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NO. 16.

THE STAGE KISS.

What It Really Means Rather Than What It Seems to Be.

Stage kisses! No one but an actor or an actress can fully appreciate what they mean. The picture as presented to the audience is very pretty, but the vision which looms up before the eyes of the poor player is something like this:

A face covered with a coating of cold cream, which has been powdered over with a thick layer of pearl white or brunette powder, as the case may be. On the cheeks are daubs of rouge, which at that close range in no possible manner suggest, as they do to the audience, the rosy cheeks of a country lassie. Over the eyes is rubbed a little dark blue powder to make them poetical. The underlids are heavily penciled, and a mark extends a quarter of an inch from the eye at the end. This makes them larger. Upon each separate lash is a bead of black cosmetic, which has the effect of making them heavy and long. The cherry lips, which to the audience the hero is eager to press to his own, are to his distorted vision at such close range only a gash of carmine painted into a Cupid's bow.

The actress sees before her a picture even less attractive, for ten chances to one the hero, in addition to his grease paint, wears a false mustache and is also "smelly" with tobacco. The glare of the footlights tones down this conglomeration of paint, and at a distance the faces are actually pretty, but upon close inspection they resemble nothing more than a very bad oil painting out of focus.

Taken from this viewpoint, some of the very impassioned kisses featured in plays require no little self sacrifice on the part of the players.—Harriet Quinby in Leslie's Weekly.

A UNIQUE CRITICISM.

The Shout That Made Remington's Indian Open His Mouth.

Frederic Remington's studio was quiet. A stillness that betokens work pervaded the atmosphere, and the artist, working away at his canvas, "The Spirit of War," silently laid on his colors of the scorching sun, and an Indian chief, raised in his stirrups, shouting to his braves, inspiring them with courage for the fight.

Remington had not heard a knock at the studio door or the entrance of an unannounced guest. Nor did he realize that two sharp eyes were scanning his work with that critical examination characteristic of the man who "knows art."

Suddenly there burst from the visitor such a shout as any Indian chief would have been proud of.

Another and another shout echoed through the studio. Remington, starting back, dropped his brushes and palette and turned in the direction of the thundering voice.

"Ah, bah! My boy, open his mouth. Make him shout. Make him look it. Open his mouth. So-so." And the stranger gave vent to two more shouts fit for the plains.

It was Gerome, and this was his method of expression in this special case. Remington, in accordance with his advice, "opened his mouth," and as a result, instead of the slightly parted lips, there is a face so full of enthusiasm, so expressive of a great heartfelt throbbing giving vent to a cheer, that when one sees the picture he is prompted to the action of Gerome, who made probably the most unique criticism ever given on one of Remington's best pictures.—Scrap Book.

Almost a Miracle.

A good hearted curate who firmly believed that God was continually working miracles to enable him to help the needy and who seldom had a coin in his pocket, though he was never devoid of the fire of charity in his heart, was accosted one day by a beggar woman. He pleaded utter lack of money and sadly turned aside, but on the mendicant beseeching him to search his pockets he hopelessly put his hand in one and, to his amazement and joy, found a five shilling piece there.

"Another of God's miracles," he exclaimed, and then, addressing the woman: "This coin belongs to you of right. Take it and go in peace." Having told the story a few hours later to his worldly minded vicar and suggested that they should both go down on their knees and render thanks to God, a strange unpleasant light suddenly broke on the mind of the shrewd pastor, who exclaimed in accents not suggestive of thanksgiving, "Good Lord, are those my breeches that you've on you?"—Contemporary Review.

The Crockett Public School.

1. Census enrollment—white, 321; colored, 293; total, 614.

2. Enrollment in school—white, 413; colored, 267; total, 680.

3. Tuitions collected—white, \$332.10; colored, \$21; total, \$353.10.

The above partial statistical report indicates something of the general condition of the school.

At the opening in September we found the classification of children very imperfect. A year of disorganization had preceded and its effect was plainly seen in the poorly laid "foundation" work of classes and generally insufficient preparation of pupils. Pupils brought text-books for the classes to which they had been assigned and without delay the grade work was taken up. The sixth grade was found to be wholly unprepared for their work and we found it necessary to go back to first principles of fifth grade work and drill them in this. We retained the name sixth grade, as we continued to hope that their review work might be finished in time to do a great part of the sixth grade work. This was impossible and we find the only proper course is to register these children as regular sixth grade pupils for the session, 1907-'08, which has been done.

Pupils of course desire promotion whether they are ready for it or not, parents naturally have a very strong bias in that direction, and even the teacher errs on the side of promotion rather than otherwise. If she is worthy to teach she is always the pupil's friend, and has sympathy and interest closely akin to that of the parents. But the element of duty comes into the account, and I am sure that it has been the one factor that has governed the teachers in this matter. We believe your schools are classified so that every pupil may work "in the light" and not go "stumbling along in the darkness."

In the eighth and ninth grade rooms was found seating capacity for fifty-two pupils—putting two at a desk—and an enrollment of over sixty. After a conference with the two high school teachers it was decided that twelve pupils should be taken out of this room and assigned to Miss Daugherty for eighth grade work. This room was then seated with twenty double desks and had additional space for twelve single desks. These were put in and a class of twelve eighth grade girls seated at them. This gave the room an enrollment of thirty-five pupils. The conditions made the change necessary, although in the face of a considerable protest. The class manifested a spirit of rebellion and neglect of work followed. They were warned as to the natural result, but the warning went unheeded until it was too late to make up the required work and it will be necessary for them to take up regular eighth grade work.

The spirit of the times demands that there be no "slack work." He who would accomplish a worthy end must be diligent; every day at the post of duty. The important lessons are not all in books—schools teach and drill

on other principles than those in the prescribed course. Would you be willing to heartily co-operate with the schools in training your boy or girl to be on time every day—as a rule—when the roll call is sounded? What is such a habit worth? It may cost some inconvenience—interference with the breakfast hour somewhat, possibly, and in other ways a forfeiture of some slight privileges it may be. A rule in the home may have special application; the school-laws must be more general in their application. Note this fact—we have taught 172 days and there are 119 pupils who have attended at least 140 days and have not been tardy during the session at every roll call.

To attain this there has positively been no rule that a pupil shall not enter school after nine o'clock. Pupils have been warned again and again that if they failed to come, when they had started and found it would be after nine o'clock before they could reach the school grounds, that their record would show truancy. We have rewarded classes with the privilege to dismiss thirty minutes earlier on Friday afternoons, provided no pupil of the grade should be late during the entire week. From this the report grew that if one pupil was late on any day the teacher would "keep in" the whole room. Where the school is so near the business streets of a town there is always a temptation for boys, and even girls, to loiter on returning from dinner. For this reason a rule, making tardiness at dinner permissible by requiring the pupil to forfeit the privilege of leaving the grounds at noon, was established by the school board.

Although there have been but comparatively few tardy at noon, the rule has possibly received greater criticism than any other. If any patron will give careful study to the variety of characters to be controlled in a school, he will readily see that the regulations necessary to the proper government of this miniature state may, in some cases, bear rather hard. For the good of the many concessions of certain privileges are often very necessary.

"How does my boy or girl behave?" is a question often asked. There is no more important question. The behavior of the student, properly read, gives a forecast of his future. He would conduct himself at school much as he does conduct himself at home. The idle, disobedient, impudent son shows those same traits in school; the energetic, respectful, obedient son is a student marked by those same qualities. Through this class wholesome sentiment of the school is established and much is gained as a controlling factor in a scheme of discipline. Coercive measures are needed in school as well as in the home, but no punishment is justifiable unless it is corrective. The pupil of proper training has about the same personal knowledge of school rules that the good citizen has of civil laws. Perfect co-operation of the parent with the school is the one great necessity. Instill in the boy by word or action that he is mistreated, and out of that may grow

enough to bring gray hairs to the parent's head. The school and home are one in purpose—to develop men and women out these boys and girls. The one work is to fix good habits, inculcate fidelity to duty and make them true and efficient. R. R. SEBRING.

Excursion Season Opened.

The I. & G. N. R. R. announces their first excursion of the season to Houston and Galveston for Saturday, May 25th.

The bathing season has opened and the Electric Park and all the Beach attractions that were so popular last year are again delighting the populace.

The usual popular low rates will prevail. 2t

Relief for Rheumatic Pains.

"I suffered with rheumatism for over two years," says Mr. Roland Curry, a patrolman, of Key West, Fla. "Some times it settled in my knees and lamed me so I could hardly walk, at other times it would be in my feet and hands so I was incapacitated for duty. One night when I was in severe pain and lame from it my wife went to the drug store here and came back with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I was rubbed with it and found the pain had nearly gone during the night. I kept on using it for a little more than two weeks and found that it drove the rheumatism away. I have not had any trouble from that disease for over three months." For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catherine, who is two years old, has been taking this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by Murchison & Beasley.

Stop Grumbling

if you suffer from rheumatism or pains, for Ballard's Snow Liniment will bring quick relief. It is a sure cure for sprains, rheumatism, contracted muscles and all pains—and within the reach of all. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. C. R. Smith, Tenaha, Tex., writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family for years and have found it a fine remedy for all pains and aches. I recommend it for pains in the chest." Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

Do You Love

your baby? You wonder why he cries. Buy a bottle of White's Gream Vermifuge and he will never cry. Most babies have worms and the mothers don't know it. White's Cream Vermifuge rids the child of worms and cleans out its system in a pleasant way. Every mother should keep a bottle of this medicine in the house. With it, fear need never enter her mind. Price 25c. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salvo as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

A MEMPHIS LANDMARK.

The Famous Old Mart Where Slaves Were Bought and Sold.

Grim, unsightly, paintless, seamed and crooked throughout its masonry, there stands today an old brick building on Adams street, midway between Main and Second, about which clusters more of history and of change than can be compressed into song or story. It is situated just on the east of the alley midway between Main and Second streets and is used as a shelter for the city prisoners who are worked on the rock pile.

If you will take the trouble to step to the westward side of this old building, where it faces the alley, and glance up along its second story you may still discern the inscription, "Negro Mart and Livery Stable," or as much of it as time has not penciled out. The last letter of the word "mart" and the last letter of the word "stable" are gone. The others are dimmed with age and might pass unnoticed unless you look a second time.

