

# Crockett Courier.

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NO. 27.

## PROPOSED AMENDMENT

To the Constitution, to be Submitted to Vote of the People on Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

JOINT RESOLUTION.  
(S. J. R. No. 3.)

Amending Article 6, Section 2, of the Constitution of the State of Texas requiring all persons subject to a poll tax to have paid a poll tax and to hold a receipt for same before they offer to vote at any election in this State, and fixing the time of payment of said tax.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That Article 6, Section 2 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Sec. 2. Every male person subject to none of the foregoing disqualifications, who shall have attained the age of twenty-one years and who shall be a citizen of the United States, and who shall have resided in this State one year next preceding an election and the last six months within the district or county in which he offers to vote, shall be deemed a qualified elector and every male person of foreign birth subject to none of the foregoing disqualifications who not less than six months before any election at which he offers to vote, shall have declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States in accordance with the Federal Naturalization Laws, and shall have resided in this State one year next preceding such election and the last six months in the county in which he offers to vote, shall also be deemed a qualified elector; and all electors shall vote in the election precinct of their residence; provided, that electors living in any unorganized county may vote at any election precinct in the county to which such county is attached for judicial purposes; and provided further, that any voter who is subject to pay a poll tax under the laws of the State of Texas shall have paid said tax before he offers to vote at any election in this State and hold a receipt showing his poll tax paid before the first day of February next preceding such election. Or if said voter shall have lost or misplaced said tax receipt, he shall be entitled to vote upon making affidavit before any officer authorized to administer oaths that such tax receipt has been lost. Such affidavit shall be made in writing and left with the judge of the election, and this provision of the Constitution shall be self-enacting without the necessity of further legislation.

Sec. 3. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation submitting this amendment to the qualified voters of Texas at the next general election.

## Indians Raid Ranch.

San Francisco, Cal., July 29.—A special from Tucson, Ariz., says: Driven to desperation by hunger and thirst, a band of thirty Yaquis, nearly half of them women, swooped down on the Carman ranch, near Hermosillo, Saturday, and a fierce fight fol-

lowed. When a patrol of Mexican troops galloped down to the rescue two of the women and five of the men lay dead.

The Yaquis were completely overwhelmed. They were weak from hunger, and when attacked by superior numbers they were compelled to surrender. Fifteen prisoners were marched to Hermosillo, where they will be sentenced by General Torres. These Indians are supposed to be the last remnant of those who took to the warpath some time ago.

## RECORD AT SAN MARCOS

Flood There Was Three Feet Higher Than Ever Before.

San Marcos, Texas, July 29.—Eight and a half inches of rain in a steady all night fall brought the San Marcos river and Purgatory creek up two to three feet higher than the great flood of September, 1896. Damage to the International and Great Northern is not great, but the trains will not get through tonight. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas road had three feet of water in the depot and the platforms washed away. The bridge over the San Marcos was wrecked and 600 feet of track washed out beyond, the damage running into thousands.

The fish hatchery was completely submerged and heavily damaged; no estimate is possible now. The electric light and power company's plant was under twelve feet of water and suffered a heavy loss. The Ed A. Christian lumber yard loss is \$1500. C. G. Mead lumber yard, loss \$600; Lake & Griffin, wholesale grocers, loss \$1000.

The oil mill and round-bale gin each suffered small losses. Daniel Watson, Frank Donalson, Carothers, Freeman and Stephenson, living in the Katy addition, had their residences overflowed and their families were rescued with difficulty. A large number of Mexicans and negroes living in Purgatory Valley were rudely awakened to flee for life, leaving their small belongings to the flood. Farms and gardens in the San Marcos valley, many with valuable irrigation plants, sustained great damage, of which no estimate can now be made. No loss of life. Train service will be resumed tomorrow.

## A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." This remedy is for sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

## SENSATION IN CUBA.

General Perico Delgado Under Arrest for Killing General Antonio Acosta.

New York, July 29.—General Perico Delgado is under arrest, according to a World dispatch from Havana, charged with having assassinated Antonio Acosta, a nephew of Colonel Baldemero Acosta.

The arrest has caused a profound sensation, as General Delgado is one of the best known Cubans. He commanded the Cuban sharpshooters who operated against Weyler's black Spanish guerillas in the late revolution. He is now an officer of the Cuban rural guard, and has been acting as Chief of Police of Punta Prava, where Maceo was ambushed and killed.

General Delgado's arrest promises to be sensational, as there has been much mystery surrounding the disappearance of young Acosta from his home, six weeks ago. It is said that Colonel Acosta, the young man's uncle, obtained private information that his nephew was seized by guards under Delgado's direction and was seen taken from the police station, handcuffed and between two of Delgado's men. Then Colonel Acosta is said to have discovered that no record had been made of his nephew's arrest and that no warrants had been issued. He at once preferred the charges against Delgado that resulted in an order from Havana for his arrest.

Young Acosta was aide-de-camp at General Delgado's headquarters during the recent war, and for a long time was his confidential secretary. Not long ago charges were made against Delgado by a number of cattle owners in connection with the operation of cattle thieves.

## 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 Following Article is Taken From the "Chicago 400," May, 1902.

"As for the International & Great Northern of Texas, it surprises every one visiting the state with its splendid physical condition and the exceptional excellence of its train service—the finest, not only in Texas, but surpassing that of many of the most pretentious Northern roads. I do not recall another railroad in the United States whose day coaches equal those of the I. & G. N., not even the Chicago-New York lines. They are high, spacious, rich, light and beautifully equipped, including toilet and lavatory service that one might expect to find only in parlor cars, where seat fare is charged. The I. & G. N. builds its own coaches at the Palestine shops, and in so far as possible, uses only Texas materials. The day coaches of which I speak are chair cars, elegant and comfortable, steam-heated, electric lighted, with flush vestibules, wide plate-glass windows and carpeted aisles. On many of the Northern roads they would be satisfactory as extra fare parlor cars. The I. & G. N. has set the highest American standard of service in their adoption. The International & Great Northern advertises 'The Fastest Trains in the South' and verifies the assertion with the largest and fleetest twentieth century type of locomotives in the State."

## Physicians and Druggists.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigly to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December, and we are glad to say, Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigly takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottle at J. G. Haring's.

## Watch for a Chill.

However slight at this time of year and in this climate, it is the forerunner of malaria. A disposition to yawn, and an all tired out feeling even comes before the chill. Herbine, by its prompt stimulative action on the liver, drives the malarial germs out of the system, purifies the blood, tones up the system and restores health. 50c at J. G. Haring's.

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CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
Office over Smith & French's drug store.

B. F. BROWN, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
Office over Haring's Drug Store.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
Office with B. F. Chamberlain.

E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.  
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Pianos, Organs, and all lines of Musical Instruments and supplies. Sheet Music and Instructors.  
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We give our customers the benefit of our discounts.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries,  
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Ice Cold from the Fountain, and all kinds of  
Cold Drinks,  
with flavors to suit everyone, and Home-made Candy, go to  
Joseph & Mike.

**The Arraignment.**  
Why curse your fate for what your hand has done?  
Who shook the glass and made the swift sands run  
Yet swifter still? Who mocked the warning sage  
And dashed aside the kindly hand of age?  
Who is to blame?

Whose was the hand so prodigally wide  
Sowed the wild oats which now at harvest tide  
Await the reaping and the garnering in  
The fruits of folly and alluring sin?  
Who is to blame?

Who placed the blight upon the brow of youth,  
Flung jeers at virtue, ribaldry at truth?  
Who drowned sweet reason in the fiery drink  
Till it went gibbering to the Lethæan brink?  
Who is to blame?

Who is to blame that you, a broken slave,  
Gaze hopeless, old, into an open grave  
With staring eyes that no salvation see  
Down the long vistas of eternity?  
Who is to blame?

### A Talisman of Brass.

BY GLENN ROY McCLINTOCK.  
(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
An old log house, stuck on the slope of a West Virginia hill, and a cornfield, which looked as though it might, at any time, slip off into the valley below, was the heritage which fell to Sarah McCoy and her daughter Elizabeth upon the death of the husband and father, Henry Stonewall McCoy. Had his bequest been of a more pretentious nature Elizabeth and Jim Gardner, long since betrothed, would not, in all probability, have been sitting on the worn stoop gloomily trying to figure out a means to circumvent the difficulties that enthralled their matrimonial hopes.

The beauty of the night did not appeal to them. The sea of moonlight and the mystic shadows below them, the humble family burying ground in its depths, from which arose a shaft of spectral white marble, were all stern reality; an unproductive valley, a grave yard in which father, grandfather and great-grandfather lie buried, a bit of marble that represented the savings of years.

The notes of a whip-poor-will floating across the hills, the answering call of its mate, from the distance, bore no sentiment or romance to them. They were the discordant cries of a very ordinary bird.

"Liz!" without looking around.  
"What is it, Jim?" after a pause.  
Another wait and then:  
"When be we a goin' to get married?"—pause somewhat longer—"if we ever be?"

The long silence following is broken only by the chirping of the crickets until:

"Does seem as though me and you've been a powerful long time a gettin' married" (another pause), "Don't it, Jim?"

More silence.  
"Liz?"  
"What Jim?" Short pause, and then:

"I be goin' away." More silence.  
"Where be you goin', Jim?" Presently he answered:

"To the Ohio river. I've heard tell that folks is gettin' rich findin' oil out there."

"When d'ye 'low to go?" after an interval.  
"T'morrow."

"No tellin' when you'll be back, I s'pose?"  
"I 'low not." Long silence again.  
"Jim?"  
"What?"

"Take this with you," and she drew from the pocket of her homespun a brass button, that had graced the rebel uniform once worn by her father, and handed it to him. He took it slowly and holding it in the palm of his hand examined it curiously.

"What's it for, Liz?"  
"It's a talisman."

The blank look on his face showed



Take this with you. That she had pronounced a mystery

That was too much for him to solve. She divined this and after a silence added:

"It means good luck." (Pause.) "I read about it in a book, once."  
"He shuffled to his feet, took a couple of steps and said:  
"Good-bye."  
"Good-bye."

She watched him go down the winding path, until his figure was lost in the rising fog from the valley below, then turned slowly and disappeared into the house.

In the course of three years the oil industry in West Virginia had assumed unthought-of proportions and the Standard Oil Company had begun to extend its operations into the interior of the state. Farms that could have been bought before for two dollars an acre were bringing thousands and were eagerly sought at those prices. The oil belt, extending southeasterly, was thought to cross the farm owned by Liz and her mother. An eastern syndicate, having paid them a big price for an oil-lease and allowed a royalty, had erected a derrick and the clanging of the jars was now heard in the near-by corn-field.

It had never occurred to Liz that her lover would not return. She knew he would and was content to wait. When the day arrived on which the well was to be shot she was filled with an inexplicable feeling that a crisis was at hand. The "shooter" had been ordered from Wheeling and would arrive some time that afternoon. She resolved to watch for him as her view, from the cabin, commanded the road up the valley over which he must come. Presently her vigilance was rewarded. A stout wagon, drawn by two tired



The wagon-load of nitro-glycerine had exploded.

horses, appeared on the road from around the base of a hill. She could see the driver urging his jaded beasts over the rough, broken road until a bend in its course, and a thicket hid them from view.

