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NO. 45.

NOTICE.

As required by Article 3, Section 57 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, notice is hereby given that the International & Great Northern Railroad Company and the Houston, Beaumont and New Orleans Railroad Company and the Houston, Oaklawn and Magnolia Park Railway Company intend to apply to the Twenty-eighth Legislature of the State of Texas, to assemble in biennial session, on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1903, for a local or special law to authorize said International & Great Northern Railroad Company to purchase, own and operate as a part or parts of its line, the railroad constructed or to be constructed of the Houston, Beaumont and New Orleans Railroad Company and also the railroad constructed or to be constructed of the Houston, Oaklawn and Magnolia Park Railway Company, or either of them, as defined in their respective charters, together with all franchises and property incident or appertaining to said railroads or either of them, and to authorize said Houston, Beaumont and New Orleans Railroad Company and said Houston, Oaklawn and Magnolia Park Railway Company each to sell its railroad as defined in its charter, together with all franchises and property incident or appertaining thereto, to said International & Great Northern Railroad Company, and to authorize said International & Great Northern Railroad Company to issue and negotiate its bonds secured or to be secured by mortgage or mortgages, subject to the laws of the State of Texas governing the issuance and negotiation of bonds by railroad companies; and to authorize said International & Great Northern Railroad Company to construct, own and operate, as a part or parts of its line, the unfinished portion or portions of said railroads, or either of them, between the termini as defined in their respective charters, and to construct, own and operate, as part or parts of its line, extensions and branches of said railroads, or either of them, under laws authorized in and by the charter of said International & Great Northern Railroad Company, and to amend the same or to be amended thereof made or to be made in pursuance of general laws of the State of Texas, to regulate reports relative to the railroads, franchises and property authorized by this act to be purchased and sold, and the operation thereof, and to prescribe the conditions upon which said purchases and sales shall take effect and be dependent; and to authorize said companies and each of them to execute all necessary contracts, agreements and conveyances to accomplish said purchases and sales.

THE INTERNATIONAL & GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

By L. TRICE, Second Vice-President,

and A. E. HOWARD, Secretary.

THE HOUSTON, BEAUMONT AND NEW ORLEANS RAILROAD COMPANY.

By L. TRICE, First Vice-President,

and T. W. HOUSE, Secretary.

THE HOUSTON, OAK LAWN AND MAGNOLIA PARK RAILWAY COMPANY.

By L. TRICE, President,

and H. BOOTH, Secretary.

Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Greenwood Springs, or via the line over Marabell Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, with through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining cars (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. and T. A., Denver, Colorado.

Balford's Horehound Syrup

Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed, rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearn's Druggist, Shullsburg, Wisconsin, writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Balford's Horehound Syrup for two years, and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice that when I sell a bottle, they come back for more. I can honestly recommend it. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at J. G. Haring's."

A Timely Topic.

At this season of coughs and colds it is well to know that Foley's Honey and Tar is the greatest throat and lung remedy. It cures quickly and prevents serious results from a cold. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

A Kidney or Bladder trouble can always be cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure in time. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Weak in Spelling.

The young woman was writing to a masculine friend to thank him for a tiny Maltese kitten he had sent her the day before. "I am glad to say it likes me already," she wrote, "for at this moment it is sitting on my knee, a big pink bow around its neck and its paws folded prettily under it."

"But the bow isn't pink," objected the friend who was looking over her shoulder.

"I know it isn't," responded the writer as she scribbled her name, "but I couldn't spell lavender to save my life, and what's in a color to a man?"

Another young woman was endeavoring recently to tell her mother something by telephone. "I'm going to study 'b-r-r-r,'" was all that could be understood of the communication.

"Spell it!" finally commanded the elder woman when the important word was still indistinct after much repeating.

"I don't know how," came back the answer faintly. "Send some one else to the phone." And the same one else discovered that the unspellable thing the young woman was going to study was stenography.—Baltimore News.

Buried on His Horse.

Lord Dacre, who died fighting for the Lancastrians at Towton, England, in 1461, directed that if he were killed in the battle his favorite war horse should be buried in the same grave with him. According to his wishes, when his interment took place in Saxon churchyard after the battle a tremendous grave was dug, and in it the warrior was buried, seated upright on his horse. For centuries reflections were cast upon the accuracy of this tradition, but a few years ago while excavations were being made close by the reputed burial place of Lord Dacre the pick of a digger struck into a great bone, and upon further search being made the skull of a big horse was brought to the surface. As this was found almost at the very spot under which the body of Lord Dacre was said to lie, it was accepted as confirmation of the tradition, particularly as the skull was found to be standing vertically in the soil. The skull was replaced carefully in its original position and the excavation filled up.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Anxious Daughter—Mother, did papa have his salary increased when he was married?

Mother—No, my child.

Anxious Daughter—I don't suppose he had any money saved up, had he?

Mother—Not a penny. He spent all he earned.

Anxious Daughter—Did you get along comfortably?

Mother—We were very happy.

Anxious Daughter—Well, you know, George hasn't been able to save a penny, but—

Mother—Now, Maria, if that poverty stricken fellow dares to show his face here again I'll get your father to turn him out!

Some Epigrams.

Some epigrams have been culled from the utterances of great men in British public life. Andrew Carnegie said, "Queen Victoria transformed Great Britain into a crowned republic, a nation in which the will of the people is the supreme law." Prime minister Balfour declared that the "educational system of England is chaotic and behind the age." The bishop of Manchester said that "this is a reading age, but how many people read the Bible?" "Plenty of porridge and milk will do more for the physique of a nation than the most up to date physical drill" is attributed to Professor Laurie of Edinburgh university.

Felt Injured.

Two good natured little Irish boys once occupied the same bed. In the morning one of them said to the other: "Dennis, did you hear it thunder last night?"

"No," said Dennis. "Did it really thunder?"

"Yes, it thundered as if hiven and aith would come together."

"Well, phoy in the worruld didn't ye wake me? Ye know I can't slape whin it thunders!" said Dennis.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

How He Won Her.

She—Some persons claim that they cannot look from a height without wishing to cast themselves down. Did you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearnso?

He—Once.

"Indeed? Where were you?"

"I was in an elevated car, and I saw you in the street."—New York Weekly.

Pays the Current Price.

My young friend Jimmy Banks was married a little over a year ago. He had previously spent twelve months in the most furious courtship. The girl had not at first cottoned to Jimmy very much, but he moved heaven and earth so vigorously that she at last consented, says the Cosmopolitan. Now, the other day who appears before me but Jimmy, with a long face, and makes a complaint that the baby keeps him awake nights. "Good gracious, Jimmy!" I said. "Didn't you know that babies always do that? A baby has to have some relaxation. Go home and be thankful that it isn't twins." There is the reverse side to every joy. You can't have the advantages of bachelorhood and married life at the same time. You buy everything with a price—leisure, family, office, learning, wealth, fame, position. Nothing is free. Be sure you want the article, pay the current price and enjoy your possession.

Ham Baked in Cider.

A ham baked in cider is delicious. Choose a good lean ham of about eight pounds. Wash thoroughly and over the fleshy side sprinkle a little chopped onion, a little clove and allspice, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and a half teaspoonful of ground ginger. Make flour and water into a paste as thick as dough and cover the ham. Put skin side down in a roasting pan, fill up with cider, cook slowly for three hours, basting every ten minutes. When done, take off the paste and the rind. An hour before it is wanted for the table return to the baking pan, flesh side down, brush the fat portion with beaten egg, sprinkle generously with chopped parsley and breadcrumbs and let it heat through in the oven. A gravy can be made by boiling down the cider in which the ham was first roasted.

Hard to Believe.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Bliggins.

"What's the matter?" asked her husband in a startled tone as he turned around from his shaving glass.

"The idea of a grown man like you standing there for five minutes at a time admiring yourself!"

"I'm not admiring myself. My feelings are those of astonishment, not admiration. I can't realize that I'm the same person who years ago was called 'precious pet' and held on people's knees and kissed by the neighbors. It's an awful thought."—Washington Star.

Only in the Fall.

An Irish soldier was crossing a barack square with a pail in which he was going to get some water.

A sergeant, passing at the time, noticed that Pat had a very disproportionate looking pair of trousers on and, wishing to make a report, stopped the man and asked:

"Where are you going?"

"To get some water."

"What! In those trousers?"

"No, sergeant; in the pail!"

A Temperance Champion.

Mrs. Teacup—Oh, Mr. Tubbs, I was so delighted when I heard that you were such a staunch champion of the temperance cause!

Tubbs—Why—er—I'm not exactly—

"Now, don't try to hide your light under a bushel, Mr. Tubbs. I know, because I heard George say that you have been a booze fighter all your life. He said you punished more of it than any ten men in the state."—Life.

Street Car Speed.

"Ever notice," asked the street car philosopher, "how the speed of street cars is regulated by our frame of mind?"

"In what way?"

"Notice how slow a street car is when you are in a hurry to catch a train and how fast it goes when you run to catch it."—Baltimore Herald.

Grumblers Don't Advertise.

You will find that the storekeeper who is always complaining that business is not what it used to be is the man who doesn't believe in advertising. He is dead and doesn't know it.—Advertising Experience.

Encouraging.

He—Darling, would you rather select the stone?

She—Not the first time, dear. I am afraid I might select one that was too small.—Detroit Free Press.

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at 6 o'clock the year round.

"I'm going to," isn't doing it.—Athena Globe.

HUMOR IN HORSES.

Story of an Animal That Has More Than Its Share.

Only those who are unfamiliar with animals doubt that they have a sense of humor. Jimmy is a lively road horse who has ideas of his own and very original conceptions of what is amusing. One day the children had erected a small tent on the lawn and sat within it drinking lemonade and playing that they were banditti. Jimmy walked softly up to the side of the tent and slowly inserted his nose through a convenient slit, says Our Dumb Animals. Eyes and ears followed and, his head once within at the back of the unsuspecting revelers, Jimmy gave one tremendous sneeze of that kind which is half a snort.