Time was when this was a famous negro market. It was presided over in its time by no less a man than General Forrest himself. Thousands of negroes were bought and sold within its walls, and hundreds of thousands of dollars passed there from buyer to vender.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

FORCE OF GRAVITY.

What Our Average Man Would Weigh on Mars and on the Sun.

If the planet Mars is really inhabited the people who live there must be an exceedingly nimble race. The average weight of a man is about 140 pounds, but the force of gravity on Mars is so much less than on the earth that the 140 pound man would weigh only fifty-three pounds if he were transported there. With such light weight and still retaining the same strength, an individual would be able to run with the speed of an express train, go skipping over ten foot walls and do various other extraordinary things. On the moon a man would be even lighter.

But on the sun our 140 pound man would have his troubles. Instead of being an airy individual he would weigh in the neighborhood of a ton and three-quarters. He would probably have the greatest difficulty in raising his hand, for that member would weigh about 300 pounds.

Wiles of Animals.

The panther on the plains of Patagonia gets as near a herd of guanacos as it can, then lies down behind a bush on its back. It puts one paw up in the air, then another, then the third and fourth and after a bit all four at once. That seems curious to the guanacos, and they come close to investigate. Up jumps the panther and lights on the nearest one's back and breaks its neck. A fox up in Nova Scotia comes down to the bay of Fundy and goes jumping along the beach a couple of rods and back again, rising on its hind legs at each about face and waving its big tail in the air. The little flock of four or five Canada geese out on the water begin to wonder what can be the matter with the fox. They swim up into the shallow water to investigate, when in dashes the fox and grabs one by the neck. The men have taken advantage of this trick and have trained dogs to do as the fox does. For lack of a dog men themselves have ambled about on their hands and knees to attract the birds.

No Danger.

Mrs. Traddles—Tommy, you mustn't go fishing with Peter Fishers. He is just getting over the measles. Tommy Traddles—There won't be any danger, mother. I never catch anything when I'm fishing.—London Tit-Bits.

The Proposal.

He (nervously)—Er—er, Margaret—er—er, there's something has been trembling on my lips for the last two months. She—Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?—Princeton Tiger.

He is educated who is master of himself and of his task.—Peabody.

The Waning Honeymoon.

She—You haven't told me once you loved me today. He—And you haven't asked me if I loved you since the day before yesterday. (The honeymoon-shuddering, saw its finish.)

Proverbs are the literature of reason or the statements of absolute truth without qualification. Like the sacred books of each nation, they are the sanctuaries of its intuitions.—Emerson.

A RESCUE IN MIDAIR.

Perilous Feat of Climbing Up a Skyscraper Frame.

A LIFE WAS IN THE BALANCE.

Quick Wit and Strong Nerves at a Critical Moment in a Building Accident—Why One Man Has a Warm Spot in His Heart For Our Sailors.

"I was working on a steel framed skyscraper in one of our large coast cities on a July day some years ago," said the man who told of the exciting, almost tragic incident. "We had reached the eighth story, and, as the floors were somewhat more than ten feet apart, the top beams were well up in the air.

"One forenoon I was inside an elevator well between the seventh and eighth stories fastening the guide to the sheet steel wall. One of the other sides was also covered with steel, but the other two were open.

"At 11:30 we reached a set of holes six feet above the seventh floor. To get at these I was obliged to sit upon a board supported by two tall wooden horses standing on planks laid across the shaft and forming a loose scaffolding. Through its openings I could look down clear to the basement, more than seventy feet below. Behind me, on the opposite side of the shaft, were lashed short perpendicular ladders, up and down which the men were constantly passing, for the elevator well was the main thoroughfare of the huge steel skeleton.

"Noon struck. In less than a minute the ladders were covered with men climbing down. There were a lot of 12 o'clock fellows on the job who would rather leave a bolt half driven than work a second overtime. A gang right over me had just put a heavy steel header in place on the edge of the shaft. Two or three bolts had been driven into one end, but the other was as yet unfastened. It would have taken only a few minutes at the most to make everything secure, but at the first stroke of the hour they dropped their tools and hurried to dinner.

"A sudden strong hot wind swept through the frame, making the loose planks rattle. Something grated above my head. I looked up and for a moment my blood stopped running. The gust had struck the nicely balanced header with just enough force to make it totter. Slowly its loose end swung downward; then it lurched quickly and slid into the well.

"As it dropped it just cleared my head. It sheared through the middle of the scaffolding as if the thick planks were rotten paper. Down it shot, gaining momentum with every foot, its lower end making the opposite wall clean of ladders.

"Smash! Bang! Grind! All was over in a few seconds. Dust rose, and when the turmoil had subsided there was I sitting on my board with seventy-five feet of empty air between me and the debris at the bottom of the well.

"The falling header had taken out the middle of the scaffolding, leaving only the side planks on which the horses stood. The shock had moved one of these planks two or three inches, so that a leg of the horse upon it just overhung the edge. A little more and the horse would topple into the shaft, taking its support from the board on which I sat and hurling me down to a frightful death.

"I knew that I had been seen and my peril understood. The building was on a crowded business street, and the crash of the falling beam had attracted the attention of hundreds of people. A great silent throng soon blocked all traffic. I could see their upturned faces and an occasional pointed finger. Their very stillness terrified me, for I knew that it was my mortal danger that held them spellbound.

"But there was one in that throng who did something more than sympathize. He was a sailor on shore leave from a United States battleship in the harbor. Running into a store, he obtained a hundred feet of new, strong rope, looped it about his shoulders and began to clamber toward me. As there were no ladders left, he was forced to swarm up the steel uprights.

"At first, however, I did not see him, for close to me something happened that drove everything else from my mind.

"A barely perceptible movement fastened my eyes on the leg of the horse. Painfully scrutinizing the spot where it rested, I saw that the plank was being pushed slowly but surely along by the lateral pressure of the other legs. I watched it, fascinated. It was only a question of a very short time when I should be hurled into the pit.

"Suddenly, three stories below, I saw a man climbing toward me. He was dressed in a blue suit and a flat cap edged with white letters. A coil of rope hung round his neck. Up he came like a monkey, arms, legs, hands, feet, doing their part. Would he be in time to save me? He was a swarthy, bushy looking fellow, not very tall, with black mustache and good natured

face. Two stories below me his cap dropped off, revealing his thick curly hair. Several times he slipped back slightly, and I noticed the dull red smears on his clothing from the freshly painted beams.

"I watched him tensely. He glanced up and caught my eye.

"'Cheer up, mate!' he exclaimed. 'I'll have this rope round you in a jiffy.'

"Another slight movement of the plank. I groaned. The bluejacket heard me, and it stimulated him to do his utmost. It was a race between him and the retreating wood. On his lithe muscles my life depended.

"The leg now hung on its support by the merest fraction of its width. It might slip off at any second. I no longer saw the sailor. The sound of his climbing and his heavy breathing came to me, but I did not dare to turn my head.

"I closed my lids for an instant. When I opened them, the leg was entirely off the plank. The horse tipped, and the board under me tilted downward.

"I gave one last despairing glance at the steel wall and at the dolly suspended by its chain. Could those small rusted links support 180 pounds more? The thought flashed into my brain. There was no time for debating. As the board dropped from under me I flung out my hands and twined my fingers round the chain with the grip of death.

"Over the top of the wall, four feet above, appeared the bluejacket's anxious face.

"'Quick!' I screamed.

"'Catch hold!' shouted he, and down on my head dropped a loop of rope. As I clutched it with one hand a link in the chain pulled out, and the fifty pound bar shot down to the bottom of the well. Two minutes later I lay safe on the working platform above. Then everything turned black.

"When I came to myself I was lying on a bench in the tool shanty. One of my friends was dousing me with cold water, while others were grouped round, but the sailor, to whose coolness and dexterity I owed my life, was nowhere to be seen. He had fastened the rope under my arms and lowered me down insensible. Then he had descended, picked up his cap and disappeared.

"I never see a bluejacket without thinking of the one who saved my life, and that is why I have always had a warm place in my heart for the sailors of the United States navy.—Youth's Companion.

ROSSINI'S WATCH.

A Stranger Who Knew More About It Than the Composer.

Rossini, the composer, possessed a magnificent watch that his king had presented to him. It was a repeater and also a musical watch, for it played the maestro's prayer from "Moses in Egypt." But not until after he had owned it for six years did he understand it fully. Rossini took a boyish delight in showing it and making it play, and one day he did so while in a cafe.

A stranger who sat near was attracted by the music, and just as Rossini was going to put it back in his pocket he stepped up to him and said, "You have a very valuable watch there, sir, but I'll wager that you do not know all its capabilities."

Rossini, much surprised, said: "I have carried it now for six years in honor of my king. It has never varied one minute; it repeats the hour, quarter hour, tells the minutes and the day of the month and plays, as you have just heard, the prayer from "Moses." "And yet I insist," said the stranger smilingly, "that you do not know your watch wholly. I'll wager anything you like—your watch against 10,000 francs!"

"Oh, well, if you have 10,000 francs too many I'll take the bet," cried Rossini. "But now give me the proof of your assertion."

"Very well. The watch plays another piece of yours, master, and contains your portrait besides."

Speechless, Rossini saw that when the stranger touched a spring a lid flew back, disclosing his portrait, while at the same time it played "Di Tanti Palpiti," from "Tancredi."

"Good gracious," he exclaimed, looking at his lost watch, "it is true! You have won the wager. But how could I know?"

