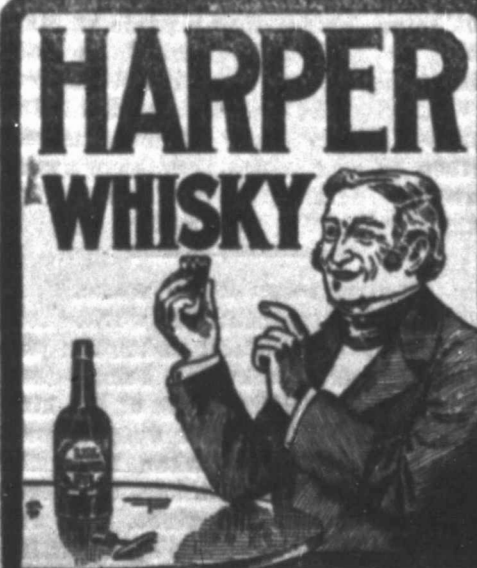
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This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The Boss Worm Medicine.

H. P. Kumpe, druggist, Leighton, Ala., writes: "One of my customers had a child which was sick, and threw up all food, could retain nothing on its stomach. He bought one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, and it brought up 119 worms from the child. It's the boss worm medicine in the world." White's Cream Vermifuge is also the children's tonic. It improves their digestion and assimilation of food, strengthens their nervous system and restores them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c at J. G. Haring's.

SHE WANTED HER MAN.

In Case He Was Lost Any Other Would Do If He Passed Inspection.

Chicago Post.

If you wished to be complimentary you would say that she was buxum; if you wished merely to make a plain statement of fact you would say that she was fat. In either case you would have to admit that she was easily 40, and in consequence there was something ludicrous about her giggle and smirk when she opened the door of the office.

"Is this the matrimonial agency?" she asked.

"No, ma'am," replied the sedate young man at the typewriter.

"Do you know where it is?" she ventured, with a coy giggle.

"I didn't know there was one in the building," he answered.

"Maybe it's the wrong address," she said, still standing in the doorway with flirtatious indecision.

"I've been looking for a husband, you know."

"Yes?"

"O, yes. Been corresponding with a likely man, and it's most all settled, but I sort of wanted to see him."

"Quite natural."

"Yes, it is," with increasing confidence. "A girl kind of likes to see a man she's thinking of marrying, you know. A photograph's all right as far as it goes, but when it's only the head you can't be sure the feller's all there. He might have an arm or a leg gone."

"That's possible."

"And most of us girls want a whole man all to ourselves. The saying that half a loaf's better'n no bread don't apply to a man."

"I can readily understand it, and I'm sure I hope you get one complete in every detail."

"You bet I will or I won't take him. No bargain sale, damaged goods for me. You're rather a likely looking man yourself."

"Am I?"

"Well, you're not so bad. Ever try a matrimonial agency?"

"Never."

"Well, some would rather take chances without, but there's nothing like making sure."

The young man was getting a good deal of amusement out of the conversation by this time. "It's too much of a lottery," he suggested.

"Marriage is?" said the 200 pounds of coyness, inquiringly.

"No; the matrimonial agency method of selection."

"No more than any other kind," she insisted. "You don't have to take it till you see whether it's what you want, and it don't take a year or two to find out. I can size a man up mighty quick, and if it's a real man—why, that's enough, ain't it? Same with a woman."

"I suppose so."

"I don't care so much about the feller I've been writing to," she remarked, after a most affecting and effecting giggle.

"No?"

"No. Any good man's good enough for me. How is it with you?"

"Ma'am," replied the youth, startled by the pointedness of this question, "I've already been caught and tamed."

"What?"

"I'm married."

"O!" with evident disappointment. "Well, there are others."

"Unquestionably."

"And you don't look like much of a prize, anyway. The feller I've been writing to has a mustache twice as big as yours. If he's all there as good as his face he's all right, and he's to meet me

at that agency if I can only find it."

She backed out and closed the door, leaving the young man to ruminate on the strange things that happen in a large city, for this is no fanciful sketch.

Two Shining Eyes.

New York World.

This is not the story of "The Lady or the Tiger," but of "Tom Carter and the Wildcat." Furthermore, it has the merit of being not fiction, but fact.

To prove its veracity the following evidence is now at hand at Summerville, Penn.

Exhibit A—One dead wildcat.

Exhibit B—One lacerated man.

Exhibit C—One tattered suit of clothes.

Exhibit D—One broken well.

Exhibit E—One voucher for \$2—voucher for dead wildcat's scalp.

It happened this way: Tom Carter was coming over the mountains from Halstead last Thursday night and stopped to rest for a few minutes at the deserted Churchill house.

Thinking he heard a noise inside and knowing the house had long been unoccupied, he stepped inside to investigate. Looking through the kitchen door into the sitting room he saw a pair of eyes glowing like coals in the old fireplace. Believing the animal to be a common house cat, Carter picked up an old horseshoe and shied it toward the hearth.

There were "doings" promptly. With an ugly snarl the animal leaped from the fire-place and landed upon Carter's back. Tom quickly awoke to the fact that he had a big wildcat to reckon with, and made a mighty effort to free himself.

Out through the open door and into the yard struggled the fighting pair, Tom trying to throttle the cat and the beast tearing Tom's clothes and lacerating his flesh.

Suddenly Carter stepped upon some rotten boards that covered an old dry well, and in a twinkling man and cat plunged to the bottom, but luckily with Carter on top.

For a moment he was dazed. Then he attempted to change his position and the cat arose and savagely renewed the struggle.

Realizing that it was a case of kill or be killed, Carter, after a hard struggle, succeeded in detaching a brick from the side of the well. With terrific force he brought it down on the cat's head and with a howl of pain it gave up the ghost.

An hour later a passing party of quarrymen heard Carter's yells. They found a rope and easily pulled him out. They carried him to a farmhouse, where he received surgical attention, for he was badly bitten and the wildcat's claws had cut his flesh as if it had been done with a knife.