The banditti fell back in every direction, and the horse, withdrawing from the tent, laughed silently to himself before going back to his grass cropping. Jimmy's favorite amusement is that of scattering a flock of sheep. When he is feeding with them in the pasture, he suddenly stops eating and then dashes among them, sending them scudding over the hillside. Then he stands watching them until they again settle to their nibbling and after a short luncheon of his own repeats the pleasing diversion. Although this horse is the gentlest creature in the world, it pleases him exceedingly to frighten any one who has shown timidity in his presence.

Jimmy's two mistresses harness him without trouble or danger, but he delights in alarming one girl cousin who visits at the house. Sundry sifgetings and nervous starts of her own were enough to show Jimmy of what manner and temperament she was, and he is merciless in taking advantage of that knowledge. If she enters the stable where he stands accepting the harness in the most docile manner, he opens his mouth, showing a wicked row of teeth, and makes a feint of snapping at her. She shrieks, his mistress scolds and reasons with him, and Jimmy apparently is then repentant.

FACTS ABOUT FEET.

The typical Irish foot is flat, rather broad and not usually long.

The Frenchman's foot is proverbially long, narrow and well proportioned.

The Scotchman's foot is high and thick, strong, muscular and capable of hard work.

The Tartar's foot is short and heavy, the foot of a certain type of savage, and the toes are all the same length.

The Englishman's foot is in most cases short and rather fleshy and not as rule as strong as proportionately it should be.

The Russian's foot possesses at least one peculiarity which is worth noticing. The toes are generally "webbed" to the first joint.

The Spaniard's foot is generally small and, thanks to the Moorish blood which flows in the veins of most Spaniards, elegantly curved.

The latest measurements seem to show that America is in the process of developing a race with the smallest feet among all the civilized nations.

The Teutonic and Scandinavian nations appear to have the largest feet. Swedes, Norwegians and Germans standing in this respect at the head of the list.

The Arab's foot is famous for its high arch, whereby a true Arab may, indeed, always be known, the Koran saying that a stream of water can run under the foot without touching it.

Seemed to Have Got Out.

A Chicago man on his summer vacation went to a Wisconsin lake resort and one day became engaged in conversation with the proprietor. He commented on the attractiveness of the surroundings and finally asked the hotel keeper how many acres there were in the property.

"About forty," replied the proprietor. "I see there is another resort a short distance north of you. Who owns that?"

"The Widder Simmons."

"You and she join, do you not?"

The landlord's sunburned face turned a shade or two redder.

"We're expecting to next October," he said, "but I didn't think anybody'd found it out yet."

Possibly True.

Mamma (to a friend who is lurching with her)—I don't know why it is, but I always eat more when we have company than when we're alone.

Tommy (helping himself to the third piece of cake)—I know why it is; 'cause we have better things to eat.—Brooklyn Life.

Luxury as a Handicap.

The history of our country is a record of the successes of poor boys who seemed to be hopelessly shut off from books, culture and education, except that of the most meager kind—from almost every opportunity for mental development. The youthful Franklins, Lincolns, Hamiltons, Garfields, Grants and Claytons—those who become presidents, lawyers, statesmen, soldiers, orators, merchants, educators, journalists, inventors, giants in every department of life—how they stand out from the pages of history, those poor boys, an inspiration for all time to those who are born to fight their way up to their own loaf!

The youth who is reared in a luxurious home, who from the moment of his birth is waited on by an army of servants, pampered and indulged by overfond parents and deprived of every incentive to develop himself mentally or physically, although commonly regarded as one to be envied, is more to be pitied than the poorest, most humbly born boy or girl in the land. Unless he is gifted with an unusual mind he is in danger of becoming a degenerate, a parasite, a creature who lives on the labor of others, whose powers ultimately atrophy from disuse.—Success.

Not a Compliment.

"Old war horse" has long been a complimentary and affectionate sobriquet bestowed on veteran political workers by their party conferees and admirers. A Washington correspondent once endeavored to compliment Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and other women suffragists by referring to them as "old war mares." He protested that he had heard them say there could be no opprobrium in sex, but the old ladies kicked like young fillies, and the correspondent lost his job.

A Tale of a Typewriter.

A quaint tale of a typewriter is told by an Anglo-Indian. An English judge in India, an expert on the typewriter, used it for the taking of judicial notes.

The machine was taken into court, when a certain novelty was imparted to the proceedings by the click of the keys and tinkle of the bell. The prisoner was found guilty and sentenced. Promptly he appealed on the ground that instead of listening to the evidence the judge had whiled away his time by playing on a musical instrument.

Mean Advantage.

On attempting to question a loquacious patient one day the late Dr. Sands was irritated beyond all endurance. After vainly endeavoring to stem the torrent of gabble, he said sternly:

"Madam, let me see your tongue. That's good. Now keep it there while you hear what I have to say to you."

No Annihilation.

Though man can gather and scatter, move, mix and unmix, yet he can destroy nothing. The putrefaction of one thing is a preparation for the being and bloom of another. Thus a tree gathers nourishment from its own fallen leaves when they are decayed, and something gathers up the fragments that nothing is lost.

A Color Clash.

"Madam," said the maid, "the dyer has brought your silk dress back and says it is impossible to dye it to match your hair, as you requested."

"Well," said the lady, "ask him what he would charge to dye my hair to match the silk. The colors clash as they are now."

Possession No Proof.

A name on the handle of an umbrella is not sufficient identification at a bank.—Philadelphia Record.

Her strenuous effort to live up to the expectations of her neighbors is what chases the roses from a woman's cheeks.—Chicago News.

Friday Is Lucky.

There is luck in odd numbers. There is double luck in two odd numbers. Friday is the sixth day of the week. Six is the double of three, which is not only an odd number, but one which proverbially possesses a charm. Therefore Friday is a doubly charmingly lucky day.—Boston Advertiser.

The English Style.

Frank was learning to ride a horse, and one day somebody asked him if it bounced him very hard when the horse was trotting.

"Oh, no," he answered. "I don't bounce very hard. I stay up nearly all the time."—Little Chronicle.

WHY WOMAN SUFFRAGE MAKES SLOW GAINS

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT,
President National Suffrage Association



THE SUFFRAGE WOULD HAVE BEEN WON BY THE SAME PROCESSES WHICH HAVE GAINED EVERY OTHER PRIVILEGE HAD IT BEEN CUSTOM OR STATUTORY LAW WHICH FORBADE WOMEN TO VOTE. A few women would have voted, a few men and women would have upheld them, and, little by little, year after year, the number of women voters would have increased until it became as general for women to vote as it is for men. Had this been possible, the women of the United States would be voting today in every state of the Union, and undoubtedly their appearance at the polls would now be as generally accepted as a matter of fact as the college education. But, alas, when this step of advancement was proposed women found themselves face to face with the stone wall of constitutional law.

WOMEN COULD NOT VOTE UNTIL A MAJORITY OF MEN SHOULD FIRST GIVE THEIR CONSENT. IT THEREFORE BECOMES NECESSARY TO CONVERT TO THIS REFORM A MAJORITY OF THE MEN OF THE UNITED STATES.

When we recall the vast amount of illiteracy, ignorance, selfishness and degradation which exists among certain classes of our people, the task imposed upon us is appalling.

THERE ARE WHOLE PRECINCTS OF VOTERS IN THIS COUNTRY WHOSE INTELLIGENCE UNITED TOGETHER DOES NOT EQUAL THAT OF ONE REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Yet to such classes as these we are asked to take our cause as the court of final resort. We are compelled to petition men who have never heard of the Declaration of Independence and who have never read the constitution for the sacred right of self government; we are forced to appeal for justice to men who do not know the meaning of the word; we are driven to argue our claim with men who have never had a thought in logical sequence. When we present our cause to men of higher standing and more liberal opinion, we find the interest of party and personal ambition for place is an obstacle which prevents the better man from asserting the advocacy of a question concerning which there is the slightest doubt as to its popularity.

The way before us is difficult at best, not because our cause is not based upon unquestioned justice, not because it is not destined to win in the end, but because of the nature of the processes through which it must be won. IN FACT, THE POSITION OF THIS QUESTION MIGHT BE WELL USED TO DEMONSTRATE THAT OBSERVATION OF ARISTOTLE THAT "A DEMOCRACY HAS MANY POINTS OF RESEMBLANCE WITH TYRANNY."

HOW RUSSELL SAGE WON SUCCESS

By Mrs. RUSSELL SAGE

MR. SAGE'S lifelong rule to win success has been simple. Hundreds of people have asked him how he has managed to do so well. He always answers, "I'VE DONE THE BEST I CAN WITH THE LIGHT OF DAY."

THINK OF ALL THERE IS IN THAT. YOU MUST BE UP EARLY. GET ALL THE DAYLIGHT YOU CAN. WORK IN IT. SAVE IN IT. BE FAITHFUL IN LITTLE THINGS AS WELL AS GREAT, AND WHEN THE NIGHT COMES REST AND STRENGTHEN YOURSELF FOR THE NEXT DAY'S WORK.

There is the programme Mr. Sage has followed. Any young man may follow it and win fortune.

THE GRANDEST ACHIEVEMENT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.....

THROUGH the efforts of the czar, ably seconded by Lord Pauncefoot, there now exists for the first time among men a permanent tribunal of arbitration, which recently settled a dispute between the United States and Mexico.

NOT A DROP OF BLOOD WILL BE SHED THROUGH THIS DISPUTE. IT BRINGS A VICTORY WHICH WILL CAUSE NO TEARS.

