

Crockett Courier.

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VOL. XIV.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

NO. 44.

Don't Forget

That we have been Cotton Factors for over 30 years and that our Senior continues to give his personal attention to every detail of our cotton business.

That we own the largest Compress and the most extensive and best equipped Warehouse in the South, enabling us to have direct supervision over every bale of cotton from the time we receive it until we sell it.

That our business has steadily increased from year to year until we are receiving shipments of cotton from every County in the State and the Territories where cotton is cultivated.

That our books show the names of cotton shippers that for 25 consecutive years have never sold a bale of cotton in the country.

That we would not continue to ask for shipments of cotton unless we had produced results that have satisfied thousands of shippers and made them permanent customers.

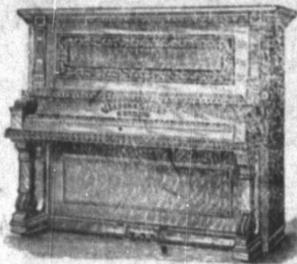
Wm. D. Cleveland & Sons,
Houston, Texas.

YELLOW FEVER

Need have no fears for Crockett people if they use **Carrizo Water**. It cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Liver Troubles. It tones up the entire system, purifies the blood and enables you to withstand epidemics. Ask for circular with analysis and doctors' endorsement. Sold by Druggists and

BAKER BROS., CROCKETT, TEX.

JAMES DeDAINES,



Musical Instruments and Supplies.

I sell 7 different makes of Pianos ranging in price from \$1100 to \$200—5 different makes of Organs.



These goods are sold on installment plan. Purchasers will save from 25 to 30 per cent by buying organs from store. I keep a full stock of small instruments and supplies. Call and see us. N. W. Cor. square.

A BOOM

does not, ultimately, bring about the best results to a community.

THE PAN-HANDLE

is NOT on a boom, but is enjoying the most rapid growth of any section of Texas.

WHY?

Because only recently have the public at large realized the opportunities which this northwest section of Texas offers. The large ranches are being divided into

SMALL STOCK FARMS.

Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Melons and all kinds of feed stuffs are being raised in abundance, surpassing the expectations of the most sanguine. A country abounding in such resources (tried and proven), together with the

LOW PRICE

of lands, cannot help enjoying a most rapid growth, and that is what is happening in the Pan-Handle.

"THE DENVER ROAD"

has on sale daily a low rate home-seekers ticket, which allows you stop-overs at nearly all points; thus giving you chance to investigate the various sections of the Pan-Handle.

Write A. A. GLISSON,

General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas. For pamphlets and full information.

DOINGS OF THE DISTRICT COURT.

The Proceedings of That August Body During the Past Week.

The following cases have been disposed of in district court since the last issue of the COURIER:

State vs. Major McMillan—murder; mistrial. McMillan is the negro who killed Jake Sheffur, another negro. Sheffur was a well-to-do farmer and the other was a tenant on his place. They got into a row over the crop which resulted in Sheffur being killed.

State vs. Turner Randolph—murder; not guilty. Randolph killed another negro's wife and they both claimed it was accidental.

State vs. Garfield Marshall—assault to murder; continued.

State vs. Jim Williams—forgery; bond forfeited.

State vs. Jim Williams—writing forged instrument; bond forfeited.

State vs. M. C. Johnson—swindling; bond forfeited.

State vs. Daniel Jones—murder; dismissed.

State vs. Daniel Jones—assault to murder; continued by agreement.

State vs. John Washington—murder; guilty and seven years in penitentiary. The defendant is a young black negro and killed one of his own color.

State vs. Floyd Watson—theft of hogs; continued for witness.

State vs. Charlie Cross—assault to murder; continued by consent.

State vs. Shed Turner—theft of hogs; continued by agreement.

State vs. Paschal Manson—forgery; continued by the state.

State vs. Frank Adams—embezzlement of money over value of \$50; continued by operation of law for want of time to try same.

State vs. Wess Colter—theft of hogs; continued for the term for want of time to try same.

State vs. Eford Hollingsworth—theft of eleven head of hogs; continued for want of time to try same.

State vs. Eford Hollingsworth—theft of hogs; continued as above.

State vs. Robt. Davis—theft of hogs; case reset for Friday, Nov. 6th.

State vs. Billie Lewis (col.)—theft of seven hogs; continued for want of time.

State vs. Jim Williams—burglary; guilty and two years in penitentiary.

State vs. John Clay—burglary; continued for want of time.

State vs. Jim Wynne—perjury; continued.

State vs. Wyatt Williams—assault to murder Stephen Perue; plea of guilty and punishment assessed at two years in the penitentiary.

State vs. Wyatt Williams—assault to murder Gus Kizzie; dismissed for written reasons filed by the district attorney. This is the negro that shot two other negroes a few miles south of Crockett last spring.

State vs. Freeman Sanders—theft of hog; plea of guilty and punishment assessed at two years in the penitentiary.

State vs. Freeman Sanders—attempt to commit arson; dismissed by the state.

State vs. Freeman Sanders—burglary; guilty and five years in penitentiary.

United Daughters of Confederacy.

Last Saturday morning there was such a downpour of rain that the Daughters of the Confederacy felt the day had brought another disappointment, but at noon the clouds dispersed and King Sol appeared to give encouragement to those who wished to accept the invitation Mrs. Conyus and Miss Annie Stokes extended the D. A. Nunn chapter at last meeting. The ladies who were brave enough to ignore the water and muddy condition of the streets, were amply repaid for doing so, for the afternoon proved a delightful affair, instructive as well as enjoyable. Mrs. Stokes assisted her daughters in receiving their guests.

Roll call was answered with some fact pertaining to the life and character of Gen. Joseph E. Johnson of Virginia. All had their responses ready, the shortest answer being "His mother was the niece of Patrick Henry." After this, the bright little historian of the chapter, Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb, carried out the historical program as arranged by the state historian, Mrs. Watson.

A letter was read from Mrs. Wharton Bates, State Treasurer of the U. D. C., stating that all chapters were assessed 10 cts. for each member, and that this must be paid as state dues at once, if we wish recognition in state convention, which meets in Houston in December. This is important and requires immediate attention. The Houston chapters will entertain all visitors, so there will be little expense for delegates, who attend state convention.

Another letter was read from Mrs. Cone Johnson, state president, asking the chapter to send a Thanksgiving box "to the old veterans" in the soldiers' home at Austin. There are about four hundred soldiers in this home. The request from Mrs. Johnson met with hearty response. All cheerfully promised to assist in getting up a nice Thanksgiving box. The president appointed Mrs. Nunn chairman of this committee, with authority to appoint assistants as needed. In order to get this ready and off in time, an earlier meeting is necessary, so Mrs. Nunn invited the chapter to meet with her Saturday, Nov. 14, 3 o'clock p. m.

An able and interesting paper was contributed by an ex-Federal soldier for our chapter, the reading of which was postponed for our next meeting, on account of lateness of the hour. Miss Ethel Wootters closed the program for the day by singing the much loved "Maryland, My Maryland." She sang it beautifully, and it was a musical treat to those present.

The maternal wants of the ladies were not forgotten. Mrs. Conyus served a delightful salad course and Russian tea. The hours sped so swiftly and pleasantly that it was late when we said good-bye to our friends in their pretty suburban home. Even at the gate we paused to admire the beautiful and picturesque view of Crockett the place commands, extending from College Hill far across on

the outside of town. In front and all around, the woods are beautiful, in the greens, reds and yellows, all blending in beautiful harmony in their varied autumn tints. In thinking of our chapter meetings, this will be cherished as an afternoon pleasantly and profitably spent.

MRS. CORINNE N. CORRY,
Cor. Sec., D. A. Nunn Chapter,
U. D. C., Texas Division.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

New Way of Using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy teat the baby was sucking it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about quick relief and cured the baby." This remedy is for sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Pleasant to Take.

The finest quality of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderick, of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know of. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect. For sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

Best Liniment on Earth.

I. M. McHany, Greenville, Tex., writes, Nov. 2nd, 1900: "I had rheumatism last winter, was down in bed six weeks; tried everything but got no relief, till a friend gave me a part of a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I used it, and got two more bottles. It cured me and I haven't felt any rheumatism since. I can recommend Snow Liniment to be the best liniment on earth for rheumatism." For rheumatic, sciatic or neuralgic pains, rub in Ballard's Snow Liniment, you will not suffer long, but will be gratified with a speedy and effective cure. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at Smith & French Drug Co's.

A Dangerous Month.

This is the month of coughs, colds and acute catarrh. Do you catch cold easily? Find yourself hoarse, with a tickling in your throat and an annoying cough at night! Then, you should always have handy, a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. J. A. Anderson, 354 West 5th St. Salt Lake City, writes: "We use Ballard's Horehound Syrup for coughs and colds. It gives immediate relief. We know it's the best remedy for these troubles. I write this to induce other people to try this pleasant and efficient remedy." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at Smith & French Drug Co's.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

A FRIENDSHIP SALE

Of Boys' and Youths' Clothing.



WE have arranged these special prices in order to meet all competition and to do better by you than anybody else can. We are determined to have the best clothing trade in the county, and we will spare no pains to have it. If good values, low prices and fair dealings count for anything, then we are sure we can please you.

Each Garment Offered is Strictly New and Up-to-Date.



Boys' Knee Pants

Cassimere Pants, extra heavy, in striped effects, 3 to 10 years, for.....**35c**
Cheviot Pants, in stripes and checks, 3 to 12 years, only.....**40c**
Corduroy Pants, brown only, 4 to 12 years.....**50c**
All Wool Pants, guaranteed to be all wool, best on the market, 6 to 14 years, only.....**74c**

Youths' Pants

Jeans Pants, a splendid grade, sizes 26 to 30 inches waist, only.....**99c**
Corduroy Pants, brown only, 26 to 30 inches waist, price.....**\$1.25**
Wool Pants, striped and checked effects, 26 to 30 inches waist, for.....**\$1.49**
Higher grades, in Cassimere, Worsted, Cheviot, etc., any color or size you want, at \$1.50 to...**\$2.50**

Boys' Suits

3-Piece Cassimere Suit, round cut coat, well made and neatly lined, 5 to 10 years, for.....**75c**
2-Piece Cassimere Suit, square cut, double-breasted coat, 5 to 10 years, only.....**\$1.25**
2-Piece Norfolk Suit made of dark grey mixed cheviot, 5 to 10 years, price.....**\$1.49**
3-Piece Cheviot Suit, double-breasted coat with sailor collar, stripes and checks, 4 to 8 years.....**\$1.50**
2-Piece Cheviot Suit, extra heavy double-breasted, square-cut coat, 8 to 15 years, for.....**\$1.50**
Norfolk Suit, made of extra heavy cheviot, 7 to 15 years, well made and finished, only.....**\$2.25**
3-Piece Heavy Wool Suit, sack coat, double-breasted vest, stripes and checks, 10 to 15 years **\$4.00**
2-Piece Clay Worsted Suit, blk only, sq'r or round cut coat, lined with farmer's satin, 12 to 15 yrs **\$4.75**

Youths' Suits

3-Piece Extra Heavy Tweed Suit, sack coat, lined with heavy sateen, 14 to 20 years for...**\$3.00**
3-Piece Cheviot suit, sack coat, neatly made and lined with sateen, brown checks, 14 to 20 yrs. **\$3.75**
3-Piece Cheviot Suit, round-cut coat, sateen lining, latest style, various colors, 14 to 20 years, a suit that is hard to beat, at.....**\$4.50**
3-Piece Flannel Suit, all wool, round-cut coat, sateen lining, dark green with pin stripes, newest style, 15 to 20 years, only.....**\$5.00**
3 Piece English Tweed Suit, sack coat, lined with heavy sateen, well made and neatly finished, 14 to 20 years, various dark colors, only.....**5.00**
3-Piece Heavy Twill Worsted Suit, dark blue with pin stripes, sack coat, 14 to 20 years, price **6.00**