Then the quarrymen went back and pulled the dead wildcat from the well. The Government paid the \$2 bounty for its scalp.

The Same Old Story.

J. A. Kelly relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and re-told by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelly is a well-known citizen of Henderson, N. C. For sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

'GENE FIELD ON THE ROAD.

People of the West Were Not Ready for Humorous Readings.

Washington Post.

"Twenty years ago a comedy trio left Denver which had some rather unusual experiences. Eugene Field, Otto Rothaker and myself were the three performers," said Howard Saxby of Cincinnati, at the Raleigh Hotel a few days ago. "We decided that there was money in the show business and started out to demonstrate to the world our great ability as entertainers. We were all three employed on the Denver Republican, but we decided that newspaper life was too monotonous, interested a partner who sold a horse to get money enough to put us on the road, and started for Colorado Springs, where we were to play our first engagement.

"Field and I were to read humorous selections of our own composition and Rothaker was to give some of Tennyson's poems that there might be a variety in the entertainment. Our success in Colorado Springs was remarkable. We had 427 people in the audience and everything went off smoothly. All our stunts were very polite and it was necessary for each of us to wear a dress coat. We had only one dress coat, consequently it was impossible for us to do any reading in concert. As soon as a performer dashed off the stage he skinned off that stock coat, and the man who was to do the next number slipped into it. Unfortunately, all of us were not of the same size. Field and I were larger than Rothaker and the coat was as much too small for us as it was too large for Rothaker.

"We liked Colorado Springs so well that we came pretty near not getting to Pueblo, our next stop. Our first success wasn't repeated in Pueblo. Seventeen people came out to hear us and it was the most exacting audience I ever saw. It was painfully candid and had no hesitation about expressing its opinion in plain, unvarnished Colorado English.

"Field had just begun his Primer at that time. When nothing but jeers greeted our other numbers, Field decided that he would try some of the Primer on the audience. He stepped on the stage with great assurance at the conclusion of a reading by Rothaker which brought out more catcalls than I ever imagined seventeen men could make. After asking for order, Field began to read from the Primer. It wasn't a Field crowd, and the Primer was received much after the fashion one of Effie Cherry's compositions is received to-day.

"Well, we left Pueblo pretty badly discouraged. Our next stop was to be in New Mexico. By pawning Field's coat and Rothaker's umbrella we raised money enough to buy tickets most of the way, and we walked the remainder of the distance. Another Pueblo reception greeted us and we found ourselves stranded. We had nothing to pawn but the dress coat, and there wasn't much demand for full evening clothes in New Mexico at that time. An old man who had a room at the hotel adjoining mine committed suicide during the night. When the coroner came to hold an inquest we three were the first applicants for places on the jury, and the fee we received enabled us to get back into Colorado."

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. J. G. Haring.

"PETER DOUGLASS" IN ARMY SLANG.

An Incident From Which the Name Came to Mean a Dead Man.

Washington Star.

"In garrison life 'Peter Douglass' means a dead man—that is, officially, not really, dead," observed an army officer to a Star reporter. "It had its origin at Fort Monroe a quarter of a century or more ago, though there are a number of officers who knew the facts in regard to his case. One of the leading officers of the artillery service today, then a Lieutenant, was sent from Governor's Island, in New York Harbor, to Fort Monroe with a detachment of 19 soldiers. They came down by sea, and the first night they got on to a barrel of fine whisky which was in the hold, and by the aid of a gimlet and some straws the most of the 19 men were in a very hilarious condition before midnight. On the second night out some of them tackled the barrel again, and in a short time they were again intoxicated. Among the number was Peter Douglass. When the time came for them to land at Fort Monroe Peter Douglass could not be found. It was generally thought he had fallen overboard or, while intoxicated, had jumped overboard. Anyhow, the Lieutenant turned over but 18 men. He reported Peter Douglass as having been drowned, and the record was made accordingly. Three days afterward, when the ship that brought the party down was unloading some freight at Charleston, S. C., Peter Douglass crawled out of the hold, looking somewhat the worst for his experience. After bracing up, he managed to work his way up to Fort Monroe, where he supposed he would join his company, but on presenting himself to the officer in command there he was told that the record had shown that Peter Douglass had been drowned, they were required to consider him dead, even if he was not dead. Douglass admitted that he was pretty nearly dead, but that he had managed to pull through. Anyhow, he was not admitted to the quarters in the garrison, and was told that he had better move along; that he was out of the army as surely as he had ever been in it. But Peter did not go far away. That evening he met some of his comrades, three in number, from Governor's Island, and they celebrated his coming to life in true soldierly manner. The celebration wound up in the guardhouse there, as did the celebrators. The record of the guardhouse the next morning showed that, though Peter Douglass had been reported dead a few days before, he was very much alive. Two days afterward the names of the four were sent to the officer in command as a preliminary to having them court martialled and punished for disorderly conduct and other violations of the laws of the garrison. The officer, who was a strong advocate of the power of record, ruled that, as Peter Douglass had never entered the garrison, he could not be court martialled, and that in fact Peter Douglass was dead beyond resurrection. He was, therefore, turned out and told to move on, but as he did not realize that he was dead he did not do so. He hung around the garrison for some time, but finally wandered away and got back to New York. Officially he has remained dead ever since, for the record has never been changed. The officers preferred to let him remain dead and get him out of the army in that way than to try

to reform him by court martial, for he seemed to be beyond reform.

Tours in the Rocky Mountains.

A mountain tourist in search of grand and beautiful scenery finds an embarrassment of riches in Colorado and Utah, but if the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western railroads are borne in mind when planning a trip there is little chance of making a mistake or meeting with disappointment.