In my opinion the grandest achievement of the twentieth century was the creation of this tribunal. SHAME TO THE NATION THAT REFUSES TO SUBMIT ITS DIFFERENCES TO THE ARBITRAMENT OF THIS HIGH COURT OF HUMANITY.

People Who Enjoy Being Miserable. How can anybody enjoy being miserable?

Men do, and so do women. They surround themselves with an atmosphere of gloom. They hug trouble to their breasts. They make mountains out of molehills, and there are tears and groans when there should be smiles.

Perhaps you have a cynic in your employ. You can pick him out with your eyes shut. He has the blues from Monday morning till Saturday night. He will tell you that he always gets the worst of it from every-

body; that his talent isn't recognized; that his genius is wasted; that he isn't getting enough money; that there is no future for him, and a lot of tommyrot like that.

After that comes the brooding stage. Any man who broods over real or fancied wrongs is dangerous. He is not sane, and he is also a mighty poor workman, whether he is making hoe handles or counting money in a bank. He deliberately destroys his own efficiency and chance for success, and all for the perilous and questionable happiness of being miserable.—Cleveland Press.

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 ill-effects 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. Wilkerson, 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.

This Sounds Right.

Sometimes it happens that a severe shock restores health to persons who are suffering from nervous prostration, and this is how the phenomenon is explained in a foreign medical journal:

"Every external stimulus impresses the afferent centripetal fibers, or, rather, excites the molecular waves of change. The latter in turn decompose the unstable molecules of a fluxus, and, through the intervention of other fibers, this decomposition, being the source of new molecular movements, gives an impulse to a certain mass of connected fluxus."

"The new vibratory modification thus obtained forms a new nervous fluid. A portion of the current flows over the afferent fibers to the contractile muscles of the periphery, while the other portion is propagated by the reverberation of indistinct waves to the most ramified centers of the organic economy, and thus a complete and natural nervous diffusion takes place."

Physicians, of course, understand what this means, but how many laymen can interpret it?

The Chinese Language.

Chinese is an ideographic language. It conveys the idea and not the word for a thing, as the figure 5 represents the idea and not the word. The Chinese have invented more than 40,000 marks for their writing, but it requires only about 3,000 marks for mercantile correspondence, and it is said to be easier to learn them than the words of an ordinary foreign language. Russian is more difficult for Americans than Chinese. It takes much longer to learn the spoken language because of the variety of dialects, but any one can learn enough of the writings to answer ordinary purposes in a few months and have his knowledge perfected by a linguist within about a year. Exact instruction in one of the Chinese languages can only be given by a Chinaman.—Detroit Free Press.

To Bring Him to Terms.

"Yes," said young Mrs. Solo, "Henry and I had some words this morning, and I can't deny that he got the best of it."

"That will never do," returned the experienced neighbor. "You can't afford to start in married life that way."

"I know it," answered the young wife. "I've thought it all over, and when he comes home tonight I'm going to bring him to terms so quick that he'll hardly know what's happened."

"That's right, my dear. Show some spirit. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to bring up the subject again and then cry."

No Dispute.

Good stories come from Scotland as well as porridge and bagpipes. The last is quite admirable in its way. A traveler observing an ancient couple arguing and gesticulating in the road, in order to avert bloodshed, asked the cause of the dispute.

"We're no disputin' at a," answered the man; "we're baith o' the same mind. I see got a half crown in ma pock, an' she thinks she's no gain to get it, an' I think the same!"—London Globe.

Rain in Manila.
"When it rains in Manila," says a man who has been there, "you think the first time you see the spectacle that the end of the world has come. Why, one day in September that I was there it rained thirteen inches. Think of that, will you—more than a foot of water! You would think that would weary the elements for some time, but it didn't. The next day it rained half a foot, the day after that seven inches. That month we had fifty-seven inches of rain."

"Where does all the water go to?"
"Right back where it came from," was the prompt reply. "After a down-pour the sun will come out hotter than ever, and you can fairly see everything steam. And yet there are a great many people that wouldn't live anywhere else except in Manila."

The Milk Was Too Blue.

A certain wise youngster of my acquaintance was presented on his seventh birthday with a beautiful blue glass goblet, whereupon said goblet straightway became the indispensable meal companion of said youngster. One evening when George had received his usual allowance of milk in the blue goblet his mother became aware that he was gazing in deeply contemplative fashion at the contents of the glass. What he saw can best be imagined, for he raised his eyes suddenly and said wonderingly:

"Why, mother, this cow couldn't have been ripe!"—Current Literature.

The Thora and the Hese.

Mrs. Temperton—I've got the dearest old darling of a husband that ever happened. He has an awful temper, and about once a month he gets mad and tears up my best hat.

Miss Singleton—And you call him a dear old darling after that? How can you?

Mrs. Temperton—Well, you see, he always has a fit of remorse next day and buys me a better one.—Chicago News.

Crude Logic.

It is told of an East Indian law student that he once threw his examiners into confusion by declaring matrimony to be an illegal state. "How so? How so?" he was asked by the perturbed examiners, many of them married men. The student smiled beatifically. "Marriage," quoth he, "is a lottery, and lotteries are forbidden by law."

Her Recommendation.

"I don't think very much of your reference."

"I don't wonder, ma'am. My mistress was too busy to write it, ma'am, an' so I got her maid to write it for her, ma'am, an' she's only been to night school one winter, ma'am, an' the pen was a bad one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Well Answered.

A youthful member of parliament was once advised by a bibulous member of one of his audiences to "go home to his mother." "I think," the young candidate said, "my friend might follow his own advice with advantage, for he does not seem to have outgrown his affection for the bottle."

Life.

It has been said that life is made up of three things—heredity, environment and the will. If the heredity and environment of the child are what they should be, the will will choose the right and do it.



MRS. L. S. ADAMS.

Of Galveston, Texas.

"Wine of Cardui is indeed a blessing to tired women. Having suffered for seven years with weakness and bearing-down pains, and having tried several doctors and different remedies with no success, your Wine of Cardui was the only thing which helped me, and eventually cured me. It seemed to build up the weak parts, strengthen the system and correct irregularities."

By "tired women" Mrs. Adams means nervous women who have disordered menses, falling of the womb, ovarian troubles or any of these ailments that women have. You can cure yourself at home with this great women's remedy, Wine of Cardui. Wine of Cardui has cured thousands of cases which doctors have failed to benefit. Why not begin to get well today? All druggists have \$1.00 bottles. For any stomach, liver or bowel disorder Thedford's Black-Draught should be used.

For a free trial, send name, address, giving symptoms, to The Ladies' Advisory Board, 1101 The Ochsenschlager Building, Chicago, Ill.

WINE OF CARDUI

Two Dinners, One Meal.
"I have a lawyer friend whose name is not Henry Peck, but it might be," said a city official.

"Last week my wife and I were invited to his house for dinner, and you never saw finer silver and china on a table, but food was at extreme low tide. My wife gave me a significant glance, and I saw the color rise to the cheeks of our host, but he played the agreeable without a word or look of disapproval.

"Both my wife and I were awfully hungry when we started for home, and she at once accepted my invitation to enter the first restaurant we saw for a good square meal. We were no sooner seated than we saw our dinner host come sneaking in and take a seat in an obscure corner.

"Make believe that we don't see him," said my wife, with a woman's tact. We did make believe, and the funny part is, so did our late host. By the friendly aid of a mirror I saw when he first observed us the color come to his cheeks, as it had at his own table. He turned as far from us as possible and ate as though he were not enjoying his meal very much."—New York Herald.

The Word "Cafe."

It is really difficult to understand how the word "cafe," a French term, has come into such general use in this country and how it happens that it is so grossly misapplied. The term means coffee, or a place where coffee is sold, and what relation there is between a coffee shop and a place where liquors are sold we are at a loss to know. It is not improbable that the idea comes from combinations of bars, rooms and restaurants, in the latter of which of course coffee is sold, but to our mind nothing seems more absurd or more emphatically marks the modern disposition to follow blind custom than sticking up on the window where only beer, liquor and wines are sold the word "coffee," and that in a foreign language. Were it not that an age of misnomer gives recognition to this anomaly we would just as soon the word "meat" or "bread" signalled places where liquors are sold. Either would have as much sense and logical application as "cafe."—Exchange.

A Delicate Position.

Wedding presents are frequently distinguished for their uselessness, and giftmaking at any time is attended with some danger. A faithful Irish employee announced his desire to take a month's holiday to visit his brother. He had worked so well and steadily that his employer not only granted the request, but made him a present of a new traveling bag.

The night before Tim was to leave he received the gift, accompanied by a few appreciative words.

Tim stared at the bag for a moment and then asked, "What am I to do with that?"

"Why, put your clothes in it when you go away, of course," answered the employer.

"Put me clothes in it, is it?" said Tim. "An' phwat will OI wear if OI put me clothes in that?"

LIKE TO BE YOUNG AGAIN!

Yes! Well, Here Is One Man Who Would Rather Be Excused.

"We all say that we'd like to be young again, but I doubt if we really mean it," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's. "We'd like to have as good health as we had when we cast our first vote, and we'd like it if we didn't have to visit the dentist so often and so expensively. But if it came to the point that the gent bounced out before us and sulkily growled: 'What is your wish? I will obey, I and the other slaves of the lamp, I fancy we should study quite awhile, with many a 'Why—ah, let me see now,' before we plucked up the courage to blurt out, 'Make me twenty-one again.'"

"Because, you know, you haven't any too much sense now, with all your experience of the world, and if you were twenty-one again it would have to be in mind as well as in body. The mind is what the body is. It seems a terrible price to pay for a new set of teeth and an undiscriminating appetite. What? To walk again that weary, tortuous road; to discover again how many kinds of a fool and a failure one can be, and not half try either; to have to take over again all those terms of old Professor Experience? Huh-uh! Not for me. You may if you like. Even if I could start anew with what I have learned of life, which would come far short of what I should really need, it seems to me that it would be a bore to have to sit through the performance again. I suppose if ever there was a successful man, a lucky man, it was Martin Luther, and yet when the electress of Brandenburg wished him forty more birthdays he told her he would sooner give up every hope of heaven he had than spend forty years more on earth. To be sure, he would have had to spend them in Germany, but that's a detail."