The stranger laughed heartily and handed him back his treasure, saying:

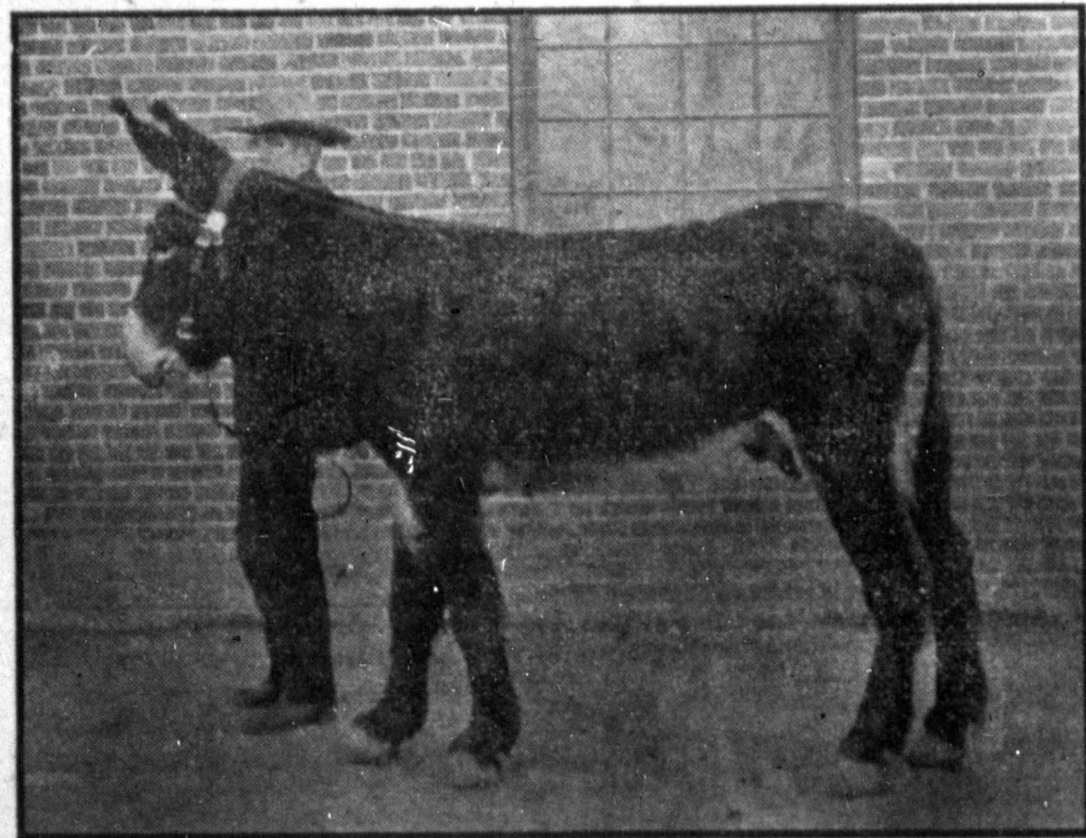
"I am the maker of this watch, Michel Plivee. The wager was made in fun, but I am delighted that you, the great maestro, take such pleasure in my work."

A Calendar.

To the modern world a calendar is merely a harmless necessary reminder of weeks and days to be hung up on New Year's day and consulted in dating letters throughout the year. It has no such mournful sound as "calendarium" had for the ancient Romans. The original calendar of their times was the money lender's account book, so called because interest was due from the debtor on the calendar, or first day of each month. Seneca speaks of calendar as a word invented outside the course of nature on account of human greed.

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And Those Interested in Raising Fine Mules.



THE MAMMOTH JACK

'BILL THOMASON'

That I bought of Tuck Hill, the noted jack dealer of McKinney, Texas, will make the season at my barn in Crockett, Texas, one-half mile East of town.

This is one of the largest and best jacks ever brought to this country and has been pronounced by expert jack judges to be a perfect type of jack conformation. He has the size, bone, head and ear and blocky build that conforms to make a great breeding animal. His colts show him to be a large and uniform breeder, and anyone patronizing him is guaranteed satisfaction.

I offer to those breeding to this animal a premium of \$50.00 for the best colt, six months old, this to be judged by three disinterested parties.

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malarial fever, which is substantiated
by what it has done for my
family." Sold by Murchison &
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For stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Many remarkable cures have been effected by them. Price 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

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The newest modes of the summer season find expression in a beautiful showing of "Diamond Brand" Pumps, Oxfords and Button Oxfords, varying in price from \$2.00 to \$5.00, that add distinction to the most fetching costume.

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Here is a simple prescription that will tone your stomach and put it in condition to digest your food:

Compound Tincture of Cinchona, one ounce; Prose Compound, one ounce, and Sherry Wine, half a pint; mix together and take one teaspoonful before meals and at bed time in a wine glass full of water.

This prescription can be put up by any druggist.

The Prose Compound in this prescription is a compound of digestive ferments and the best vegetable tonics known to medical science; they increase the secretions of the gastric juices and increase their digestive power.

We advise that if you are troubled with your stomach you get this prescription filled at your drug store and give it a trial.

ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNEW.

Proof of Dire Results That Follow Change of Occupation.

"When I was district attorney," said Judge Sweney, of Shasta county, California. "I secured the conviction of Montana Jack, a highwayman, who was something of a humorist. When asked by the judge whether he had anything to say against sentence being passed upon him Jack admitted that he had no protest to make, but that he would like to give a few words of advice to the young men in the room. Permission being granted, Jack said:

"Boys, my advice to you is to stick to whatever you are doin'. Don't change your occupation, or you'll never get along in the world. Look at me. I was a successful burglar for years, never got caught, and collared lots of dough. Then I turned highwayman and got caught in my first hold-up. And here I am, all the result of changing my occupation. Whatever you are, boys, stick to it."—Woman's Home Companion.

Czar as Composer of Music.

For the last 18 months the czar has been virtually a prisoner in one of his own palaces and in the intervals of state work he has solaced himself with composing music and writing verse. His poetry is melodious and carefully polished and his music is melancholy and inspired by a spirit of fatalism. Some three years ago some of the czar's poems were published under the pseudonym of Olaf, with music by his cousin, the Grand Duke D'Assia, but he has himself set some of his verses to music with a considerable amount of taste and a real knowledge of harmony. Nicholas II. has a fine collection of violins, of which he is very proud.

This Is Fair Surely.

For any variety of skin disease, particularly those of an itching character, nothing is quicker and surer than Hunt's Cure. One application relieves—one box is guaranteed to cure. Our guarantee means your money back if cure is not effected.

Possessed.

Father—I wonder what's the matter with Nellie this evening? She acts like one possessed.

Sister—She probably is. I noticed a new ring on her finger when she came downstairs.—Illustrated Bits.

Why

does hair grow on one part of your head and not on another? One part of your scalp is barren, the other fertile. Barry's Tricopherous makes fertile scalps. 50 cents per bottle at your druggist's or by mail postpaid. Barclay & Co., 45 Stone Street, N. Y.

They Tightened Up.

"I presume that your failure showed you that you had a great many close friends?"

"That's what it did! The closest bunch of friends any man ever had."—Fort Worth Record.

Quick and Sure.

Relief is quick and cure certain when Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied to Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, and all similar troubles. As a quick acting remedy, its equal has not yet been found.

Matador's Foolhardy Deed.

One historic deed of daring in the Spanish bull ring is that of the famous matador, Gorrillo, who on stilts faced the maddened animal.

The inducements to adopt Nature's perfect Laxative, Garfield Tea, are many! It is made wholly of simple Herbs and is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law; it overcomes constipation, regulates the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood and brings Good Health.

The spring poet usually writes his spring poems by the side of as good a fire as he can afford.

For Itching Piles a better or quicker remedy has not been found than Hunt's Cure.

A quiet wedding is but a curtain raiser for a strenuous afterpart.

Danger in Signals.

"I was playing a game of cards in a mining camp in the Rockies," said the mild-mannered man, "when suddenly my partner, by way of a gentle hint, held up two fingers to indicate that he had a pair. Quick as a flash, one of our opponents whipped out his dirk and slashed off the fingers.

"Awful! Well, it was pretty bad, but wasn't he in luck that he didn't have a full hand?"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDRING, KING & MAEWIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Then She Takes the Lines.

The young girl's air was pensive. "To-morrow," she said, "Reginald will conduct me to the altar. There—" Smiling, she lighted another cigarette. "—his leadership will end."

Spring always brings into special favor Nature's blood purifier, Garfield Tea. It is made wholly of clean, sweet Herbs. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, eradicates disease and promotes Good Health. For young and old.

No man is a thousand descents from Adam.—Hooker.

Anyone can dye with PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYES; no experience required; success guaranteed.

What do we live for, if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

Immediate relief and ultimate cure follows the use of Hunt's Cure when applied to Itching Piles.

There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before, and never can be again.—William Burleigh.

Not a Bit of It.

City Boarder—When you exchanged cattle with Farmer Smith, did you get a quid pro quo?

Farmer Jones—No, Neighbor Smith didn't try no sich mean tricks on me. We swapped fair and even.—Baltimore American.

Cannon May Break Record.

Of the congressmen who have served since the foundation of this government, more than 12,000 individuals, only 34 have served 20 years or more. The longest service was that of John H. Ketcham, of New York, who served 33 years, and was a member when he died. Mr. Cannon, who comes next, has served 32 years. Since he is elected to the next congress he will, if he lives to the end of his term, take the first place in the list of veterans.—Youth's Companion.

Perfect Womanhood

The greatest menace to woman's permanent happiness in life is the suffering that comes from some derangement of the feminine organs. Many thousands of women have realized this too late to save their health, barely in time to save their lives.

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has headache, headache, bearing-down sensations, nervousness, irregularities or the "blues," she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

the great woman's remedy for woman's ills, made only of roots and herbs. It cures Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and all Organic Diseases, and is invaluable in the Change of Life. It dissolves and Expels Tumors at an early stage. Subdues Faintness, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, and invigorates the whole female system. It is an excellent remedy for derangements of the Kidneys in either sex.



It may be you do not realize, the harm that constipation can do you, if neglected. Constipation clogs up the system, poisons the blood and irritates the nerves, with a mass of putrid poisons, that ought to be driven out without delay. The safe, pleasant, scientific way to do it, is to take

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Mrs. Leota Forte, of Toledo, Ill., writes: "I think there is nothing so good for the bowels, as Theford's Black-Draught. I have been constipated all my life, but Theford's Black-Draught makes me regular in my bowels. I cannot praise it enough." At all druggists, 25c and \$1.00. Try it.

A Dose a Day

The Reason.

Shea—How long have you been sick?

Ryan—Five days.

Shea—Glory be! An', why don't ye git a doctor?

Ryan—Shure, I got to go to wur-ruk Monday mornin'.—Puck.

CRESCENT ANTISEPTIC

GREATEST HEALER KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

Non poisonous, Non Irritating. Allays Inflammation and stops pain from any cause. As strong as carbolic acid and as harmless as sweet milk. Cures burns instantly; cures old and chronic sores; cures sores and inflammation from any cause on man or beast. For fowls—cures cholera, sore head and roup. Satisfaction positively guaranteed.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers. Mfd. by CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO., Ft. Worth, Texas.