JAS. S. SHIVERS & CO.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

Pursuant to and by authority and direction of resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors of the International & Great Northern Railroad Company, notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the Stockholders of said Railroad Company is called to be held at its principal office, in the City of Palestine, Texas, on the 28th day of December, 1903, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors of said Company to apply to the Railroad Commission of Texas for authority to issue, and for an order approving and directing to be registered, the bonds of said Company, in respect to the mileage and the value of the railroad, property and franchises of the Houston, Oaklawn & Magnolia Park Railway Company, after the acquisition thereof by said International & Great Northern Railroad Company, in pursuance of an act of the legislature of the State of Texas, approved February 21, 1903, authorizing the former Company to sell and the latter to purchase said railroad, property and franchises, as well as in respect to the value, if necessary to be considered to make the amount of all of said bonds, of so much of the railroad, property and franchises of the Fort Worth division of said Company as has not been previously appropriated to bonds previously issued, said bonds to be \$10,000.00 per mile of the first mortgage bonds of said International & Great Northern Railroad Company secured by its first mortgage executed November 1, 1879, to John S. Kennedy and Samuel Sloan, trustees; \$10,000.00 per mile of its second mortgage bonds secured by its second mortgage executed June 15th, 1881, to the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, trustee, and \$245,000.00 of its third mortgage bonds secured by its third mortgage executed March 1, 1892, to the Mercantile Trust Company, trustee, and said bonds or the proceeds of the sale thereof to be used in paying, besides the indebtedness and liabilities of said Houston, Oaklawn & Magnolia Park Railway Company, the purchase money of its railroad, property and franchises consequent upon the acquisition thereof by said International & Great Northern Railroad Company and the residue, if any, to be applied in obtaining and borrowing money for constructing any un-built portion of said railroad after its acquisition by said International & Great

Northern Railroad Company and of completing and improving said railroad as it is now constructed or may be hereafter constructed. A. R. HOWARD, Secretary, INTERNATIONAL & GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

Citation by Publication.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Houston, if there be a newspaper published in said county, (but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published,) for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon W. E. Hartt, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. County Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Houston, at the court house thereof, in Crockett, Texas, on the first Monday in November, 1903, the same being the 2nd day of November, 1903, file number being 1031, then and there to answer the Petition of S. J. Collins, J. H. Wakefield and W. F. Dent, filed in said court, on the first day of October, 1903, against the said W. E. Hartt and alleging in substance as follows, to-wit: That on the 15th day of August, 1899, the said W. E. Hartt executed to the First National Bank of Crockett, Texas, his certain promissory note for the sum of \$765.00 with ten per cent interest from maturity of the same, and due six months after date, and ten per cent on the principal and interest as attorney fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. That in order to assist the said W. E. Hartt in procuring the said money, the said S. J. Collins, J. H. Wakefield and W. F. Dent endorsed the said note, and that on the maturity of the same, the said W. E. Hartt made default in the payment and these plaintiffs were forced to pay the same on the 24th day of November, 1900, and to pay the sum of \$814.29, and that thereby the said W. E. Hartt became liable, and promised to pay these plaintiffs the said sum of money, with interest and attorney fees as stipulated in the said note. Plaintiffs pray judgment for the amount of the said note, against the said W. E. Hartt, interest and attorney fees and for costs, special and general relief.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, in Crockett, this 5th day October, A. D. 1903.

Attest: N. E. ALLSHOUSE, Clerk, County Court, Houston County, Texas. By J. L. JOHNSON, Deputy.

THE FORT WORTH RECORD

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER FOR DEMOCRATIC TEXAS

The long felt want of North Texas has been supplied, and The Fort Worth Record, as good as the best and Democratic besides, is a daily and semi-weekly fact. Edited by Clarence Ousley, late managing editor of The Houston Post. The semi-weekly edition began with the issue of Tuesday, Oct. 27, sample copies of which may be obtained free by addressing a postal card to the Record, Fort Worth, Texas, or may be seen at this office. Subscription price \$1 a year; six months 50 cents; three months 25 cents.

By special arrangement the The RECORD is enabled to make a remarkably low combination rate until January 1 next for subscriptions one year in advance.

The Record 1 year	\$1.00
The COURIER 1 year	1.00
Both papers one year	1.50

This offer will be withdrawn on January 1, after which the combined rate for the The Record and The COURIER will be \$2 a year. All subscriptions on this offer must be for a year paid in advance.

REMIT TO THIS OFFICE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

S. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office in the rear of Chamberlain's Drugstore.

D. A. NUNN, D. A. NUNN, JR.
NUNN & NUNN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Will practice in all Courts, both State and Federal, in Texas.

H. DURST, JR.,
Surveyor, Inspector
and General Agent,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office over Chamberlain's drug store.

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

SPECIAL Offer.
GALVESTON SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS
—AND—
THE CROCKETT COURIER
for one year for \$1.85

Payable in advance. Subscribe at once, while you have the opportunity to get the two papers for but little more than the price of one of them, and but a small proportion of their value to you. Send or mail your orders to the

COURIER OFFICE.

Kentucky News.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. The physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it will have no other." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes: "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Anxious Moments.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons, it can be safely given. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes, "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Sensible Swiss Covenants.

Some of the ancient agreements between the little Swiss states were very noteworthy. In 1243 Bern and Fribourg made a covenant which lasted for more than 200 years by which they agreed that even a war between them should not destroy their agreement, that no war between them should be entered on without a previous attempt at conciliation and that within fourteen days of the end of any feud all territory conquered and spoils of war must be returned to their owners. Cities which 650 years ago could agree to such terms deserve to live in history. Basel, Schaffhausen and Appenzel a few years later were wise and far-sighted enough to agree "to sit still and seek conciliation" in case of difference between them. Just over 600 years ago the Swiss confederation was founded by the three tiny mountain states Uri, Schwyz and Nidwalden, which, remaining small and unimportant themselves, have by the force of the idea of union drawn to themselves from time to time larger states and powerful cities till today the Swiss nation can in proportion to its size and population boast of a prouder history and greater benefits to mankind than any other nation in Europe.

The Bald Dr. Smith.

While Dr. Theobald Smith was a lecturer on bacteriology in the medical department of the Columbian university a boy came to him with a message from a relative who was visiting in Washington. When the boy saw the doctor he put the note back in his pocket, saying, "It's another Dr. Smith the note is for."

"Let me see the name on the envelope," said the doctor curiously. "That is my name. The note is for me."
"But I was told," replied the boy, "to give it to the bald Dr. Smith."
"Oh, you got turned around a little on the name, that's all," replied the doctor, reaching for the note.

And it took considerable argument to convince the boy he was the right man.

Sun Drunkenness.

To become sun drunk is a condition into which any one may fall in the tropics. Exposure to the sun's rays will reduce a man to a condition almost exactly resembling drunkenness. He staggers about and is usually compelled to lie down and "sleep it off." Sun drunkenness is sometimes accompanied by nausea. Another curious fact in connection with life in the tropics, where the sun rises at the same time all the year round, is that if you do not get up before sunrise you do not feel well all day. You feel heavy, out of sorts and have a tendency to sickness.

Your Shadow.

Every one of us casts a shadow. There hangs about us a sort of penumbra—a strange indefinable something which we call personal influence—which has its effect on every other life on which it falls. It goes with us wherever we go. It is not something we can have when we want to have it and then lay aside at will, as we lay aside a garment. It is something that always pours out from our life, like light from a lamp, like heat from a flame, like perfume from a flower.

Color Tones For Whistler.

About the time James MacNeill Whistler, the artist, was causing a sensation with the painting which he called "A Harmony in Black and Red," "A Nocturne in Blue" or some such name he had a misunderstanding with his club regarding dues. The secretary finally wrote to Mr. Whistler saying that the club would be glad to receive from him "an arrangement in gold and silver."

Handy For Speechmaking.

"Yes," said the nervous man, "I have a habit of talking in my sleep."
And the eminent citizen who is expected to respond to an oration in every town that the train goes through murmured:
"What a valuable accomplishment!"—Washington Star.

Dressing the Pillow.

A little child, not three years old, was sleepy and his mother carried him to his crib, but the pillow slip had been removed by the maid for the laundry and the child, looking up beseechingly into his mother's face, said, "Please, mamma, put a shirt on my pillow."

Presence of Mind.

She—You're so bashful, Mr. Callow, I really believe that if you ever marry the lady will have to propose.
He—Well, but I might have—er—nerve enough to decline.—Puck.

Hopeless Case.

"Why don't you make hay while the sun shines and?"
"Huh! If I tried to do that it'd just be my luck to get sunstruck."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Smart Girl.

"Do you know," said Miss Bunting, "Mildred Gildersleeve almost coaxed Mr. Fillmore to propose to her. That's how she became engaged."
"Ah, begged the question, did she?" replied Mr. Larkin.—Detroit Free Press.

How easy, is it not, for the strong to advise the weak, for the well to advise the sick.—Schoolmaster.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.—Cicero.

Melinda West.

One of the old governors of the Carolinas was a man who had lived a farmer's life most of the time until he was elected, and his wife, having never seen a steamboat or a railroad and having no wish to test either one, refused to accompany her husband to the capital.

When the governor reached his destination he found that almost all the other officials were accompanied by their wives, and he sent an imperative message to his brother to "fetch Melinda along."

The brother telegraphed, "She's afraid even to look at the engine."

The governor read the message and pondered over it for a few moments. At the end of that time he sent off the following command:

"Bill, you blindfold Melinda and back her on to the train."

Melinda arrived at the capital with the victorious Bill twenty-four hours later.

Ringtail Monkeys.

The ringtail monkey, one of the most valuable and expensive of the smaller animals, is caught in an interesting way. A coconut is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wires. Then a hole is cut large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear, and the monkey runs for a tree. But he cannot climb because of the coconut on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

Size of the Oceans.

Most men seem to be as ignorant about the size of the sea as they are of the distance between the heavenly planets. Invention gives a few interesting facts: The Pacific covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic oceans 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank a mile long, a mile wide and a mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its water weighs 325,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 430 miles long and deep.

Murdering Shakespeare.

"I never hesitate to cut and slash and change any play until it suits me," said Stuart Robson to his legal adviser on one occasion.

"I suppose you edit Shakespeare with a blue pencil?" replied the lawyer.

"You can just bet I do."
"Then, I imagine, you would plead guilty to an indictment for murdering the Bard of Avon."

"No; I would not, but I would admit dissecting his corpse."

The "Best Girl" Habit.

"Why," asked her anxious and excited mother, "do you think he is coming to the point at last?"

"Well," the maiden replied, looking demurely down at the rug, "when he took me in his arms and kissed me last night he said he'd got so used to me he didn't believe he could ever break himself of the habit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Carelessness at the Track.

"It was sheer carelessness on somebody's part that caused Charley to lose money on that race," said young Mrs. Torkins sympathetically.

"How do you know?"

"I saw it in the paper. The horse was left at the post. The idea of putting a horse in a race and then neglecting to unhitch him!"—Washington Star.

English as She Is Spoken.

"Think of it! For three days and three nights that quartet sat about a table, shuffling, dealing and cashing in jackpots, and when the game was finally broken up every man had exactly the amount he had begun with."

"Humph! Odd the way they came out even, isn't it?"

Afraid of the Signs.

Mrs. Brown—How do you like your neighbor, Mrs. Black?

Mrs. Green—Oh, I like her well enough, but I suspect she doesn't think much of me. I saw our girl talking to her over the fence last evening.

Servants in China.

A rich man's servant in China gets no salary, yet many are the applicants; while big salaries are paid to the servants of the common people, but few make application. The perquisites of the former often more than triple the salaries of the latter.

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.—Cecil.

The wise man is cured of ambition by ambition.—La Bruyere.

Fuddling Cups.