Wood intended to be made into pianos requires to be kept forty years in perfect condition, so it is asserted.

The population of Damascus, reputed the oldest city in the world, is calculated at 225,000 souls.

December Delights.....

Pastry Flour.

We have a fresh lot of high-grade Flour, bought especially for the Christmas cooking. You can't afford to miss getting a sack. We have, also, a fresh supply of everything you'll need for your

Fruit Cakes.

This is the one month in the year when every merchant is trying his level best to induce people to buy goods; and the people are looking out for all the "delights" that are being offered, and they are not going to trade any where except at the places where there are special inducements. Now, we are not loud criers of "Bargain Sales," "Cut Prices," etc., but when it comes to selling good, reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are in the front ranks. This week we have a few "special inducements" for you.

The Friend of the People

JIM BROWN.

Trunks.

If you or any of your family need a good Trunk, now is your chance, for we want to close out our stock of these, and have changed the price marks on them, very much in your favor.

Price Them.

QUESTIONS BEFORE THE PRESIDENT.

Many Momentous Problems Confront Him on Return From Outing.

Washington, D. C. — While President Roosevelt has been seeking recreation in the Mississippi swamps work has been piling up here, and now as he reaches the White House he is confronted with more perplexing questions than at any time since he became President.

The Cuban situation is big with embarrassment. Unless General Bliss, who has gone to Cuba as emissary of the State Department to hasten the negotiation of a treaty, meets with success, the relations between the United States and that island will become strained. The administration has never lost sight of the fact that if harmonious relations cease to exist between us and the Island Republic there will be danger of friction with other nations. As the situation stands, Cuba wants a treaty which the United States will not accept and the United States wants a treaty which, in view of the recent events in Cuba, seems impossible of acceptance by President Palma's Government.

Instead of treating Cuba as a friend, the United States has so acted that a serious condition may arise. Friction with foreign nations is also threatened. It is believed that anti-American influence in Cuba has been hurt by meddling on the part of several European Nations. Unless General Bliss's mission succeeds the Cuban question will again become a serious problem.

There is trouble, too, over the Isthmian canal question, and the whole matter may be reopened at the next session of Congress if Columbia does not negotiate a treaty within the next ten days.

On the subject of the tariff and trusts the President will find himself in the midst of divided councils. A large element in the party objects to any legislation on either of these subjects at the short session of Congress. They want the policy of "let well enough alone" to prevail until the Fifty-eighth Congress comes into existence.

On the other hand strong influences are at work to have tariff revision taken up immediately and to have the whole trust question considered in both houses by means of bills, amending the anti-trust law and the Interstate Commerce law. Those opposed to touching the trust question in any form are understood to be opposed to even such a small concession to the President as the passage of the bill creating a new department of commerce.

On top of these troubles comes

the labor question. The waive of socialism which has been steadily sweeping over the country has not yet been checked. Union labor is apparently insistent that "unionism" shall first be written into the report of the President's coal strike arbitration commission, and second, shall be recognized by law.

A Word Fitly Spoken.

The following editorial comment in the "Chicago 400," November issue, may be regarded as a very high compliment, fitly spoken, to "The Texas Railroad":

"In a business letter to General Passenger Agent D. J. Price of the International and Great Northern system of Texas, on my return from Europe, I was pleased to remark that I had not run across any railway in Great Britain, Germany, Russia, Switzerland, Italy or France that excelled the International and Great Northern in the solidity and smoothness of its track, or the beauty and comfort of its new coaches—the company's own make at its Palestine shops. 'If you had said that in 'The 400,' said Mr. Price in reply, 'we should have considered it a very notable compliment.' I am glad to repeat it in 'The 400' and to also reiterate what I said of the International and Great Northern equipment in the May number—that it is not surpassed and seldom equalled by the older and richer railroads in the North and East. This, indeed, is remarkable, in view of the age and population of Texas, but I claim to be a judge."

Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs, or via the line over Marshal Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, with through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining cars (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. and T. A., Denver, Colorado.

A Timely Topic.

At this season of coughs and colds it is well to know that Foley's Honey and Tar is the greatest throat and lung remedy. It cures quickly and prevents serious results from a cold. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

BANK AT MORGAN ROBBED.

The Thieves Secured Booty to the Amount of Six Thousand Dollars.

Morgan, Texas, November 26. —The safe of the First National bank was blown open this morning by professional cracksmen, who secured about \$6000 and made their escape therewith, leaving behind no tangible clew.

About 3 o'clock many people were awakened by two terrific explosions, but few of them thought of the bank, and the robbery was not discovered until a butcher was passing the building later in the morning. The alarm was at once given and bloodhounds were procured, but they did not take up the trail when they arrived.

The thieves entered the front door of the building, and blew open the safe with nitroglycerine, shattering the safe and badly wrecking the vault. It is presumed that they made off in a vehicle, though this is not positive. The supposition is caused by the fact that the dogs did not seem to find any tracks of the men.

The bank is protected by burglar insurance to the full amount of its loss. The agent for the company is now here making an examination into the circumstances of the case, but has so far learned nothing more than the officers have. The officers of all the surrounding counties have been notified to look out for suspicious characters and the local officers are bending every energy in an endeavor to locate the thieves.

The robbery has created great excitement throughout the county.

The Raising of Peas in the West.

To the Easterner, used to his garden bed of peas a few feet square, the idea of growing this product in beds of 2,500 acres and of harvesting and thrashing peas like so much wheat, is a revelation. The West just now holds in store many such agricultural surprises for those from a distance.

In Longmont, Col., the land is prepared for peas just as it is for wheat. The regular wheat drills are used in sowing peas. Two rows of peas are sowed and then a space equal to that occupied by two rows is skipped, thus leaving 21 inches between the double rows for cultivation and irrigation purposes. When the sprouts begin to appear above ground, a barrow is run over them for the purpose of removing the small weeds, and this operation is repeated a number of times during the early part of the season; but a small per cent of the peas are torn out by this process. When the pea-vines become large enough to cultivate, a corn cultivator is used in throwing

earth up to them; when five to six inches in height, a furrow for water is made between the rows. The water is brought to the head of the rows in the highest part of the field by a broad ditch. This ditch in turn is a lateral from a main ditch of 30 to 40 feet in width and carrying water from a mountain stream.

The harvesting of peas is begun at the time favorable to the best results and regardless of the few blossoms and flat-podded peas, all are mowed down by a cutter which runs just beneath the ground. Then the haystacks arrive and great loads of peas on the vines are hauled to the nearby canning factory and are ready for the thrashing operation. The thrashing is done by means of machines constructed especially for this purpose.

When the peas have been shelled by means of these machines, they next are put through grading machines which sort out the different sizes. The very small peas which are thus obtained represent the immature ones, which would be of much larger size if harvested and packed at a later date. After grading the peas in the manner referred to, they are next parboiled or blanched and are then put upon zinc-lined tables. Here they are looked over by a force of girls, who pick out not only the occasional old peas or weed seeds that may have crept in, but also all broken peas. After this operation the peas are washed again and are then ready to go into cans.

The filling of the cans is accomplished by means of machinery. Each machine fills twelve cans at one time. At the factory at Longmont 40,000 cans are filled a day. After the cans are filled with peas a weak brine is added, and then the capping machines are put into service. These machines solder the caps on the cans at the rate of 40,000 per day. After capping the cans are put into iron retorts; the lids of these retorts are bolted down, and the peas are cooked in the cans by means of steam. The labeling of the cans then takes place; this is accomplished by machinery. —Scientific American.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup
Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed, rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearn's Druggist, Shullsburg, Wisconsin, writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Ballard's Horehound Syrup for two years, and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice that when I sell a bottle, they come back for more. I can honestly recommend it. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at J. G. Haring's."

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

The Local Newspaper.

The editors of the daily and weekly papers take a greater interest in and do more for the welfare of the locality in which they live than any other class of business men, yet they are no more directly benefitted by the results of their public spirited efforts than the merchants and property owners who, perhaps, neglect to have their names on the editor's subscription list or fail to advertise in his paper.

In attracting trade to the town in which it is published the immense power a local newspaper possesses can hardly be estimated. He who will impartially consider this assertion will be convinced of the truth of it. The local paper is very naturally biased in favor of the place of its publication, and if given a fair living patronage by home business men will guard well their interests, just as the merchant guards the interests of his individual customer.

But if a niggardly support is doled out to it and it is compelled to solicit custom from neighboring cities it can not in justice to those patrons exert itself in behalf of its own town as it otherwise would. Try a system of liberality in the matter of advertising expenditure and mark the result. —Exchange.

The street work that was begun last week promises to be one of the most important moves started here in several years, and the usual opposition to anything that is in the shape of progress will doubtless be forthcoming. There are many who protest against the paying of the city taxes on the ground that so little benefit is derived therefrom, and yet as soon as a move is started to get some good results they are right in the middle of the road trying to throw every possible obstacle in the way. The spirit of selfishness and fault-finding should be laid aside and all come together for the public welfare. Throw aside all personal prejudices and work with those who are trying to accomplish something for the town and county. —Caldwell News-Chronicle.

A Thousand Dollar's Worth of Good.
A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, Ohio, writes, I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stone with excruciating pain. I got no relief from medicines until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust like fine stones and now I have no pains across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me a \$1000 worth of good.

A Kidney or Bladder trouble can always be cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure in time. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

S. MAIER,

Palatine, Texas.

Wholesale and Retail

Liquor Dealer.

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

... WILL PAY EXPRESS CHARGES ...
ON AMOUNTS OVER FIVE DOLLARS.