IMPERIAL

Wind Mills and Galvanized Steel Towers

WATERING TROUGH, GALVANIZED CISTERNS



SOUTHERN DISTRICT SALES AGENTS.

NECCO & EISEMANN CO., Houston, Texas

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

Continued in use of this medicine. The public may be assured of its purity. Sold only in bottles.

STANDARD OF THE SOUTH

SNOWDRIFT HOGLESS LARD

U.S. GOVERNMENT INSPECTION

THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO. NEW YORK SAVANNAH ATLANTA NEW ORLEANS

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Non-poisonous and safe for all uses. It kills every fly, house fly, and every other pest. One jar is the entire season's supply. It is neat and clean, and ornamental. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail for 25c. Write to HAROLD SOBERS, 149 So. East Ave., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

OPIUM AND DRINK

Habits Cured at the PURDY SANITARIUM by mild, safe guaranteed methods. No guards or confinement. Those who can't come to Sanitarium should write at once for free trial package of the PURDY HOME TREATMENT. Sealed booklet "A NEW LIFE" sent on request. Write DR. PURDY, Suite F, 614 Fannin St., Houston, Tex.

At afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY,

Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

Irregularity is bad in every department of life, in meals, in sleeping hours, but especially when it is a question of womanly habit. Not only is it a sign of female disease, but, unless cured, it will cause dangerous troubles, because of the poisons thus allowed to remain in the system.

If you suffer in this way, get a bottle of

Wine of Cardui

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, of Fish Creek, Wis., writes: "I suffered for fourteen (14) years with irregularity, causing great pain. At last I tried Cardui, and now I am cured." At all druggists, in \$1 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need Medical Advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

A Bad Sign

Still Normandy's Heroine.

One of the favorite postal cards offered for sale to tourists by shop keepers of Rouen, Normandy, shows a modern feminine compatriot of Joan of Arc dressed and posed to represent the great French heroine spinning in her thatched roofed cottage at Domremy.

Will Surely Help You.

Don't drag along. Get a move on you and keep it on. But of course you cannot do so if sick, feeble and dejected. If that's what's the matter give Simmon's Sarsaparilla a trial. It's the best Tonic you can find—will make you well, and possibly wealthy.

He who relies on another's table is apt to dine late.—Italian.

Figures Seem Contradictory.

The United Kingdom, which is the largest importer in the world of cattle and sheep for slaughtering purposes, is oddly enough the largest exporter of horses for the same purpose.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. K. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Labor rids us of three great evils—tenderness, vice and poverty.—French.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 10c a bottle.

Where might is master, justice is servant.—German.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

W. D. Hooper

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Hooper's Tetter Cure

(Don't scratch.) Is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee to cure Tetter, Eczema, Itch of all kinds, Skin Eruptions, Ring Worm, Dew Poison, Chapped Face and Hands, Pimples, Dandruff and all Scalp Troubles, Corns, Bunions, Sore and Sweaty Feet, Etc. Sold everywhere, two sizes, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

Does not stain, grease or blister. Mailed direct on receipt of price.

HOOPER MEDICINE CO., Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 20, 1907.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of these ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

THE CROCKETT COURIER

W. W. AIKEN, Ed. and Proprietor.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Why have so many earthquakes? Their only charm is novelty, and that is wearing off.

But the real American dementia and brain storm center will be found on the ball ground.

The government printing bill has been cut \$2,000,000 the past year that helps some in Panama.

Paris waiters may want to wear mustaches to hide their smiles when foreign diners try to talk French.

English courts are enforcing that anti-tipping law. What a change for the tourists in "dear old Lunnnon!"

Critic says Canadians are breezy, but he may have been introduced to a few who were putting on a lot of airs.

The Philadelphia man charged with having 150 wives scattered throughout the country probably does not believe in family reunions.

King Edward keeps up his reputation as a lover of travel, but he can't have the fun he did when the throne was far away in the uncertain future.

There are hopeful signs that most of the members of the douma realize that their usefulness depends on keeping their temper. It's hard, but necessary.

Ambassador Bryce smokes a well-seasoned pipe while he is at work. There is no other way by which the true literary atmosphere can be created, maybe.

The New York legislator who would enact a law requiring all automobiles to have fenders might have gone a little further and asked that no one but a surgeon be allowed to drive a motor car.

W. T. Stead says he can't understand why a man should stand up for the purpose of letting a lady have a seat in a street car. He needn't worry. It isn't likely that he will ever have a seat to offer.

There's scarcely anything which can fairly be called news in the announcement that the defeated president of Honduras will plot a new war, from his place of refuge in Mexico. That's what an ex-president is for, in Central America.

Col. Henry Watterson's latest message home is an expression of his opinion that if the people of the United States could visit Spain and take a look around, they would go back home mightily well pleased with themselves and their own government.

A New York minister apologized to his congregation from his pulpit the other Sunday for having written a "no-account" novel. He said he never would repeat the offense and would do his best to suppress this production. Now if the novel writing laity will go and do likewise much will be forgiven them. Their sins are many.

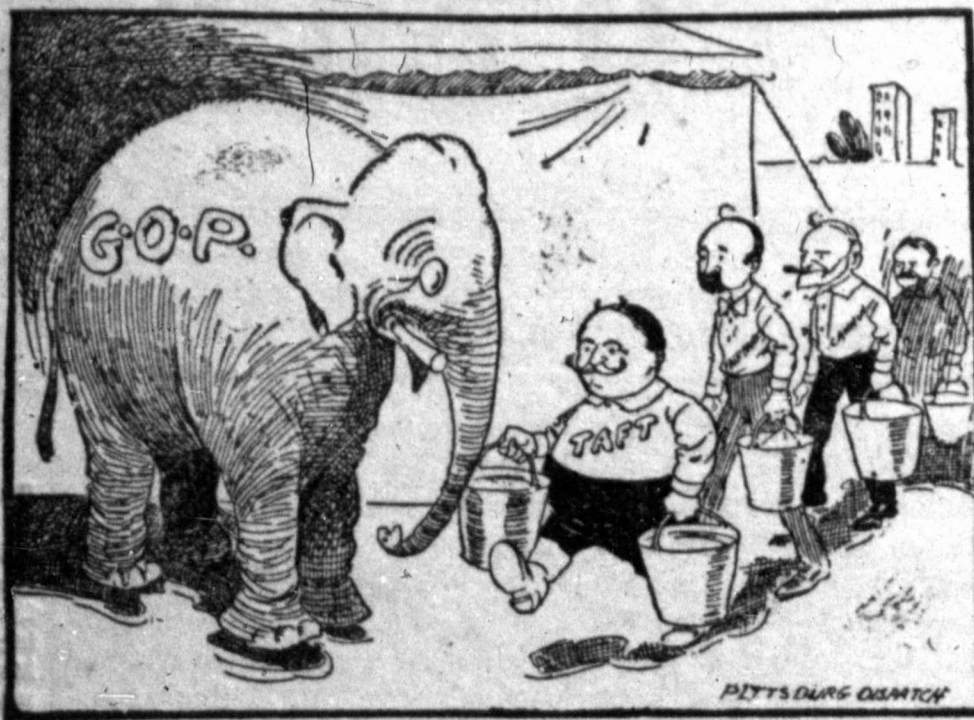
Not many Americans pass their spring evenings in reading the philosophy of Immanuel Kant, but whether they realize it or not, their ways of thinking are permanently affected by this little man who died in Konigsberg a hundred years ago. His ashes are to be transferred to the cathedral to a tomb beside those of Prussian kings, and a splendid monument is to be erected to him.

At Penon, Mexico, a suburb of Mexico City, may be seen what is perhaps the smallest church in the world. It nestles under the shadow of a small volcano. The church is about ten feet high and 12 feet wide. Modern Mexico says: "Whenever a couple is married at the little altar of the church there is barely room for the groom and bride to turn around at the same time."

It was not the heavens, but the ceiling of the assembly hall, which fell in Russia the other day, a few hours before the Duma had assembled. The accident was caused by loading the rafters with too heavy ventilating apparatus. The Duma itself is a good ventilating-machine for the Russian unrest. Let us hope, says Youth's Companion, that it may be heavy enough only to break down Russian oppression.

Mothers and other humane persons will agree with the remarks of a lecturer in the Harvard Medical School who said the other day, in speaking of the persons who had asked him whether it is worth while to save the lives of diseased babies, "I reply that no baby ought to die. It is the brain which, after all, does the work, be it or less well, according to the plays and development. We cannot judge beforehand at birth what the individual may become later."

CARRYING WATER TO THE ELEPHANT.



THE IRISH EXHIBIT

DESIGNED TO REVIVE DROOPING INTERESTS OF COUNTRY.

HAS FUND OF NEARLY \$1,000,000

Assure an Exposition Eclipsing Anything Previously Attempted in Ireland.

Dublin, Ireland.—The Irish International Exhibit, which opens here, is an event of far-reaching interest to Ireland, as it is designed to revive the drooping interests of the country and at the same time present a picture of Irish development and progress. Men of all classes, creeds and politics, headed by the Marquis of Ormond, have worked indefatigably, a guarantee fund of nearly \$1,000,000 has been raised and an exposition eclipsing anything previously attempted in Ireland is assured.

The opposition manifested by the nationalists has somewhat abated and the show promises to be successful. Comparatively few foreign nations have become interested in the enterprise, foremost among those participating being France, Italy and Japan, but the principal colonies have sent fine exhibits.

The site is convenient to the fine grounds of the Royal Dublin society at Ballsbridge, and the fifty acres it embraces contain numerous buildings of great beauty and extent. The most imposing of these is the large central hall, with its vast dome 150 feet in height, which has a diameter very little less than that of St. Paul's. It commands a view of Dublin and Kingston harbor and on clear days may be discerned from a steamer many miles out from Kingston. The beautifully wooded grounds, which but a short time ago were a great open space, have been completely transformed and today they are for the greater part covered by substantial looking structures, some of which have an area of 600,000 square feet.

Domingo Ratifies Treaty.
Santo Domingo, Republic of Santo Domingo.—The new treaty between the United States and Santo Domingo, intended to replace the treaty which has been pending before the United States senate for the last two years, was ratified by the Dominican congress.