This is the only route having two distinct lines through the Rocky mountains, thus affording the tourist the advantage of going via one line and returning via the other. In this manner the trip from Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo to Grand Junction may be made via the main line, through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through Eagle River Canon, Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs, returning via the Black Canon of the Gunnison and Marshall Pass, or vice versa, all through tickets being available via either route. Tourists to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Portland or San Francisco, will find it to their advantage to have their tickets read in both directions via "The Scenic Line of the World" and "The Great Salt Lake Route," thus securing the privilege of using one of the above lines going and the other returning.

The above covers in a general way the trans-continental portion of the Denver & Rio Grande, and the Rio Grande Western, but it must be remembered that this is but a part of the entire system. For instance, the line from Pueblo, over beautiful La Veta Pass, via the magnificent Toltec Gorge to Durango, and through the picturesque Animas Canon to Silverton, affords one of the grandest trips on the continent. This, in connection with the Silverton railroad and the Ouray stage line, or with the Rio Grande Southern Railroad from Durango to Ridgeway, forms the celebrated "Around the Circle" trip, the remainder of the journey being made eastward over the Denver & Rio Grande.

There are also many smaller side trips that can be made through this beautiful region. Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Colo., for illustrated descriptive pamphlets.

The Perfect Liver Medicine.

Mrs. M. A. Jolley, Noble, O. T., writes: "I have used Herbine for a number of years, and can cheerfully recommend it as the most perfect liver medicine, and the greatest blood purifier. It is a medicine of positive merit, and fully accomplishes all that is claimed for it." Malaria cannot find a lodgment in the system while the liver is in perfect order, for one of its functions is to prevent the absorption of fever producing poisons. Herbine is a most efficient liver regulator. 50c at J. G. Haring's.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." J. G. Haring.

Aunt Lucindy

Always carries Hunt's Lightning Oil around with her, says it's fine for swellings, tooth-ache, colic, weak back and back-ache, cuts, burns, neuralgia, catarrh. Aunt Lucindy has sixty-nine grandchildren and ought to know what she is talking about.

You Know What You Are Taking. When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.
At J. G. Haring's.

Verbatim.

Miss Pechis: "Gracious! Delia, here comes that tiresome Mr. De Trop. I'm not at home; but if that's a box of candy he's got I hope he'll leave it."

Delia (at the door): "She's not at home, sor. But if that's candy he hov she hopes ye'll l'ave it."

"How can you tell real cut glass from the imitation?" asked Mrs. Gaswell.

"You can't always," said Mr. Gaswell, "but when anybody offers you a piece of real cut glass for 15 cents don't buy it."

Repulsive Features.

Blackheads, pimples, greasy faces and muddy complexions, which are so common among women, especially girls at a certain age, destroying beauty, disfiguring and making repulsive, features which would otherwise appear attractive and refined, indicate that the liver is out of order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at J. G. Haring's.

A Tripple Hanging.

Smith, Brown and Jones hang their hopes of recovery upon Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets. They will be around soon shaking hands with friends. 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

Quax: Conquered Britain

Malaria was conquered by Simmons' Liver purifier (tin box.) Protected from moisture dust and insects. Clears the complexion, cures constipation, aids and corrects action of the liver.

Two Bottles Cured Him.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis, of Mt. Sterling, Ia., "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." J. G. Haring.

We Can't Tell a Lie

When we say there is no shaking of bottles, no licking of spoons, no wry faces when Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets are used. 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

McJigger—Conscientious, is he? Thingumbob—Terribly so. He went out the other day and left a sign on his office door that he'd be back in half an hour, and hang me if he didn't keep his word.—Philadelphia Press.

Exhibition of Flemish Paintings.

Travelers in Belgium this summer will find at Bruges a big exhibition of early Flemish painters. The pictures have been brought together from collections throughout the country.

Socialists in Germany.

It is expected that the socialists will carry 100 seats at the German elections, polling over 1,000,000 votes and securing the strongest position in the reichstag.

Profitable Liquor Dispensary.

Blotter, Ala., is able some months to pay all the town expenses from the profits of the local liquor dispensary, which profits it shares with the county.

A. B. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe back-ache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. J. G. Haring.

Heaven Help Us

In our troubles, but use Hunt's Cure for itch, tetter, ringworm, itching piles and eczema. Guaranteed.

When Other Medicines Have Failed. Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else disappointed. J. G. Haring.

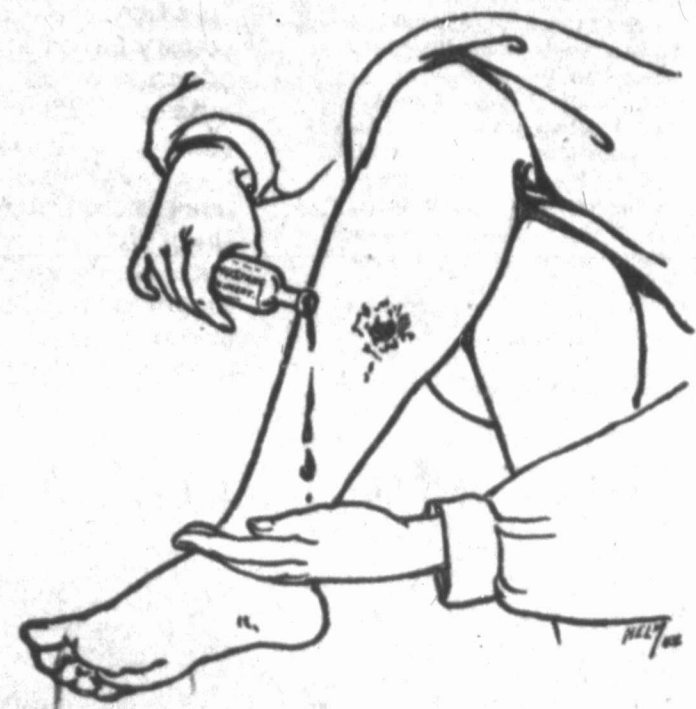
Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price, 25 cents.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy with Foley's Kidney Cure. J. G. Haring.