An article in the Burlington Magazine describes some early English earthenware drinking cups of eccentric patterns. The principal feature of most of the quaint tygs, or loving cups, is their astonishing number of handles, which range from two to as many as twelve. It is supposed that the purpose of this equipment was that the cup might pass from hand to hand and each guest have a fresh portion of the rim to himself, no doubt an excellent arrangement for the first time round! Not content with half a dozen or so of full grown handles, the potter frequently inserted between each of them a sort of rudimentary handle, consisting of a looped strip of clay. The "fuddling cup" is a cluster of half a dozen good sized cups joined together. When it is realized that the six cups communicate with each other internally, so that to empty one you must empty all, the force of the name will be apparent. Any doubt as to the use of these formidable vessels is dispelled by the inscription: "Fill me full of sidar. Drink of me."

At the Top of St. Peter's.

One needs to climb to the top of St. Peter's to understand best how its builders sought to overawe its beholders. Then the colossal proportions of every detail become apparent; then one may discover that the pen in the hand of St. Mark is as long as a six foot grenadier. On approaching the row of apostles which stand along the edge of the roof and which seem to the bystander in the street below of the size of ordinary human beings one will find gigantic figures whose eyes are as big as men's heads and whose fingers vie in size with an athlete's forearm. The roof is indeed a city in itself, for here are rows of houses where the workmen who are constantly employed in repairing the cathedral have their homes. A fountain supplies them with water, and their provisions are brought to them on the backs of donkeys driven up the broad and easy incline of the stairway.

An Ailment of the Feet.

Poetry is at last classified. The Washington Post tells a story of some children who were discussing the perfections and usefulness of their respective fathers.

"My father's the best man in the world," said one little girl. "He is a minister. He makes people go to church."

"Mine is the best," piped up another. "He's a doctor. He makes sick people well so they can go to church."

Three or four more enlarged upon the benefit the world derived from their fathers, and it finally came the turn of a sweet, blue eyed little girl.

"My papa's the best of all," she said. "He's a poet."

"A poet!" said another, joining the group. "Why, a poet isn't a profession! It's a disease!"

A Henry George Tax.

The last campaign in which Henry George was permitted to engage abounded in wordy encounters. In making squelching rejoinders to impertinent questions the famous single taxer could not be excelled. During one of his addresses Henry George remarked that a lifetime had been devoted to the dissemination of his single tax views.

"And what have you accomplished?" inquired a voice in the audience.

"Taxed New York's halls to their greatest capacities," said the orator suavely. And a delighted audience would not permit him to continue for some minutes.

A Literal Minded Class.

A teacher in one of the schools near Philadelphia had one day been so disturbed by the buzzing of lips and shuffling of feet of the children that she was on the verge of distraction. Finally she said: "Children, I cannot stand so much noise. Please be quiet for a little while, at least. Let me see if you can't be so still that you could hear a pin drop."

Instantly every child became as still as a mouse. Then a little boy in a back seat piped out, with marked impatience:

"Well, let her drop!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Loved His Enemies.

James MacNeill Whistler looked upon life as upon a kind of warfare and was never so happy as when he was quarreling with somebody. He is quoted as having said when asked if he did not have many friends: "Yes, I have many friends, and I am grateful to them, but those whom most I love are my enemies, not in a Biblical sense. Oh, no, but because they keep one always busy, always up to the mark, either fighting them or proving them idiots."

Must Be Something Terrible.

Dora—I shan't stand it another minute! I'm going to send him back his ring!

Clara—What! That beautiful diamond ring?

"Yes."

"Horrors! What has he done—robbed a church, killed his mother or what?"

A Fair Exchange.

Angry Post (rushing into the office)—See here, sir! That check you sent in

for my poem—is no good!
Editor (coldly)—Neither was the poem. Shut the door, please.

Sauntered Into It.

Nell—He invited me to take a stroll, and before we had gone half a mile I had him proposing.

Belle—Won in a walk, eh?—Philadelphia Record.

Quails are said to be extinct in Ireland, where they were formerly to be found in great numbers.

Origin of the Turban.

The origin of the turban must be looked for not, as commonly believed, among Moslems, but as a sign of authority and honor dating back to the earliest periods of Jewish history. The term used in the Hebrew Bible for putting on the bonnet of the high priest is from a root meaning "to bind round." The words miter, hood, diadem, as used in the Old Testament, are only variations of the word turban.

Jerome tells us that the turban has a place in the most ancient records of history. The variations as adopted by Mohammedans are many. Their own authorities hint at a thousand methods of arranging the turban, which shows not only the tribe and religious distinction, but even the personal peculiarities of the wearer.

An old legend traces the turban to an act of desperate courage recorded of the ancient Levantines. A brave band of warriors are said to have wrapped their winding sheets round their heads, as they devoted themselves to certain death to save their comrades on the battlefield.

The Gopher Snake.

It has long been a question in our minds as to how the gopher snake caught the gophers on which he lives, but H. C. Hatcher tells how it was done, having witnessed a catch. Mr. Snake coiled his tail over the gopher hole, setting a snare for him. When the gopher had crawled out of the hole sufficiently to permit the snake's tail to be drawn about the body of the gopher the coil was fastened about Mr. Gopher as quick as a flash.

It was gradually drawn tighter and tighter until the gopher fell over dead, the life having been completely squeezed out of him. After the gopher is dead the snake swallows him whole, and it is not an unusual thing to find one of these snakes with a number of gophers in him. The gopher is a great fighter, and if he was not caught in a snare as the one mentioned he would doubtless make a hard fight for life even with a snake.—Tulare Advance.

The Lowest Form of Bird.

There is a peculiar bird commonly known as the "kiwi," its scientific name being Apteryx mantelli. It is the lowest form of bird which exists, but is so scarce that scientists are happy to get a specimen in any condition. It is absolutely without wings or tail. Its legs are short, stubby, but very strong, and are used by this bird for digging. The body covering is a cross between hair and feathers, a material which is very coarse. They can develop great speed and make a desperate fight when attacked. Breeding them in captivity has utterly failed, and only a few museums can boast of a specimen. They are now very rarely found in the forests and swamps in the north of New Zealand.

Boiling Down a Speech.

An old newspaper man in Washington tells this story of Mr. Blaine:

"My first experience with Mr. Blaine was when as correspondent for a western paper I endeavored to get him to withdraw from the official reporters of the house a speech which he had made in order that I might make an abstract of it."

"How much of this do you want to use?" Mr. Blaine asked.

"I replied that I thought I would send about half of it."

"Then I will make an abstract myself," said he, "reducing it one-half. I do not doubt your skill, but I want this speech boiled down by its friends."

Life's Little Duties.

It may be doubted if it is within the power of any one man, however great and powerful and gifted, to change the current of the world's affairs, but there is scarcely any one who will contend that civilization would not advance, the world become better and life for all grow more beautiful if each citizen would perform the simple and apparent duty which he can easily do.

There is one sure way of reforming the world, and that is for each person to contribute his mite.—Kansas City World.

The Phrenologist and the Grocer.

Phrenologist—Here is a man out of his proper sphere. His head betokens high intellectual and spiritual qualities, yet he is spending his time behind a grocer's counter. Sir (to the grocer), I wish to ask you a question. Have you any aspirations?

Grocer (calling to clerk)—John, have we any aspirations?

Clerk—All out, sir; have some in the last of the week.—Kansas City Journal.

Conclusive.

Briggs—It's too bad about Winkle and the girl he is engaged to. Neither of them is good enough for the other.

Griggs—What makes you think that?
"Well, I've been talking the matter over with both families."—Life.

Getting Rid of the Proofs.

"Mrs. Flutterby doesn't show her age, does she?"

"Well, no, not so much as she did before she sent those grown up children of hers abroad."—Cleveland Picin Dealer.

Financed.

"He says that he has paid every cent he owed."

"Where did he get the money?"
"Borrowed it."—Brooklyn Life.

Of Two Evils.

He—You're getting your hat ruined.
She—Well, it's an old hat, and I do hate to wet my new umbrella.—Detroit Free Press.

There are animals purporting to be whales a-swim in the ocean of Fame of whom Posterity will easily pack a dozen at a time into a sardine box.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some Odd Ears.

In human beings the two ears frequently do not match, though, as both cannot be properly seen at the same time, this defect usually escapes our notice. The same thing is true to some extent of monkeys and quadrupeds, and owls have one ear directed upward and the other downward, which enables them to hear both above and below as they fly.

Taking the word "ear" in a broader sense, there are some animals which possess two kinds of these organs. A fish, for example, has a pair of ears imbedded in its head, and also a peculiar streak—the lateral line—running down each side of the body, which appears to perform some of the functions of hearing, as it is concerned with the detection of movements in the surrounding water.

The two feelers which project from the head of an insect are almost certainly auditory organs, and when these are supplemented by ears of another kind we can say that the ears are not all alike.

Grasshoppers and locusts have extra ears in their legs, and the common house fly has a pair of little club shaped projections behind the wings (balancers) which probably help it to hear.—Stray Stories.

Odd Death of a Bird.

A curious instance of bird death is recorded by W. E. D. Scott in his "Story of a Bird Lover." He tells a story of a kingfisher who was shot, pursued his flight, apparently unhurt, for 200 feet, and then dropped dead. Still, when the body was examined there was no mark of a wound upon it, which gave rise to the possibility that a wild bird could be frightened to death. "I have seen the same thing happen many times since," continues the story. "I know now the reason for this. A single shot striking a bird in flight, penetrating the thin side of his body and entering his lungs, makes a very small hole, and no external hemorrhage ensues. There is little or no shock to the bird. I fancy he hardly feels pain, but presently the internal hemorrhage from the great blood vessels that have been severed makes him suddenly unconscious, and in a moment he is dead. The time, however, between the penetrating of the shot and the internal hemorrhage is sufficient to allow the animal to travel a very considerable distance seemingly uninjured."

The Blow on the Jaw.

A man struck with any degree of force upon the mental area of the jaw, although he may be in perfect physical condition, instantly collapses and falls to the ground. The attitude assumed in recovery, which may be instantaneous or delayed some minutes, is most characteristic. He squirms about, raises his head and rolls his eyes in an attempt to locate himself. He tries to get on his side and elbow; he endeavors to rise upon his hands and knees. If he regains his feet he staggers like a drunken man, and should he proceed to reopen hostilities he is usually promptly "put out" by his adversary. The blow is practically never fatal; the heart's action is never unduly accelerated; the pulse and respiration are normal; the pupils are normal; there is no headache, no sweats, no cold extremities, no pallor—none of the ordinary signs of shock or concussion.—Medical News.

Two Fatal Mistakes.

Marie Antoinette, escaping from the Tuilleries, turned to the right instead of to the left after passing the Inner arch. She lost her way, lost time and by this means lost her own head and the head of Louis XIV. So the story of Carlyle runs.

Queen Draga of Servia meant to leave Belgrade, but waited for a going away gown, being anxious that as a fugitive she should appear in becoming attire. It was a fatal delay.

Lucky or Not.

"Eye was really a very lucky woman," remarked Mr. Henpeque. "She didn't have any woman to criticise her clothes."

Mrs. Henpeque's eyes snapped.
"On the other hand," she retorted, "she didn't have any woman around to envy the first gown a woman ever had!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A "Beat" of Jacob Bils.
 One of Jacob Bils' great public benefactions, the most costly to New York, was a newspaper "beat" typical of the shrewdness and intelligence of the man. Bils picked up in the health department one day the weekly analysis of the Croton water and read "a trace of nitrates." "What are nitrates?" he asked. Getting an evasive answer, he went off and found out what nitrates were and published the news, explaining that they meant sewage contamination and advising the people to boil the water. Then while the other papers were pooh-poohing the news he went up through the Croton watershed with a camera and took pictures of towns sewerage into the streams, public dumps on their banks, people and animals washing in the water. He made good his case. The other papers belittled the conditions, saying running water purifies itself. But Bils inquired how long it took the water to come down from the worst town, sixty miles away. The answer was four days. He asked the experts how long a cholera germ might live in running water. "Seven days," was the answer. New York had to buy up that watershed, and the cost ran into the millions. But Bils had his "beat," and New York has pure water.—J. L. Steffens in McClure's.