Postmaster General is Satisfied.
Boston.—Postmaster General George Von L. Meyer stated Sunday that he came to Boston on departmental business. He said there was no truth in a number of recent reports that he was dissatisfied with his present position and he had no intention of resigning.

Appeal to Soldiers.
Paris.—A manifesto signed by 100 members of the Anti-Military league, appealing to the soldiers to join the proletariat and fight against capital, was placarded on the walls of Paris during the night. The authors will be prosecuted.

Russian Congress in England.
Copenhagen.—Two hundred Russian socialists left Esbjerg for England, where they propose to hold a congress, permitting to do so having been refused them in Russia, Finland, Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

An Active Volcano.
Messina, Sicily.—The Stromboli volcano has been intermittently active since April 28. Clinders and stones, accompanied by loud explosions, have been frequently thrown out of the crater.

D. A. R. Meeting Closed.
Wheeling, W. Va.—Friday's sessions closed the business of the annual meeting of the general society of the Daughters of the Revolution. The invitation of the New York society for the holding of the annual meeting for 1905 in New York city was accepted.

THE GUATEMALAN SITUATION.

Diplomatic Relations Between the Two Countries Still Hold.

City of Mexico, The State Department says the Guatemalan question remains unchanged. Minister of Foreign Affairs Mariscal denied emphatically that diplomatic relations between the two countries had been broken off or that the preliminaries for such a contingency had been planned. Mexico has sent a stronger note to Guatemala, insisting upon the delivery of Gen. Jose Lima, accused of instigating the murder of Gen. Manuel Lisandro Barillas. Pending the receipt of an answer, affairs will remain in statu quo.

What will happen in case of a second refusal by Guatemala is a matter not discussed in official circles. Those well informed think the situation is growing graver hourly.

STATUE OF LIBERTY SCULPTOR.

Monument in His Honor to Be Erected at Birthplace.

Paris, France.—Frederick Auguste Bartholdi, the sculptor of the statue of liberty in New York harbor, is to have a monument erected to his memory at his birthplace, Colmar, Alsace. M. Bartholdi died in 1904. It was hoped that the unveiling would take place on May 26 of this year, but the presidency of Auguste Lalace, has not yet received sufficient support to carry on the work, which has been entrusted to the sculptor, Louis Noel. M. Lalace now makes an appeal to Americans to participate in thus honoring the author of the statue, symbolizing the long-standing friendship between the United States and France.

Verdict of Insane.

Kansas City, Mo.—A county marshal's jury here, after an informal inquiry into the mental condition of John M. Crane, the former Joplin mine operator under sentence of death for murdering his wife, brought in a verdict declaring Crane to be insane, and recommending that he be confined in an asylum. Crane is under sentence to be hanged on May 11. Gov. Folk will now be asked to commute his sentence and send him to an asylum.

Limited in the Ditch.

La Junta, Colo.—The Overland limited No. 8, eastbound, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway, was derailed at Timpas, 50 miles east of here. The locomotive, four baggage cars and two day coaches turned over, but the Pullman and tourist cars remained upright. The engineer was injured, but no passengers were hurt. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

Building Collapsed.

Omaha, Nebraska.—The six-story building at Ninth and Leavenworth streets, known as the old Parlin, Orendorf & Martin building and formerly occupied by that firm, but now used by a wholesale grocery firm as a warehouse, collapsed, causing a loss on building and stock estimated at \$75,000. No one was in the building at the time of the accident.

Laying Cornerstone Ceremonies.

Atlanta, Georgia.—W. H. Norris, of Iowa, grand standard bearer of the National Knights Templar commandery, was the orator at the ceremonies incident to laying the cornerstone of the new Masonic temple here.

Arrested on Suspicion.

Seoul, Korea.—Thirty-three Koreans, most of them of prominent rank as scholars, have been arrested on suspicion of being ring-leaders in a plot to assassinate the five Korean ministers who signed the convention for a Japanese protectorate.

Ironworkers Strike.

San Francisco.—Seven thousand men affiliated with the Iron Trades Council went on strike Wednesday morning. Of this number 400 are located in San Francisco, the others around San Francisco bay.

PANIC INJURES 15

THEATER AUDIENCE BECOMES EXCITED AT FIRE ALARM.

MONOLOGIST STOPS THE TURMOIL

Blaze in the Wholesale District in Kansas City Causes an Estimated Loss of \$200,000.

Kansas City, Mo.—Fire in the wholesale district, that for a time threatened great destruction of property, destroyed the five-story building and contents at Nos. 812-814 Broadway, occupied by the Goldstand-Powell Hat Co., causing a loss estimated at \$200,000.

A panic was started at the Orpheum theater, a vaudeville house a block and a half distant, and several hundred of the 1,500 persons in the audience made a wild rush for exits. Fifteen were hurt before quiet was secured.

The scene of the fire was in the heart of the wholesale district and within two blocks of the Coates house, one of the leading hostleries.

The fire started shortly after 10 o'clock and practically all of the fire-fighting apparatus in the city was sent to the scene.

Some of the theaters were just letting out, and thousands of persons were soon gathered about the burning building. They served to hinder the work of the firemen and added to the excitement.

A cry of fire made by people rushing by the Orpheum, where the performance was still going on, caused a panic among the audience there.

The manager of the theater made a fruitless effort to quiet the people, who soon were rushing pell mell for the exits. Many on the main floor quickly reached the street without causing injury to anyone.

In the balcony and the gallery, however, 200 persons were soon blocked by a congestion on the narrow stairways and women trampled upon one another in their mad haste to get out. Several women fainted.

In the midst of the turmoil, Cliff Gordon, the monologist, appeared at the front of the stage. First he called loudly to the excited people to keep their seats, assuring them there was no danger, and then went through his act, adding a piece of impromptu wit here and there. Soon he had the audience calmed and the performance continued.

About fifteen persons received slight cuts and bruises. None are believed to have been seriously hurt.

MISSOURI ASSOCIATION

For the Relief and the Control of Tuberculosis.

St. Louis.—The Missouri Association for the Relief and Control of Tuberculosis, now being organized, will hold the first annual meeting in Jefferson City in the state capitol building Wednesday, May 15, following the meeting of the Missouri State Medical association. Permanent officers will be elected and by-laws adopted at this meeting.

Everyone interested is invited to attend this meeting or send their name and address to the secretary for enrollment as a member.

The meeting will elect officers and directors from nominations made by the editors of Missouri.

R. J. Newton, of 625 Locust street, St. Louis, is temporary secretary.

Animal Industry Conference.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary Wilson, Dr. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry; Dr. Stedman, chief inspector, and Solicitor McCaabe of the department of agriculture left for Chicago. They will begin a series of conference with the inspectors in charge of the various sections of the bureau of animal industry.

House Refused to Support Ruling.

Berlin, Germany.—Kerr Kaempf, the second vice president of the reichstag, has resigned because the house refused to support his ruling in his calling the socialist member, Herr Ledebur, to order. The trouble had its origin in a vote as to whether Herr Ledebur should spend his speech in which an accidental majority of clericals, socialists and Poles negated Herr Kaempf's ruling.

Purchased Rich Producer.

Chihuahua, Mexico.—The United States Mining, Smelting and Refining Co. has purchased, through the Real Del Monte Co. of Pachuca, one of its subordinate concerns, the properties of the Compania Minera de Madia, in this state, for \$6,500,000. The mines include the great San Pedro, one of the richest producers in Mexico.

Only Three Candidates.

Columbus, O.—So far there are only three candidates mentioned for moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church that meets here May 16, to continue 10 days.

NO ENTHUSIASM EXPRESSED.

The Irish Bill Does Not Seem to Please Anyone.

London, Eng.—The United Kingdom has had one full day to digest Mr. Birrell's Irish bill, but not the smallest note of enthusiasm for the proposed council has been heard in any quarter. The proposed measure is recognized everywhere to be a faint-hearted attempt to redeem campaign promises. Mr. Balfour's taunt of Mr. Birrell, that his heart was not in his work, seems to hit the mark. Ireland appears even less pleased than England.

Irish legislation and the imperial conference appears to be stumbling blocks which may eventually cause the downfall of the Campbell-Bannerman cabinet.

Both parties are attempting to exploit the visiting colonial premiers for their own purposes. The opposition has taken up the catchword, "The great refusal," for the government's rejection of all preferential schemes and the premier's promise to do some strong talking in the way of an appeal to public sentiment before leaving England.

THE WISCONSIN DEADLOCK.

With Two Candidates Out, It Should End Soon.

Madison, Wis.—The withdrawal of Mr. Lenrot as a senatorial candidate was followed by the withdrawal of Congressman H. A. Cooper. Mr. Cooper said his action was caused by an earnest desire to assist, if possible, in breaking the protracted deadlock. The development at Wednesday night's caucus was the gain of Hatten, who increased his vote over the Monday joint session from 16 to 22. The 58th caucus ballot resulted as follows: Esch, 22; Hatten, 23; Stephenson, 27; Sanborn, 5; Hudnall, 7; McGregor, 7; scattered, 12. Of the Lenrot strength, Stephenson received 6 votes.

SAIL WITH PART CARGOES.

Longshoremen's Strike Sends Vessels Out Short-Loaded.

New York.—Several ships were obliged to sail the only part cargoes on account of the longshoremen's strike. Merchants throughout the country are feeling the delay in handling freight. The strikers and much satisfaction in this condition, believing a general protest from mercantile interests would impel the steamship owners to grant the demands for higher wages. The liners sailed as usual. There was comparatively little disorder, despite the fact that probably 10,000 men are idle.

"Hellship" Goes to Sea.

San Diego, California.—The steamer Maori King, which arrived with the warring Chinese and Russians in her steerage, sailed north Wednesday with ten guards on board. The guards had no trouble, but the Russians are afraid of the Chinese and want more guards. All of the steerage passengers are under contract for work on the Yaqui River railroad in Mexico, a branch of the Southern Pacific. The Chinese are from Manchuria and about 300 of them are said to be outlaws.

Investigate Trading in Futures.

London, Eng.—In view of the fact that the Texas legislature recently passed a bill prohibiting trading in cotton futures, Hudson Kearley, parliamentary secretary of the board of trade, replying to a question in the house of commons, promised William Field, nationalist, that he would seek information on the subject from each state through England's representatives and issue the same in a parliamentary paper.