He did not reappear and she was wondering if an accident had occurred when, from the very spot she was watching, a shaft of dirt, stones and parts of a buggy shot high into the air, followed immediately by an explosion so loud and terrific that it seemed the hills must be torn from their rock foundations. The wagon-load of treacherous nitro-glycerine had exploded, an occurrence not uncommon in the oil-fields.

As she sat, dazed and bewildered, watching the flying debris fall to the earth, an object dropped at her feet. She stooped and picked it up—a brass button, blackened and bent.

That evening Liz discerned a familiar figure approaching the house. She did not move from her seat on the stoop, but, as it drew near, said quietly:

"Hello, Jim."  
"Hello, Liz."  
"When did ye get back?"  
"T'ay."  
"Jim?"  
"What?"  
"Here's yer button."  
"Thank ye." (Pause.) "Lowed I'd lost it. Left my coat on the wagon seat while I went to water the horses. Bin in my coat pocket 'bout three years now."  
A long silence.  
"Low we kin marry now, Liz?"  
"Low we kin." Another pause, and then:  
"When?"  
"T'morrow, I 'low."  
"All right. Good-night, Liz."  
"Good-night, Jim."

**Season for Pineapples.**  
The pineapple season lasts about three months—May, June and July. Dealers and commission men expect that this season the receipts will be no less than 200,000 packages, or something like 20,000,000 pines. They are coming in from Nassau and other points in the Bahamas in large quantities as the season advances. The barrels used are made in the United States.—New York Press.

**An Old-Fashioned Woman.**  
No clever, brilliant thinker, she,  
With college record and degree;  
She has not known the paths of fame,  
The world has never heard her name.  
She walks in old, long-trodden ways,  
The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love is her dower—  
She seeks no other wand of power  
To make home sweet, bring heaven near,  
To win a smile and wipe a tear,  
And do her duty day by day  
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined,  
As round some reverend saint enraptured,  
And following hers the childish feet  
Are led to ideals true and sweet,  
And find all purity and good  
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshaded still—  
God rules the world in good and ill;  
Men in her creed are brave and true,  
And women pure as pearls of dew,  
And life for her is high and grand,  
By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place  
All for the sunshine of her face;  
Her very smile a blessing throws  
And hearts are happier where she goes,  
A gentle, clear-eyed messenger,  
To whisper love—thank God for her!

### At the Last Moment.

BY FRANK H. SWEET.  
(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
This day I'd finished the loading of the vessel for her trip across the ocean, and now, as the sun was sinking behind the shrouds of the ship to the west, the stevedores fled in front of the officer who was checking off and paying for the hours they had worked.

As they received their money the stevedores passed across to the wharf or stopped for a few minutes' conversation with each other, or with some of the sailors who chanced to be near. One of them dropped unnoticed through a hatchway and slipped back into the hold, where the freight had been stowed. Then he made his way among the boxes and bales until he came to a narrow space which had evidently been left by design, for it was long enough for a man to stretch at full length in it and contained water and crackers enough to keep off starvation for a week or ten days. After the young stevedore had crowded into it, he drew a case in front of the opening to prevent discovery by a possible prowler or inspector of the freight.

Then he made himself as comfortable as he could in the narrow space and chuckled at the prospect of reaching the other side without cost. He thought exultantly of what he would do when he got there, and of the other strange lands he would visit before returning home. There was no sense in people spending money to travel when a little shrewdness and a bold face would answer just as well.

He had \$3 in his pocket, the sum paid him on deck a half hour before, but that was as much as he usually had ahead these days. He had given up work, except in case of necessity; and even the \$3 would not have been earned had not this trip across the ocean been planned as part of the gain.

For an hour he remained awake listening to the sounds on deck and exulting in his own shrewdness; then, weary with the day's labor, his head leaned forward and he sank into a sound sleep.

Late the next evening the vessel was to begin her voyage, and during the early part of the day his attention was occupied by the sounds of passengers coming on board and of baggage and the last consignments of freight being stowed away. But at length, listening became monotonous, and even his own thoughts, exultant though they were, grew wearisome. He was not accustomed to being alone or to self-communion. During the past few years, when not asleep, he had generally been with boon companions on a street corner, or with them he had been in some mischief. He tried



Slipped back into the hold, to keep up his interest in the sounds

on deck, and think of the run ahead of him, rather than of the past. But he could not; it all kept surging over him, again and again, and when he would thrust it away, it returned only more strongly and persistently. Yet he was not leaving much, after all, he told himself, grimly; he had not had a home for three years; he had no position, no friends, no prospects; even the boon companions would scarcely inquire after or regret him. Of all the world there was only just one who believed in and trusted him, and he had not seen her for three years.

There had been months when he had not even thought of her or of the little rocky farm which he had left because it was too slow.

She had never doubted him for a moment, or ceased to think of the time when he was to provide lovingly for her old age. When some of his worst escapades had been reported she had smiled wistfully, but hopefully. "Sammy's young," she had said, "an' doesn't realize. He's a good boy an' will do better when he's older. Him an' me's goin' to live together ag'in some time; he'll be layin' by for it pretty soon."

Something swelled in the young man's throat as he remembered how many times he had heard her say that and how many times he had declared, in moments of boyish repentance, that he was going to take care of her when he was a man. Even after he left he had once written home that he was "goin' to git some money laid by pretty soon." All through these three years she had written regularly and lovingly, and though he had answered



Drew himself up onto one of the wharves.

only briefly and at long intervals, her faith in him had not for an instant wavered. Even now he had a letter in his pocket, received three days before, and not yet opened.

Down here in the depth of the hold, alone, with everything he had known about to be left behind, his heart had suddenly grown tender and sore. It might be years before he would see the gentle old face again, and at the thought his fingers reached for the letter and drew it out softly and tenderly. But it was already dark in the hold and he could not see.

For a moment he stroked it remorsefully, then he pushed the case aside and groped his way out among the boxes and bales. He would seek the hatchway or some place where there was light enough to read the letter. He must find out what the old mother had to say; and he would return—he would—and do everything that he had promised. He would go back to the little farm and take care of the mother in her old age. He could make a living there, and that was more than he was sure of in a city.

For an hour there had been the final sounds of departure overhead, but he had not noticed this. As he went forward, however, he was conscious of a peculiar sensation of rising and falling, which told him that the ship was under way.

The hatchway was not closed, but even there it would have been too dark but for a light somewhere above, which sent a dull shaft into the hold. In this he opened the letter and read: "Dear Sammy: 'I'm down with the rheumatics, an' the doctor says 't will be a long time 'fore I'm out. The nabors are good, but they can't leave their own work an' do mine. I'm 'feared, Sammy, if you don't come, the farm will have to be sold. Tain't with much, but I can't look out for it any more. But don't feel bad, dear boy, if you can't come. It's only rheumatics I've got."

"Ever your loving mother."  
The young man choked; there was an unmistakable sob. In a moment he had clambered up the hatchway. A few passengers were standing near the rail or lounging about; but no officers were in sight. It was nearly dark.

Slipping back to the stern of the vessel, which was almost deserted, the young man glanced about wearily. The wharves were a mile away and

were shadowy outlines; but he did not mind that, for he was a strong swimmer and a bold one. What he feared was the frustration of a plan which had suddenly formed in his mind.

No one was watching him, however, and presently grasping a rope, he swung himself over the side and from the end of the rope he dropped into the water.

Two hours later he drew himself up on one of the wharves, nearly exhausted, but with a look on his face that had not been there for years. "Now for home," he said aloud; "straight for home." Then he disappeared in the shadow of the great warehouses.

### Speeches on Canal Bill.

Considerably over 400 columns of the Congressional Record are occupied with speeches on the isthmian canal bill. Senator Morgan's eight speeches on the subject fill 173 columns, Senators Hanna and Mitchell coming next with forty-two columns and two speeches. The shortest talk of the lot was one of a column by Senator Hawley.

### Criticism of Dr. Hirsch.

A statement recently credited to Rabbi Hirsch of Chicago to the effect that the Jewish Sabbath is dead is strongly contradicted by Rev. Dr. H. Pereira Mendes of New York. In an address before a Boston audience a few days ago Dr. Mendes said that the reform rabbis of the New Orleans convention who advocated the transfer of the Jewish Sabbath to the Christian Sunday are disloyal, and to his mind the other rabbis present did wrong in allowing the discussion of the subject. Continuing, Dr. Mendes said: "It may seem strong language to use, but the rabbi who advocates or suggests a transfer of the Jewish Sabbath to Sunday is a traitor to his law and to his God. It is not the Jewish Sabbath that is dead. It is Judaism that is dead in Dr. Hirsch's heart. If he cannot preach the Jewish religion, he should, if he be honest, resign from the Jewish pulpit."

### At the Court of Japan.

There is no barbaric splendor about the court of Japan, nor does the emperor insist on fantastic forms of homage. He is just a plain individual. His guests he receives standing, and he enters freely into conversation with all. There is scarcely a subject that does not interest him or one on which he is not well informed. A delightful host, it is his custom to surround himself with clever men—men who are the shining lights of their professions. Engineers, artists, musicians, writers, soldiers, scientists—every class of person who has won distinction is welcome at the royal table, for it is one of the characteristics of his majesty that in the distribution of his favors he is thoroughly impartial.

### An Irreverent Joke.

The editor of a rural newspaper was in Philadelphia during the week following the shooting of President McKinley, and noted with surprise the promptness of the newspapers here to bulletin-board the hourly reports of the President's condition. He determined to adopt the idea on all important events when he should return home. Soon afterward he was told one morning by the local physician that Deacon Jones was seriously ill. The deacon was a man of some distinction in the community, so the editor posted a series of bulletins as follows:

10 a. m.—Deacon Jones no better.  
11 a. m.—Deacon Jones has relapsed.  
12:30 p. m.—Deacon Jones weaker. Pulse falling.  
1 p. m.—Deacon Jones has slight rally.  
2:15 p. m.—Deacon Jones' family has been summoned.  
3:10 p. m.—Deacon Jones has died and gone to heaven.  
Later in the afternoon a traveling salesman happened by, stopped to read the bulletins, and going to the bulletin board, made another report concerning the deceased. It was:  
4:10 p. m.—Great excitement in heaven. Deacon Jones has not yet arrived.

### Meaning of a Scriptural Phrase.

Meddle once signified "to concern one's self with." It is so used in the Scriptures where the expression occurs, "meddle with your own business."

### A Doubtful Phrase.

Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan, who recently celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his rectorship of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York city, usually prefaces his chance notices and announcements by reference to the Almighty such as "Please God," "God willing," "if it be the will of the Lord." A few winters ago Rev. Dr. Van De Water delivered a course of lectures in the church. On the Sunday previous to the final lecture of the series Dr. Morgan stated that, "Please God, Dr. Van De Water will give his last lecture in this church next Friday evening." The curates and some of the parishioners smiled at this peculiar phraseology.