Asher's Blue Front Store

Continues in the lead.
Stock is now complete.

**Business is Good and getting Better
all the time.**

Trade with me once and you will always be a customer. Ask some one who trades with me, just for fun. They will tell you that this is the store where you can get good Goods at moderately low prices.

H. ASHER.

HOLLOWAY & GREB,

Meat Market.

OYSTERS AND FISH. BEST BEEF.
East Side Public Square, Crockett, Texas.

**"But where to find that happiest spot below
Who can direct, when all pretend to know?"**

—GOLDSMITH.

Many are satisfied to live in Northwest Texas, having proved the value of the land in this region as a good crop raiser. Not only cattle, but wheat, cotton, corn, feed stuffs, cantaloupes, garden truck and good health flourish here—in a district where malaria is impossible and very little doing for jails and hospitals.

Land, which is being sold at really low figures—tho the constantly increasing demand is steadily boosting values—is still abundant; and farms and ranches of all sizes, very happily located, are being purchased daily.

We will gladly supply all askers with a copy of a little book, published by the Northwest Texas Real Estate Association, which contains an interesting series of straightforward statements of what people have accomplished along the line of

"THE DENVER ROAD"

Passenger Department. Fort Worth, Texas.

N. B.—We find our passenger patronage very gratifying. It is necessary to run three trains daily each way as far as Wichita Falls, and two clear thru. We continue, the year round, the excellent Class A service that insures the preference of Colorado and California tourists, winter and summer. By the way, we offer now more than half a dozen routes to California, the newest being via Dalhart (also good for Old Mexico), with first-grade eating cars all the way. We sell a home-seekers' ticket, good thirty days, at one and a third fare the round trip, allowing stopovers at Vernon and points beyond, both ways.

THE TEXAS RAILROAD.

The I. & G. N.

Texas' Greatest Railroad.

**Superior
Passenger
Service.**

Magnificent Equipment.

International & Great Northern.

SEE OUR AGENTS, OR WRITE

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

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

THE WOMAN PLAYWRIGHT AND HER MALE CHARACTERS

By Mrs. GENEVIEVE HAINES, Author of "Hearts Aflame"

THE criticism is brought against women playwrights that their knowledge of men and their experience of life are so limited that they cannot possibly portray either men or life in general naturally. But it is not so.

THE IMAGINATION OF WOMEN IS SO MUCH KEENER THAN THAT OF MEN THAT IT COMPENSATES FOR THE LACK OF EXPERIENCE.

If women dramatists do not know how to create men characters, THEY AT LEAST CAN MAKE A MAN WHO WILL PLEASE THE WOMEN IN AN AUDIENCE, AND WHAT MORE IS NECESSARY! Women make up the greater part of a theater's clientele. If they like a play or a part, the play is a success. As for the men, one can seldom please them with the male characters in a play.

THE DEMON COMMERCIALISM

By Dr. FELIX ADLER, President of the Society For Ethical Culture

IN the country all is harmonious and peaceful. What a contrast when we are suddenly whirled into the midst of a great city, with its clanging bells, rumbling cars, rattling wagons and those new horrors, the automobiles, threatening life and limb on every side and adding to the general pandemonium!

NEVER BEFORE WERE THERE SO MANY BIG CITIES AND SO MUCH FEVERISHNESS AND LACK OF PEACE ON THE PART OF THE INHABITANTS. WHAT IS ALL THIS JOSTLING AND PUSHING FOR BUT FOR MATERIAL ENDS AND WEALTH GETTING? THE WORLD SEEMS TO BE POSSESSED BY THE DEMON COMMERCIALISM.

When a church sets out to attract the wealthy, it has taken up commercialism. A church of rich people is no church at all. It is a commercial affair. Even in our philanthropy we find commercialism. When a man gives ostentatiously and for some benefit that he expects to receive, that is commercialism; but still the world gapes and lauds the man's seeming generosity.

THERE ARE MULTIMILLIONAIRES APPEARING IN OUR MIDST WHO TAKE SEATS AT THE TOP. THEY ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN THE MONARCHS OF

OLD. The lawgivers aid them. Already we have virtually a sovereign rising before us. Is it any wonder that young men try to imitate the example of commercialism that is set before them?

But still there is hope. While commercialism is deteriorating to those engaged in it, it is stimulating to those bent on correcting the evil. Where there has grown up great wealth there has grown up great poverty. The latter is attracting students of social conditions, and the result can be but good.

EPIGRAMS IN DIALOGUE.

The following "bouquet" is picked from various plays, successful and otherwise:

Nothing can work such havoc as a fool.—"Sowing the Wind."

We may scale a mountain only to trip over a mole hill.—"Queen's Favorite."

Those who wait for other men's shoes must tread roughly sometimes.—"Alone."

Life's like baccarat. Chance gives the cards. We only play what's dealt us.—"John Dunford, M. P."

Joy, joy—one cannot touch joy every day. One must take things as they are.—"Pellean and Melicande."

Wrinkles, you know, my dear, are the diary of a woman's life in cipher.—"His Excellency the Governor."

In a woman's word book "I hate you" often means "I like you." That's worth remembering.—"The Termagant."

Ladies, like bills of exchange, are allowed a little grace and, unlike bills of exchange, are much pleasanter to meet.—"Her Own Rival."

I suppose honesty's like the gout. It runs in certain families for several generations, and then it skips a generation.—"The Rogue's Comedy."

Oh, isn't there one perfect world out of all the millions, just one, where everything goes right and fiddles never get out of tune?—"The Masquerader."

An Essay on Rains.

"In a general way I approve of rains," said the grumpy person when he reached home after a drenching. "They are a fine thing when they come decently and in good order"—as he placed his umbrella where it would drip on the parlor carpet—"but I want to go on record right now"—removing his soggy new hat and saturated coat—"as declaring I am opposed to these rains that begin on the day before yesterday and keep coming"—gazing at his eight dollar trousers, which resembled dishrags. "It wouldn't be so bad," he resumed as he took his shoes off and let the water run out, "if it rained straight down, but when it rains zigzag and up and crosswise and catacorners it's time to protest. A dod gasted day like this has no right to be on the calendar"—and so on until he got to bed.—Exchange.

They Wanted Blood.

While a fair was being held recently in a small town in Belgium the owner of a menagerie announced that one of the villagers, who was known to possess great courage, would enter that evening a cage containing two lions and would remain there fifteen minutes.

When this was noised abroad, every one determined to witness the novel sight, and as a result there were several hundred persons in front of the lions' cage when the performance began.

At a signal from the owner the courageous villager entered the cage and stood watching the lions. They, however, took not the slightest notice of him, and after the fifteen minutes had expired he left the cage. As he did so a storm of hisses greeted him, and the next moment such an uproar arose that the owner summoned the police and the entertainment came to an end. "The fact was the people expected that the lions would attack the villager and they were disappointed because no blood had been shed.

"Yet it is exceedingly probable," says a French writer, "that if one of the lions had escaped from the cage this bloodthirsty crowd would have been terrified almost to death."

Substitute For Quinine.

You think you are bilious. Well, I should think you would be! What did you expect your stomach and liver could stand? You ought to be thankful that you got off with simply being bilious. The wonder is that you have any stomach or liver left at all, says Medical Talk.

What would I advise? Well, in order to stir up your liver a little and give you a slight gymnastic exercise I would advise you to go and find the doctor who gave you 100 grains of quinine and give him a good licking. Hit him with your hands. Don't hit with a club or shoot him. Just use your open hand. After you have done this right I would quit using tobacco, if not entirely at least nearly so, say a little after supper each day. Use no alcoholic stimulants of any sort. Let your diet be simple and plain. Avoid excesses. Avoid everything fried during the hot season. Eat much fruit; drink much water. Take long nights' sleep. Behave yourself. Keep away from the doctors.

I. & G. N.

CHRISTMAS

EXCURSION RATES

Will Cover a Very Large Territory This Year.

ONE FARE,
(PLUS \$2.00.)

Tickets will be sold

Dec. 13, 17, 21, 22, 23 and 26,
Limit 30 Days for Return.

Note the low rate and early selling dates.

Quick Time, Good Accommodations for Holiday Travel,
In Trough Cars to

MEMPHIS,

SHREVEPORT

AND ST. LOUIS.

Excursion Tickets will also be on sale between all points on the I. & G. N. System December 23, 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1902, and January 1, 1903, limited January 3 for return.

Call on Agents, or write us for Particulars as to Territory, Dates, Schedules, Etc.

L. TRICE, D. J. PRICE,
2d V. P. & G. M. G. P. & T. A.
PALESTINE, TEXAS.

The Fancy Fruit House

of Crockett.

California Fruits of all kinds, fresh every week.

Wholesale and Retail.
Canned Goods of all kinds. Tobacco. Candy, home-made and fancy.

Joseph & Mike.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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WHISKY**



PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE
IT FOR THEIR MOST
DELICATE PATIENTS.

OLD AND PURE.

A Favorite Family Remedy.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases, Ballard's Snow Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at J. G. Harding's.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY AND ITS DEVELOPMENT

By GUGLIELMO MARCONI, the Famous Inventor



THE LONGEST ORDINARY MESSAGE WE HAVE YET TRANSMITTED WAS FOR A DISTANCE OF 1,581 MILES, THE LONGEST SIGNAL, HOWEVER, BEING FOR 2,099 MILES.

We propose to erect stations all over the world. Work is now going on in England, the United States, Germany, Holland, Belgium, the Kongo, the Dutch East Indies and elsewhere. WE NOW HAVE ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE STATIONS ACTUALLY WORKING. COUNTING IN SHIPS THERE ARE SEVENTY. SEVENTEEN OF THE SHIPS ARE WORKING COMMERCIALY AND TWELVE OF THE LAND STATIONS. The Carlo Alberto was given to me for six months, and I feel greatly indebted to the generosity of Victor Emmanuel, who takes the deepest interest in scientific work.