The Best Prescription for Malaria chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.
At J. G. Haring's.

ON A WHEEL the rider frequently meets with disaster. A very handy and efficient doctor to have with you when an accident happens is a bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment.



Ulcers or Running Sores

need not become a fixture upon your body. If they do it is your fault, for

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

will thoroughly, quickly and permanently cure these afflictions. There is no guess work about it; if this liniment is used a cure will follow.

YOU DON'T KNOW how quickly a burn or scald can be cured until you have treated it with Mexican Mustang Liniment. As a flesh healer it stands at the very top.

HOLLOWAY & GREB,
Meat Market.
OYSTERS AND FISH. BEST BEEF.
East Side Public Square, Crockett, Texas.

ANOTHER THRU TRAIN TO KOOL KOLORADO.

Beginning July 1st, we shall have two thru trains to Colorado each day.

One will leave Fort Worth at 9:45 a. m., the other at 11:10 p. m., after the arrival of all evening connections.

For guests who wish to retire early, a sleeping-car will be ready each evening at 9 o'clock.

Both trains will run thru to Denver. Each will carry thru coaches and sleeping-cars, and meals will be served, en route, in cafe dining-cars.

This doubles the thru train service to Colorado from this territory, there is still "ONLY ONE ROAD" which has any at all. We have also the only direct Colorado line; make the best time, and haul very nearly everybody who goes. And, using our line, "YOU DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE," you know.

"THE DENVER ROAD"

Passenger Department. Fort Worth, Texas.

N. B.—The rate, from all Texas points, is one fare plus two dollars for the round trip, good, returning, till October 31st, on sale all summer, every day. Tickets routed over our line have more stop-over privileges than any other road can offer, too.

Between Texas and St. Louis .. THE .. Texas and Mexico
I. & G. N.
International and Great Northern Railroad Company
IS THE SHORT LINE Through Cars and Pullman Sleepers Daily
Superior Passenger Service.
Fast Trains and Modern Equipment.
IF YOU ARE GOING ANYWHERE, SEE
J. E. VALENTINE, Agent, CROCKETT. L. TRICE, 2nd Vice Pres. & Gen'l Supt. PALESTINE, TEXAS. D. J. PRICE, Gen'l P. & S. A.
Between Texas and Kansas City .. THE .. Texas and Southwest TEXAS
I. & G. N.

Local Items.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Local rates 10 cents per line first insertion and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion. There will be no exception to the rule except for the following: Obituaries, cards of thanks, and notices of entertainments given for religious, educational or charitable purposes, which will be at 5 cents per line. Articles, communications, calls for meetings, proceedings, etc., on either side of the impending prohibition question, other than the editorial views of the paper, will be charged for.

Drink at Chamberlain's.
Fruit jars at Baker Bros'.
Jelly glasses at Baker Bros'.
Take your beeswax to the Big Store.

Corn, bran, chops and hay at Baker Bros'.

Buy your hats from
JIM BROWN.

The finest teas in town at the Big Store.

George Aldrich was up from Lovelady Sunday.

Cheese sandwiches and cheese straws at Baker Bros'.

After July 1st there'll be two of them. Isn't that nice?

R. R. Claridge of San Antonio was in Crockett Monday.

The Big Store has some neatly decorated show windows.

Ned Gill of Palestine is soliciting insurance in Crockett.

Carl Dupuy of Elkhart was a visitor to Crockett Sunday.

Summer dress goods reduced in prices at JIM BROWN'S.

Major J. C. Wootters will leave this week for Manitou, Colo.

Miss Jessie Jones has returned home from a visit to Marlin.

Cleanliness is the leading feature at Chamberlain's soda fountain.

You can buy 25 pounds of good sugar for \$1 at the Big Store.

Miss Rena Spence of Grapeland is visiting friends in Crockett.

They are selling goods cheaper than anybody at the Big Store.

Brown and Black—the Black Cat is still jumping at JIM BROWN'S.

Case whiskey 50c per pint, \$1 per quart at Lee Goolsby's saloon.

A new cement walk is being put down in front of A. LeGory's saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Painter and little daughter are visiting in Galveston.

Fisher Arledge is taking a vacation and will spend two weeks at Marlin.

The Misses Harris of Galveston are visiting Misses Sarah and Lena Bromberg.

You will find the coldest and best keg beer in town at Lee Goolsby's.

Bob McKinney is spending a few weeks at Fort McKavitt, Menard county.

Miss Gussie Worthington left Wednesday evening for her home at Corsicana.

Corn, chops, hay, bran, flour, meal and all kinds of feed stuffs at the Big Store.

Mrs. Sol Bromberg of Galveston is the guest of the family of M. Bromberg.

Peerless ice cream freezers that are guaranteed to freeze in 34 minutes at the Big Store.

Misses Albertine Wilson and Viola Valentine are visiting Mrs. Henry Powers at Huntsville.

The Randolph barber shop, lately bought by a Mr. Williams, has been moved to Groveton.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. At J. G. Haring's.

Many People

In every section of Houston county have found it to their advantage to do business with us. They have been pleased with the way we treat our customers, and have recommended us to their friends. We want your trade, and will extend to you every accommodation in our power. We see it personally that every customer has

The Best

Attention, and our goods and prices are always right.

B. F. CHAMBERLAIN DRUGGIST.

Extra tops and rubbers for fruit jars at Baker Bros'.

After July 1st there'll be two of them. Isn't that nice?

Remember that Holloway & Grebb keep fresh fish and the best beef in Crockett.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from
SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

Call For
Cracker Jack whiskey at Lee Goolsby's at \$1 per qt.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from
SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

Gail Clinton was in town from Reynard Monday. He reports about a third of a crop of corn in his section.

All summer goods at the Big Store are going to be sold at a great bargain. Go early and get your choice.

After July 1st there'll be two of them. Isn't that nice?