# Keep Well

Blood and iron have really been inseparable since the Creation, and when in perfect harmony mean perfect health and strength. Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is calculated to preserve this harmony, supplying the blood with iron in proper form and proportion. Iron has always been used as a blood tonic, but it remained for Dr. Harter to discover and perfect a combination of iron and other tonic ingredients. A trial of half a century has proven that Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is a perfect blood purifier. Most of the ills we are heir to come from impure or impoverished blood. The blood carries necessary supplies to every part of the body. If it fails to do so, some part of the bodily machine will lag. Lagging means sickness. Don't permit lagging. Don't wait until you are down sick. Use

# Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

and keep well. It is a scientific compound (not a crude, "shake-well-before-using" mixture) of iron with other tonic ingredients—a perfect blood purifier and health builder.

The following is one of thousands of similar endorsements of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic that we have received, proof positive that this old reliable remedy does all that is claimed for it:

Augusta, Ark., May 10, 1901.  
"After having sold Dr. Harter's remedies for thirty years, I can cheerfully recommend them. I might add that I hold in especial favor Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, and would recommend it as the very best preparation of iron I am acquainted with. To weak, worn-out women, and those troubled with nervousness, poor digestion and pale, thin blood, I believe it to be a panacea."  
J. B. Wilkinson, Druggist.

(\$5,000 guarantee that above testimonial is genuine.)



Every bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has our "Crescent" trade-mark on the label. Don't accept a substitute—insist on Dr. Harter's.

Made only by THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY DAYTON, OHIO

Makers also of Dr. Harter's Wild Cherry Bitters and other well known Dr. Harter Medicines FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Inn for Vagabonds

Maxim Gorky, the Russian novelist, purposes to found in Nijni-Novgorod a vagabond's inn, which will receive every vagabond who applies for shelter for a limited time, no matter whether he be worthy or not. It will be conducted on humanitarian principles and will contain a small brewery and a huge tea hall. Only professional drunkards and card-swindlers will be refused admission.

Future of South Africa.

It is hoped that a new era is about to open for South Africa; that good government, schools and liberal and helpful laws that will bring in the immigration that is so much needed. The prospects are bright that South Africa, fitted by climate and abundant resources to become the home of many millions of people, will become the most prosperous part of Africa.

Sham Champagne.

American apples are cored, sliced and dried, sent to France and there converted into cider. With the addition of carbonic acid gas and yeast and a little flavoring powder, the cider becomes champagne and much of it comes to England and is drunk under the delusion that it is of the best brand.—London Family Doctor.

# THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT THE ORIGINAL LIVER MEDICINE

A sallow complexion, dizziness, biliousness and a coated tongue are common indications of liver and kidney diseases. Stomach and bowel troubles, severe as they are, give immediate warning by pain, but liver and kidney troubles, though less painful at the start, are much harder to cure. The Ford's Black-Draught never fails to benefit diseased liver and weakened kidneys. It stirs up the torpid liver to throw off the germs of fever and ague. It is a certain preventive of cholera and Bright's disease of the kidneys. With kidneys reinforced by The Ford's Black-Draught thousands of persons have dwelt immune in the midst of yellow fever. Many families live in perfect health and have no other doctor than The Ford's Black-Draught. It is always on hand for use in an emergency and saves many expensive calls of a doctor.

Mullins, S. C., March 10, 1901.  
I have used The Ford's Black-Draught for three years and I have not had to go to a doctor since I have been taking it. It is the best medicine for me that is on the market for liver and kidney troubles and dyspepsia and other complaints. Rev. A. G. LEWIS.

# A Florida Waterloo.

BY W. H. COWES.  
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
"You, 'Poleon," yelled Aunt Judy from the wash-house door, "wey you gwine? Come back heuh, you triflin', black rascal. Didn't Ah tell you to stan' right by dat wringah until Ah was through wid you?"

"I was des gwine down to see if Mist Jimmy's boat was tied," said the recreant Napoleon, as he shifted his weight from one black, sun-cracked, bare foot to the other.

"Yaas, I 'specs dat's w'at dat extry fishhook is a hangin' in dem kinks behine you' ear fo'; and w'at you got in you' han'? Dat's a box o' wu'ms, sho's Ise alive. 'Pears like you ain't got sense enough to bell a buzzard, 'Poleon!"

Napoleon rolled his eyes cautiously around towards a clump of saw palmetto in the edge of the "scrub," where a wide, straw hat could be seen above the tops of the palmetto fans, and a knotty fishpole waved jerkily. Would she see it? Napoleon's heart almost stood still as Aunt Judy's eyes turned in that direction, but old eyes that are dimmed by many years of sewing and standing over the steaming washtub are not as sharp as young ones.

"Tek dis basket er clo'es and hang 'em out on de line," she continued, "and bring me er coal outer dat shub. Look lak Ah dest mus' tek a res'."

Napoleon complied, holding the coal between two sticks while Aunt Judy puffed for a light. A smile crept over his face. He knew what Aunt Judy's "reases" meant. Then, taking up the basket, he went out to the clothes-line, keeping carefully in view of Aunt Judy. Gradually he worked around, as he saw Aunt Judy's head nod, until her face was hidden by the door jamb.

"Dat boy ain't so bad," mused the old lady. "He dest kin' o' childish. Get kin' o' frisky sometimes lak any boy gwine ter w'at got some stiffness in he backbone. Guess Ah'll—Ah'll—let him— There was a long pause. A big, green horsefly came droning in and settled on Aunt Judy's head, standing out strongly against the gray, twine-wrapped strands of wool. Aunt Judy was asleep. Napoleon came and peeped in at the door. Softly putting down the basket, he stole noiselessly over to the palmetto, and two figures raced off toward the bayou.

A little creek made around from the bayou, over which was a wooden bridge.

"Sam," said Napoleon, "Aunt Judy is gwine ter wake up 'fore long. 'Speck we better fix dis bridge," and with a mischievous glitter in his black eyes he commenced removing some of the loose boards lying across the two poles which formed the only passage across the muddy creek.

"We'll des fix some er dese fans across de openin'," he chattered, "an unfilial light spreading over his black, shiny face. The two young lumps soon had dead, brown palmetto leaves over the opening.

"Now, we'll des get out on dat ole log, and drop our lines in de Black-hole," said Sam.

Aunt Judy nodded and drowsed, giving forth a gentle snore, occasionally broken by fitful snorts. The pipe still hung, loosely held, between her two good teeth. The fire was long ago extinct. Suddenly she started up.

"Great Zion! Ah mus' get dem clo'es offer dat line. 'Poleon!" No answer. "Specks he duv tralpaed off wid dat Sam Williams. He gatter quit dat havishness. Yaasir, here's de basket. Ah'll des slip down to de bayou and see. He's he got summer dese sand-spurs in 'is foots," she muttered as she made her way toward the path which led to the river. As she emerged



"Come back heuh, yo' triflin' black rascal!"

from the fringe of trees which ran a short distance from the bayou, she saw the recreants perched on the drift log which ran out into the water.

"Dere dey is, and dat scoun'l is smokin' Unc' Pete's pipe, and, my blessed, dat Sam is got one, too!"

Breaking off a long, wild-plum switch, she waddled, as fast as her

physical make-up would permit, toward the boys. When she arrived at the bridge, the boys turned and saw her, but only for a second. There was a scream, a crashing of sticks, and a mighty spluttering.

"Help, help! 'Poleon! Sam! Oh, Lordy, help me outer dis! Oh! Oh! Dis some er you rascals' debblishness. Oh! Ah'll frail you! Come, dat's good boys, and help you' old aunty out!"

The boys, at first frightened by what they had done, hesitated about leaving the stronghold of the log, but soon saw that Aunt Judy was wedged fast between the two poles, and her ample extremities were well fastened in the mud.

"What's the matter? Is you fell through?" inquired Napoleon. Sam kept a discreet silence.

"No, Ise asleep in bed," howled Aunt Judy. "W'en Ah gets outer dis, Ah'll frail you to a frazzle end. Dat's w'at Ah will."

"Now, Aunt Judy," said Napoleon, "what you gwine ter frail us fo'? Somebody mus' er fixed dat bridge whilst we was er sittin' on de log. I believe you mus' er fixed it to ketch us on de way back."

Aunt Judy gasped. Such impudence was too much.

"Say, Aunt Judy," went on Napoleon, "ef we helps you out, will you let us off on de whippin'?"

"Nossir," said Aunt Judy. "Ah'll les maul you."

"Den stay dere," said Napoleon, getting bolder as he realized that Aunt Judy was really helpless, and with a nod to the awe-struck Sam, he started back to the log. It was too much.

"'Poleon, oh, 'Poleon! Come help you po' old aunty out!"

But the wicked Napoleon was steely hearted as his namesake. He could



"W'en Ah gets outer dis," howled Aunt Judy, "Ah'll frail yo' to a frazzle end!"

not afford to let mere emotions interfere with future prospects.

"Ef you'll help me out, 'Poleon, Ah'll mek a promise."

"What," said Napoleon, eagerly.

Aunt Judy was beginning to see a light. "No, Ah d' know 'bout dat, eider," she said thoughtfully. The water was cold and the poles were anything but comfortable, but Aunt Judy was built of sterling stuff. Napoleon began to hedge.

"W'at was you gwine ter promise, aunty?" he inquired with affected carelessness.

"Well, ef you—oh, Ah d' know seider."

"Go on, aunty."

"Well, looky here, boys, if you'll only help you' po' ole aunty out, Ah'll get you all the doughnuts and cracklins you kin hole."

"Nossir," said Napoleon. "You gatter promise not to tech a ha'r o' our heads 'fo' we lets you out." There was a long pause.

Then Aunt Judy said, "Well, boys, guess Ah'll hatter do it."

In ten minutes she was out, floundering on the grass. They helped her to her feet.

"Now, boys," said she, still retaining a grasp on each muddy black paw, "Ah ain't gwine tech a hair on you heads, but Ise des natchelly gwine ter frail you backs till de world looks level."

Old Uncle Pete, over in the clearing behind the trees, stopped hoeing and listened for a moment to sounds which came floating on the evening breeze.

"Huh! 'Pears lak dem folks oveh todes de bayou is always a-killin' hawgs", he said to himself.

Tramps Scorned \$3 a Day.

That but one tramp in fifty-two wants to work or will take it when it is offered him, is the discovery that has been made recently by the police of Evanston, Ill., the stopping place for those who travel between Chicago and Milwaukee. Recently the Mark Manufacturing Company asked the police to send over any tramps who wanted employment. Fifty-two tramps lodged in the station were told to go and get work at \$2.16 a day. Of these, four went to the mills and promised to go to work. They left, however, "to find a boarding place," and but one returned.

# London's Eloquent Pickpockets.

A plea for consideration was put forward on behalf of a pickpocket at Marlborough street on the ground that even a short sentence would carry with it the additional hardship to a gentleman of the prisoner's profession of being sequestered during the coronation festivities. To the light-fingered fraternity this would certainly be a matter of serious loss. The plea reminds us of the two men accused of pocket-picking who tried to engage a now celebrated counsel to conduct their defense at the Old Bailey. There was one insuperable impediment to this consummation—namely, the absence of the necessary guineas.

"Well, sir," said one of the men, "don't go away until we come back, and we'll see."

Sure enough, they came back and produced the fee. Counsel was in cautious enough to ask how they had come by the money.

"Well, sir," was the reply, "we just went up the Strand, and—we had a bit o' luck."—London News.