Walls and Wall Papers.
 "Wall papers are unhealthy," said a physician. "They destroy the porosity of walls. If I had my way nothing but whitewash would be used all over the world. Wall paper closes our walls' pores and thus to a certain extent does us harm. Walls, you see, should be porous, like our clothes, like our skin. Clog up the pores of our skin, and we die. Close up the pores of our clothes, and we would soon discard them, for they would be insufferable. But we are used to the clogging of our walls' pores, and therefore we no longer notice the inconvenience of it. Some people argue that wall papers are porous. My answer is that they may be porous when they are new, but as soon as they get damp the pores fill up, and, once filled, there is no way to open them again. Have porous walls, I say, and to have them substitute for wall paper whitewash."—Philadelphia Record.

Victious Stowaways.
 Some remarkable stowaways are found on ships of the merchant marine. An official of the London zoological gardens had a call one day from a sailor who wanted to know if he was open to buy a "sarpint." He said, "Yes." "There's a beauty for you," said the man, opening a little rice sack he carried in his hand. An Indian cobra, with hood expanded and deadly fangs ready to strike, lay in the bottom of the frail bag. In this case the creature had probably been brought aboard in timber or in a package of fruit. Vipers, deadly spiders and other undesirable immigrants are constantly found in the holds of ships that have arrived from tropical ports. A Liverpool fruiterer recently had a narrow escape from being bitten by a viper which arrived in a case of Spanish melons.

Human Property in China.
 In China every member of a family is property and may be sold voluntarily or seized for debt. Contracts are held sacred among the Chinese, and whatever is promised must be performed. A father may sell his son, and this is the despising Celestial's last resort. The Chinaman sells a son in order to save the life of the boy and the rest of the family. If afterward the father's circumstances improve he can buy the boy back again, usually at some advance. It is not considered disgraceful, but rather an act of humanity, to buy children in China, as otherwise the parents, as a last resort, must let them die by the roadside.

Unanswerable.
 Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes.
 "Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bedrooms than we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every single morning."
 "Pooh," said the other, "that's nothing! We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole bowl of cream twice every day."—Lippincott's.

A Fiji Chief's Rebuke.
 A frivolous visitor to the Fiji islands said to a Fiji chief: "It is really a pity you have been so foolish as to listen to these missionaries. No one nowadays believes in the Bible."
 The chief's eyes flashed as he said: "Do you see that stone? There we killed our victims. Do you see that oven? There we roasted their bodies for our feasts. If it hadn't been for the missionaries and the Bible you would have met the same fate."

A Good Time.
 Mr. Bensonhurst-Willie, did you have a good time the week you spent at your grandfather's?
 Little Willie—Bathel. He let me go out to play without calling me back every time and saying, "Willie, have you got a clean handkerchief?"—Brooklyn Children.

No Rewards.
 Immortal Reward. What reward?

education does your teacher prefer, my boy?
 Boy—He don't use no branch, sir. He hits us with the ruler.

The Home.
 The blessing of a house is goodness; the honor of a house is hospitality; the ornament of a house is cleanliness; the happiness of a house is contentment.

You should never punish a child when you are angry, and, by the way, never scold a man for getting drunk until after he is sober.—Atchison Globe.

A Poet's Retort.
 Robert Buchanan had one deep enthusiasm, his mother. She was always young in her appearance, but he regarded her to the end of her life as abounding even in girlish charms. He could never realize that she was growing old. In looking at her, even when she was close upon eighty, he saw the soft blue eyes and golden hair which he had loved long ago.

"I cannot imagine my mother as old," he said again and again the day after she died. "I do not feel that she is dead, for I cannot imagine the world without her."

When, a youth of eighteen, he went up to London "to take the world by storm" he was a miserably homesick lad. He sat in a corner of the railway carriage, his heart aching, his eyes dim with tears.

"I realized," he says, "that I was for the first time quite friendless and alone. I thought of my dear mother praying for me at home, and I longed to turn back and ask her forgiveness for any pain I had caused her. Even now I never take a railway journey at night without recalling the dismal heartache of that midnight journey to London."

Almost daily during this early struggle did he receive a letter from her, always full of loving instruction for his guidance. His answers were overflowing with heart and hope. Mother and son were constant in this tender service. From first to last they were the best and most intimate of friends.

A Queer Marriage Ceremony.
 Among the Kherrias of India the marriage ceremony is quite elaborate. After many preliminaries the priest begins this singular performance: Taking a small portion of the hair of the bride and groom in turn from the center of the forehead, he draws it down on to the bridge of the nose. Then, pouring oil on the top of the head, he watches it carefully as it trickles down the portion of hair. If the oil runs straight on to the tip of the nose their future will be fortunate, but if it spreads over the forehead or trickles off on either side of the nose bad luck is sure to follow. Their fortunes told, generally to their own satisfaction, the essential and irrevocable part of the ceremony takes place. Standing up side by side, but with faces strictly averted, the bride and bridegroom mark each other's forehead with "sindur" (vermillion). Great care is always taken that neither shall catch a glimpse of the other during this important process which finally makes the couple man and wife.

His One Law Book.
 A New Mexico correspondent sends to Case and Comment the following letter written by a newly elected justice of the peace in that territory some twenty years ago, when conditions were somewhat more primitive than now:
 "I wish you would send me a fee bill for justices and constables. I have but one law book in my office, and that is a last year's almanac and does not contain a fee bill.
 "I had my first case yesterday, and the jury promptly found a verdict for the plaintiff, and I charged the defendant \$20 costs. He kicked, and I reduced it to \$15, which he paid. I then 'whacked up' with the constable, which I thought would be about right. If I don't hear from you before the next case comes on the costs will be \$25. This thing has got to pay."

Nature Sculpture.
 One of the most remarkable pieces of nature sculpture in California is the George Washington rock, about thirty-five miles northwest of Los Angeles, in the Santa Susana mountains, says the Sunset Magazine. A chiseled monument could hardly bear truer likeness to George Washington than this chance picture in the ragged contour of a huge boulder. Viewed from one point, and only one, it stands out sharp and distinct against the sky. From all other points the rock is a shapeless mass. The image measures full twenty-five feet from chin to brow and is close to the top of the hill. In the vicinity have been found Indian relics—ovens, stones containing Indian writings, arrowheads, mortars—and many traces of a settlement of aborigines.

A Really Warm Place.
 A colored preacher recently enlightened his congregation in regard to the conditions existing in the infernal regions in the following manner: "Brethren, I has been asked how hot is hades, an' I will say, after givin' de subject considerable reflection, dat if yo' took all de wood in York state an' all de coal in Pennsylvania an' all de oil in de west an' set all on fire an' den took a man out of de bad place an' put him in dat burnin' mass he would freeze to de bone."—Boston Globe.

No Place For Cheap Charity.
 "Sir," began the beggar, approaching a promenader on Bongtong square. "I am in distress."
 "Here's a nickel for you," said the promenader, proffering the coin.
 "Pardon me," replied the beggar scornfully, "but I cannot accept anything less than a dime on a fashionable street like this."—Philadelphia Press.

Health and Wealth.
 The American business man of the present day spends his health to gain wealth and then immediately starts out to spend his wealth in regaining his health. But generally he finds the first feat child's play in comparison with the second.—Baltimore American.

The Indian of It.
 Teacher—What is an Indian's wife called?
 Pupil—A squaw.
 Teacher—Correct. Now what is an Indian's baby called?
 Pupil—A squawker.—Boston Christian Register.

Naturally.
 "I've got a new boy at my house," said the barber proudly, as he began operation on the face before him.
 "That's my fourth."
 "All little shavers, eh?" said the satisfied customer.—Baltimore American.

Familiar Quotations of Pope's.
 Pope and Burns are respectively the authors of more familiar phrases than anybody else but Shakespeare in modern times. Here are a few of Pope's: "Shoot folly as she flies." "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." "Man never is but always to be blessed." "Whatever is, is right." "The proper study of mankind is man." "Grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength." "Order is heaven's first law." "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." "Honor and shame from no condition rise; act well your part—there all the honor lies." "An honest man's the noblest work of God." "Thou wert my guide, philosopher and friend." "Every woman is at heart a rake." "Woman's at best a contradiction still." "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" "A little learning is a dangerous thing." "To err is human, to forgive divine." "Beauty draws us with a single hair." "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." "Damn with faint praise." "The many headed monster."

Baron Howth's Rat.
 The story of the luck of the Howths is well known, and down to very recent times no member of that family would permit a rat to be put to death. It was said that about the year 1750 the twenty-sixth Baron Howth was giving a banquet to his friends when a rat rushed into the hall, followed by several dogs, and jumping on the table, sat up before Lord Howth as if appealing for protection. He saved its life, and from that moment it never quitted him. At last he set out on a foreign tour, accompanied by his brother, who persuaded him to leave the rat behind.

Sitting in a hotel at Marseilles, the door suddenly flew open, and the rat, dripping wet, came crawling in and went straight to the fire to dry itself. Lord Howth's brother, enraged at the intrusion, seized the poker and dashed out the rat's brains. "You have murdered me!" exclaimed Lord Howth and instantly fell down and expired.—London Tit-Bits.

A Toad in a Hole.
 If you poke about the corners of a garden you will soon understand, says the Garden, how the stories of toads imprisoned in a solid rock arise. You hardly ever find a toad in its chosen retreat without wondering how it managed to get in and how it proposes to get out again, and our ancestors enshrined this batrachian habit in the phrase "toad in a hole" as the name of a dish in which a piece of meat is baked inside a batter, with no visible means of entrance or exit. This peculiar faculty of the toad for burying himself without leaving a trace behind is due to his trick of burrowing backward, as a crab does, his strong hind legs shoveling the earth forward until he is covered.

How Trouble Begins.
 Two young mothers met for the first time on the street after their young hopefuls had begun to get their teeth, and straightway there was a volume of baby talk.
 "Did your little one cut his teeth far apart?" asked the woman in white.
 "I should say not," indignantly answered the woman in blue. "They came in very evenly and close together. You can look for yourself if you don't believe me."
 It took a great deal more talk to square matters, and then they separated, after saying goodby only once apiece.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Chronic Cases.
 One of the ways to get into swell society is to butt in through the turf or the tan bark—the race track or the horse show. A certain well known man has already spent \$500,000 on the tan bark without penetrating the outer cuticle of the haut monde, and when he has spent another \$500,000 he will still be butting. There are two cases which cannot be cured—the craze for society and the craze for political office.—New York Press.

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One bottle of the Texas Wonder,
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CROCKETT, TEX., Jan. 30, 1903.
This is to certify that one bottle
of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great
Discovery, cured me of kidney and
bladder trouble and I can cheer-
fully recommend it to others suffer-
ing in same manner. Respect-
fully,
J. A. BRICKER.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia

A STORY OF WHISTLER.

**The Picture That Was His Even
Though It Had Been Sold.**

A certain Lady So-and-so, who ad-
mired Whistler's genius to the extent
of purchasing one of his pictures,
never was able to obtain possession of
her property. One day she drove to
the studio in her victoria. Mr. Whis-
tler went out to the sidewalk to greet
her.

"Mr. Whistler," she said, "two years
ago I bought one of your pictures, a
beautiful thing, and I have never been
able to hang it on my walls. It has
been loaned to one exhibition or an-
other. Now today I have my carriage
with me, and I would like to take it
home with me. I am told it is in your
possession."

"Dear lady," returned Whistler, "you
ask the impossible. I will send it to
you when I have it again, but it is not
here. You have been misinformed."
And so forth, and so forth, to the same
effect, and the lady drove off without
her picture.

After she had departed Whistler
commenced to poke around the studio,
and, to the great astonishment of a
friend who had been an involuntary
listener to the above conversation, he
brought forth a canvas.