French Transport Wrecked.

Montevideo, Uruguay.—The French transport Maritime steamer Pointou from Marseilles April 6 for this port has been wrecked off San Jose Ignacio, northeast coast of Uruguay. She is understood to have had 300 passengers on board and according to late reports nearly 200 of these have been rescued and on their way to this city. The vessel and her cargo will probably prove a total loss.

To Inspect Hawaii.

Honolulu.—The United States transport Buford arrived here with the party of twenty-five congressmen, who have come to inspect the islands and obtain direct information regarding the resources of Hawaii. The delegation was greeted outside the harbor by committees in launches and tugs, who extended a hearty welcome to the visitors.

Killed in Saloon Fight.

West Palm Beach, Florida.—Thomas Troy, who came ashore here from the Cecilia, bound from South America with a cargo of lumber for New York, shot and killed George G. Newcomb in a saloon here. Newcomb formerly lived in Iowa and leaves a widow and child.

Round About New York

Gossip of People and Things
in the Great Metropolis

TROUSSEAU OF MISS FISH WILL COST A FORTUNE

NEW YORK.—Society circles were much interested in the news of the arrival from Paris of the \$250,000 trousseau of Miss Marian Fish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who is to be married in June to Albert Seabriske Gray.

This trousseau contains a wedding gown which alone cost \$50,000. On it are some of the rare old laces worn in the coronation robes of Empress Catherine of Russia. Experts in Paris who watched the proceedings of making the remarkable garments say that they cannot be duplicated for \$250,000.

Of the 16 gowns included in the trousseau ten cost in excess of \$10,000 each. It is predicted that the bride will display the most dazzling assortment of ball, dinner, opera, street and carriage gowns of any woman in soci-



ety. It requires six great cedar chests to hold the lingerie of the trousseau. Incidentally it is said that no bride in this country or in any other country ever had such an assortment of dainty muslins and linens as Miss Fish.

It was said that the coming bride and her mother had had a "friendly dispute" concerning the marriage ceremony. Mrs. Fish wanted the young and handsome Rev. Dr. Thomas M. Stires to perform the ceremony in St. Thomas's church.

Miss Fish was willing and anxious that this should be as her mother desired, but when she learned that the day on which she had planned to be a bride St. Thomas's had already been engaged for another June wedding she decided to be married in St. Bartholomew's.



BIBLE HOUSE IS KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD

TO THE eye of the casual observer the dull red brick building on Astor place, known as the Bible House, has been dwarfed almost into insignificance by the skyscrapers growing up around it; but it is still the headquarters of a work whose records make a fascinating history of heroism, adventure and devotion to a cause, and it is probably the most widely known building in the world to-day. In the 88 years of its life it has sent Bibles to the remotest corners of the earth—a grand total of 70,000,000 of them—printed in more than 150 languages.

Long before China opened even the five ports to western trade, far-seeing

men outside the walls were struggling with its ideographs and getting a primitive version of the Bible ready for the people; and while Japan still refused to let a foreigner land upon her shores, translators were picking up Japanese words from shipwrecked sailors, and, without dictionary or grammar, preparing one or another of the gospels for the Japanese. Within two weeks after Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila the task of translating the Bible into some of the 34 languages and dialects of the Philippines was begun, and now a complete testament may be had in three of them or the gospels in any one of half a dozen others.



JERRY THE LUG RECEIVES VISIT FROM MR. BOUNTIFUL

FORTUNE emptied her horn right in to the lap of Jerry the Lug early the other morning. Many times in the years that the blind man has held his post outside the Haymarket, through rain or shine, she has favored him, but never had she showered her bounties upon him in this manner.

The Goddess, who has been anything but fickle to Jerry the Lug while he has made the Tenderloin his stamping ground, however false she may have been to him in his earlier days, came to him in the guise of a gay young Lothario who had more money than he could light his cigars with. The pink-faced, loudly-dressed one with the baby mustache turned up at the ends came out of the Haymarket just at the time when the white light hanging in front of the resort was shining with a paler radiance in the first streaks of dawn.

Lothario stopped at the spot where Jerry sat on his campstool holding out lead pencils. He dug one hand in his trousers pocket and brought out a roll that was both green and yellow. He detached several layers



and threw them into the cigar box which dangled from a string from the blind man's neck. Jerry's intelligent fingers knew the feel of real green and yellowbacks, but they roamed several times over the twenties, tens and ones while he accustomed himself to the touch. He could pick out the bills of high denomination from the one-dollar bills, for their surface was smoother; but not until he had called a special watchman did he learn that he had fallen heir to \$59.

The Tenderloin is wondering how long it will take Jerry to see the bottom of his little pile and whether several nights would pass before it again heard the tap, tap of Kentucky Colonel. Kentucky Colonel is Jerry's best friend. It is his stout walking stick, his guide on his journeys and his staunch supporter in days of trouble. Jerry is about 50 years old now and familiar to everyone who knows the Tenderloin by night. He and Matches Mary, who recently died in Bellevue, were the best-known characters in the district. Jerry has always been part of the Tenderloin.

ESTATE SETTLED AFTER YEARS OF LITIGATION

their places.

Less than a month ago the remarkable case was straightened out with the condemnation of the property by the city for the Williamsburg bridge improvements. All of the heirs, who include the Havemeyers and other prominent members of Fifth avenue's "four hundred," had been found and a decision was rendered in their favor.

When the city has finally paid the awards, when the court of appeals has passed upon certain technical questions awaiting its decision, and when all the lawyers have been paid, the 50 living descendants of the worthy old gentleman—provided no more are discovered or born meanwhile—will receive the patrimony that has been coming to them during 32 years of litigation.

FAST TRAIN WRECKED.

TRAIN WAS MAKING TERRIFIC SPEED.

THE DINER A DEATH TRAP.

Thirty-Two Were in Car—Many Deeds of Heroism—Men Worked Until They Collapsed.

Santa Barbara, Cal.: While hurrying northward over the coast line of the Southern Pacific Railway Saturday afternoon, homeward bound after a week of fraternizing and feasting in Los Angeles, 145 Shriners of Ismailia Temple of Buffalo and Rajah Temple of Reading, with their families and friends, were hurled into the midst of death when their special train, running fifty miles an hour, struck a defective switch at Honda, a lonely station on the sand wastes of the Pacific beach, derailing the train, smashing the coaches into flinders, killing thirty-five almost instantly and injuring more than a score of others. The bodies of twenty-five lie in the morgues at Santa Barbara Sunday afternoon and ten more are at San Luis Obispo. The injured, many of whom are terribly hurt and will probably die, are in two sanitariums at San Luis Obispo.

The wreck occurred exactly at 2:35 o'clock, one hour and forty-five minutes after the conclave of visitors, forming a merry party, had spent all of the morning sightseeing in Santa Barbara.

The statement that the train was making a terrific speed when it struck the defective switch was borne out by the fact that it covered the sixty-one miles here of curves and crooked track between here and Honda in exactly 100 minutes.

There was no warning of the impending calamity. The special plunged upon the defective switch, and in an instant the big locomotive, baggage car, diner and Pullman coupled with it were hurled together in a huge heap of wreckage. The engine shot forward on the broken track, tearing up the rails and ties and twisting huge iron spans into fish hooks. The baggage car half buried itself in the sand on the right side of the locomotive. It was smashed almost to kindlingwood.

The dining car in which were thirty-two persons eating their noonday meal, leaped into the air and was thrown onto the top of the locomotive. Nearly every person in the coach was instantly killed. Scores were scalded by steam escaping from disjunct pipes in the kitchen of the diner.

The terror and turmoil of the scene was indescribable. Many of those who escaped instant death by the first impact were crushed by the rear coaches hurled upon the wreckage. Others pinioned in the debris were roasted alive. The wreckage caught fire from the coals of the engine, but this was extinguished in a few minutes by the passengers who escaped injury.

A DASTARDLY DEED.

Negro's House Blown Up—Five People Killed.

Ruston, La.: Unknown persons set off a charge of some high explosive here under the house of Samuel Cook a negro, early Sunday, blowing the house to pieces and killing Cook and four other negroes sleeping in a front room.

Cook's body was blown about eighty feet away into the fork of a tree. The body of a woman was blown a hundred feet or more into the air, falling through the branches of a tree, snapping the wires of a telegraph pole before it finally struck the ground.

The entire town was shaken by the explosion. There is as yet no clew to the perpetrators.

Railroad Bridge Damage.

Hallettsville, Tex.: Serious damage was done to railroad bridge across Navdard River ten miles east of here by high water. Trains have been unable to pass. Trains from the east are detoured over the Southern Pacific via Eagle Lake to Yoakum.

No Damage at Alta Loma.

Alta Loma, Tex.: A very heavy rain visited this community about 6 o'clock Friday evening, accompanied by considerable wind from the northwest, with hail, but no serious damage was done.

Hills Prairie Killing.

Hills Prairie, Bastrop Co., Tex.: Robert Hargrove shot and killed Jesse Allen Monday night. He claims that the shooting was accidental. Both parties are negroes.

SPANISH THRONE HEIR,

ELABORATE CEREMONIAL TO WELCOME THE BIRTH.

IS THE PRINCE OF ASTURIAS.

The People of the City Were Anxiously Awaiting the Announcement of Sex—Great Cheers.

Madrid: The news that the direct male succession to the throne of Spain had been assured by the birth Friday of a Son to Queen Victoria sent a thrill of rejoicing throughout the country, and the happy event is being cabled from one end of the land to the other.

Queen Victoria and the child are both doing well.

The hurried departure of royal messengers from the palace at 10 o'clock Friday morning to summon the courtiers and the members of the diplomatic corps gave the first indication that the birth was imminent. The usual gathering outside the palace courtyard was soon swelled by immense throngs of excited people, who watched the constant stream of brilliantly uniformed personages driving up to the royal residence and tried to identify the individuals.

The crowd awaited in suspense until nearly 1 o'clock when the thundering out of the first cannon shot signified that the royal accouchment was over. The reports were counted anxiously until the fifteenth, and then complete silence ensued. The seconds appeared, as hours, until the sixteenth shot boomed forth, and the continuation until the twenty-one had been fired informed the public that the royal child was a son. Sixteen reports brought out a ringing cheer, and at the same time the royal standard was hoisted over the palace, and it was known that no mistake had been made. The people danced with joy and embraced each other, shouting, "Long live the King!" "Long live the Queen!"