# Compliments to Preachers.

The late Dr. Dashiell was fond of telling the following story on himself: "Preaching on one occasion at his old home, an old colored man who had taken care of him when he was a child was delighted with the sermon. At the close of the service he shook the doctor warmly by the hand, and said: 'Larry, you's a good preacher; you's a good preacher. I tell you, you's a soundin' brass an' tinklin' cymbal.'" Of the same sort was the colored woman's compliment to the cultured and affable Bishop Galloway. She said: "Brother Galloway always do preach a powerful good tex'."

# American Money Goes to England.

A number of American women prominent in London society just now derive large incomes which came to them through having New York husbands. There is Mrs. Ralph Vinton, who enjoys half the income of the estate of her first husband, Marshall O. Roberts, which, on her demise, will go to his son, Marshall Roberts, to all intents and purposes a Britisher. Among others are Lady William Beraford, whose income is from the estate of Louis Hamersley; Mrs. Ronalds, from her divorced husband, still living, P. Lorillard Ronalds; Mrs. Mackay, from John W. Mackay, and the Countess of Stratford, from the late William Colgate, the earl having been able to leave nothing to his widow.

# President Diaz a Hard Worker.

Among Mexicans the opinion is general that should President Diaz cease the routine of his work he would die. At 8:30 every morning Gen. Diaz goes to his office and works until about 1:30 p. m. At 4:30 he goes back again and scarcely ever leaves before 11, and often not until midnight. His time is spent in the hardest sort of labor and the president would be miserable if he could not carry out the daily program. A journey of any magnitude would seriously break into his personal habits and therefore it is not thought he will ever visit foreign countries. He never tastes intoxicating liquors and when at banquets never partakes of food.

# Civil War Battle Flags.

Mr. P. D. Harrison of Manchester, N. H. is compiling a history of battle-flags of this country, especially of those carried in what he incidentally calls "The Brothers' Quarrel," in 1861-5. He finds that the number of flags now in the custody of Southern states is much less than those preserved by the Northern Commonwealths, but he is desirous of making a complete list of them all.

# Novel Wedding Custom.

The American public has another wedding custom ready for its use. Ante-nuptial "showers" and wedding presents are supplemented in France by a collection taken up among the guests in the church, the amount being given to the poor. Better use it for a refund to the donors of presents.

# Cure For Scorpion Bite.

The patient is made to drink freely of an infusion of the root of "chicote" and to perspire very copiously. On ceasing to perspire, generally all danger is passed. This remedy is found everywhere, is very cheap and the result very efficacious.—Coracas Herald.

# Straw Shoes for Horses.

In order to prevent the balling of snow in a horse's hoofs a kind of straw shoe or sandal has been designed for use in the German army. During the last winter the new invention has been extensively tried and with very satisfactory results.

# Youngest Nobles at Crowning.

The youngest princess at the coronation services will be Victoria Alexander of Wales, who has just kept her fifth birthday. The little Earl of Arlie, who is in his ninth year, will, it is said, be the youngest peer to take part in the coronation.

# World's Consumption of Tea.

A paper was issued in London recently by the board of trade showing what has been the per capita consumption of tea during the three years 1898-1899 in the principal countries of Europe and the United States. In the United Kingdom over six pounds of tea per head of the population are consumed annually. The total consumption of tea in the United Kingdom exceeds that of all the other European countries and the United States put together.

# Motors in Porto Rico.

Porto Rico has a strong disposition to devote itself to practical matters. An automobile line for the benefit of tourists is making regular trips across the island from San Juan to Ponce. A plan is under consideration to place powerful automobiles, drawing trailers, on the same road for freight purposes. Many fine roads are under construction in the island and the slow bull carts hitherto used to carry freight will soon disappear.

# Andrew Carnegie's Wife.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie once described herself as "the unknown wife of a great man." Whether this is so or not, she is certainly the life and soul of parties at the millionaire's residence at Skibo castle, in Scotland. She is a beautiful and charming woman, a good twenty years younger than her husband. She is very fond of dancing and is an able talker and entertainer.

# Pleased to Be Called Handsome.

College girls are no less susceptible to compliments in regard to their personal beauty than other girls. A senior class went on an excursion up the Hudson the other day and the incident of the trip that filled them with the greatest pride and joy was not a tribute to their intellectual ability or their plane of high thinking, but a request to their chaperon: "Do tell me who those fine looking girls are? I seldom have seen that many such good looking girls together."

# The Old-Fashioned Whip.

In the old priory church of Loominster, England, is a very interesting specimen of the old cucking or ducking stool, a universal mode of punishment formerly in vogue for the punishment of scolds, scandalmongers, and women with too long tongues. This mode of punishment dates back to Saxon times, and the Loominster specimen was the last used in England of which there is any record, in 1809.

# The Trusts and Marriage.

President Patton of Princeton believes that the time is not far distant when there will not be a thing that we eat, drink or wear that will not be made by a trust, and then, he says, "it will not be long until it will be a financial impossibility for the average young man to get married." The obvious moral or the young man who wants to marry is to get the girl before it is everlastingly too late.

# Germany's Forests.

Three provinces of Germany have one-third of their area in forests. Of the entire area of the kingdom 7.3 per cent is occupied by forests of deciduous trees and 16.4 per cent by those of the pine family.

# The Sacred Language.

Arabic is the language of 200,000,000 people who dwell in all quarters of the globe, and at least 2,000,000 are now under the care of the United States in the Philippine Islands.

# Swiss Railroad Passes.

Fifteen Swiss railway and seven lake steamship companies now issue joint tickets serving the purpose of a free pass for two weeks or longer over all lines.

# Origin of Stockings.

Stockings were unknown in Bible times. Literature first mentioned them as having been worn in Italy about the year 1100.

# Belgium Like a Tenement House.

The recent census returns show that the population of Belgium now stands at 6,693,810, having doubled the last sixty-nine years. Belgium is now the most densely populated country in Europe.

# American Button Factories.

In 1890 the United States had 106 button factories; in 1899, 228, with a capital of \$4,210,000, using annually material worth \$2,803,000, turning out a product worth \$7,695,000.

# Gloves Made in Germany.

Germany makes more gloves now than France. There are 1,100 concerns in Germany, the total output of eighty-five factories being for export only.

# Earthquakes Widely Felt.

While volcanic eruptions are usually restricted in area, earth movements are said to be more widely felt in the shape of earthquakes.

## FIGHT FOR CHAIRMANSHIP

**Mr. Senter Discovers a Monstrous Political Machine in Texas.**

**ALL SORTS OF THINGS CHARGED.**

**A Congressional Combination Led by Senator Bailey and Aided by the State Administration.**

Dallas, Texas, July 22.—Mr. E. G. Senter, one of the campaign managers for Judge J. E. Cockrell, recent candidate for the chairmanship of the State democratic executive committee, gave out the following today:

"The extreme solicitude which is being shown lest the people of Texas should learn the facts about the chairmanship contest in the democratic State convention, and the efforts which have been made to prevent this indicate clearly what the authors of the extraordinary feat recently performed at Galveston think of it or fear the public will think of it if the public should ever learn the truth about it.

"When Chairman Wells, after securing the repudiation of the platform demand for peremptory uniform primaries at the February meeting of the democratic executive committee immediately caused himself to be indorsed at that meeting by his followers on the committee for re-election as State chairman, the hand of the machine became evident. It is not customary in Texas for a State chairman to serve two terms. In states where machine politics have reached the most flagrant form it is an unheard of thing for the machine to openly avow the intent to perpetuate itself. That transaction was a warning which should not have gone unheeded by the democracy of the State.

"Before the Dallas county convention met several gentlemen asked Mr. J. E. Cockrell to authorize the use of his name for State chairman and he declined to permit it, saying he wanted no political honors, and for this reason our county convention while condemning the course of the executive committee and endorsing the course of Mr. Cockrell in seeking to conform primaries, did not instruct for him for State chairman. Later on other county conventions, in various parts of the State, took action similar to Dallas county, but it seemed as if the chairmanship was about to go by default, and the machine, while rebuked by the declarations of the people, would attain to the substantial thing it was after, which was the perpetuity of its power. Under these circumstances Mr. Cockrell was persuaded to become a candidate for State chairman. No thought was given by any one connected with his candidacy to his predilections with reference to any office holder.

"When the chief journalistic campaigner for Mr. Wells began to urge the relations between Senator Bailey and Mr. Wells as a reason why the latter should be re-elected, no one was more surprised than the friends of Mr. Cockrell who knew that both he and his family have been warm supporters of the junior senator. No one knew or ought to have known better than Mr. Bailey that Mr. Cockrell's candidacy was not in thought or manner hostile to him.

ARRAY OF CONGRESSMEN.

"Dallas county had thirty votes

in the convention and about half that number of its delegates were present. Most of these reached Galveston on Monday, and when they got there were amazed to find Senator Bailey and every other congressman in the Texas delegation who is understood to be very close to him lined up like an army of colonels under his leadership, working with extraordinary energy for the re-election of Mr. Wells. In this formidable array were Congressmen Ball, Cooper, Henry, Burgess, Slayden and Burleson, and Mr. Garner, who has been nominated for congress in Mr. Wells' place.

"The rear guard of this remarkable and unprecedented combination was composed of the chief executive of the State, a number of his appointees, and several members of the State administration, whose names I do not mention because of the profound conviction that these were coerced into unwilling service and realized the unseemly nature of it. Against this formidable combination were actively opposed in the contest which ensued only the members of the Dallas delegation. Most of these were strong friends of Mr. Bailey. It was reported to them by delegates whose votes were sought by both sides that Mr. Bailey was making urgent personal appeals to them to support Wells, upon the grounds that it was a fight on him (Bailey), that his prestige was at stake; that the Penfield incident had brought down upon him a storm of criticism from the press, and the election of Cockrell would be seized upon abroad as evidence that he was repudiated at home. Following this came the declaration by his journalistic friends that the contest was between Bailey and Hogg. To the extent of my observation every newspaper reporter at Galveston, with one exception, was a most zealous Wells lieutenant, and this accounts for the obvious coloring given to the reports appearing in the daily press. Next the report was sent out that Colonel Lanham favored Mr. Wells, and applicants for place under the incoming administration were threatened with disappointment unless they should line up under the banner of the machine. This report was promptly met by the statement published by Colonel Lanham to the effect that both of the candidates were his friends and that he was taking no part in the contest and the action of his home county (Parker), in giving six votes to Mr. Cockrell and three to Mr. Wells was the one refreshing and significant instance of conspicuous independence of the machine.

"In spite of all the efforts of the congressional combine reinforced by the State administration, and without the active aid of a single office holder, the friends of Mr. Cockrell were able twice to count up an assured majority, and then the machine, true to its natural instincts, resorted to the subterfuge of bargain to obtain the appearance of victory. Mr. Cockrell was offered the permanent chairmanship of the State convention to retire from the field, and afterwards the chairmanship of the executive committee in 1904. He refused to make a bargain which would have purchased the bauble of an hour at the sacrifice of the right of the democrats of Texas to choose their own executive servants, independent of bosses, high or low, and thus nobly vindicated his right to stand as the representative of their cause in the contest between machine politicians trained at Washington and at Austin, and the people.

"Before the roll call it was

known, of course, that he was defeated, but both he and his supporters were determined to fight the battle to a finish, to the end that the people might be made to understand the workings of the machine, and which now essays to exercise autocratic power in this State.