Col. and Mrs. Earle Adams left Monday evening for Boulder, Colo., where they will spend the month of July.

Miss Norma Sims of Mineola, who has been visiting the family of her uncle, Jeff Sims, returned home Sunday evening.

Beeswax.

The Big Store will pay you the highest market price for all the beeswax you bring them.

Do you want a flour suitable to make your cakes and pastry? Phone us to send you a sack on trial. JIM BROWN.

Grove's Black Root Liver Pills Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. They act on the liver equal to calomel and leave no bad after effects. No griping, no sick stomach. Will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents.

A swell line of slippers that came in late that were bought to sell for from \$2.25 to \$3.50, now going at from \$1.50 to \$3.00. BIG STORE.

Shingle Mill for Sale.
We have for sale a shingle mill outfit situated near Creek. For terms apply to
4t ALDRICH & CROOK.

Sheriff E. B. Hale and Deputy Clerk Lawrence Jordan left Monday evening for Austin, having in custody two lunatics for the asylum, Sam Gossett and Callie Williamson.

Mr. C. W. Fellows, who formerly had charge of the electric light and ice plant here, but who has been putting in some irrigating machinery near Besomont more recently, is in Crockett this week visiting his family.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia. At J. G. Haring's.

Mr. E. H. Ivey of San Pedro, a COURIER subscriber from its first number, was in Crockett Tuesday. He estimates that there will be about a third of a corn crop made in his section.

The rain that fell in Houston county Friday came too late to do corn any good, but it greatly benefited cotton, besides allaying the intense heat and dust and adding greatly to the better health of the county.

Marriage Licenses.

J. W. Hines and Miss Mattie Manning.

A. H. Graham and Mary Turner.

James W. Hogg and Florence Burleson.

After July 1st there'll be two of them. Isn't that nice?

Messrs. C. H. Robinson and B. J. Cunningham of Huntsville, president and manager of the Crockett light and ice company, were in the city this week. Mr. Cunningham said it was the intention of the company to rebuild their plant lately destroyed by fire.

School Trustees.

In Tuesday's election for trustees of the public schools of Crockett, the following ticket was elected by a good majority:

Dr. J. S. Wootters,
Dr. W. C. Lipscomb,
W. V. Berry,
C. W. Moore,
Sid Johnson,
S. E. Jensen,
J. B. Valentine.

Strayed or Stolen.

A brown horse mule two years old with white nose. Had on a small bell tied with piece of twisted domestic. This mule has a double H crossed with three bars and connected clipped in the hair on both sides with scissors which is now almost indistinct. Any information will be thankfully received. Address S. H. Higginbotham, Lovelady, Texas. 3t

A Year of Elections.

A citizen of Crockett gets the worth of his poll tax this year. First there was a city primary, then a city election, primary for congressman, general county primary, election as to whether the town should elect school trustees, election of trustees, and two more are yet to be had—the prohibition election and the general election in November—making eight in all.

Negro Woman Shoots at Another.

Monday night the officers were called to the alley running from Dr. Lipscomb's to E. E. Hail's residence on account of some trouble among the negro residents of the alley. On reaching the scene the officers found that a negro woman named Joe Hubbard had shot at another negro woman, Nannie Buggs, using a pistol and shooting twice, but missing each time. Monday a negro woman complained to the city marshal that the Buggs woman had "taken her man away from her."

A Vinaigrette Party.

Mrs. H. W. Moore entertained in honor of her daughter, Mrs. A. M. DeCuir, Wednesday afternoon from five until seven. Each guest was required to guess the name of different perfumes, in tiny vials, dressed in pink paper tied with green ribbons. Miss Willie Wortham was the successful contestant. The prize being a bottle of choice perfume, dressed in pink. Mrs. Painter won the consolation, a bottle of toilet water. The color scheme of pink and green was carried out in the refreshments.

Officer Jap Brannen was in Crockett Wednesday from the big saw mill, having brought with him a young man named C. H. Thompson, charged with threatening the life of the planer foreman. Thompson had quit work and on being told that he would have to wait till pay day for his pay, made threatening demands on the foreman.

Subscribers living on mail carriers' routes can, by making application to the postmaster at Crockett, have their mail put in boxes at their residences. They will have to furnish the boxes and place them conveniently for the mail carrier so that he will not have to dismount from his horse or vehicle. This new law went into effect July 1.

Marriage.

Last Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's parents a few relatives and intimate friends witnessed the marriage of Miss Charlotte Hill to Mr. Oscar Farris. This happy culmination of Cupid's plot blends the lives of two of Crockett's prominent and popular young people. Miss Charlotte is the charming and interesting daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill, long residents of this county, and is widely known as a most lovable young lady having those pleasing traits that adorn true womanhood. Mr. Farris, the popular clerk at Aldrich & Newton's furniture store, commands the respect and esteem of an extensive acquaintance. He is a young man of marked business ability and of splendid character, whose many sterling qualities render him worthy the heart and hand he has won.

At the appointed hour the ceremony was performed by Rev. H. W. Moore in his characteristic style. Elegant refreshments were served in a mode contributing to the enjoyment of the guests, who at a late hour dispersed wishing that the young people's paths be clothed with tender grasses kissed upon the one side by lilies of peace and upon the other by roses of happiness. A FRIEND.

Notice.

Orange, Texas, July 1, 1902. We, the undersigned owners of more than one-fourth of all the stock of the Orange & Northwestern railroad company, hereby call a special meeting of the stockholders of said company, to meet at the general office of said company at the city of Orange, in Orange county, Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 8th day of September, 1902, for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors to apply to the railroad commission of Texas for authority to register bonds of the company, and to issue such bonds as said railroad commission may authorize, and to authorize the Board of Directors to execute a mortgage

Fly Time

is at hand, as is also the time for screening your house. We have a fine line of

Screen Doors and Windows

which we are offering low down. Now is the time to buy while our stock is complete. Also a full line of

Sash and Doors

at the lowest prices.