They then rushed from the palace, carrying the news to the furthest parts of the city.

Soon after the royal salute the flags of Spain and Great Britain were raised over all the public buildings of Madrid. Many business houses closed for the remainder of the day as signs of rejoicing. In the meantime the solemn ceremony of presentation was being carried on inside the palace. The mistress of the robes, carrying a huge silver tray upon which was lying the newly-born royal babe, accompanied by King Alfonso and Premier Maura, appeared in the ante-chamber where the courtiers had assembled. The young monarch appeared full of joy as the Premier, raising the drapery which covered the infant on the silver tray, said: "Gentlemen, it is a Prince."

The solemn dignitaries thereupon forgot all etiquette and cheered both the King and Queen heartily. The Minister of Finance, Marquis Figueroa, made out the birth certificate, which was signed by all the prominent persons present. The gathering then broke up.

King Alfonso telegraphed the news to the Pope, King Edward and the heads of other States, and later the congratulations began to come in.

People of London Pleased.

London: The birth of an heir to the Spanish throne was received with unfeigned satisfaction by King Edward and the royal family here, who received the first news through a news paper agency. The general public with whom the Princess, the name by which the Queen Victoria was known previous to her conversion to Catholicism, was always a prime favorite were equally pleased. The Spanish Embassy was besieged with callers soon after the announcement of the birth of the royal child.

The President's Congratulations.

Washington: President Roosevelt sent to King Alfonso the following message: "I congratulate Your Majesty and the Spanish Nation on the birth of an heir to the throne of Spain."

Lockjaw Death at Lorena.

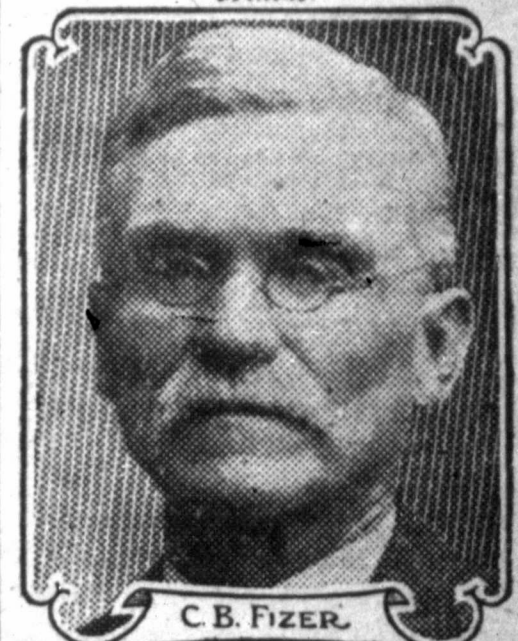
Lorena, Tex.: Mrs. Vashti Knight (nee Stanford) died at her home, five miles northwest of Lorena Sunday night of lockjaw. Some two weeks ago Mrs. Knight was so unfortunate as to run a splinter through her shoe and into her foot, but no serious thought was taken of the accident until last Friday, when severe symptoms set in.

Soldiers at Target Practice.

Laredo, Tex.: Two of the companies of the Twenty-Fifth Infantry (colored) left Fort McIntosh Monday morning for the target range, eight miles from Laredo, where they will practice for two weeks.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved in Three Months



MR. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

Peruna for Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time.

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance.

Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

Bound to Celebrate.

"The gennal came up the othah evenin' to play kyards," said the Kentucky colonel. "Theah was a pahty of us. They were all drinkin' rathah heavily of some ole Kentucky I passed aroun' as they played. The gennal aftah awhile began to tell about his bein' his bithday. He insisted that it was his bithday in spite of the fact that we knew he had celebrated his bithday with us some seven months ago.

"We humohd him, but we found out afterwahd that it was his wife's bithday instead of his'n and whut he got for celebratin' it away from home and huh was good 'n plenty."—N. Y. Press.

Volume on Alpine Tunnels.

An Italian, G. B. Biadego, has written a book of over 1,200 pages on the Alpine tunnels.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

For Hot, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

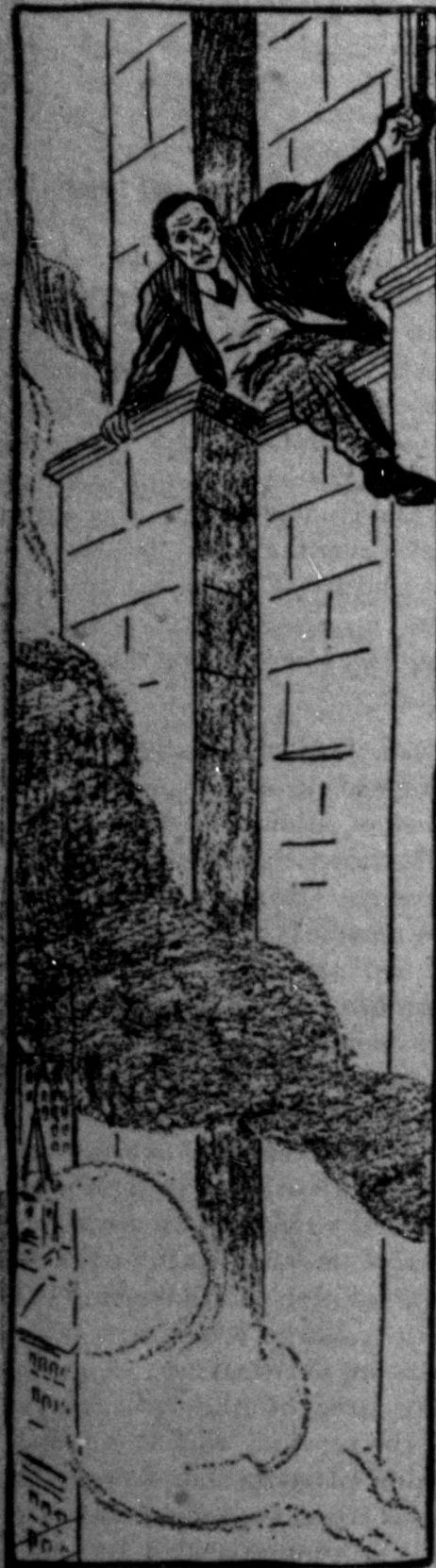
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes tight or new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. 30,000 testimonials. Try it to-day. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe stores, 35c. Don't accept a substitute. Trial package FREE. Address, **Allen's Foot-Ease, LeRoy, N. Y., U.S.A.** Genuine bears above signature.

YOU CAN KEEP DRY AND COMFORTABLE IN THE HARDEST STORM BY WEARING TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

Clean Light Durable Guaranteed Waterproof Low in Price

WANT TO GET THE BEST? BUY TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

MAROONED 50 HOURS ON SKYSCRAPER



New York—George L. Lammert, a clerk employed by a life insurance company in New York, was rescued from a perilous position, half-starved, almost dead from exposure, at midday on Broadway, in New York city.

With tens of thousands of persons within hearing of his voice, and with men working within ten feet of where he stood or sat, Lambert was 50 hours as isolated as if he stood on some ledge in the Himalayas. Nobody heard him or paid any attention to him. Thousands saw him and went their way without taking a second look. His cries for help brought only grins. And only by a chance he finally was saved from death by starvation or from a fall on the pavement, a hundred feet below him.

That such a thing could happen seems impossible—yet it did. Nor was it the heartlessness of New Yorkers that made the crowds pass unconcerned under a man who was facing a terrible death.

The story is one that for strangeness excels anything ever dreamed by a writer of fiction. Lammert is employed in the auditing department of one of the life insurance companies quartered in one of the immense skyscrapers near the city hall in New York. The busiest street in America runs along one side of the building, and on the other side the ceaseless ebb and flow of money crazed men goes on. Nearby the spire of Trinity church rises, and just around the corner is the maelstrom of money and madness that is called the stock exchange.

Office on Tenth Floor.

The auditing department is on the tenth floor of the building, and Lammert, from his desk, could look down upon the struggling, seething masses of men during the stock exchange hours, and perhaps dream that the figures he was adding were dollars and that he was gambling with them in the market below.

He was at work checking up an intricate table at ten o'clock in the morning. The day had been unseasonably hot for the spring, and the windows were thrown open for the first time. There were perhaps 50 men and girls at work in the department, but they usually were isolated from each other by partitions, desks, cabinets and files. No one was paying any at-

tention to Lammert. He was near the completion of his inspection of the table, when a gust of wind suddenly swept the paper on which he had been verifying the results and testing them according to the office rules, and blew it out of the window.

Lammert made a grab for the precious paper, which represented perhaps two hours' work, but it eluded him and fluttered over the sill. The wind caught it, lifted it as in a chimney, higher and higher, and then a current of air drove it downward and it fell easily on a ledge only a few feet from the window, where it remained.

Crawled After Paper.

No one else saw this. Being young and light, Lammert decided at once that he would crawl out and get the paper. The ledge ran for eight feet straight along the wall, then there was a projection, perhaps 18 inches, around which Lammert supposed, was another window. The ledge was of stone and about ten inches wide, and, although over 100 feet from the ground, Lammert thought he could get the paper without trouble.

Instead of calling one of the other men to his assistance, he took the window pole used for opening and shutting the heavy windows, and reached for the paper, leaning out of the window and trying to draw it toward him. After several attempts he succeeded in poking it into the angle made by the projection eight feet away. In his anxiety to recover the paper he forgot caution and, hooking the window pole on the ledge of the floor above, he tested it to see if it would bear weight, and then started to walk along the ledge, steadying himself with the window pole hooked onto the upper ledge.

It was a foolhardy attempt, but he got along well until he came to the corner and had to stoop down to get the paper. To do this he was forced to kneel on the ledge, letting go his hold on the pole, which swung back perhaps a foot when he released it, and hung there.

In Awful Predicament.

Triumphant over recovering the paper, Lammert started to stand up—and discovered, to his horror, that any movement toward straightening up would overbalance him and throw him down into the street. Also he realized that the pole which had insured his balance was behind him. If he could get hold of that he could straighten up with safety. He tried reaching upward with his left hand, but could not reach.