### BUTTONHOLED DELEGATES.

"The rotunda of the Tremont hotel presented for two days a spectacle which would have given valuable hints to that past master of political Czarism, Senator Quay of Pennsylvania. One delegate from Milam stated that on his way from the omnibus to the hotel register he was seized upon and buttonholed and labored and prayed with by three congressmen, with neither of whom he was acquainted. Over all stood Senator Bailey, apparently directing every movement of the combine, and when all other arguments had failed, using the prestige of his position and influence to bring around the reluctant delegate. Under these circumstances a majority which would have been a minority by the change of about one hundred votes was obtained by the congressional combine. More than that number were won over by Mr. Bailey and his lieutenants after they had been pledged to Mr. Cockrell.

"The attendance upon the convention was the smallest in history. I do not think there were exceeding 350 delegates present to cast over 1000 votes, and a very considerable number of these were embarrassed by political aspirations of one sort and another, which were artfully used by the combine, which did not hesitate to threaten to overwhelm every man who stands in its way, either now or hereafter. This was not only suggested by its manner, but it was couched in unmistakable English. If there had been a normal attendance and all delegates elected had been present Mr. Cockrell would in all probability have received the votes of Hill, Denton, Falls, Coryell, Bell, Wilbarger, Bowie, Red River, Cass, Montague, Hood and several other counties which he lost, as well as the entire delegation of such counties as Ellis, Johnson and Hopkins, of which he received. In some instances, notably in Bell, the vote was changed from Mr. Cockrell to Mr. Wells by telegraphing for men who were rushed in after the delegates had formerly voted in caucus to cast their county for Cockrell.

"I do not hesitate to say that the lugging in of Governor Hogg's name was a mere pretext. It was not known to Mr. Cockrell's friends how Governor Hogg would stand until two or three days before the convention. While it is true that he used strong language concerning the congressional trust, this was the extent of the manifestation of his interest in the contest, and what he said on that subject was no more severe than comments by several gentlemen who are known to be antagonistic to Governor Hogg and warm supporters of Senator Bailey. An unavoidable question on the lips of every man present was whether the standing of a Texas congressman at Washington is dependent upon his devotion to the will of the junior senator, and whether his present exploit evidences the intent to enlarge his domains so as to include all State as well as all National affairs.

"While the machine triumphed in the choice of the chairman, its opponents made the platform upon the subject of primary elections. Vigorous insistence upon the execution of this platform to the let-

ter will return to the people in their mass meetings and primary elections the power which politicians are seeking to wrest from them.

"These are material facts which have been suppressed by the daily press, and it is proper that the people should know them."

### 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 Toteck 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.

**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.

### A Worm Killer.

J. A. J. Montgomery, Puxico, Wayne Co., writes: "I have little twin girls, who have been bothered with worms all their lives. I tried everything to relieve them which failed until I used White's Cream Vermifuge; the first two doses brought four worms from one of them, the next two doses, twelve, one of them measuring twelve inches; the other child was only relieved of four worms. It is a most excellent medicine." White's Cream Vermifuge is good for children. It not only destroys worms, it helps the child to perfect growth, wards off sickness. 25c at J. G. Haring's.

### Watch for a Chill.

However slight at this time of year and in this climate, it is the forerunner of malaria. A disposition to yawn, and an all tired out feeling even comes before the chill. Herbine, by its prompt stimulative action on the liver, drives the malarial germs out of the system, purifies the blood, tones up the system and restores health. 50c at J. G. Haring's.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. A. ALDRICH. GEO. W. CROOK.  
**ALDRICH & CROOK,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
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Piano, Organs, and all lines of Musical Instruments and supplies. Sheet Music and Instruction.  
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Open Your Mouth  
And swallow one. Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets combine all the qualities of the best liquid chill tonics. Dose always ready. Dose always the same. No cure—no pay.

**Mexican Mustang Liniment** will readily overcome Loss of Hair, Diseased Hoofs and Scratches in horses, mules and cattle. Farmers try it.



## A toad under a harrow

suffers no more than the faithful horse that is tortured with Spavins, Swinney, Harness Sores, Sprains, etc. Most horse owners know this and apply the kind of sympathy that heals, known far and wide as

### Mexican Mustang Liniment.

Never fails—not even in the most aggravated cases. Cures caked udder in cows quicker than any known remedy. Hardly a disease peculiar to muscle, skin or joints that cannot be cured by it.

**Mexican Mustang Liniment** is the best remedy on the market for Wind Galls, Sprains and Skin Lumps. It keeps horses and mules in condition.

## 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 fare, 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.

THE TEXAS RAILROAD.

## The I & G. N.

Texas' Greatest Railroad.

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Magnificent Equipment.

International & Great Northern.

SEE OUR AGENTS, OR WRITE

L. TRICE,  
2nd Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

D. J. PRICE,  
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

### "LET ME OUT" FROM A COFFIN.

#### An Express Train Crew's Adventure With a Corpse and a Parrot.

New Haven, Conn.—Railroad men here are telling a story about a new messenger aboard the Gilt Edge Express. In the express car with a lot of packages piled around it was a corpse packed in ice. As the train was pulling out of this city the messenger was horrified to hear a voice coming from behind the baggage: "Let me out. Water! Water!"

He called the conductor and a couple of brakemen, and they piled over the baggage to get to the coffin. When it was reached the messenger put his ear to the end of the box and in words that had to go around a big lump in his throat, he asked: "Are you there?" The answer was a shrill whistle, which seemed to come from beneath the coffin. One of the brakemen made a break out of the car.

The conductor espied a cone-shaped piece of express matter lying near the head of the coffin, wrapped in brown paper. He kicked it and out of the paper came a series of cries that left him alone, for the messenger and the second brakeman ran away. The conductor gave the brown paper a jab with his finger and took out a three-cornered piece, showing a big gray parrot inside. The tag on the case read: "Mrs. C. H. Ames, 87 1/2 Marlborough street, Boston. Value \$75."

#### Woman Can Only Wait.

Who has not in passing in the evening, before some cottage or mansion, maybe, caught a fleeting glimpse through the window pane of a woman's eager face, peering from behind the curtain at the sound of the footsteps, and then fading into blankness at sight of the form not looked for? You have seen it, perhaps many, many times. If you have not, then the first and simplest lesson in the great mystery of a woman's life is to you a dream undreamt. The woman is waiting. For what? God and she alone know. There are so many things a woman waits for. Perhaps it is for the lover, or the good and devoted husband, away winning the bread, and for whom supper is ready, or the child out at play, whose time for return has passed and whose way home the night threatens to darken, or the wayward daughter, whose pathway is ever dark but for the light of the mother love. Or—who knows?—the gallant son reported dead in shipwreck, distant land or battle, but for whose return she ever looks and hopes and prays. Or—God help her then!—the drunkard husband. But there she waits! A woman ever waits. From the dawn of her birth to the night of her death the woman waits. She waits and longs and hopes and prays. It is not so with the man. His faith is in his strength. He sets his shoulder to the storm with firm resolve and what he seeks to do he does—or fails. If great success be his, a woman shares it all, and if he fail, a woman waits. And so she waits. In her fresh, sweet, young womanhood she knows a youth who pleases her, but he is cold, and she must wait until he comes and loves. And then, sometimes, she loves too well, and when the faithless lover lags she waits. Man cannot know the sweet patience, love and faith with which a woman waits. When husband turns his faith from her to other joys, she waits—she weeps but waits. How often she in midnight gloom beside the couch of a

dying child, watches and waits, hopes and waits, prays and waits. Woman's waiting is not because that she is weak. It is her strength. If you, brave man, have ever been in battle line and known the rain of shell and bullet shot, and must not fire—but wait and wait—why, then you know what courage is! That is the highest test. And few men have stood it. But woman ever waits. The faith with which the woman waits spiritualizes earth and humanizes heaven.—Ex.

#### The Following Article is Taken From the "Chicago 400," May, 1902.

"As for the International & Great Northern of Texas, it surprises every one visiting the state with its splendid physical condition and the exceptional excellence of its train service—the finest, not only in Texas, but surpassing that of many of the most pretentious Northern roads. I do not recall another railroad in the United States whose day coaches equal those of the I. & G. N., not even the Chicago-New York lines. They are high, spacious, rich, light and beautifully equipped, including toilet and lavatory service that one might expect to find only in parlor cars, where seat fare is charged. The I. & G. N. builds its own coaches at the Palestine shops, and in so far as possible, uses only Texas materials. The day coaches of which I speak are chair cars, elegant and comfortable, steam-heated, electric lighted, with flush vestibules, wide plate-glass windows and carpeted aisles. On many of the Northern roads they would be satisfactory as extra fare parlor cars. The I. & G. N. has set the highest American standard of service in their adoption. The International & Great Northern advertises 'The Fastest Trains in the South' and verifies the assertion with the largest and fleetest twentieth century type of locomotives in the State."

#### A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." This remedy is for sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

#### Physicians and Druggists.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December, and we are glad to say, Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottle at J. G. Haring's.

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 Perilous Leap

From Pike's Peak, 14,134 feet, will not cure softening of the brain, but a 25 cent box of Chamberlain's Laxative Chill Tablets will cure chills. No cure—no pay.

#### Her Treasures in This World.

A story of significance is related of a worldly, selfish young woman who on one occasion dreamed that she was in heaven. As she was being shown through the holy city, examining and admiring the many beautiful residences, she paused before one exceptionally beautiful. Turning to her guide, she said: "For whom is this beautiful place?" "Why, that's for your gardner," answered the guide. "For my gardner? Why, he would not know what to do in such a spacious dwelling. He would be completely lost in a mansion like this! He lives in such a little bit of a cottage on earth; he might do better, I give him reasonable wages, but he gives so much of it away to poor, miserable people that he has hardly enough to keep his wife and family, let alone any comforts or luxuries." Walking on apace they came to a little bit of a cottage. "And who is this built for?" asked the young woman. "That is for you," answered the guide. "For me? That cannot be for me. I have always been accustomed to a mansion for a house. I could not adjust myself to such a small house." Still, plainly but sadly, answered the guide, "it is for you. Our great Architect does the very best He can with the material that is sent up to Him."—Ram's Horn.

The Tyler Courier says that truck farmers in East Texas have lost money on their tomato crops this year and adds: "When they learn that they are short on sense then they will allow some intelligent person to sell their crop for them and then they will make money." A rather blunt way to put it. Now let the tomato growers learn wisdom from the editor.—Greenville Herald.

#### 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.

A. J. Cottingham went to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lockland, Ark. This remedy is for sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

#### Cured Paralysis.

W. S. Bailey, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites, and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle at J. G. Haring's.

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.

# The Mountain of Transfiguration.

BY FREDERICK HALL.

(Copyright, 1922, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Dwight Van Wert was not deformed in any way, and yet he was fearfully and wonderfully made—there was no denying that. His luxuriant crop of flame-hued hair took on quite without culture, indeed despite all culture, the contour of a full-blown prize chrysalis-themum, from an archipelago of freckles resembling a sepia map of Oceania. His nose rose like the tower of Lebanon that looketh toward Damascus. To right and left a spreading ear flapped defiance to any threatening head wind and this was but the cupola, so to speak, for an assortment of legs and arms that had apparently been selected quite at random from a pile of left-overs in some forgotten corner of the creator's workshop. All of which description is grossly exaggerated, of course, but in no way misleading, for I found out long ago that in portraying Van it was absolutely necessary to exaggerate in order to make one realize how far from beautiful he was.