Houston Co. Lumber Company, T. R. DEUPREE, Manager.

on the properties of said Orange & Northwestern railroad company, including its road bed, equipments, depots and other property, limiting said mortgage, however, on its right of way and road bed to that part of said line included between the city of Orange, in Orange county, Texas, and Center, in Shelby county, Texas.

W. W. REID,
W. H. STARK,
H. J. LUTCHER,
E. W. BROWN.

Call for Conventions.

Crockett, June 29, 1902.

To the democracy Houston county: A convention in each voting precinct of the county is hereby called for the 5th day of July, 1902, to select delegates to a county convention to be held July 10, at Crockett, and to elect a chairman for each precinct. The following are chairmen of the different voting precincts:

Crockett voting precinct No. 1, G. M. Waller.
Crockett No. 2, J. E. Monk.
Grapeland, Dr. F. C. Woodard.
Daly, W. P. Kyle.
Grounds, Fayette West.
Tadmor, W. Meriweather.
Creek, S. M. Hallmark.
Daniel, E. E. Barlow.
Coltharp, J. C. West.
Porter Springs, W. H. Threadgill.

Holly, T. H. Phipps.
Freeman, H. N. Bradley.
Shiloh, J. S. Bitner.
Weches, T. F. Lively.
Kennard, S. D. Ratcliff.
Percilla, S. E. Elliot.
Augusta, J. S. Newman.
Sunflower, Kirby Smith.

The county convention will choose the chairman of the democratic executive committee for the next term, so that the entire county can have a voice in the selection.

By the Democratic Executive Committee,
J. E. DOWNES, Chm.

After July 1st there'll be two of them. Isn't that nice?

EAST TEXAS GINNING AND MILLING CO.,

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas with paid

CAPITAL OF \$25,000.00.

We are prepared to gin 200 bales of cotton per day. No waiting. No stopping over night. We gin a bale in every eight minutes, and have ample storage with suction unloading apparatus. We guarantee to take out the sand and dust and pack your cotton in the standard uniform square bale. Have bought the latest improved huller gins which take out the sticks, trash and dirt, thereby making a high-grade sample which is sought by spinner buyers. We have the latest and best equipped gin outfit in East Texas and solicit patronage of the farmers, guaranteeing moderate charges. Courteous business-like fair treatment to all. Your cotton will bring from one-fourth to one-half cent per pound more if you will let us gin it.

I. A. DANIEL,
A. H. WOOTTERS, } Directors.
T. P. SELF,

THOS. SELF, President,
D. M. CRADDOCK, Sec. and Treas.

THE COURIER.

W. B. PAGE, Editor and Proprietor
W. W. AIKEN, Publisher & Local Editor

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

- For County Judge:
Porter Newman.
- For County Clerk:
Nat E. Allbright.
- For County Treasurer:
Hardin Bayne.
- For Tax Collector:
John W. Brightman.
- For Sheriff:
E. B. Hale.
- For District Clerk:
J. B. Stanton.
- For County Attorney:
John Spence.
- For Tax Assessor:
Tony Gossett.
- For Representative:
Coll Stokes.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 4:
H. W. McElvey.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1:
H. P. Aldman.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 3:
Abb Thomason.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2:
W. E. Hail.
- For Justice Peace, Prec. No. 1:
John W. Saxon.
- For Constable, Prec. No. 1:
A. W. Phillips.
- For Constable Precinct No. 3:
Horace Rodgers.

Crockett could easily build a cotton mill.

A heavy snow has just fallen in Colorado. It fell to the depth of eight inches at Leadville and many other places in the mountains.

The systemized gouging and plundering of the people by the trusts has become so outrageous that even the republicans are taking a hand in denouncing them.

The democratic members of congress held a caucus last week and adopted resolutions condemning the trusts and the tariff. They did not say a word about free silver and "imperialism."

Admiral Dewey says that Aguinaldo was at Manila for loot and money only and that independence had never entered his head. He had not been in Manila 48 hours, the admiral says, before he began taking everything he could get. The admiral makes this statement on cross-examination by democratic members of the U. S. senate.

Francis M. English, killed in a Colorado Midland railroad wreck near Cripple Creek, Colo., Sunday, was private secretary to Queen Lilioukalani of Hawaii, and was author of the famous proclamation to the American people, issued just before she was dethroned. After spelling her name as many times as no doubt he has, it does seem that he should have survived as small a thing as a railroad wreck.

The protective tariff enables the American manufacturer to sell his goods at home for more than he gets abroad. Mr. Patterson of Tennessee, in a speech in the house of representatives, showed up the great burden and wrong of the protective tariff system. He showed that American manufacturers sell machinery and other goods from 10 to 30 per cent cheaper in Europe than they sell them at home. The protective tariff is a swindle.

The present session of congress has beat all records for appropriations. The billion dollar mark will be practically reached and the vast sums will nearly equal the expenses of the late war. No session of congress, except in time of war, has equalled it. With the exception of the naval and general

deficiency bills, which are still in conference, the appropriation bills are either laws or have been agreed to by both branches and are in the hands of the president. The total now stands at \$927,836,262. Of this vast amount, the isthmian canal bill calls for \$175,000,000 if the Panama route is chosen, and \$180,000,000 if the Nicaragua route is chosen. The appropriations of the session exceed those of the first session of the last congress, eliminating the canal bill appropriation, by \$42,683,410. The largest increases are in the post-office, navy and urgent deficiency bills, and in the appropriations for new work on rivers and harbors.

A Mexican has been arrested in the City of Mexico as principal in a fraud against a New York life insurance company which has a branch office in Mexico. The Mexican had been insured for a considerable sum and was reported dead, the proper death certificate issued and a dummy buried in his stead, which was subsequently dug up. The Mexican, supposed to be dead, was arrested and made a full confession. The scheme was so well laid that even the attending physician thought the dummy was the Mexican's corpse.