I am exceedingly pleased with the new station at Table Head, N. S. It will be quite the equal of my station at Poldhu, Cornwall, when the powerful receiving and transmitting instruments which I have brought out with me have been installed. IF EVERYTHING IS READY BEFORE I LEAVE CAPE BRETON, I SHALL AT ONCE COMMENCE EXPERIMENTING WITH THE CORNWALL STATION. Before these instruments are tested as to their power of receiving and transmitting between Canada and England they will be subject to thorough and complete tests by the help of the Carlo Alberto.

Although we had a very rough passage across the Atlantic to Nova Scotia, we were conducting important and valuable tests during the whole of our nine days' trip.

WHILE THE ROUGH WEATHER OFTEN RENDERED EXPERIMENTING EXCEEDINGLY UNPLEASANT, IT DID NOT, OF COURSE, INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH THE TRANSMISSION OF MESSAGES.

We tested the steamer's instruments with the Poldhu station, with excellent results, taking messages at between 400 and 500 miles. The instruments of the ship are, of course, weak compared with those of the land stations. The ship can send messages up to 200 miles and receive up to 1,000 and with the greatest ease from 400 to 500 miles.

Why Women Are Needed In Government

By HENRY B. BLACKWELL

WOMEN ARE NEEDED IN GOVERNMENT BECAUSE WOMEN ARE UNLIKE MEN. They are a class of citizens, and government by men alone is class legislation, always imperfect, always unjust.

In some qualities men are superior to women; in others women are superior to men. Every class that votes makes itself felt in the government in the direction of its own qualities and interests.

WOMEN, ON THE AVERAGE, ARE MORE PEACEFUL AND GENTLE, MORE TEMPERATE, MORE CHASTE, MORE ECONOMICAL AND MORE LAW ABIDING THAN MEN. WHEN THEY VOTE, THESE QUALITIES WILL BE FELT IN LEGISLATION, AND THEY ARE THE VERY QUALITIES IN WHICH OUR GOVERNMENT IS DEFECTIVE.

Our present government has in it all the masculine qualities. Add those of women, and the result will be a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

THE DANISH WEST INDIES WILL YET BE OURS

By Senator SHELBY M. CALLOM, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations

WE SHALL EVENTUALLY BUY THE DANISH WEST INDIES. We shall certainly see that no other nation acquires title to them, and this doctrine we have announced to all the world. Neither will we pay more than the purchase price mentioned in the present treaty—\$5,000,000.

WHEN THE "INS AND OUTS" GET THROUGH PLAYING PING-PONG WITH THIS TREATY AND USING IT SIMPLY AS AN INSTRUMENT TO FURTHER OR DEFEAT LOCAL POLITICAL ENDS, IT WILL BE RATIFIED AND THE SALE CONFIRMED.

The principal reasons that we care for the islands are that they lie somewhat in the path of commerce and that St. Thomas affords a coaling station that would be of importance to our navy, thus affording protection to Porto Rico, incidentally to Cuba and to an isthmian canal, whether constructed at Nicaragua or Panama.

Authoritative.
Meeks—The man who tries to change a woman's views is a fool.
Weeks—How do you know?
Meeks—My wife told me so.—Chicago News.

The one eternal lesson for us all is how better we can love.—Henry Drummond.

Disappointing.
"I gave you a shilling the other day on the plea that your child was seriously ill—at death's door, in fact. And yesterday I saw him as lively as a cricket."
"Yes, kind lady. He's the most disappointing boy you ever see!"—Moonshine.

To Serious Drawback.
Bridget was engaged to be married to a young plumber, Terence Dolan by name, and when, two weeks before the day set for the wedding, she fell down the cellar stairs she was in the depths of woe.

"I've broke out one o' my front teeth," she wailed to her mistress, "and my teeth has been my best beauty, ma'am! Manny's the time Terence has had me show 'em to his friends and remarked how fine they were! Oh, what'll I do? What'll I do?"

"Tell Terence all about it when he comes tonight, and I'm sure he'll say he's only glad you were not more severely injured," said her mistress, but Bridget shook her head and refused to be comforted.

"'Twould be better for me if I'd broke some of my bones," she said gloomily, "and maybe all of 'em."

That evening after Terence had come and gone Bridget appeared before her mistress, the gloom gone and her face set in a broad smile.

"I towid him all about it," she said gayly, "and he says to me, 'What's a tooth more or less when it comes to cookin'?' he says carelesslike and passed on to Cassidy's wake as if 'twas no matter at all!"

A Fish Story.
"Talk about fish and things of the sea!" said he who claimed to be a sea-faring man. "'Twas in the year—well, it was a good while ago and we were floating somewhere around—well, one of the oceans. One day we were heading south by south-west, latitude—I forget exactly which—when a ripple in the water suggested the presence of a shark. You can always tell a shark by its ripple. He's got one of his own. We never landed a good specimen, and when he showed his head I could well tell he was a ten footer. I always was quick and precise. A knife in me mouth, a jump, and I landed headforemost between the shark's jaws. Quick as a flash I turned around. With me knife I cut holes through his sides for my legs and arms to pass through and swam back to the ship. Well, he was a fine morsel, that fish was, and we lived on him for weeks. Is it true? Well"—and he displayed a splinter from the handle of the knife.—Harper's Monthly.

The Racing Camel.
The ordinary camel, which will never hurry under any circumstances, has been transformed in southern Algeria into an animal so different in size, temper and appearance that it may almost be looked upon as a different race. This is the racing camel, prized for its speed. The result of many generations of careful breeding, which has been encouraged by valuable prizes, it can be depended upon for nine or ten miles an hour, which it can keep up for sixteen or seventeen hours, almost without a stop. Its value is five or ten times that of the beast of burden. The camel races are popular sport and are made exciting by the evident interest of the creatures themselves in winning.

A Lack of Firmness.
A very matter of fact old gentleman the other day called to see a neighbor, an old Irishwoman, who had been ailing for some time, when the following conversation took place at the door:
"And how do you find yourself today, Bridget?"

"Sure, your honor, I'm mighty bad. This shocking weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! Ye've been saying that for the last twenty years! I'll tell ye what it is—ye want firmness o' mind. Fin' a day for yer doeing and stick tae it!"—London Telegraph.

Good Teeth.
Don't fail to ponder occasionally on these facts: That without good teeth there cannot be thorough mastication. Without thorough mastication there cannot be perfect digestion. Without perfect digestion there cannot be proper assimilation. Without proper assimilation there cannot be nutrition. Without nutrition there cannot be health.

Without health what is life worth? Hence the paramount importance of good teeth.

Thus Spoke the Cynic.
"Curious thing about a man with a watch is that if you see him take it out and look at it and you ask him two seconds later what time it is he never remembers. He has to look at it again."

"Yes, I've noticed that he'll always do it—if his watch is a fine one."—Chicago Tribune.

Fully Competent.
"What we require," said the managing editor, "is the services of a man capable of taking full charge of our 'Query Box.' Are you capable of answering all kinds of questions?"

"Well, I rather think I ought to be," replied the applicant. "I'm the father of eleven children."

Starved With Food, Starved For Air.
You can live forty days without food, but you cannot live four minutes without air. These things being true, is it wise to stuff ourselves with food and starve ourselves for want of air?—Philistine.

THE TRUST

IS THE MONSTER EVIL OF OUR DAY

SHOULD BE CURBED, BUT NOT DESTROYED

By Ex-Vice President ADLAI STEVENSON

By Senator GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR

EXISTING conditions challenge the attention of all thoughtful men. These conditions are confined to no particular section, but exist throughout the length and breadth of our country. Notwithstanding our boasted prosperity and the individual fortunes that have suddenly been acquired, the sad fact remains that to the mass of the people this oft repeated boast of prosperity is but a mockery. Within a brief time articles of daily consumption—the



foods essential to human health and comfort—have enormously increased in cost. Meat at many tables is indeed an article of luxury. The much vaunted prosperity is that of the favored few. To the mass of the people conditions have seldom been more exacting, rarely less hopeful, than at this moment. It were worse than idle to close our eyes to the discontent, the feeling of unrest so general in this land. It is the part of wisdom to ascertain the cause and, if possible, to apply the remedy.

The trust is the crying evil of today. By combinations of capital unknown to our earlier days, against public policy, and in many instances in direct violation of state laws, the small dealer has been driven from the field. He cannot compete with the trust. His occupation is gone. The field being clear, competition destroyed, the managers of the various trusts fix prices to the consumer at their own pleasure. Is it possible that the people are indifferent to this growing evil? It virtually destroys competition, "the life of trade." In no small degree it usurps the functions of government. By intelligent machination, exclusively to its own gain, the trust has greatly increased to the consumer the cost of articles of daily necessity. The shadow of the trust has fallen upon every hearthstone in this land, and the end is not yet.

THE TRUST IS THE MONSTER EVIL OF OUR DAY, A CONSTANT MENACE TO OUR WELFARE AS A PEOPLE.

THE Sherman antitrust bill has by no means exhausted the national power over trusts. We have the right to require in all interstate and international transactions the safeguards which have in general been employed for the state of Massachusetts in regard to its local corporations. We can require every corporation, great or small, to do the bidding of congress at the peril of exposing its members to individual liability for all its debts and obligations and of being prohibited from doing interstate business. I see no necessity for any constitutional amendment.

If, as I believe, congress may rightfully prohibit any corporation or joint stock company from engaging in interstate or international commerce at all, it can prescribe the conditions on which it can so engage. It can declare that it shall submit its affairs to the inspection of government, as in Massachusetts railroad and savings banks and insurance companies submit theirs to government inspection. It can require their accounts to be made public. It can prohibit the stock watering.