"Here it is," he said. "She was right
about one thing—it is beautiful." And
it was beautiful.

"But the impudence of these people,"
he continued, "who think that because
they pay a few paltry hundred pounds
they own my pictures. Why, it merely
secures them the privilege of having
them in their houses now and then!
The pictures are mine!"—Harper's
Weekly.

Wetted Music of Moro.

Moro music is strangely unorthodox
to European ears, says a writer in
Everybody's Magazine. It consists
mainly of a monotonous repetition of
sound, even a supposed change of air
being almost imperceptible to an ear
unaccustomed to the barbarous lack of
tone. The Moro piano is a wooden
frame shaped like the runners of a
child's sled, on which small kettle-
drums are balanced by means of cords
and sticks laid horizontally. These
rather resemble pots for the kitchen
range than musical instruments, but
each is roughly tuned, forming the
eight notes of the scale. Women crouch-
ing on the ground before this instru-
ment beat out a wailing sound from it
with shaped sticks, while from larger
kettledrums, hung by ropes from a
wooden railing at one side, two men
accompanied the piano, and one old
woman in the background drummed
out an independent air of her own on
an empty tin pan.

Didn't Know That Trick.

"That's a werry knowing animal of
yours," said a young cockney to the
keeper of an elephant.

"Verry," was the cool rejoinder.
"He performs strange tricks and han-
dics, does he?" inquired the cockney,
eying the animal critically.

"Surprisin'!" retorted the keeper.
"We've learned him to put money in
that box you see up there. Try him
with half a crown."

The cockney handed the elephant
half a crown, and, sure enough, he
took it in his trunk and placed it in a
box high up out of reach.

"Well, that is verry extraordinary—
hastonishing, truly!" said the green
one, opening his eyes. "Now, let's see
him take it out and hand it back."

"We never learned him that trick,"
retorted the keeper, walking away.—
Glasgow Times.

Curious Irish Marriage Customs.

A curious old marriage custom, called
locally "the settling," still survives in
County Donegal, Ireland, and in the
Scotch districts of Kintyre and Cowal.
After the marriage has been publicly
announced the friends of the couple
meet at the house of the bride's par-
ents to fix a suitable date for the mar-
riage. A bottle of whisky is opened,
and as each guest drinks to their hap-
piness he names a date. When each
guest has named a date an average is
struck and "settling" is complete.
Neither the bride nor bridegroom ever
thinks of protesting against the date
so curiously chosen.

Frankfort Death Houses.

In Frankfort the body of the dead is
removed as soon as life is extinct to
"leichen hausen" or death houses,
where it rests until the first signs of
decomposition appear. Such a death
house consists of a warder's room, with
five death chambers on each hand. A
ring on the finger of each body is con-
nected with a bell, and should one
rouse from a trance that had been mis-
taken for death he could summon the
warder. Since Frankfort has had
death houses several young girls have
been rescued from being buried alive.
Munich has a similar system.

He Needed Something.

"You need a rest."
"But I haven't done any work for
years, doctor."
"Then you need a change."—Cleve-
land Plain Dealer.

It's a wise man who knows when the
past is past.

If you would fear nothing think that
all things are to be feared.—Seneca

ELLING TREES' AGES.

**Only Accurate Way is Said to Be by
Girth Measurement.**

"The only accurate way to estimate
a tree's age is by the measurement of
its girth," said a botanist. "The count-
ing of the rings of oxygenous trees can
only be applied to such as are cut
down in their prime, for these trees,
when they begin to die, cease to add
their yearly rings. Girth measurement
is the only safe guide to the age of
trees.

"Hence all over the world botanists
have now for some years been measur-
ing trees of known and unknown
age, compiling thus a volume of statis-
tics that will become more and more
valuable as it increases in size.

"The yew is the longest lived of
trees. Three feet a century, our statis-
tics show, is its normal growth. Ac-
cording to this rule, the Fortingal yew
of Scotland, which was fifty-six feet in
girth in 1769, must have lived over
1,800 years. The Tisbury yew, in Dor-
setshire, is thirty-seven feet in girth
and should be, therefore, 1,200 years
old.

"There is a table of the age of oaks
that differs from this. It is not a very
satisfactory table, but it was compiled
from trees of known age, and there-
fore it is statistically very valuable.
According to it, a 40-year-old oak had
a circumference of 8 feet; 83 years,
12 feet; 100 years, 18 feet; 200 years,
20 feet; 250 years, 27 feet; 300 years,
33 feet."—Philadelphia Record.

Curly Shavings.

A shaving of wood curls up owing
to contraction on one side and expan-
sion on the other. This expansion is
accelerated by what is known as the
"back iron" or "cap iron" which is used
in most planes.

The object of this "cap iron" is to
break the shavings into short lengths
and to prevent the "cutting iron" from
tearing or splitting the fibers of the
wood, which he always more or less
in a slanting direction.

The nearer the edge of the "back
iron" is placed to the edge of the "cut-
ting iron" the shorter the shavings are
broken off. These are smooth on one
side, and the serrations on the other
correspond with the distance between
the edges of the two irons.

All wood, too, is formed in circular
rings, such as can be seen in the sec-
tion of any tree trunk. It follows,
therefore, that when the rings of wood
are cut across, as they are to a certain
extent in the act of planing, they are
relieved from tension, and curl up in
the endeavor to expand themselves.

Head Massage Saves Hair.

"The hairbrush is responsible for
much of the baldness that we see," a
barber said. "It irritates the scalp. It
destroys the little, delicate, tender fol-
licles of hair that are trying their best
to get on in the world."

"What would you substitute for the
hairbrush—the comb?" a man asked.

"By no means. I'd substitute rub-
bing with the hands—massage. A lit-
tle massage morning and evening, with
a shampoo once a week, would keep the
hair in excellent condition. It would
encourage new hair to grow, whereas
the vigorous brushing that is so com-
mon scares and kills all the feeble new
hairs as soon as they sprout out. The
brush and comb should only be used
to part and arrange the hair—for about
half a minute, that is, daily."

Sarah's Gloves.

A family in the south had a coal
black cook named Sarah, whose hus-
band was suddenly killed in a quarry
accident. For the time being her grief
was allayed by the preparations for an
elaborate funeral, and on the day of
this event, so dear to negroes who de-
sire to show their importance, she ap-
peared before her mistress in deepest
black, but on her hands were a pair
of white gloves, such as soldiers wear
at dress parade and guard mount.

"Why, aunty," exclaimed her mis-
tress, "what made you get white
gloves?"

Sarah drew herself up indignantly
and said in the chilliest tones, "Don't
you suppose I wants dem niggahs to
see dat I'se got on gloves?"—Lippin-
cott's.

A Busy Day.

"Ebenezer, dear," cried the wife of
the kindly old capitalist as he slouched
heavily homeward in the dusk, with
his toil worn hands begrimed with gold
dust and his back bowed by heavy and
laborious calculation, "hurry now and
water the stock and then come in, dear,
and we'll sit down cozily and cut com-
pans."

"And glad I will be to rest," sighed
he. "I've been shearing lambs all day.
Dum this life! Dodgast it anyway! I
get half a notion to sell out and move
away, I'm that tired out."

Ah, life is a hard problem.

His Private Zoo.

Smith—Come and go with me to the
zoo.

Jones—No, thank you. I'll stay at
home. My oldest daughter does the
kangaroo walk, my second daughter
talks like a parrot, my son laughs like
a hyena, my wife watches me like a
hawk, my cook is as cross as a bear
and my mother-in-law says I'm an old
gorilla. When I go anywhere I want
a change.—Wasp.

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the largest, best early peach out. A few Arp Beauty, June
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We have bought of
Huntsville (Ala.) whole-
sale nurseries a car load
of fruit trees for deliv-
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Can sell Elbertas at 3 to 4
cents here.

No better stock in the
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To buy your clothing, hats,
boots and shoes from me.
I will sell you

Ladies' Solid Leather Shoes
for 50c and up.

Men's \$5.00 Boots for \$3.00.

I want your business and will do everything that
is honest and fair to get it. Ask your neighbor about
me. Yours for business,

Henry Asher.

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Many broad minded physicians
prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar,
as they have never found so safe
and reliable a remedy for throat
and lung troubles as this great
medicine. Sold by Smith &
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White's Cream Vermifuge, not
only kills worms, but removes the
mucus and slime, in which they
build their nests; it brings, and
quickly, a healthy condition of the
body, where worms cannot exist.
25c at Smith & French Drug Co's

Charm of Circus Life.
"There is a charm, a fascination, about circus life that is hard to explain," said a veteran showman. "It is surely a tough existence, being buffeted about from place to place, often without a bed to sleep in, and the wages, outside of the salaries paid to a few stars, are amazingly small. Yet when a man once gets a taste of circus life it's all up with him. He's never good for anything else and never wants to be. There must be a germ, bred of the sawdust, that gets into the blood. Take the canvases, for instance. They get \$20 a month and their board, which usually consists of bad grub and an impromptu bed in a wagon. Often they don't take their clothes off for weeks at a time. There's one fellow I know who possesses more than the average intelligence. He has a trade, and during the winter he makes on an average \$20 a week, and yet just as soon as the circus season opens he throws up his job and goes out on the road with a show for \$20 a month. In almost every town the management is besieged by men and boys who want to go along, and many of them offer their services for their board. It's a queer state of affairs."—Philadelphia Record.

Profitable Politeness.
"The custom house nuisance can be greatly abated by a knowledge of foreign manners," says an experienced traveler. "Politeness is not absolutely thrown away even on American custom house officials, and in France it is three-quarters of the battle. The whole secret of getting easily and comfortably through the douane lies in the greatest possible politeness and the least possible appearance of hurry. 'Pardon, monsieur; si vous auez la bonte,' etc., is a safe prelude to a happy and rapid release. If you have nothing to declare say so at once and at the same time begin to open your bags and boxes. In some cases out of ten this will have the effect of making the officer chalk all your boxes without a word. A little joke, too, about the absurdity of importing anything into so perfect a country as France or some such mild jest will often go far to put you on the best of terms with the douanier. But above all things be polite. Remember that in France you cannot lay it on too thick."

Small Plastic Judgments.
That insects think is the belief of a French neurologist who has been making careful observations of ants and bees. He thinks that, between the ideas of the naturalist who regards insects as mere automatons and those of the man who treats them as humanly intelligent, there is a happy medium of common sense, and this he has tried to attain. His observations teach him that, although most of the acts of insects can be explained by instinct, there remain what he calls "small plastic judgments" by which they avoid difficulties and steer their way beyond dangers. The directive faculty of bees especially and their wonderful memory for places can hardly be explained on the theory of automatism.

Plowing the Water.
A curious method of producing platinum is reported to be practiced by the inhabitants along the Tura river, in Tomsk, Siberia. They call it "plowing the water." A raft is constructed, and fastened to it is an inclined gutter of boards, which at its lower end is provided with an iron plow. While floating down the river they scrape or plow its bottom. The sand scraped out falls into the gutter and passes into a tub filled with pine boughs, upon which platinum is deposited. The sand of the Tura river and its tributaries is so rich in platinum that even this primitive production is profitable to the peasants.

Two Pictures at Once.
A well known landscape painter was busy "dashing in" the colors of a sunset. The tints were hurriedly conveyed from tube to palette and from palette to canvas, for the artist was anxious to catch the effect.

A rustic standing by observed the operation for a little while and then remarked: "Ah, you be a painting two pictures at once. That's clever." He paused a moment and then blurted out, "I like that picture best, the one you've got your thumb through!"—London M. A. P.

A Celebrated Suicide.
Haydon, the celebrated historical painter and writer, overcome by debt, disappointment and ingratitude, laid down the brush with which he was at work upon his last great effort, "Alfred and the Trial by Jury," wrote with a steady hand, "Stretch me no longer upon this rough world," and then with a pistol shot put an end to his unhappy existence.