From the day he entered school he was the legitimate prey of tease and bully. I suppose it was hard on Van at first, for at home his mother had not called him Bricktop nor his father taunted him with the upward tilt of his nose, but he took it all with stoical heroism, thrashed whom he could, diverted whom he could, helped some with their lessons and bribed others by judicious outlay of his spending money until, at graduation, he was as popular as any fellow in the class, howbeit as far from handsome as when a little tad of six.

At college he came out at the head of his class. He took a year in Europe after that; then he came home, went in with his father and fell in love with Grace Sereno.

Of course, he fell in love with Grace. Grace had a nose Phidias could not have bettered, a complexion like the blending of the wild rose and the lily-of-the-valley, a figure that was the glory of a tailor-made and the apotheosis of a ball gown, hair she could let fall in lustrous billows to her feet, eyes so big and brown and deep it made you dizzy to look into them. It was simply heartbreaking to contemplate, and all the more so when the victim was a personal friend.

Van never took me into his confidence, but I suspect Grace had figured in his plans ever since his first day at school, when she had asked to have her seat changed "because it made her feel so bad to look at that little Van Wert boy." Anyway, he had always done things for her; written to her, sent her presents, and now he went at it deliberately to pay her every courteous attention affection could suggest or money furnish means for.

If you have ever done anything in vivisection, you remember how you felt the first time you saw a live animal cut to pieces. It is no pleasant sensation, but with some of us it came to be almost chronic while we watched Van's courtship drag out its sickening length.

He was such a good fellow and she such a nice girl. To pour his soul out in her service and yet never bore her seemed to have become the purpose of his life; to let him know the truth and yet spare him all she could seemed to be hers.

Grace and her mother spent the summer at the lakes, and so did Van. In the latter part of November she went into the city on her aunt's invitation, and immediately Van's business took him in at least as often as once a week. When she returned early in February, and Van was as attentive as ever, I knew that that blindness-of-love business (man's love) is a true story, for Van never seemed to realize that she had been running away from him, and



Van was far from beautiful. The whole miserable thing was worse fangled than ever, because we saw that she had got to strike hard, which was not going to be pleasant for her, and Van was going to be cut up to beat everything.

It was up in my room one night in March that Ken and Trenchard and I got to talking it over. We had heard

were going to Europe, and we knew that meant one of two things—either Van would be reckless and get his quistos right away or else, on some cooked up excuse or other he would follow them.

"Of course," said Ken, as he gave a vicious pull at his cigar, "there's no use kicking against the pricks. Van has got to swing some day, and maybe the sooner it's over the better."

"Of course," Trenchard admitted, "Van's got to take his medicine, that's all right, but—hang it!—he's such a no end of a good fellow and it'll break him all up and—Lord! I wish somebody would chloroform him."

"Fellows," said Ken, "can't we do something for Van to break his fall? Hold a blanket for him or something?"

I told Ken he was a fool, but that no longer makes the impression on him that it should.

"No—hang it!" he said, "I mean it. Now, look here. We all know that Van isn't what you might call a tearing beauty. And—great hat! there are other girls, nice girls, slews of girls, that would take him quick if they could get him. Fellows with six-figure bank accounts aren't at a discount—not yet. Suppose we three were to form a sort of benevolent conspiracy, get one of the girls into it, Mamie Crane, maybe, and then pull every wire we could—Beatrice Benedict fashion—until we had him married—"

"No use," interrupted Trenchard, "we might break Mamie Crane's heart, probably would, but that's all would ever come of it. Better leave the whole thing alone."

I felt that I knew Van a little better than either of the other fellows did, and I thought I understood the situation, so now I spoke up.

"I tell you, fellows," I said, "there is



"Rod," he said, in a constrained voice, "I would like to speak to you—privately—for a minute."

just one thing; can ease the pressure. You can't drive Van, you can't coax him, and he's not trying to win on his beauty, you can be mighty sure of that, but he knows and cares a lot for Grace; he knows he's got ability, he knows he's got money and he thinks he could make her happy enough so that after a while that countenance of his would be—forgotten, you know—she'd get used to it. What you want isn't another woman in the case—it's another man, and if you were as smart as Van, as rich as Van, as much in love with Grace as Van, and handsome, I tell you Van would give him a free field for her sake—only providing he were just as good a fellow as Van, and Van would have to be the judge, but he would judge fair."

We were all silent, and just at that moment there was a tap at the door. "Come in," I called.

The door opened and—it was Dwight Van Wert.

We must have looked like a trio of detected counterfeiters, but Van never noticed.

"Rod," he said, in a constrained, unnatural voice, "may I ask the boys to excuse you—I would like to speak to you—privately—for a moment."

I knew it must mean his death sentence, and I followed him, like a lamb to the slaughter. Van closed the door softly, took my arm and led me across to where the great hall lamp shed its red light down upon us both.

"Rod, old man," he said, "I have come to tell you that I am engaged to be married. You know to whom—the best girl and dearest in the world—and I wanted you to be the first to congratulate me. It will be in a couple of months, here, and on the 5th of June we sail for Europe on the Campania."

He gave my hand a numbing pressure, then gripped me by the shoulders and held me off at arm's length. And I looked at him—at his rubricated hair, his tip tilted nose, his lavish wealth of freckles, his wind-break ears and his eyes, in which was shining the glory of the New Jerusalem—and—by Jove! Dwight Van Wert was the handsomest fellow I ever saw.

We Tell No Secrets.

It is an open secret that Hunt's Lightning Oil cures everything except broken hearts and softening of the brain. 25 and 50 cents.

## AMERICAN BRAINS IN EGYPT.

British Newspaper Pays a Tribute to Yankee Ingenuity.

Downey had taken out the boxed parts of twelve locomotives to Alexandria, shipped them up to Luxor on a broad-gauge road, from there to Shalal on the narrow-gauge, and thence to Wadi Halfa by felucca up the Nile. There he picked up workmen—chained gangs of convicts, most of them murderers, of whom their Egyptian guards stood in momentary terror—who by main strength hauled up the locomotive parts to the top of the bank. Then by the same kind of muscular effort each part was successively handled until the engines stood completed. American brains had guided every action. And when the first train ran out to a little desert station, and one of the Greeks with whom the Soudan towns are beginning to swarm, had poked his head into the train and asked: "Is this the Yankee express?" Downey, leaning out of the cab to hear what he said, caught the strains of a discordant Arab band across the desert playing Sousa's "Stars and Stripes."—The World's Work.

## WAS NOT EXPLICIT ENOUGH.

Lawyer Evidently a Trifle Uncertain Where the Truth Lay.

There are still people who do not know what is good and what is evil. Really strange is it, however, that a lawyer should be found among these innocents. Yet it may be so, as the following story proves:

A lawyer was prevented from representing a client in court, and therefore asked a colleague to do it for him. The latter readily assented.

But when the former returned he looked into the case to see how the business had gone, without, however, receiving much satisfaction; for he found that his friend, who was not only of a poetic turn of mind, but extremely precise, had merely written a short note:

"Truth triumphant, he succumbs." The lawyer stared at the words helplessly, then sat down and wrote a letter:

"Will you please let me know the result of the case; have we won, or the other side?"—Stray Stories.

## Jules Verne a Fainstaking Author.

Jules Verne, the novelist, though now in his eighty-sixth year, still works at his desk for four hours a day. He has several new books in hand, which he hopes to finish before the close of the year. His house in Paris is crammed with scientific books, electrical apparatus, nautical instruments, etc., and on the walls of his study hangs an enormous map of the world, all scored over with lines indicating the routes taken by the heroes of his stories. M. Verne corrects his works to a remarkable extent, and it is said that he has rewritten many of his books ten times.

## Gen. Grosvenor's Joke.

Gen. Grosvenor had just been telling a story. When he reached the climax he paused expectantly, but nobody laughed. They looked at him in a reproachful manner, and the general, with some irritation, tartly explained the point of his joke. Then they laughed, but it was an effort, and General Grosvenor said:

"Grosvenor, you are deteriorating. Formerly any one could see your jokes after one application."

"Yes," agreed the crestfallen Grosvenor, abjectly, "and now they have to be sent to a conference committee."—New York Times.

## Green and Black Tea.

The difference of color between green tea and black tea depends on the fact that the first is obtained from leaves dried as soon as they are gathered, while in the case of the black tea the leaves are allowed to ferment before drying. Black tea, therefore, contains much less tannin than green.

## Her Opinion.

A lady residing in Parkside avenue stopped to admire two kittens carried by a little girl who expressed a wish to get rid of them. "Are they male or female?" asked the lady, with a view to negotiating for their purchase. "Please ma'am," replied the child, "I think they is Maltese."

## The Lowest.

Tiessere de Bort, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 deg. centigrade, or 97.6 deg. Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

## Guessed It at Once.

Small Tommy: "Say, Mr. Brown, what do you think sister said about you this evening?" Brown (sister's admirer): "Really, Tommy, I'll have to give it up." Small Tommy: "Yes, that's what she said. How did you guess it?"—Chicago News.

## JAPANESE PEARL DIVERS.

Great Danger Attends Search for the Valuable Gems.

The Japanese are the best divers for pearls, but there are also many South Sea Islanders, Malays, Danes and Swedes engaged in the work of going under water and hunting for gems. Each boat has an air-pumping apparatus to supply the diver when under water. With leaden shoes on his feet and a glass front in his helmet, the diver walks about on the ocean floor, flits his bag with shells and signals to be drawn up. The business is dangerous, for there are sharks and poisonous fish. To the sharks the men throw chunks of salt beef. Then there is the squid or devil fish that has the unpleasant habit of clouding the water with an inkly fluid so he can approach his victim unseen and crush him with his tentacles. The shells are all opened by white men in the presence of the managers, for no one knows which shell may contain a costly gem.

## European Soil in America.

One of the London newspapers has made the discovery that not only is this country stealing their trade, but that millions of tons of British soil have been taken away and dumped around New York. The exports from this country are sufficient to fill all ships on the outward-bound voyage, but frequently they have to come back in ballast. This ballast is usually dirt and stones. Not long ago 1,000 tons of Scottish soil was brought to New York for ballast, and scarcely a week passes without some vessel bringing in such ballast. It is usually unloaded in lighters and towed to some dumping ground, where it serves the useful purpose of contributing to make land. It is estimated that in recent years many millions of tons of European soil have been brought here and dumped around New York in this fashion.—New York Sun.

## HE KNEW THE SYMPTOMS.

Dyspeptic Extends Hand of Friendship to Fellow Sufferer.

"Life is a failure," said the tired-looking passenger, in a grave and far-away voice. "Man is a fraud, woman a bore, happiness a delusion, friendship a humbug; love is a disease, beauty a deception, marriage a mistake, a wife a trial, a child a nuisance; good is merely hypocrisy, evil is detection. The whole system of existence—life, morality, society, humanity and all that—is a hollow sham. Our boasted wisdom is egotism; generosity is imbecility. There is nothing of any importance but money. Money is everything; and, after all, what is everything? Nothing. R-r-r-r!"