It can prohibit every form of combination which shall prevent competition. We are dependent on these great combinations of capital to do all things for which individual strength is totally inadequate. We are dependent upon them to take great risk which individuals ought not to be asked to take and cannot take without liability to ruin. Above all, we are dependent on them largely to succeed in the great struggle for the markets and the carrying trade of the world.

For myself, I want to see the American flag flying again in every port in the world. I like to hear of Pierpont Morgan buying up foreign steamship companies. SO I WOULD CURB THE TRUSTS AND MAKE THE PEOPLE SAFE WITHIN THEM. BUT I WOULD NOT DESTROY THEM.

THE COMIC OPERA THAT IS NEEDED

By Miss GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD, Soprano of the Bostonians

BE BELIEVE that the future of the comic opera as we have chiefly known it for the last few years will be brief.

I BELIEVE THAT A BETTER DAY IS COMING, A DAY THAT WILL SEE THE PUBLIC DISSATISFIED WITH COMIC OPERA THAT IS NOT MUSICAL, THAT IS NOT WELL SUNG, THAT IS NOTHING BUT A STRING OF VARIETY ACTS.

People outside of New York are more critical than New Yorkers. They like good music well sung and are getting tired of sextets and silliness. A fresh demand for legitimate light opera is arising, and the composers and bookmakers are going to arise to meet it.

Must Have Been.
First Chapple—I wonder now, Chollic, how the donkey ever came to be used as the emblem of stupidity?
Second Chapple (with a yawn)—Don't know, I'm sure, dear boy; must have been before our day.

Warm Advice.
Author—Oh, well, if you don't choose to publish my story I have other irons in the fire.
Publisher—Oh, you have? If I were you, I'd put this story in with 'em.

As Others See Him.
"Ah, he'll never be able to fill his father's shoes."
"No. But he thinks his hat would come down over the old man's ears all right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Too Impetuous.
Tess—Why do you dislike him so?
Jess—Oh, he says such hateful things. He told me last evening that beauty was only skin deep, and—
Tess—And you immediately proceeded to show him how thin skinned you were.—Philadelphia Press.

Local Items.

Hale's hack, Phone 165.

Zu-Zu Ginger Snaps at Baker Bros.

Buy a good wagon of R. B. Rich.

Good bicycle for sale cheap at this office.

Hay, bran, chops and oats at Baker Bros.

R. B. Rich received a car of wagons last week.

Seeded raisins, currants and citron at Baker Bros.

Fount Kelley was in town from Kennard Monday.

Just received at Baker Bros. one barrel of sour pickles.

Evaporated peaches, apricots and prunes at Baker Bros.

Buy seasoning for your sausage meat from the Big Store.

Mrs. Steve Beasley of Austin is visiting relatives in Crockett.

If you want the best, buy a Winona wagon from R. B. Rich.

Hon. W. R. McClellan of Coleman is visiting his daughter, Mrs. O'Hair.

The thermometer was down to 32 degrees in Crockett Thursday morning.

The freshest and choicest groceries are at the Big Store. Ring 'phone 35.

The New Drug Store now handles window glass. All sizes, right prices.

Call and inspect the celebrated Winona and Rushford wagons at R. B. Rich's.

If you want a good knife or razor go to the New Drug Store. We have them.

We have plenty of blanks and don't mind writing receipts for COURIER subscriptions.

An elegant line of ready to wear skirts and waists are being shown at the Big Store.

If you have a prescription to be filled take it to the New Drug Store. "Treat you right."

"Where are you going, Joe?" Going to the Big Store where they sell good goods cheap.

J. W. McHenry of Belott was in town Monday and Tuesday and called at the COURIER office.

A long chance for a short dollar is what Henry Block is offering you for a few weeks only.

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

The largest and nicest stock of wall paper ever brought to Crockett at Smith & French Drug Co.'s

The engineering corps of the Eastern Texas railroad were in Crockett Monday and again Wednesday.

The Galveston News has a special correspondent here to report the proceedings of the Texas conference.

Take a look through the Big Store's Gents' Furnishing Goods Department. It will pay you to do so.

Mrs. Dan McLean is entertaining her mother and sister, Mrs. Numsen and Mrs. P. H. Hughes of Palestine.

These hard times it behooves every one to look out for the best bargains. The New York Store is the place to find them.

Come in Anyway

Whether you want to buy or not, and just see the high quality of the goods we're selling below cost.

HENRY BLOCH.

Before

You go to see your best girl, get a box of fine

Sweeney's Candy

from us at 50 cents per pound.

B. F. CHAMBERLAIN DRUGGIST.

Cheese sandwiches and cheese straws at Baker Bros.

The New Drug Store has the finest line of cigars in town. Always nice, fresh stock.

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

At the Racket Store, goods can now be bought at cost. Call and investigate. W. L. DEUPREE.

Don't be backward about coming forward and renewing your subscription to the COURIER for another year.

Badly Disappointed

Was the man who bought his goods before getting the Big Store's prices.

Dr. H. W. Rencher of Scooba, Miss., is on a visit to his parents in this county. He paid this office an appreciated call Saturday.

Crockett is again electric lighted after being in darkness for more than six months. The lights were turned on for trial Monday night.

W. C. Janes, at one time an employe of the COURIER but who has been living in Dallas for the past six months, is again in Crockett.

Prof. N. A. Phillips, assistant superintendent of the Crockett public schools, spent Friday and Saturday at Oakhurst and Huntsville.

This week's COURIER contains statements of both the national banks of Crockett. They both make their usual healthful showings as will be seen from an examination.

If it is fine rings or anything in the jewelry line you want, see J. Bricker before buying. He has also silverware, cut glass and optical goods.

One of the best pieces of sidewalk in Crockett is being fast ruined by people driving on it to avoid a mud hole in the street. We refer to the walk in front of the public school building.

At 15 and 20 Per Cent Below Cost

Is the way we are selling all of our Overcoats, Jackets, Blankets and all heavy goods.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

For Sale.

Saxon & Son's Cotton Yard with all buildings and fixtures on and belonging to same. For particulars see Jno. W. Saxon or Jas. F. Saxon.

It is the time of the year when we hope our friends will not forget the COURIER. It is easier to pay subscription arrearages now than at any other time and it will be appreciated now as it can be at no other time.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

Some of Crockett's residents seem to think that a little narrow path running along one side of the street and down the fence is sufficient for a sidewalk, one is led to believe from observation.

We're hustling goods out in a hurry, and if you are not prompt, your chance for buying goods below cost will slip by, and you will regret it.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

We are informed that a large bill of lumber for a bridge was allowed by the commissioners at the last term of the court when not near all of the lumber had been put on the ground or even sawed.

Those citizens living south of the southwest corner of the square have greatly improved the condition of their sidewalks, both as to looks and service. The work was done under the supervision of Mr. W. A. Norris.

That old garbage lying and hanging around the court house yard gives the court house decidedly the appearance of a negro cabin and should be hauled away and cremated. It has served its purpose and is of no further use.

A stranger in Crockett was heard to say that the town presented the most unkept and dirtiest appearance of any town its size he had ever seen. That was during the week and we don't know what he would have said had he seen it on Sunday.

Those fellows who sit around town from early morning till late at night with nothing else to do but to bet on which horse of a passing team is balky haven't much of an occupation. Now get mad and everybody will know who you are.

Gail King and others living on the same street deserve a great deal of credit for not only building sidewalks, but for setting back their fences as well. It did not cost them much and they have enhanced the value of their property considerably. Now let others follow the example.

Railroad News.

Mr. P. A. McCarthy, civil engineer for the Eastern Texas railroad, was in Crockett Saturday and reported that he and his corps of assistants had run their surveys to within six miles of town. He said they would finish surveying into the town this week.

W. V. Berry has greatly improved the sidewalk from the Pickwick hotel to the corner of the street opposite, as has also W. A. Norris the walk in front of M. Bromberg's store. With a little work and expense good walks could be put all over the town. It is to be hoped by all who have the pride of the town at heart that the work will be taken up and pursued until the desired ends are accomplished. Material is cheap and plentiful.

Laid to Rest.

The remains of Ike Prewitt were laid to rest in the Cleburne cemetery Monday at 4 p. m. It was thought at first that the burial would take place Monday morning, but the heavy rains caused a postponement of the funeral till the afternoon. The funeral ceremony was conducted by Rev. C. T. Alexander, pastor of the First Baptist church. The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. Anderson at 208 South Caddo street, and was very well attended considering the bad weather. The following were pall-bearers: J. L. Warren, Bert Clark, Mont Bounds, Bob Ferguson, Henry Moss, Willie Poole.—Cleburne paper.

A Car of Shingles

We have just received a car of all heart, 5 inch, sawed Pine Shingles, and are prepared to supply the demand.

DON'T LET PRICES WORRY YOU

Just come and see us about it, and we guarantee to please you. We try to keep a complete stock of all building material, but if we haven't what you want, we'll get it for you.

Houston Co. Lumber Co., T. R. Deupree, Mgr.

Burned to Death.

Carrie Johnson, a negro woman living in north Crockett, was frightfully burned last week, from the effects of which she afterward died. She was sitting in front of and too near the fire, when her clothing became ignited, and running from the room and out into the open air, the flames completely enveloped her and soon burned the clothing from her body. Dr. J. B. Smith was summoned and he pronounced the woman's injuries fatal. She presented a most pitiable sight.

As an illustration of how one improvement follows another we will state that as soon as Palestine got her streets paved, street railway companies began to make offers to put in their different systems of railroad. As a result the city has granted a franchise and work is soon to begin on the street car line. Who knows what would follow should good sidewalks be built all over Crockett?

The government has advertised for sealed proposals for carrying the mail from Crockett to Kennard by way of Daniel. The mail will be daily, leaving Crockett every morning (except Sunday) at 6 and reaching Kennard by 12 o'clock. Returning it will leave Kennard at 1 and reach Crockett by 7 o'clock. The distance from Crockett to Kennard is twenty miles.