First Serious Trouble.
Mother—So you and Harry have quarreled, have you, Hortense? What is the matter? Did he find fault with the cooking?
Young Wife (sobbing)—No, m-mamma. My c-cooking suits him well enough, but he s-says I'm—I'm all wrong on the subject of baptism.—Chicago Tribune.

The Cause of the Disturbance.
The Farmer (in the side show, looking stoned in slum)—Gosh! Where's all the railroaders?
The Lecturer—Don't be alarmed, my friend. It's only our living skeleton,

who is suffering from the ague, you hear.—Judge.

Fond Recollection.
She—You haven't brought me a box of candy since we were married.
He—Yes, but think of the tons I brought you before we were married!

A Good, Big Figure.
"You'd never accuse Miss Millionaire of having her fortune in her face?"
"Never. It's plainly in her figure."

The Earliest Punctuation.
Punctuation by means of stops of points, so as to indicate the meaning of sentences and assist the reader to a proper enunciation, is ascribed originally to Aristophanes, an Alexandrian grammarian, who lived in the third century B. C. Whatever his system may have been, it was subsequently neglected and forgotten, but was reintroduced by Charlemagne, the various stops and symbols being designed by Warnefried and Alcuin.

The present system of punctuation was introduced in the latter part of the fifteenth century by Aldus Manutius, a Venetian printer, who was responsible for our period, colon, semicolon, comma, marks of interrogation and exclamation, parenthesis and dash, hyphen, apostrophe and quotation marks. These were subsequently copied by other printers until their use became universal.

Most ancient languages were innocent of any system of punctuation. We find in many early manuscripts that the letters are placed at equal distances apart, with no connecting link between, even in the matter of spacing, an arrangement which must have rendered reading at sight somewhat difficult.

Barrie and the Editors.
Soon after J. M. Barrie leaped into fame the editors of three London journals for which he had done a good deal of work determined to give a dinner in his honor. Mr. Barrie accepted the invitation, and in due course the three knights of the pen and scissors and their distinguished guest sat down together. The hosts, knowing their contributor only by his work, fully anticipated a "feast of reason and a flow of soul." However, the soup and fish were consumed without a word from Mr. Barrie, or, at least, with nothing beyond noncommittal grunts. Despite frantic efforts to lure him into conversation, it was not until he rose to put on his coat that he made the first and last remark that he uttered during the evening. "Well, this is the first time I've ever had dinner with three editors."

A Perfectly Plain "Direction."
Once upon a time Judge Carter was riding through a rural district in Virginia. He stopped at a negro's cabin to get his direction. "Uncle," said he, "can you direct me to Colonel Thompson's?"

"Yes, sah," replied the negro. "Yo' goes down this yah road 'bout two mile till yo' comes to an ol' alim tree, and then yo' turns sha'p to the right down a lane fo' 'bout a quarter of a mile. Then yo' sees a big white house. Yo' wants to go through the yard to a paf that takes you a spell to a gate. Yo' follows that road to the left till yo' comes to three roads goin' up a hill, and, jedge, it don't mattah which one of them thah roads yo' take, yo' sure gets lost anyway."—Stewart Edward White in Outlook.

Betrothed at Birth.
In some parts of west Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of twenty they are married.

The girls know of no other way of getting a husband, and so they are quite happy and satisfied. As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out a success. This way of managing the affairs of the heart would hardly suit an independent American girl, but it seems to answer on the west coast.

She Had Noticed.
He was talking to the pessimistic, sharp-tongued damsel.
"Have you noticed," he asked "that, as a rule, bachelors are wealthier than married men?"

"I have," she replied.
"How do you account for it?" he inquired.
"The poor man marries and the rich one doesn't," she answered. "A man is much more disposed to divide nothing with a woman than he is to divide something, you know."

Novel Sobriety Test.
To ascertain whether a man was drunk or sober a Dublin doctor made him hop twelve feet on the right foot and the same distance on the left and then stand on one leg for seven seconds and the other leg for four seconds. The man stood the test and the magistrate accepted it as proof of his sobriety.—London Mail.

Her View of It.
"Fshaw!" she exclaimed disgustedly as she came to the most interesting part only to read "to be continued." "I don't see why they call these things 'continued stories.'"
"No?" queried her husband politely.
"No; they should be called 'discontinued stories.'"—Exchange.

An Old Time Explosion.
An old chronicler tells a curious story of an explosion which occurred in London Jan. 4, 1649. A ship chandler, it seems, "about 7 of the clock at night, being busy in his shop about barreling up of gunpowder, it took fire and in the twinkling of an eye blew up not only that, but all the houses thereabout to the number of fifty or sixty. The number of persons destroyed by this blow could never be known, for the next house but one was the Rose tavern, a house never (at that time of night) but full of company. And in three or four days, after digging, they continually found heads, arms, legs, etc." The most interesting part of the account comes further on:

"In the digging they found the mistress of the house of the Rose tavern sitting in her bar and one of the drawers standing by the bar's side, with a pot in his hand, only stifled by dust and smoke, their bodies being preserved whole by means of great timbers falling across one upon another. There was also found upon the upper leads of Barking church a young child lying in a cradle as newly laid in bed, neither child nor cradle having the least sign of fire or other hurt. It was never known whose child it was, so that one of the parish kept it for a memorial, for in the year 1666 I saw the child grown to be then a proper maiden."

The Troubles of the Coyote.
The coyote has small chance for life. It is hunted upon all occasions and by devious and sundry methods. As the cowboy careers along the plains he pops at it with his six shooter. The wise ranchman has a shotgun or rifle hanging in a convenient place awaiting the appearance of a coyote near the ranch house. The hunter of more choice game never misses a shot at a coyote, while there are professionals who do little else but pursue it from one year's end to another. Besides, there are organized hunts inaugurated in settled communities for both pleasure and profit, when a large scope of the country is swept clean and the coyotes falling into the meshes of the hunt are dispatched and their skins tanned for rugs and doormats. Then animals are baited with poisoned meat. This method of destruction is not only used by ranchmen, but by persons who make a business of killing coyotes for a living.—Kansas City Journal.

The Apostles in Society.
To ape anything is a sign of vacuity of mind; to ape the follies of those above you is one of the most offensive forms of vulgarity. Yet we see the follies of the uppermost classes steadily imitated all down the different sets of society, and the popularity of every book dealing with the peevishness of a proof, if one were needed, of what absorbing interest our failings are to the public. There is nothing we will not write upon to gratify this vulgar curiosity; nothing is in too bad taste if by its publication we can raise a little of the "needful." Our scandals, our intrigues, our inane conversation, our bills and even our menus are recorded for the benefit of a public which, while professing to be horrified, greedily cries for more.—A Countess in London Outlook.

Tobacco For Wives.
In the early history of Virginia and Maryland tobacco was by all odds the most important crop, and it was even possible at times to secure a wife in exchange for a moderate amount of tobacco, as in later days in the west a squaw could be obtained in exchange for a small amount of whisky. In 1732 at Jamestown tobacco was made a legal tender for all debts, including customs. In about a dozen years after the founding of Jamestown by Captain John Smith an English nobleman, Sir Edwin Sandys, brought over with a ship load of supplies ninety young English maids, who immediately upon their arrival were wooed and married by the colonists, each being paid for at the rate of "120 pounds of good tobacco."

John Adams' Opinion of Washington.
After dinner one night a visitor stepped into the hall to help Adams put on his coat. Adams thanked him. "Don't mention it," was the solemn today's reply. "No attention is too great, no trouble is too much that we of this century have the pleasure of taking for the patriots of the Revolution—for George Washington and yourself, sir," Adams' sharp retort was: "Don't mention Washington to me, sir! Washington was a dolt!"—Sanborn's "Reminiscences of Emerson."

Montreal's Cathedral.
The great landmark in Montreal is the Cathedral of Notre Dame, which, next to the famous cathedral in the City of Mexico, is the largest church building in America and has a seating capacity of 12,000. The church was built in 1829 and is noted for its magnificent chimes, one of the bells of which, called "Le Gros Bourdon," is one of the largest suspended bells in the world and weighs 24,780 pounds.—Four Track News.

Very Absent Minded.
"Talk about absent mindedness," said a man the other day, "why, I like it, for when I was a boy I worked for a man who was so absent minded that he discharged me three times in one week and paid me a week's wages each time."

How He Won His Bet.
In a certain office building in the downtown district there is a club on an upper floor, with an express elevator service for members. The other day two of the latter emerged from the dining room, where they had eaten luncheon, and eyed the elevator floor indicator. The arrow moved in two shafts, one of them the club elevator express route.

"It's wonderful how much time a man can save by these expresses," remarked one of the pair.
"Nonsense," said his companion, "I can get to the bottom on a local and beat you while I am doing it."

"Ten dollars that you can't," was the reply.
The cages in both shafts opened with a click, and without further parley the two men separated, entering the different elevators. The local got away a fraction of a moment ahead of the express. When the man in the latter stepped out his acquaintance was waiting for him.
"How did you do it?" gasped the express passenger, digging down for the forfeited bank note.

"That was easy," said his companion. "I gave my elevator man half of the bet—in advance—and he didn't make any stops."—New York Post.

Worked a Living Chain.
Dr. P. L. Hurt's pointer dog was the cause of a good deal of amusement and excitement in Boonville one day. The doctor stopped at a trough to water his horse. A sewer pipe about a hundred feet long passes under a crossing at this place, and the dog, being warm from running, crawled into the pipe to get cool. When the time came to leave he could not turn around, and as the pipe was crooked he could not see the opposite end of it, so there he stuck. After various suggestions had been made for getting him out a small negro boy was sent in after him. The boy got him by the leg, but then found that he himself could not back out. Here was a pretty howdy do. Finally a second negro boy was sent in. His legs remained within reach from the outside, and when he had caught the first boy by the legs and the first boy had got a secure hold on the dog's legs some strong men took the second boy by his legs, and thus they were all pulled out.—Exchange.

To Save the Drowning.
Many a swimmer stops short before learning how to approach a drowning person, but he should add a knowledge of this as of the proper means of artificial respiration before he can be accounted a master of the art. So says the London Chronicle, and adds: "The swimmer in difficulties may always be assisted, even by a tyro, provided he be himself a strong enough swimmer, but the bather who cannot swim at all or who has entirely lost his presence of mind should always be approached from behind and seized by the arms. Then by swimming on the back it is easy to tow him to safety. Further, the bather in difficulties should remember that throwing the arms out of the water tends to sink the whole body, the air being a poor supporting medium for their weight."

The Peculiar Ganges Water.
There is a scientific basis for the universal faith—usually called superstition—among Hindus in the cleansing qualities of the Ganges as well as in its peculiar sanctity. Careful experiments has shown that the river possesses extraordinary and inexplicable antiseptic properties. A government analyst took water from the main sewer of Benares which contained millions of cholera germs. When emptied into a receptacle of Ganges water in six hours they were all dead. He took undeniably pure water and threw a few of these cholera germs in. They propagated and swarmed. These tests were tried repeatedly.

"Live Bait" For Alligators.
The negroes of Jamaica, in the British West Indies, use "live bait" to catch alligators. They tie a puppy to a tree near the alligator's haunt and await developments with a gun. The puppy's yelp is exactly like the bark of the baby alligator. Naturally Mrs. Alligator comes out of her mudhole in the lagoon, thinking somebody is troubling her offspring. Then the negro gets to work with his gun, and Mrs. Alligator falls a victim to her maternal affection.

A Servian Idiom.
"Greenlee says that when he was abroad he courted a Servian girl."
"Custom any different from ours?"
"I guess not. Greenlee says when he called on her they usually sat vis-a-vis."

"I don't believe a word that Greenlee says."
"Why not?"
"There's no such expression as vis-a-vis in the Servian language. It's vitch-a-vitch!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Took Her For.
"What! Marry you?" snorted the fiery tempered maiden. "Huh! What do you take me for?"
"For better or worse," he replied promptly. So they were married and lived unhappily ever after, for, alas, she was worse than he took her for.