"Glad to meet you, sir," said the thin little man with the ginger-hued whiskers, extending his hand cordially to the speaker. "I have the dyspepsia pretty bad at times myself."

## Rochambeau's Ill Fortune.

"It was on the unhappy island of Martinique that the king's grandfather, the Duke of Kent, won his spurs as a soldier. Prince Edward, as he was then, was given the command of the Seventh Fusiliers at Gibraltar in 1791, but was soon afterward transferred to Canada. In 1794 he sailed from Halifax to take part in the expedition against the French islands in the Caribbean, and after many hard battles about the base of Mount Pelee captured Martinique from the valiant Gen. Rochambeau. Major General Prince Edward had the French colors struck and the British flag hoisted, and the gallant defenders were allowed the honors of war, marching out of the fort with their colors flying. They were shipped back to France, but the broken-hearted Rochambeau could not face home again, and went to America to die."—London Chronicle.

## RUNNER TACKLED THE WRONG MAN.

Andrew Carnegie Was Not Anxious to Double His Fortune.

Andrew Carnegie is not often a visitor to Wall street, and when he went down there a few days ago he passed unobserved down the famous thoroughfare, right into the arms of a runner for a bucket shop.

"Come to put up a little money on the rise of the market?" asked the runner. "Sure thing; can't lose. Stocks are going up. I'll show you where you can double your money in half an hour."

"Double all I have?" asked Mr. Carnegie, assuming an air of eager innocence.

"How much have you got?" inquired the runner.

"Oh, a little less than \$175,000,000," replied the canny Scotchman simply.

"Wh—what?" gasped the man.

"But I am trying to get rid of it, not double it," went on the ironmaster.

"Why, are you, Andrew Carnegie?" asked the runner.

"I am," said he, going on and chuckling quietly to himself.—New York Times.

## 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.

### LAW DEPARTMENT.

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.

### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

(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.

## HARPER WHISKY

Physicians Prescribe It for their most delicate patients.

Old and Pure.

FOR SALE BY  
**A. LeGORY.**

## FOR—Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Fruits, Nuts, Soda Water,

Ice Cold from the Fountain, and all kinds of

Cold Drinks,

with flavors to suit everyone, and Home-made Candy, go to

**Joseph & Mike.**

*E. H. Snow*

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

### How to Succeed in Business.

Keep your liver in good condition by using Simmons' Liver Purifier (tin box.) It corrects constipation, cures indigestion, biliousness, stops headache, gets your heart in the right place so you can smile at your neighbor.

### Mistakes are Costly.

You can make no mistake by using Hunt's Cure for itch, tetter, ringworm and itching piles. No cure—no pay.

## Social Stems.

### 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.

Drink at Chamberlain's.

Fruit jars at Baker Bros'.

Crockett is a very wet town this week.

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

Ike Lansford of Coltharp was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. W. R. Jordan has returned to Lake Charles.

Another heavy rain fell Monday night and Tuesday.

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

C. H. Robinson of Huntsville was here this week.

Cheese sandwiches and cheese straws at Baker Bros'.

Buy your cartridges and loaded shells from Jim Brown.

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

Miss Lizzie Howard is visiting Miss Ethel Word at Palestine.

Remember we have the flour that will suit you. JIM BROWN.

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

B. Regenbrecht is a new subscriber to the COURIER at Crockett.

See Stanton, the barber, for shaving, hair cutting and shampooing.

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

Miss Ernest Freeman of Lovelady was the guest of Mrs. W. A. Norris Monday.

Mrs. Frank Smith has bought a lot in East Crockett and will build a residence on it.

Don Williamson, a conductor on the Trinity Valley railroad, was in Crockett Sunday.

Jas. Christian has had his name added to the COURIER's subscription list at Crockett.

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

### Call For

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

The Misses Hollingsworth of Grapeland were the guests of Miss Maggie Smith Monday and Tuesday.

Increase your library by buying 6 volumes of Colt's revolutionary treatise on death. Call at Jim Brown's.

Jesse Aldrich has been visiting his mother here for the past week. He is engaged in the drug business at Dallas.

Mrs. A. M. DeCair, who has been visiting her parents in Crockett, left Friday night for her home at New Iberia, La.

Volney Streator, recently of Huntsville, has had his name added to the COURIER's subscription list at Crockett.

The Misses Denman and Miss Carter of Lufkin, who have been visiting the Misses Wootters, left Monday evening for home.

F. A. Lovell says the Crockett light and ice company will begin the erection of its new building as soon as the wet weather is over with.

### 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.

## Soda Water

Is the national beverage. When properly made there is no drink so healthful and refreshing. The making of it is an art. There must be attention to details, experience, knowledge, skill and conscience exercised in its handling.

We make it as it should be made. Pure carbonated water, genuine fruit syrups and abundant ice are the essential materials, and absolute cleanness is our hobby.

## B. F. CHAMBERLAIN DRUGGIST.

Jelly glasses at Baker Bros'.

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

We are pushing batiste, lawn and prints. See them.

JIM BROWN.

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

Mrs. Hill Robinson of Huntsville, accompanied by Little Lady Robinson, arrived in Crockett Saturday night and are the guests of Mrs. Earl Adams, Jr.

If you need any letter heads, note heads, bill heads, envelopes, circular letters, statements, blanks, or printing of any kind, telephone No. 22, the COURIER office.

Maek Butts came in Wednesday night from Dallas. He experienced considerable difficulty in travelling on account of the numerous washouts and overflows on the railroads.

### Notice to Public.

We have this day by mutual consent dissolved the law firm of Moore & Newman, except as to such cases as we now have on hand. July 28th, A. D. 1902.

JNO. I. MOORE,  
PORTER NEWMAN.

The anti-prohibitionists were rained out, as far as their barbecue was concerned, Saturday. They had speakers and a band of music on hand as it was, and the speaking was had in the court house, where the band also played. The band was from Palestine. Mayor Riggins of Waco, Stamp Ashby and Mr. Bowman of Temple were the speakers. An immense quantity of bread and half-barbecued meat was given away and hauled from the barbecue grounds.

### Society News.

Miss Evy Hail will give a house party next week, beginning Monday, in honor of Mrs. R. W. Nunn of Corsicana and Miss Addie Handley of Lufkin. Those comprising the house party will be Misses Etta and Denny Adams, Miss Hortense LeGory, Miss Addie Handley and Mrs. R. W. Nunn. Miss Evy lives out about three miles from town, which will afford a delightful drive for young people going out of evenings.

It was reported on the streets of Crockett last week that T. G. Bird had been accidentally shot at Corsicana. Such was not a fact, as the following note from Mr. Bird to the COURIER will explain: "I learn through some of my friends that it has been reported on the streets of Crockett that I was accidentally shot. Allow me to correct this through your columns, as it is untrue and unfounded." Mr. Bird's friends here will be glad to know that the report is untrue.

### To Invest in This County.

The Houston Home Builders' Co., Inc., desires to loan all the money they can in this and adjoining counties to people of moderate means without homes. You select the house and lot, or the farm you want, and they furnish the money. They have one of the best plans yet offered, easy, safe and reliable. Reliable county representatives wanted. Full information cheerfully furnished on application to

KNEALE & WATKINS, Gen'l Agts.  
Box 43. Corsicana, Texas.

Quite a deal of hilarity followed the reception in Crockett on Tuesday of invitations to attend the funeral ceremonies in Grapeland of Joel B. Frazier and Paul Jones, popular brands of whiskey. It was intended as a piece of grim satire on the ants from their standpoint. The humor of the situation, however, is the supremely ridiculous idea that the prohibitionists of Grapeland would permit full bottles of either brand to be buried. If by any chance bottles of such stuff were buried in that town and the report were to leak out that it was buried and its approximate whereabouts known, the prohibitionists of that town, as soon as the shades of night sheltered them, would be scrapping over who should get to it first. A pack of coyotes growling and snarling at a feast of a yearling, ten days dead, wouldn't be a circumstance.

### Heavy Rains.

One of the heaviest rains in the history of East Texas fell Friday night of last week and continued on Saturday. The railroads were washed out in many places, fences washed away and crops greatly damaged. The railroad track was washed out between Crockett and Lovelady and the noon train delayed until late in the evening. The north-bound evening train was also delayed several hours. Between Palestine and Austin no trains were run from Friday night until Tuesday night of this week. Trains between Longview and Palestine were tied up all day Saturday. On the Mineola branch Sunday morning the passenger train ran into a washout, turning the engine over and killing the fireman. The engineer, Dick Wright of Palestine, was severely injured. The heavy rains extended from Texarkana to El Paso and Laredo.

### 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 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.

Mr. J. W. McGill died Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock. The funeral took place from the Presbyterian church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock and burial immediately followed in Glenwood cemetery. Mr. McGill was one of Crockett's oldest and most respected citizens.

### Many Aliases and Many Wives.

Last week's COURIER contained a dispatch from Austin, dated July 23, giving an account of the arrest of a bigamist with many aliases. The dispatch gave the man's real name as Rev. John Dortch, with two aliases—Jean Skyles and S. P. Sperry. It has developed that this is the same man who was pastor of the Christian church at Crockett during the spring or early summer. He came here from San Antonio and was recommended by a prominent Christian preacher of Austin. He boarded at the Pickwick hotel and went under the name of Rev. Hannis. He rented a house and had it elegantly furnished on a credit. After buying considerably on a credit, among his purchases being a revolver, and borrowing considerable money from different parties around town, as much as \$75 from one man, he left ostensibly for the purpose of going after his wife, who he said was in San Antonio. Nothing more was heard of him until a bootblack who had a stand at the Pickwick during the time the Rev. Hannis boarded there came from Dallas and told the Pickwick proprietor, W. V. Berry, that he had seen the aforesaid reverend (?) gentleman at a Dallas hotel. In a few days an account of his arrest was published from San Antonio. Rev. Hannis, or Dortch, had never paid his board bill at the Pickwick and Mr. Berry found on investigation that the Rev. Dortch and the Rev. Hannis were one and the same. He had as many wives as he had aliases. He had been married twice in the state of Washington and twice in Arkansas before coming to Texas. After serving as pastor of the Crockett Campbellite church, instead of going back to San Antonio, where he said his wife was, he went to Mississippi and was again married. After marrying his fifth wife, he returned to Texas, going to Dallas. Being closely pressed, he left Dallas and went to San Antonio where he was arrested. He was married to his last wife on June 24, soon after leaving Crockett, who was with him at the time of his arrest. His last wife was the daughter of a Mississippi representative. Rev. Dortch was carried back to Mississippi. He was a very fastidious kind of a fellow, quite good looking and 33 years of age. He was a very pleasant man to talk to and was well educated.

### Crops Under Water.

Cameron, Texas, July 29.—Another big rain fell here last night, and this morning all streams are overflowing and hundreds of acres of fine cotton in the Brazos, Little River and San Gabriel and Elm Creeks with their tributaries are under water. If the streams go down at once the damage will be small, but if the streams stay up it means the loss of several thousand bales of cotton to the county. All corn under water will soon rot unless water recedes.

### Repeat of Your Sins

And use Hunt's Lightning O.I. for all pains, catarrh, neuralgia, rheumatism, cuts, burns, colic and diarrhoea. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 25 and 50 cts.

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.