The largest cotton mill in the world is to be built near Kansas City. Ten million dollars is to be invested. The mill will have 500,000 spindles and 10,000 looms. It will employ 5000 operatives and have a pay roll of \$2,505,400 a year. The output of the mill will be 75,000,000 pounds of finished cloth. The value of the annual output will, it is estimated, amount to \$1,750,000. The mill will be revolutionary in its construction. Electricity will be used as the motive power and several new devices will be installed. The four buildings will cover an aggregate of 2000 acres of ground. Instead of at Kansas City, this mill ought to be in the midst of the cotton fields, or at the ends of the cotton rows, so to speak. The South needs more factories. The shrewd capitalists of the North and West are seeing the possibilities of the cotton mill and this one to be built at Kansas City is only an example of what they are doing. Every Southern town that can raise the capital should have a cotton mill and not allow the Northern manufacturer to take our cotton, manufacture it and return it to us at a profit to him.

Senator Bailey made an assault on Senator Beveridge of Indiana in the senate chamber Monday evening just after the adjournment of the senate. In the course of a debate the Indiana senator referred to the Texas senator as having made "an unwarranted attack" on a republican official. Senator Bailey took offense at this statement and requested that Senator Beveridge withdraw his words. Mr. Beveridge replied that there was no insult intended and he had nothing to retract unless Mr. Bailey would first withdraw his words, which he classed as "extraordinary violent language" concerning the solicitor of the state department. Mr. Bailey again urged that the senator from Indiana withdraw his "insulting remarks." Mr. Beveridge said that the words "unwarranted attack" were not insulting and not so intended. On the adjournment of the senate for the day, Mr. Bailey walked over to a position in front of Mr. Beveridge and demanded that the latter withdraw the words which charged him with making "an unwarranted attack." As before, Mr. Beveridge again replied that he had intended no insult and that there was nothing in his language that could be considered offensive.

Mr. Bailey said that if the Indiana senator did not withdraw his words, he would make him do so, and proceeded to make him. He caught Mr. Beveridge around the neck and endeavored to choke him. Senator Spooner and the door-keeper of the senate succeeded in pulling Mr. Bailey away. Mr. Bailey's assault was uncalled for, unbecoming a senator and not justified by the facts as reported in the press dispatches. He has lowered himself in the estimation of all fair-minded people.

The commissioners' court ordered a prohibition election for the entire county on Wednesday. The injustice of such an election or such a procedure is self evident to any fair-minded person. All of the county has prohibition except one or two precincts now. And the purpose of bringing in the precincts of the county which have prohibition has no other motive or purpose than to strangle public sentiment in the Crockett precinct. It is barely a year since the prohibitionists had an election in the Crockett precinct and were whipped to a finish. In violation of the principle of home rule and the right of local self-government they now call upon precincts in the county which have prohibition to come in and aid them in throttling the publicly expressed sentiment of precinct one. Does such a procedure strike the fair-minded prohibitionist as right and fair?

Fake Advertising.

The merchants and business men of Scottsdale, Pa., have formed an association against all fake advertising. Hereafter they will put their advertising money into the daily and weekly newspapers. Unanimously they have indorsed the newspaper as being the best medium of advertising and the only one that proves satisfactory at all times.

The action is one that will likely spread, for merchants everywhere became long ago disgusted at the frequent instances in which they have been talked or virtually forced into advertising schemes which have turned out worthless or worse. There have been failures to even deliver the advertising paid for.

Programmes for local entertainments of all kinds are also under the ban, as many merchants complain that with every entertainment given where there is an excuse for publishing a programme in connection they are solicited for an advertisement. Some of them asserted in the meeting held to form the association that they have spent \$100 to \$300 a year in schemes which were wholly without any return as advertising.—American Press.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of the University of Texas for the season of 1902-1903. This institution is becoming a growing power in the educational field of the country. It has more than 1200 alumni, many of whom occupy high places of public trust and honor. Its graduates are members of the faculties of the University of Utah, Western Reserve University, Bryn Mawr College, the University of Chicago, Cornell University, Yale University and Harvard University. In every department of the public and civic life of the State will be found the influence of this institution exerted by men and women who have studied in its halls. The student body number more than 1100; the equipment and instruction is modern and progressive; the available resources increase year by year. The value of a home education is unquestioned. No tuition fees are charged, and the boy or girl of limited means may here find a chance to secure the best training at the lowest cost.

GERMANY'S HUGE GAME RESERVES

Immense Tracts of Country Kept for Imperial Pleasure.

Something that illustrates strikingly how rich in game a crowded country like Germany is, owing to strict preservation and the great areas of forest and moor that are set aside for its protection, is shown in the list of big game killed in the Grunewald. The Grunewald is the great imperial reservation near Berlin, which has just been given as a free park to the citizens. It was decided to shoot off all the game in it, and in the first day's hunt, in which the Emperor participated, 700 deer were killed. When the shooting was ended it was found that 2,000 head of deer had been bagged.

The Emperor has had an opportunity to shoot rare big game lately. The Prince of Pless invited him to visit his reservation in Silesia and try a shot at the mighty Wisent bulls. The Wisent is a near relative of the huge Auerochs, which was hunted by the old Teutons and the size of which so appalled the Romans. The Czar of Russia has been trying to preserve the Wisent, and in 1833 the last remaining herd was penned in a mighty reservation in Western Russia. There were 700 specimens then. Now only 400 are left. They are dying out like the American bison. The Prince of Pless got a few pairs from the Czar, and has done so well in breeding them in Silesia that he was able to offer the Emperor the luxury of shooting two great bulls of a species that is all but extinct.

The Wisent is larger and more imposing in appearance than the bison, and far more dangerous to the hunter.

CAN HEAR PRESIDENT'S ANSWER

Secrecy Not Encouraged by the Major's Chief Executive.