A Distinction.
"I dislike so much to be called a 'no-

ness," said a young woman who sometimes wrote verses for publication.
"Perhaps," suggested her matter of fact brother, "if you will write a little better quality of poetry people will call you a poet."

For Company Use.
Visitor (during temporary absence of hostess)—What beautiful teeth your mamma has, Tommy.
Tommy—Yes'm; she never wears that set 'cept when she has callers.—Baltimore American.

Mother Nature is the greatest and noblest of teachers. Study her rules and laws, and if you follow and obey them you will not go far wrong.—Maxwell's Talmans.

How Planets Are Weighed.
The planets exercise as certain an influence upon each other as do two pieces of wood floating upon water in a basin. As they fly through their prescribed orbits and approach or travel from each other they are observed to deviate from the course which they must have pursued but for the increase or the decrease of some influence of attraction.

By making observations of this tendency at various times and by comparing a number of results it is possible to weigh accurately any planet, however vast and however distant.

All such calculations are founded upon the law of universal gravitation. The mass of a planet attracts other masses in the solar system, so that certain movements result. We can observe the character of these movements with our telescopes and ascertain their amount, and so from our measurements and estimates we can calculate the mass and weight of the planet by which such movements have been produced.

When a Capuchin Dies.
Death in the eyes of the Capuchin monks is chiefly a terrible reminder of the vanities of the flesh. Their cemetery in Rome is a cellar whose walls and ceiling are covered with the bones of their predecessors. Skulls, ribs, thigh bones and knuckles are arranged in grotesque designs, and even the chandelier is constructed of parts of skeletons.

When a Capuchin dies he is buried in loose dirt without a coffin. As there is room for only forty bodies in this earth, which was brought from the Holy Land, the body that has lain in it longest is dug up, the skeleton is cleaned, garmented in monkish garb and placed in a niche. To make room the oldest skeleton in a niche is dismembered, and its various bones are added to complete some wall design.

The Unsophisticated Moujik.
"The Russian moujik," says a man who has seen life in the land of the czar, "is a naive fellow. He is something like a boy and something like an Irishman. He is, as a rule, very simple, very kind."

"A typical moujik entered one day a railroad station. He approached the agent and asked when a certain train would leave for a certain place. The agent told him distinctly, and, seeming satisfied, he departed. But a moment later he was back again, and again he asked the agent the same question."

"Why," the agent exclaimed, "I told you that only a minute ago!"
"You did, truly," the moujik answered. "But it isn't myself that wants to know this time. It's my mate outside."

French Decorations.
The popular impression is that the Legion of Honor is the only French decoration, but that is not at all the case. France possesses orders quite as ancient as those of most countries, though the oldest of them, St. Esprit, St. Michel, St. Louis and St. Hubert, dating from the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, are no longer conferred. Since the Legion of Honor, which was founded in 1802 by the first consul and modified by statute in 1816 and 1882, there have been established no fewer than seven decorations. The Legion is the only honor that can be bestowed on foreigners.

Courting Under Difficulties.
Engaged lovers in the Canary Islands find it difficult to exchange sweet confidences, as the young man is not allowed to visit his fiancee in her home. He goes to her house and, finding her at the window, must talk to her from the street. Sometimes her window is perhaps ten or twelve feet above the road. Therefore he must talk loudly, and very often members of the girl's family are unseen listeners.

How He Got Out.
"No," said Woodby, "I don't see Wiseman at all any more. He has dropped out of our social set."
"He tells a different story," remarked Sinnickson.
"Indeed?"
"Yes; he claims he has climbed out!"—Catholic Standard.

Her Course Laugh.
George—You do not call on Miss Rosebud now?
Jack—No; I got disgusted. She has such a course laugh.
George—I never noticed that.
Jack—You would if you'd been with in hearing when I proposed to her.

Local Items.

Keg pickles at Baker Bros.

Sauer Kraut at Billy Lewis & Co's.

Fresh Jersey butter at Billy Lewis & Co's.

See those man-tailored skirts at the Big Store.

If you want a hat, the Big Store will equip you best.

Windows and doors are cheaper at the Lumber Yard.

H. J. Phillips will sell you 13 lbs of coffee for \$1.00

Asparagus tips and pineapple chunks at Baker Bros.

H. J. Phillips sells 6-ounce bottles of snuff for 10 cts.

Twelve bars laundry soap for 25 cts. at H. J. Phillips'.

All kinds of fruit and choice candies at H. J. Phillips'.

The handsomest rugs in all the town are at the Big Store.

The Big Store can fit anybody in pants. Go to see them.

Primrose flour at Billy Lewis & Co's. It has stood the test.

Green Gage plums, apricots and pears at Billy Lewis & Co's.

Armour's hams and breakfast bacon at Billy Lewis & Co's.

Romona, Athena, Nabisco and Festino wafers at Baker Bros.

Go to H. J. Phillips' for the best of everything good to eat.

Latest styles in ladies' jackets going at cost at Henry Bloch's.

The local cotton market was quoted at 9 1/2 middling Wednesday.

Mrs. Leaverton has moved into her new home recently completed.

If you have never tried "It" you should, Baker Bros. has "It."

Shoes worth \$1.50 to \$3.00 going for 98c at the Big Store this week.

Buy groceries from the Big Store. They are fresher and cheaper.

Buy your olives from Baker Bros. They have them stuffed and plain.

Go to Baker Bros. for Heinz's apple butter, mince meat and preserves.

B. Regenbrecht has gone to Henderson to work at his trade as a watchmaker.

Place your ads. in the Courier and watch results—watch your business grow.

The celebrated W. B. Long Hip Corset is the best yet. See them at the Big Store.

Ear corn for sale, and will be delivered to all parts of Crockett by the Big Store.

Ex-County Commissioner J. E. Smith was noted among those in town Wednesday.

Trade with Baker Bros., the up-to-date merchants, dealers in fancy groceries, fruits, etc.

Preserved ginger, plum pudding and many other good things to eat at Baker Bros.

D. F. Arledge of Jacksonville is spending this week with his mother and family here.

There is no use paying profits on jackets when you can get them at cost at Henry Bloch's.

Let Billy Lewis & Co. supply you from their complete line of choice and fresh groceries.

The Lovelady News is no more. Its editor, W. C. Janes, has thrown up the job and quit.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

Use Our Experience.

Drugs and sundries here are just the kind you would select were you as thoroughly posted as we are. Our aim is to make this store peculiar in one respect—to offer absolutely the best of everything, no matter what trouble or expense is required to get it.

The benefit of all the experience we have gained in years of careful buying may be yours without extra cost.

B. F. Chamberlain, The Druggist.

If you want chow chow, mustard pickles, sour pickles, mixed or plain, phone Baker Bros.

Anything in the building line will be found cheaper at the lumber yard. T. R. DEUPREE, MGR.

All clothing, up-to-date styles, we are closing out at actual cost to us. HENRY BLOCH.

J. A. Hooks of Arbor was among those in town Saturday who called at the COURIER office.

The Houston County Lumber Company always keep a fresh stock of lime and cement on hand.

You can obtain prunes, raisins, evaporated apples, peaches and apricots by calling on Billy Lewis & Co.

just received at Baker Bros. a new supply of cheese sandwiches, vanilla wafers and social teas. Try them.

If you have never tried India Relish, Celery Sauce or Mustard Dressing you should. Baker Bros. keep it.

There is no use in paying profits on clothing when you can buy them at actual cost at Henry Bloch's.

Those Moloney shoes at the Big Store for ladies and children are a little better than anything else for the money.

Try those hams and breakfast bacon, put up by Sweet Provision Co. They are the best. Sold by H. J. Phillips.

A Pair of Shoes for 50c.

Have your horses shod by Web Goolsbee, at the old shop west of the Christian church.

Taylor Hail, a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hail, has been quite ill with typhoid fever, but is now reported as improving.

Keep Crockett money in Crockett. Patronize home institutions. Most everything needed by our people can be found here.

Ring phone No. 27 when in need of fresh groceries and fruit, which will bring to you the courteous attention of Billy Lewis & Co.

W. E. Brown, formerly one of the editors of the Enterprise, but who is now teaching school at Weches, was in town Saturday.

We make a special effort to keep a clean store and an up-to-date stock.

BILLY LEWIS & CO.

The COURIER should carry four times the amount of home advertising that it does, in which event the paper would be enlarged.

Give "Billy" your order for groceries. He will get them to you immediately.

LEWIS & CO.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

The COURIER has a few copies of the new general election law which it desires to give to those of its subscribers who will call at the office.

Crockett merchants are enjoying a good trade this week. The people realize that they can get more for their money here than anywhere else.

D. M. Craddock, now of Dallas, special agent for the Commonwealth Insurance company, spent a few days with friends and relatives here this week.

Tax Collector Brightman informed the COURIER Saturday that he had issued only 282 tax receipts this year against 441 at the same time last year.

A car of cypress shingles just received at the Lumber Yard, and will be sold at knockout prices. It will pay you to investigate.

T. R. DEUPREE, MGR.

For Sale.

Strawberry plants at 30 cents per 100 by Mrs. T. H. Pullen; also a good incubator of 100 egg capacity. Call and get terms.

Now is the time to repair your fire place with "Blue English fire brick." And the lumber yard is the place to buy.

T. R. DEUPREE, Mgr.

From the Huntsville paper we learn that W. T. Bruton of Lovelady has been awarded the contract for supplying the penitentiary with beef for the coming year.

F. P. Knox of Volga, E. J. A. Hawthorne of Pennington and Walter Richardson are among the county's good citizens who have called at the COURIER office this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Edmiston of Jacksonville were here the first of the week. Mr. Edmiston has returned to Jacksonville, while his wife will remain here the rest of the week with her mother.

I have determined to go out of business as quickly as possible. It is not a question with me now of the price of the goods, but how quickly I can get rid of them.

HENRY BLOCH.

Mr. N. B. Barbee desires the COURIER to state that a mass meeting of the people of Houston county is called for Saturday, Nov. 14, at the court house, to formulate plans for growing crops another year.

Some of the merchants of Crockett show very little appreciation of a first-class advertising medium. If they had no newspaper no doubt they would long for one in which to place their advertisements.

Quinn Lundy now has a position with the Houston County Coal and Manufacturing company in its commissary. He spent several days here last week with his parents, returning to the mine Sunday night.

Mr. Henry Sexton and Miss Mollie Roberts were married Sunday by Rev. J. A. Howard. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. J. T. Roberts of this city, while the groom is a son of Mr. J. A. Sexton, also of this city.

There is no need of any merchant or professional man sending away from Crockett for his printing. The COURIER job department is turning out work that would be a credit to any of the offices of the larger cities.

The COURIER looks for better times next year. An earlier variety of cotton seed will be planted, more corn and oats grown, more stock raised and more potatoes, tomatoes, etc., will be grown. The people will know better how to plan after this year's experience.

The COURIER has had fewer subscription discontinuances this fall than ever before, which is all the more remarkable on account of the shortness of the cotton crop and the subsequent scarcity of money. It is true collections are slow, but we do not believe our friends will entirely forget us.

John Goodwin of Lovelady, George Patton of Tadmor and T. P. Vaughn were among those calling at the COURIER office Wednesday. George Patton says that where he planted early seed he will make a half bale of cotton to the acre, but where he planted the native seed he will make only about a bale to ten acres.

The local political pot is beginning to boil a year in advance of the general election. The fact is, it has been simmering for some time. We have heard the names of Bud Hale, Ab Phillips, George Waller and John C. Lacy all mentioned as probable candidates for sheriff. These are all spoken of now and there may be others to enter.

Crockett is the best place in East Texas to buy goods. Our merchants carry well selected stocks, particularly adapted to the trade of this section, and their prices are the lowest. We doubt if goods can be bought anywhere in the state as cheaply as they can be bought in Crockett this season. Stocks are large, money is scarce and competition is close.