Notice in Probate.

The undersigned whose postoffice address is Crockett, Texas, has this day been appointed administrator of the estate of Ed Kennedy, deceased. All persons having any claim against said estate are hereby notified to present the same for approval within the time prescribed by law. November 3d, 1902. J. W. HALL, Administrator of Estate of Ed Kennedy, deceased.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Castleberg Jewelry Company,

H. J. CASTLEBERG, Mgr.

Headquarters for

Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks,
Cut Glass and Silverware.

Musical Instruments and
Machine Attachments.

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

THE COURIER.

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

WELCOME, CONFERENCE!

Crockett welcomes the Texas Methodist conference. She was brave enough to say that she would entertain its preachers and delegates to the number of three hundred and as many more as would come when Cameron, a larger town, was not equal to the occasion. Crockett's hospitality knows no bounds. We dare say that no other town in the state could have entertained an equal body of delegates in proportion to its size with greater grace than has Crockett the Texas Methodist conference. Crockett was glad of the opportunity and nobly is she acquitting herself. Homes have been thrown open cheerfully and nothing left undone to make the stranger within our gates feel welcome and glad that he is here. The Texas Methodist conference is a fine body of representative men and the whole of East and Central Texas is represented. Crockett will be benefitted by their meeting here. Many of them have found a larger and better town than they expected to find, and aside from the benefits that may accrue from this meeting from a spiritual and educational point of view, the advertisement the town will receive from these delegates and preachers will be considerable. And again we say, welcome, thrice welcome! May each member of the conference leave Crockett firmly impressed with the unbounded hospitality of her people and may the numbers of the Texas Methodist conference never grow less! But it should be known that the ladies are the ones on whose shoulders the duties of entertaining fall most heavily and to them the credit is due.

If the men of this town are going to permit the fraction and feeling of local option campaigns and the shortage of the cotton crop to cause them to go into their holes and pull the hole in after them, so to speak, we guess the club women of the town will have to give up the study of Shakespeare and devote their time and energy to the question of local improvement and development. They could at least wage a campaign for a more attractive Greenville. For better walks, paved streets, public parks, etc., and the men would possibly become ashamed of themselves and join in for an upward and onward movement for Greenville all along the line—Greenville Herald.

Nothing ever said was more applicable to Crockett just now than the above. There is an air of contentment and ease on every hand that is deplorable. There is entirely too much of the spirit of "good enough" in evidence. One is led to believe that the town must be complete. What is needed is new life and new energy.

The man who starts in next year to keep on a cash basis, and raises something besides cotton to bring him cash in the spring and summer, is the man that will be prosperous when next year is gone. If half the people in the county trade on a cash basis next year there will be some prosperous merchants, too, when 1904 rolls in. The truck crops that bring the cash at the time it is needed worst by both farmer and merchant will prove a blessing to the county, just as they have in all the counties where there has been any organized work. Let every man lead his encouragement to the move, whether he takes an active part in it or not. Let every man who can, assist in the work of introducing cash crops into this credit-ridden section.—Caldwell News-Chronicle.

The Crockett idea of sidewalks prevailing heretofore, and to a lamentable extent now, has been for a trail to run along one side of the street for a piece, cross over and run on the other side for a distance and then play out altogether, leaving the pedestrian to hot-foot it down the so-called street or road for the rest of the way. That has been, and is yet to a large extent we regret to say, the Crockett way.

We would like to ask the city marshal if it is not a violation of a city ordinance for merchants to display their wares and goods on the sidewalks, blocking the public thoroughfares. Perhaps the city attorney can do a little prosecuting along that line. They might at least raise enough money in fines to pay off the outstanding indebtedness against the corporation court fund.

If some of Crockett's merchants would advertise more in the newspapers and less on the sidewalks, they would exercise better judgment and the walks would be freer of obstacles.

Notwithstanding Crockett has a cow ordinance, one can not walk through any residence part of the town without his shoes resembling a fertilizer distributor the next morning.

The COURIER stands for a cleaner and more decent Crockett. Honest to goodness, this town is the dirtiest and most unsightly place we ever saw.

Public roads in the most obscure parts of the country should be in better condition than the so-called streets of Crockett.

Round About Creek.

ED. COURIER: Winter has about set in for good. Getting fire-wood and preparing for the cold snap to come, and discussing the boll weevil seems to be the occupation. We have about decided that Mr. Nally don't know anything about the boll weevil. Mr. Nally first advised poisoning the bug; then he had the mortgage merchants give the mortgage-giver 25 cents a hundred for the bugs. But the bug pickers didn't hold up at their job. Now the next foolish suggestion is to cut the cotton stalk up, being careful not to break the dirt about the root of the stalk for fear the weevil will hide in the dirt, shal wonder if the Prof. ever cut a cotton stalk? Also advises to pick up the squares that have fallen off and burn them. Good seats! Did Mr. Nally or any one else ever find an insect hanging to cotton squares after the vermin destroyed it? And now comes the silliest proposition of all, and that is to turn the stock in the fields; why the farmers have been at that for years, long before the boll weevil or the Prof. were ever heard of. Who ever heard of cows and horses feeding on weevils, worms, bugs and the like? Why an insect has more sense, if you allow it, to get in the way of a cow or horse, and so a cow or horse has more sense than to pick up such feed. Hallock says "Milton became acquainted with flowers through the medium of books before he saw them in the fields," and so we think that Mr. Nally's knowledge about the boll weevil is "book learnt" and not "field learnt." In the first place the boll weevil is not of that class of insects that hibernate in the ground. They seek shelter from the cold by getting under leaves, a shallow, chaffy trash in the fields and in the woods. If you would check their increase burn out the fields and woods in the fall and

winter for a few years. Of course I know this will kill out the winter pastures, but you will have this to do if you get rid of the boll weevil and other insects of like nature that prey on the cotton and vegetables, fruits, &c.

Mr. W. P. Hall has bought out the J. C. Allee stock of merchandise and added a two thousand dollar stock to it, and so we now have two first class general merchandise stores in Creek.

Some member of the midnight-rustlers visited Mr. John Lundy's gin a few nights ago and helped himself to a bale of the fleecy stuff.

Some few cases of bad colds and coughs.

Mr. Allee moved to his new home and avocation this week.

Mr. A. P. Hester has started up a shingle mill, and for an old man, makes a good shingle packer.

Wedding.

The nuptials of Mr. John LeGory, one of Crockett's handsome, popular and successful young business men, and Miss Ione Lundy, one of her loveliest daughters, were appropriately celebrated at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening.

Beautiful decorations of white and green proclaimed an occasion of gladness. Three arches spanned each of the aisles of the church and these were connected in turn with a canopy of garlands over the pulpit. The bridal chorus was seated on the left of the pulpit behind a bank of palms and ferns. Messrs. John Baker, Wootters Smith, Mose Bromberg and W. W. Aiken served as ushers. "Love's Coronation" was sweetly sung by Mrs. Walker King with organ and violin accompaniment and this was followed by "The Rose Maiden," a chorus of ten voices.

To the sweet strains from the organ and violin of Mendelsohn's well known wedding march, the bridal party entered in the following order: The ushers, followed by Miss Mildred McGill with John Arrington, Miss Hortense Lacy with Robert Wootters, Miss Evie Hall with Dan Craddock, Miss Myrtle Murchison with Wortham LeGory, Miss Ethel Wootters with Jim Asa Smith, Miss Sallie Hardin with Johnson Arledge, and Miss Gussie Worthington as maid of honor. Following the maid of honor came little Misses Virginia Chamberlain and B. Denny, scattering flowers in the path of the bride who entered on the arm of her father, Mr. G. B. Lundy, and was met at the altar by the groom accompanied by his best man, Mr. S. L. Murchison.

Rev. S. F. Tenney, in impressive and well chosen words, administered the marriage obligation and pronounced them husband and wife, during which time the air, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer," was rendered on the violin by Mr. Barker Tunstall.

After the ceremony, the bridal party and friends were tendered a reception at the home of the bride's parents at which elegant refreshments were served, congratulations extended, and the numerous, beautiful and costly presents, expressive of the high esteem in which the young couple are held, were admired.

Mr. and Mrs. John LeGory enter married life under peculiarly auspicious circumstances. Youth, beauty and health, true hearts, and loving friends are theirs and we wish for them sincerely that life to them may be "One glad sweet song."

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank AT CROCKETT,

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, November 25th, 1902.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$177,109.80
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	67,381.77
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,400.00
Stocks, Securities, etc.	1,866.15
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	5,000.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	18,044.44
Due from State Banks and Bankers	3,445.47
Due from approved reserve agents	10,484.28
Checks and other cash items	1,063.48
Notes of other National Banks	530.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	478.25
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: Specie	\$15,000.00
Legal-tender notes	4,500.00
	19,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$358,548.64
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	18,829.29
National bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other National Banks	14,055.95
Individual deposits subject to check	199,663.40
Demand certificates of deposit	1,000.00
Total	\$358,548.64

No. 5953.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants NATIONAL BANK, AT CROCKETT,

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, November 25th, 1902.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$77,190.33
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	28,862.15
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,015.63
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	2,678.23
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,795.23
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,424.67
Due from approved reserve agents	5,887.31
Checks and other cash items	913.56
Notes of other National Banks	400.00
Fractional paper currency, stocks, and cents	220.49
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: Specie	\$6,515
Legal-tender notes	2,545
	11,060.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	625.00
Total	\$140,366.01
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	8,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,700.46
National Bank notes outstanding	12,800.00
Due to other National Banks	517.44
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3,105.57
Individual deposits subject to check	68,663.27
Notes and bills rediscounted	4,281.27
Total	\$140,366.01

No. 5953.

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