## 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.

### CONFEDERATE REUNION.

Lanham Addresses Confederate Veterans at the Court House.

Congressman Lanham arrived in Crockett Thursday night and on Friday afternoon addressed the Confederate Veterans at the court house. The veterans had planned a barbecue for the day, but the continued rain all morning broke into the program. The speaking was at 2 o'clock and the attendance did not come up to expectation on account of the wet weather. Mr. N. B. Barbee introduced Mr. Lanham to the audience.

Colonel Lanham spoke for an hour and a half, confining his remarks entirely to topics in harmony with the reunion and eschewing all issues of a political nature. He made a splendid talk, which was closely listened to and frequently applauded. His tributes to the ladies of the Confederacy, as also to those of the Union forces, were incomparably fine and in eloquent pathos. There were several old Union veterans in the audience and they applauded as liberally as those of the other side, against whom they bore arms nearly 40 years ago. Colonel Lanham stated that he was glad the country was again united, that the flag which now floated on land or sea, on the island or on the continent, was the flag of a reunited country, the flag of the South as well as the North. Speaking of the sum annually appropriated for pensions he said: "If the Confederate armies had triumphed and the Confederacy established and I were a member of the Confederate Congress and some of those boys with whom I served in the army, slept and fought with, had appealed to me to help get a bill through the Confederate Congress providing a pension for them, I would have voted for a pension for them if it had bankrupted the Confederacy."

These remarks were delivered in a very dramatic way and created a profound effect. Many of those present construed the remark as indicating that Colonel Lanham would advise a more liberal provision by the next Legislature for needy old Confederate veterans.

In speaking of the Federal soldier he said many had come to Texas and cast their fortunes among the people of this State, that they were welcome and were making good citizens. He was glad they were here and would be glad if more would come, as he believed their good sense and patriotism would induce them to join with the Southern people in the policy that the white people would never permit the domination of their section by an inferior race.

# 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.

There is something wrong in Kentucky. A man has been killed by lightning.

A Chicago millionaire has committed suicide. It is not the poor that have all the trouble.

Former Congressman Hawley of Galveston is being talked of as a probable candidate for governor on the republican ticket.

The First National bank of Madisonville has been authorized to begin business with a capital of \$25,000. Several Crockett men are interested in this bank.

A dispatch from Capetown says that Generals Botha and Delarey will proceed to England, the United States and Canada to collect funds for the relief of widows and orphans of Boer soldiers.

A New York Herald's Washington correspondent says an army engineer says badly built levees at New Orleans imperil the lives of 200,000 people. We will postpone our visit to New Orleans for a season.

Preliminary steps have been taken, according to the New York Journal of Commerce, for the combination, with a capital of \$2,000,000, of the three leading wall paper manufacturing companies of New York. Another step for the trusts.

The Kirby lumber company is figuring on cutting 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber in East Texas during the next 25 or 30 years. They estimate that by the time this is cut more will have grown in the place of it and that they can begin over their territory again.

In an election in New Jersey one man was killed, another fatally shot, another fatally stabbed and a fourth man received serious stab wounds. That's the way they do things in the effete east and the election was only a primary for delegates to a congressional convention.

The hero worship of the Boer commanders was strikingly illustrated at the marriage of General De La Rey's daughter to his secretary, Ferreira. The approaches to the edifice were packed and the congregation cheered. Generals Botha, De Wet and De La Rey as

they entered the church. De Wet was carried from the church on the shoulders of his more enthusiastic admirers. When the bridal party appeared the congregation arose and cheered until the minister threatened to stop the ceremony or clear the church.

The question has often been asked of late why canning factories can not be successfully operated in Texas just as well as in other states. Many factories have been established in East Texas, but none so far has proven a success financially any length of time. Now, why is this? There is no sort of doubt but that our quality of fruit, especially peaches, is better than is grown in any other section, but it seems that the canning factory people can not afford to pay the grower a sufficient price to induce him to raise fruit for the factory, and therefore only the inferior article is obtained for canning purposes and of course the poorer quality doesn't give satisfaction and does not meet with a ready sale and therefore the home merchants are dissatisfied with the factory's stuff and finally quit handling it altogether. It is a mystery to us why the best quality of peaches can not be canned at a profit in this state. We believe if a factory would start out with a determination to can only first-class peaches and pay the grower a good price for same and also fix a sufficient price on the fruit to make a profit, that it would be a success. Why shouldn't it? As soon as our merchants become convinced that the fruit canned by the home factory is a first-class article, it stands to reason to suppose that they would handle the home product in preference to all others if it could be obtained at anything like the same price.—Jacksonville Reformer.

After traveling for six months across the black steppes and frozen mountains of Siberia, Harry De Windt of the London Daily Express is ready to report that a railroad practically connecting the Eastern and Western Hemispheres is a feasible project. Mr. De Windt left Paris on December 16 last and arrived in Seattle by way of Bering Straits, the Yukon, Skagway and Dawson on the steamer City of Topeka. His party encountered great perils from hunger and cold, and attribute to the presence of Americans in Northern waters the fact that they are again in a civilized country.

Two Mexicans enamored of the same senorita engaged in a duel to the death at Eagle Pass. The two men had a quarrel which followed a conversation about the woman and the duel followed. The heart of one of the gallant seniors was cut in two and the other brave was shot to death by his antagonist. Thus the beautiful senorita is again the cause of two Mexicans biting the dust and another victory for her is scored.

Tyler is to have a box, basket and crate factory which will be ready to supply boxes, baskets and crates for next season's shipment of strawberries, tomatoes and peaches. Tyler has been getting her crates from Arkansas and there will be quite a saving in making them at home, besides giving employment to many people.

Great damage has been done to crops and property all over Texas and particularly in central Texas by the recent heavy rains and overflows. There has been some loss of life and much loss of stock. The railroads have been large sufferers. On some roads trains were not run for three days.

A few weeks ago in the state of Washington a man named Harry Tracy wanted by the officers succeeded in eluding arrest and making his escape after killing several men and holding up every one who came in his way. Since then a spirit of desperadoism has been springing up over the country. The latest case is in California. A law-breaker shot five of his pursuers and made his escape into the mountains.

Three Americans held up a train in Mexico last week and robbed the express safe. Two of the robbers have been caught and one of them gave up \$15,000 of the stolen funds. He also made a confession, giving the names of his confederates.

Many hundreds of acres will be planted in peach trees this fall in Smith county. The Elberta and Crawfords are the favorite varieties among the growers.

### Petition for Discharge.

United States of America, Eastern District of Texas, ss. Tyler Division. In the United States District Court in and for said District.

In the matter of W. R. Dean, Bankrupt, No. 1346, in Bankruptcy. Petition for Discharge. To the Honorable David E. Bryant, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Texas.

W. R. Dean of Crockett, in the county of Houston and State of Texas, in said district, respectfully represents that on the 8th day of February, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property, and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by our law from such discharge.

Dated this 12th day of July, A. D. 1902. W. R. DEAN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON. Eastern District of Texas, ss. On this 24th day of July, A. D. 1902, on reading the foregoing petition it is ordered by the court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 14th day of August A. D. 1902, before said court, at Tyler, Texas, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the CROCKETT COURIER, a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable David E. Bryant, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Tyler, Texas, in said district, on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1902.

[SEAL OF THE COURT.] Attest: D. W. PARISH, Clerk.

Cured Paralysis. W. S. Bailey, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites, and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle at J. G. Haring's.

# 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. WOOLTERS, } Directors.  
T. P. SELF, }

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

## PROHIBITION CARRIES.

Prohibitionists Claim a Majority of 700 in the County.

Not all of the boxes have been heard from, but those that have give a majority for prohibition of 645. Other boxes will likely swell the majority in the county to 700 or more. Following is the vote of the boxes heard from up to Thursday morning:

	FOR	AGAINST
Crockett No. 2,	292	175
" " No. 4,	230	277
Grapeland,	276	63
Augusta,	99	59
Freeman,	51	13
Lovelady,	228	73
Porter Springs,	66	44
Weches,	50	41
Holly,	12	69
Daniel,	63	16
Percilla,	57	10
Antioch,	106	29
Sunflower,	7	49
Jones' School House,	35	8
Coltharp,	106	107
	1678	1083

Too late for any comment on result of election this week.

### Citation.

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

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of James McDaniel, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Isaac Parker, deceased, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof in the CROCKETT COURIER, a newspaper published in Houston county, Texas, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Houston county, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden at the court house in Crockett, on the fourth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1902, the same being the 29th day of September, 1902, then and there to answer the Plaintiff's petition, filed in a suit in said Court on the 30th day of July, 1902, wherein E. L. Angier, W. H. Nichols, E. K. Nichols, P. G. Nichols, F. Mc. C. Nichols, T. P. Nichols, George B. Nichols, F. Nichols Stewart, John T. Dickenson, Ella D. Scott, G. R. Scott, Geo. A. Clark, Bessie T. Clark, Nannie Clark, and James A. Baker, Administrator, are Plaintiffs and the unknown heirs of James McDaniel, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Isaac Parker, deceased, are Defendants. File number of said suit being No. 4720.

The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows, to-wit:

1. That plaintiffs are the lawful owners in fee simple and in right and lawfully seized and possessed of a certain tract of land situated in Houston county, Texas, being

the tract of land originally granted to James McDaniel, by the State of Coahuila and Texas, by title dated Oct. 6, 1835, and commonly known as the James McDaniel one-fourth league grant in Houston county, Texas.

2. That the said James McDaniel, the original grantee of said land, is dead and his heirs are unknown to plaintiffs.

3. That during the lifetime of said James McDaniel, the title to said land was divested out of him and vested in Isaac Parker by a decree of the District Court of Houston county, Texas; that the records of the said District Court of Houston county have been burned and said decree in said case of Parker vs. McDaniel has been destroyed and no authenticated copy thereof is in existence.

4. That the said Isaac Parker is dead and his heirs are unknown to plaintiffs.

5. That during his lifetime, to-wit: About Jan. 1, 1850, the said Isaac Parker, for a valuable consideration, conveyed said land to his daughter, Lucy Ann Hale, wife of Sam C. Hale; that the said conveyance has been lost and destroyed and no authenticated copy is in existence.

6. That the title to said land passed out of the said Lucy Ann Hale, and by mesne conveyance, became vested in plaintiffs, and is now vested in plaintiffs.

7. That the loss and destruction of said decree of the District Court of Houston county, and said conveyance from Isaac Parker to Lucy Ann Hale, renders plaintiffs' title to said land defective and imperfect and constitutes a cloud upon plaintiffs' title; that the said unknown heirs of James McDaniel and Isaac Parker are setting up some pretended claim or title to said land which casts a cloud upon plaintiffs' title.

Premises considered, plaintiffs pray that the said unknown heirs of James McDaniel and Isaac Parker, deceased, be cited by publication to answer this petition; that upon a hearing hereof they have judgment against said defendants for the title to said land; that the said clouds be removed from plaintiffs' title and that they be quieted in the possession of said land and for costs of suit and general relief.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this Citation, with your return, showing how you have executed the same.

Attest: J. B. STANTON, Clerk of the District Court of Houston county.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Crockett, in the county of Houston, in the State of Texas, this 30th day of July, 1902.

J. B. STANTON, Clerk District Court, Houston county, Texas.