For the benefit of those, if there are any, who do not realize the shortness of the cotton crop, we will state that there had been only about 2000 square bales shipped from Crockett on Monday of this week. On the same day last year there had been shipped 6978 bales. The above figures do not represent the receipts, which are estimated at close to 3000 bales to date this year.

The COURIER acknowledges to coming in on the "pig train" this time. It has just learned of the marriage of its friend, Wilse Hail, to Miss Sue Farmer, which happy event took place at Conroe about two weeks ago. It was not because we did not get any of the wedding cake that we had failed to make mention of this event, but simply because we had never heard of it. Here's congratulations and best wishes, but Wilse shouldn't have taken such snap judgment on his friends.

Notice in Probate.

The undersigned, whose postoffice is Weldon, Texas, qualified as administrator of the estate of Geo. Gains on the 12th day of October, 1903.

All persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for approval within the time prescribed by law.

T. V. GOODRUM,

Administrator of estate of George Gains, deceased.

Notice.

GRAPELAND, Oct. 30.
To the Colored People of Houston County:

You are hereby advised that the Texas negro convention that was called on Oct. 29 is changed to November 25.

L. C. H. MAXEY, Pres.
J. W. WILLIAMS, Sec.

Accept No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Malaria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. Take it as a general tonic and a tall times in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction mail the front of the carton to J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind., and get your money back. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.



A TOUCH OF "RHEUMATIZ?"

Get that prescription of Dr. Hemen that did you so much good last time re-filled; or, if the pain's of a different sort, ask the good doctor to write you another one, bring it to us and we will compound it with conscientious care.

SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

A GOOD SHOW. That is the verdict of all who attend the Otto H. Krause big company this season. Mr. Krause has been before the public a great many years, and has furnished us all kinds of amusements, but this season every one concedes that he has a company of artists that are above the ordinary, including the following well-known players: Moreton Baker, B. J. Blethen, Gordon McDowell, Karl Byard Steers, Dorathy Wallace, Lea Mode, and other well known people of high reputation in their profession. The specialties will also be new and novel, including the famous Woods Sisters, Baby Hope Wallace and Bessie Baker in parlor magic. Prices 25, 35 and 50.

Why is It?

Why is it that the proprietors of the mills, gins, etc., situated on the "West side," permit their employes to blow their steam whistles so often and long, to the annoyance of those living near such mills or gins?

Why is it necessary to sound such whistles twice (and very long ones, too) at six, seven, twelve, one, six and seven o'clock each day?

Why is it the city council tolerates such unnecessary whistling in the city limits?

"WEST SIDER"

Mr. Self, on being asked about the alleged unnecessary whistling of the oil mill and gins, replied that what the country needs is more whistles to blow.

Otto H. Krause Big Company.

Commencing Monday night Nov. 9th, the Otto H. Crause big company will open three nights' engagement at the opera house presenting "Persian Princess," a new play to the people of Crockett.

The Otto Krause company is well known to theatre goers, the company having played in the state several times, each time bringing a strong list of plays and players. For this season the management claims a stronger company and all new plays. Six big specialty features will be introduced each night by the Wood Sisters, Gordon McDowell, Baby Hope Wallace, Bessie Baker, and others.

Fifteen people in the show Monday night. Seven pretty women and a beautiful child actor, "Baby Hope Wallace."

Prices 25, 35 and 50 cts. Season tickets now on sale.

The Best Liniment.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm is considered the best liniment of the market," write Post & Bliss, of Georgia, VI. No other liniment will heal a cut or bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it. Sold by B. F. Chamberlain.

THE COURIER.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Publisher



THE COURIER'S remedy for the boll weevil. Try it.

The COURIER should collect a thousand dollars on subscription between now and the first of January. Will we do it? We can with a little help. Every subscriber can help us to do it by paying up his back dues and for the current year. Will you do it? As a matter of course, this does not appeal to those who have already paid up and in advance.

The cold weather last week afforded a great deal of fun to a good many of our citizens. The fun in putting up a stove comes in watching the other fellow do the "putting up" act.—Rusk County News.

The fun always comes in watching the other fellow do the "putting up" act.

There is plenty of money in the country yet, and the merchant who gets up and hustles for it, knows it is true. The liberal merchant and the liberal advertiser gets his full share of the business. And the liberal advertiser always proves to be the liberal merchant.—Palestine Herald.

The liberal advertiser always has a fresh stock of goods. By reason of his increased sales, he sells at a smaller profit than his competitor who does not advertise and consequently turns his stock over quicker. The non-advertiser carries his stock longer and by reason of that fact has to sell at a larger profit, while at the same time his goods are becoming shelf-worn and out-of-date.

Circus day is essentially the holiday of the people from the country. A reasonable expenditure for rational amusement is eminently proper. All work and no play makes a great many other dull boys in addition to Jack.—Ex.

Circuses are not so bad after all. When one is advertised for a town it always means one big day for that town. People are drawn to town on circus day who never come at any other time. It is an event in the life of the small boy (and many grown-up ones) that is a part of his education. To see the caged animals of the menagerie, the well-trained horses of the circus-ring and the elephants and camels of the hippodrome is a pleasure that should be denied no one who has 50 cents or a dollar to spend that way. In the meantime circuses should be made to pay a fair and just license.

A county fair for Hunt county would stimulate interest in agriculture and stock raising and would be a good thing for the country. Such an enterprise would be in line with a progressive and enterprising policy and should have the support and encouragement of all classes.—Greenville Herald.

A county fair for Houston county, with prizes offered for the best corn, the finest alfalfa, the best display of home-grown fruit, the best-made syrup, the finest hogs and cattle, the most serviceable horses and mules, all to be raised in the county, would be worth a great deal just now. Potatoes, melons, beans, cabbage, onions, radishes and tomatoes should come in for prizes, as well as also the sweetest home-cured hams and the best home-made sausage. It would serve as an incentive for greater diversification. Let the movement be got under way for next year.

How to Get Along Without Cotton.

H. L. Scales of Corsicana, who is a brother-in-law of H. Durst and Mrs. Pink Hail of Crockett, in an appeal through the Dallas News to the farmers of Texas gives some wholesome advice which should be heeded just now by the farmers of Houston county. He says: "Farmers, and especially small farmers, are going to be in sore need of assistance next spring unless they take steps at once to provide ways and means.

"The banks and money-lenders who usually let farmers have small sums and take mortgages, tell me that they can't extend such accommodations another year and take chances with the boll weevil, etc. In view of the situation it behooves farmers to begin now, at once, to prepare to take in a few dollars next spring and be independent of money lenders. How will they do this?

"Every farmer who is worthy the name has plenty of corn. Let him get one or more sows and raise his own meat and a little extra to sell; also raise a few chickens for family use and to sell; sell a few eggs. Be sure to get a good cow and try to sell some butter. Sow wheat and oats this fall—sow now—and have a few extra bushels to sell in the spring. Plant one or more acres of onions. They will be ready for market in the early spring and will pay handsomely. When well cultivated on good land, will pay from \$50 to \$200 per acre. Make a small hot-bed and plant a few, say a row or two, of early tomatoes and get the benefit of the early prices which run from \$4 to \$8 per bushel. Why not plant an acre or two of early Irish potatoes and get your neighbors to do the same, and have an early carload of potatoes to ship to market? All these things will give you a few extra dollars in cash in the spring, when you so much need it, and will at the same time give your family plenty for table use. Try to raise everything you consume at home. Plant June corn on your oat and wheat stubble. Sell the mule team and buy two good large mares and raise two mules for sale and make a crop with your mares besides. A sorghum patch makes more feed than anything on earth. Hogs should have green grass to eat same as cows; don't forget this. Young cotton plants will stand more cold than corn—why not plant your cotton first, using some early variety of cotton seed—King's Improved is good, and makes a crop before boll weevils come on."

All the News of Grapeland.
Grapeland, Tex., Nov. 2, 1903.
EDITOR COURIER:
As the boll weevil question is quiet this week, I thought it a good time to get in a few other items.

The merchants of our town appear to be doing a very good business, notwithstanding the shortage in the cotton crop, but of course nothing like in former fall seasons.

The hard-times however has not stopped the building boom as the following will show:

Mr. Geo. R. Whitley has a nice two-story building nearing completion in east Grapeland, a short distance from the depot.

Mr. Woolferd of Waneta has completed a new residence in north Grapeland for Mr. Alton Lively. Mr. Woolferd has bought in north Grapeland and will, in the near future, erect a residence on it and will then become a citizen of Grapeland.

Mr. George Skipper has a new residence in the course of construction in west Grapeland.

Mr. Sloan Cook of Augusta has

bought a lot in west Grapeland, and will shortly commence the erection of a residence on it, after which he will become a citizen of Grapeland.

Mr. E. B. Dunnam has sold his residence in south Grapeland to W. H. Whitescarver formerly of Maybank, Kaufman Co. He will also be a citizen of Grapeland.

Mr. E. B. Dunnam has a new residence in course of construction in south Grapeland, near the one he sold to Mr. Whitescarver.

There are other buildings in contemplation, which I will write about when the "contemplation" takes future shape.

Mrs. J. F. Lively died on Saturday, Oct. 31, and was laid to rest at the Lively School House, near the former residence of Mr. Lively. The community deeply regrets the loss of this good woman and greatly sympathizes with Mr. Lively in his sad affliction.

Mr. George Shipper and Miss Olie Woodell were married, at the residence of the bride, on Sunday evening, Rev. J. C. Cauge officiating. George and his bride were both raised near Grapeland and both stand high in Grapeland society. May joy and happiness be with them along the journey while traveling through this mundane sphere.

Our school under its present management is daily increasing, the roll now exceeds 150 pupils. They have ordered a new lot of desks, which is certainly needed as they have now increased beyond their capacity. We already have three teachers, but if the roll continues at the same rate for the next two or three months they will be compelled to add another teacher.

Mr. Ed Walton of Palestine was here Sunday attending the funeral of his sister, Mrs. J. F. Lively.

Jas. Howard of Crockett was up Sunday, attending the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Lively.

Mrs. Ora Hodgkins of Houston and Mrs. Lee Millar of Fort Worth, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Anthony, are here visiting their parents and friends, of which they have many, both having been raised here.

Charlie Hassell of Crockett was up Sunday visiting Mr. H. C. Leaverton and family.

Mr. Sumpf and his son, both of San Antonio are here visiting their relatives and friends. Mr. Sumpf is a son-in-law of Rev. J. L. Whitescarver.

The health of our community is very good at present. Mr. Jas. Owens of the firm of J. Owens & Co., has been very sick, but is now on the convalescent list.

Lace Stubblefield has been very sick, but is up at present.

Miss Willie Logan, who has had a long and serious spell of slow fever, is also on the convalescent list. **DUTCH JOHN.**

He Could Hardly Get Up.

P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes, "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Beautiful Clear Skins.

Herbine exerts a direct influence on the bowels, liver and kidneys, purifying and strengthening these organs, and maintaining them in a normal condition of health; thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin, and more or less of pimples, blotches and blackheads. 50c at Smith & French Drug Co's.

S. MAIER,
Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealer,
PALESTINE, TEXAS.

Agent for	Paul Jones Whisky,
Budweiser Beer,	Mount Vernon,
Schlitz Beer,	Barker Rye,
Lemp Beer,	Club House,
xxx Pearl Beer.	Bellbrook,
	Edgewood,

and many other leading brands.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

75000 PEACH TREES.

Elberta, Triumph, Mamie Ross, Carman, St. John, Crawford, Late Chinese Cling, Aug., Sept. and Oct.; Annie Orr, the largest, best early peach out. A few Arp Beauty, June Elberta. Apples, Pears, Plums, Hicks' Everbearing Mulberries, Dew and Blackberries, Strawberry Plants, fine monthly **ROSES, ETC. FINE NEW BLACKBERRY,**

True to name, and as cheap as you can buy anywhere in the U. S., delivered at Crockett or any part of the county. Come and see for yourself or address

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