When he speaks in a low, inaudible tone, you may be pretty sure that they are concerned with some matter of state; when, on the other hand, he has to meet requests that are matters not of state, but of politics, or worse, Mr. Roosevelt often speaks right out so that everybody hears. Petitioners whisper in vain; the answer is clear and distinct, and sometimes these answers are amusing to hear, seriously significant to reflect about afterwards.

They tell how one of the most eminent dignitaries of the government was among the callers one day. The president gave him precedence, expecting that his business was important, and the visitor did lean over and whisper most seriously. To the amazement and amusement of the knowing on-lookers, the president's reply aloud was:

"Mr. —, in the army, promotions go by seniority and merit alone."

The dignitary whispered even more softly than before; but again the reply was:

"Mr. —, promotions in the army go by seniority and merit. It is a good practice, and I shall not interfere with it."

Mr. — retreated, and the people who had heard told one another that he had in the army a son, who was very dear to him.—McClure's Magazine.

German Crown Prince Fops.

While visiting Gsalar, in the Hartz mountains, recently the crown prince of Germany was mobbed with snow drops by a band of women and practically mobbed by school children. Before leaving the town the prince scattered a plentiful largess of sweets among his small admirers.

Thirteen Times Elected Mayor.

Mayor Glover of Bluff City, Kan., has just been elected to his thirteenth consecutive term as mayor. His honor says he found it rough sledding for a couple of terms, but now has his job so well in hand that everything runs very smoothly.

Victor Hugo's Great Novel.

When Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" was completed he sold eight years' copyright privileges to a Paris publisher, M. Lacroix, for \$50,000, reserving the right of translation. The bargain proved highly profitable to the publisher.

Naming the Child.

Now, necessarily, when the new girl-baby arrived there was much discussion among the members of the family as to what her name should be.

"We will call her 'Geraldina,'" said the fond mother.

"Why not call her 'Esmeralda?'" asked the first grandmother. "I saw that name in a story once, and always wanted to try it on a baby."

"Oh," murmured the second grandmother, "that would never do. Let us call her 'Fanchon.'"

"But don't you think 'Elitessa' is a pretty name, and so odd, too?" put in one of the aunts.

"Excuse me, ladies," ventured the poor father, who sat near by, "but you seem to forget what we are trying to find a name for a human being, and not for a 5-cent cigar."

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE QUOTATION

Bible Phrase Strange in the Kars of a Harvard Student.

In spite of the strenuous efforts of Prof. Kittredge, it would seem that Harvard under-graduates still remain ignorant of the Scriptures. Some one said, "A Harvard man knows all literature but the Bible,"—a startlingly sweeping generality, but not without truth so far as the Bible is concerned. A case in point came to light the other day. Two Harvard men were reading together some famous modern orations, one of them a eulogy. The eulogy closed with the words, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

"What a beautiful close!" exclaimed one of the students, enthusiastically. "The man who wrote such a sentence as that proves that the grand style prose did not die with the eighteenth century."

It should be added in fairness, that the other student was a churchman, and said nothing.

Honors to a Hen.

Gandersheim, a German village, has recently been en fete. The occasion was the honoring of a hen which has laid its thousandth egg. Many of the houses were decorated with flags, while in the evening the proprietor of the hen entertained his friends at a supper at which the principal dish was a gigantic omelet. The function was a splendid success, and the health of the hen was drunk with great enthusiasm. The Gandersheim hen, not satisfied with the unique distinction, at once proceeded to set up a new record. But should the Gandersheim hen not have been a goose?

Emperor William's Mind.

Speaking of errors in printing, the following from a London Telegraph letter, copied into an evening paper and referring to Emperor William, is one of the most ludicrous seen recently:

"It is at dinner and supper that the varied play of a many-sided mind scintillates from every faucet."

One hears of a "torrent of eloquence flowing from a speaker's mouth" and similar expressions, but a "mind scintillating from faucets" is something new and startling. But then—the Emperor is nothing if not original.

Could Not Read Bangs.

John Kendrick Bangs tells a rather good story on himself. Stopping one day for some light reading for summer vacation at one of New York's largest book stores, he was offered by the unsuspecting clerk one of his own books. "Oh, I don't want that," said Mr. Bangs. "I can't read Bangs." "Well, do you know," responded the clerk, "neither can I." When Mr. Bangs gave his name and address there were words.

Many Senators to Be Elected.

Senatorial elections will be held in a number of states this year and next, the terms expiring in March, 1903, including those of "Billy" Mason, Senators Platt of New York, Jones of Arkansas, Teller of Colorado, Orville H. Platt of Connecticut, Fairbanks of Indiana, Allison of Iowa, Gallinger of New Hampshire, Penrose of Pennsylvania, McLaurin of South Carolina, Spooner of Wisconsin.

Forest of California.

In the northern part of San Jose county, California, and lapping over into San Mateo county, lies the so-called Big Basin, a bit of the primitive forest. The exact area of the tract is about 2,500 acres. It contains one of the finest stretches of woodland which remains in the state. The characteristic tree is the giant redwood. It has been proposed to convert the basin into

Ping-Pong in Paris.

Ping-pong has arrived in Paris, and society men cannot go anywhere without being lassoed into a game of ping-pong, so they have formed an anti-ping-pong league. The members wear a distinctive button, so that the ladies cannot feel offended when members refuse to play, since they have sworn never to participate in "this foolish, unmanly English pastime."

Highest Point of the World.

The highest point in the world—that is to say, the highest mountain top ever reached by a human being—rests now upon the writing desk of the king of England. It is a letter weight, made of a piece of stone taken from the summit of Mt. Gaurisankar, the highest mountain on the globe. It was presented to his majesty by a British officer.

Only the Mind Lacking.

A society bore once told Charles Lamb that he considered Shakespeare unworthy of the universal commendation bestowed upon him. "Had I the mind to do it," said the bore, "I could produce plays quite equal to those of Shakespeare." "Just so," responded Lamb, "of course it is only the mind that is lacking."