For ten minutes, he says, he knelt there on the ledge, dizzy with fright, and was forced to shut his eyes and hang on with both hands to the ledge to overcome his desire to throw himself into the street. Finally, made cooler by the desperate nature of his position, he began to think.

He remembered that there was another window just beyond the ledge. He could crawl forward, even if he did not dare go back along the ledge. He steadied himself across the angle of the ledges and felt around the projection. To his delight it was only about a foot wide, and on the other side he found a handhold—a small iron pipe.

His hand clenched around the pipe gave him renewed courage, and, although dripping wet from the nervous horror of the situation, he clung to it while, with infinite effort and caution, he edged his way, inch by inch, out until he stood on the ledge a foot wide, sheer over the street. With a sudden movement he got both hands gripped on to the pipe and swung his body around to the other side of the projection, and sat down on the ledge, gripping the pipe tight with both hands and almost exhausted by his efforts.

Seemed Like Death Trap.

The full horror of the situation did not dawn on him for perhaps a minute. He says he thought he was within a few feet of a window. Then, after recovering a bit from his exertions, he suddenly realized that, instead of rounding a projection and arriving at a window, he had rounded one projection and sat in a space three feet wide between two such projections. It was as if he were on a shelf in a chimney which had one side open.

Lammert says it was half an hour before he was conscious again. He sat as if dazed, his feet braced across

on the opposite ledge, his hands clenched around the little pipe, paralyzed by horror.

His nerve had failed him completely. He fully expected to fall and be dashed to death. Later he commenced calling for help. Twice he made efforts to crawl around the projection, but his strength and nerve both had failed him and he sat numb with terror and despair, except that at times he broke into frantic crying for help.

Discharged for Being Absent.

The next morning his absence was noticed, the fact of his disappearance the previous day was recalled, the janitor gave his testimony, some of his fellows were puzzled, and he was marked discharged for absence without reason or excuse.

Night came on and the chill crept up from the bay and numbed Lammert. He still clung to his giddy perch and at intervals shouted for help. Several patrolmen and night watchmen heard his cries, but faintly, and, as they could not locate the sounds, they gave up the search. Day-break brought fresh hope to Lammert. Hunger, he says, revived him and spurred him on to fresh attempts to escape.

His first thought was to slide down the pipe, but he found that it ended four stories below, apparently in a hole in the wall its own size. He discovered, too, that it carried telephone wires to the upper stories. During the morning he decided to call for help every half hour, and took out his watch for that purpose. Also he found that he could see two windows of a building across the street, apparently windows to washrooms, from the irregularity. He could not see any office windows.

Vain Effort to Escape.

He was not afraid of the height that day, and lost his giddiness when looking down. About noon he managed to stand up, and decided to try to get around the angle again and return to the office window. He crawled out until he could look around to where the window pole hung; then he grew afraid to let loose of the pipe and drew back into his safe harbor. He had come near falling in the effort and was weak from the experience.

Then a brilliant idea dawned upon him. He began pounding on the pipe with his penknife, but after an hour of this he desisted. During the morning, too, he had put out a signal of distress, flying his pocket handkerchief and waving at the people below. He spent the greater part of the afternoon writing notes on envelopes and papers from his pocket and trying to drop them into the street. Some were wafted blocks out of the way and some fell unnoticed.

He was so weak that he dared not attempt another climb around the ledge, even if he had possessed the courage.

Decides to Jump into Street.

Daylight came again—and with it hope. Lammert says that during the morning he declared he would end his misery by jumping—but that he was afraid he would alight on some one and kill him—so postponed the jump until night. The grim jest kept recurring all day. He laughed at the idea of waiting until others were safe before killing himself.

About four o'clock that afternoon Curtis Logan, an employe of a brokerage firm in the building across the street, went to the washroom and, while there, happened to glance out of the window.

He saw Lammert and stopped to look. "That fellow is a long time fixing that pipe," he thought. For on the preceding day Logan had seen Lammert, noticed his perilous position and watched him for a time, thinking he was a daring workman repairing the pipe.

He watched this time for several minutes. Then he noticed the attitude of exhaustion and despair, and the handkerchief tied to the pipe.

Suddenly the thought struck him that the man could not get out of the crevasse in the side of the building. He watched a while longer, and then, hurrying to the elevator, descended, crossed the street, and went up to the life insurance company office, where he raised the alarm.

Rescued by Window Washer.

The employes of the auditing department were skeptical, but Logan insisted that a man was on the ledge. Then some one remembered Lammert and his odd disappearance. The window was thrown open and some one shouted Lammert's name. The result was a feeble cry for help.

After that there were things doing. Telephone messages summoned men from the nearest fire station. A rope was swung from the window by Lammert's desk across to the window beyond the projection and one of the window washers, with his belt hooked over the rope, slipped hurriedly along the ledge, around the projection, and in an instant reappeared supporting Lammert. Eager hands stretched forth and drew Lammert into the window—and in a dazed way he walked over to his desk, put the paper he had saved upon it, and toppled over in a dead faint.

THOUGHT HE WAS WANTED.

Swede Returned According to Instructions on Envelope.

Christ Nelson, having been in this country only a few weeks, was slow in learning American customs, and especially the inscriptions on envelopes. One of his first acts after landing in Oregon was to take out naturalization papers. On the corner of the envelope, in which were contained the documents that made him an American citizen, were the words: "Return in five days."

"Wal, I be har," he said yesterday, as he shuffled up to the counter in the county clerk's office and spoke to Deputy Prasp.

"What do you want?" asked that official, carefully noting the embarrassed flush on the Swede's face.

"Wal, it say on this har envelope 'return in five days,' and time be up to-day, so I ban come round."

When assured that nobody wanted him, he turned with surprise and walked sadly away, not certain whether he was naturalized or not.—Portland Oregonian.

BABY'S ECZEMA GREW WORSE.

Hospitals and Doctors Could Not Relieve Him—But Cuticura Remedies a Speedy, Permanent Cure.

"Eczema appeared when our baby was three months old. We applied to several doctors and hospitals, each of which gave us something different every time, but nothing brought relief. At last, one of our friends recommended to us Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. A few days afterwards improvement could be noted. Since then we have used nothing but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and now the baby is six months old and is quite cured. All that we used was one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes Cuticura Ointment, costing in all \$1.25. C. F. Kara, 343 East 65th Street, New York, March 30, 1906."

WHAT MADE HIM DOUBTFUL.

Size of Commuter's Hat Caused Acquaintance to Worry.

A commuters on the D. L. & W. remarked to a friend the other morning, as they came into the city:

"Hawkins, of Stamford, is going to move into that new house next door to me. I know him very slightly, and I understand that you know him pretty well."

"Yes, I have known him for upward of 20 years."

"Well, what kind of a fellow is he, anyhow?" asked the commuter.

"A first-rate fellow, and in every way desirable. Why?"

"I just wanted to know, because I could never quite make up my mind about him, he wears such a small hat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Blind Man Expert Whist Player.

Bert Trim, a blind resident of Woonsocket, R. I., is an expert whist player, being a valued member of a local club. He uses a special pack of cards, on which there are faint imprints sufficient to tell him what they are, but which are far too fine for the ordinary touch. Trim, who has been blind since childhood, is now 30 years old. He plays the piano and cornet in excellent style and is often heard in local entertainments.

Worth Observing.

In a certain preparatory school in Washington an instructor one day made the statement that "every year a sheet of water 14 feet thick is raised to the clouds from the sea."

"At what time of the year does that occur, professor?" asked a freshman, "it must be a sight worth going a long way to see."—Harper's.

CHANGE IN FOOD

Works Wonders in Health.

It is worth knowing that a change in food can cure dyspepsia. "I deem it my duty to let you know how Grape-Nuts food has cured me of indigestion."

"I had been troubled with it for years, until last year my doctor recommended Grape-Nuts food to be used every morning. I followed instructions and now I am entirely well."

"The whole family like Grape-Nuts, we use four packages a week. You are welcome to use this testimonial as you see fit."

The reason this lady was helped by the use of Grape-Nuts food, is that it is predigested by natural processes and therefore does not tax the stomach as the food she had been using; it also contains the elements required for building up the nervous system. If that part of the human body is in perfect working order, there can be no dyspepsia, for nervous energy represents the steam that drives the engine.

When the nervous system is run down, the machinery of the body works badly. Grape-Nuts food can be used by small children as well as adults. It is perfectly cooked and ready for instant use.

Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner St., Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and



many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAUL HAD HIS OWN IDEA.

Father's Explanation of Lightning Not Satisfactory to Him.

Little Paul was four years old when the western city in which he lived was swept one night by a terrible storm. Wind, thunder and lightning played havoc, and, while other members of the family were huddled in dark corners, Paul watched the illumination of the sky with great delight. The next morning at breakfast he asked his father what caused the streaks of fire across the sky, and his father, with great pains, essayed to explain. Paul listened attentively and apparently accepted what was told him, but, when he found attention diverted from himself, he leaned over to his aunt, who sat beside him, and whispered: "It wasn't that, auntie. It was God scratching matches on the sky."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Peat as Inexpensive Fuel.

Lieut. H. Ekelund, of Jonkoping, Sweden, claims to have made an important invention in fuel saving. According to his method, peat is used in the shape of a powder and is said to give sufficient heat to use steel in a furnace without the use of coal.

To reach port on the sea of life we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, but we must sail and not drift or lie at anchor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

STOMACH ON STRIKE

SUCCESSFUL TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured This Woman and Have Cured Many Hundreds of Other Cases of Common Ailments

Loss of appetite, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, heavy dull headache and a dull, sluggish feeling—these are the symptoms of stomach trouble. They indicate that the stomach is on a strike; that it is no longer furnishing to the blood the full quota of nourishment that the body demands, hence every organ suffers.

There are two methods of treatment, the old one by which the stomach is humored by the use of predigested foods and artificial ferments, and the new one by which the stomach is toned up to do the work which nature intended of it. A recent cure by the tonic treatment is that of Mrs. Mary Stackpole, of 81 Liberty street, Lowell, Mass. She says: "I suffered constantly for years from stomach trouble and terrible backaches and was confined to my bed the greater part of three years. I was under the care of our family physician most of the time, but did not seem to get better."

"I was completely run-down and was not able to do my work about the house. My blood was impure and my complexion pale. I suffered from flashes of heat, followed suddenly by chills. I had awful headaches, which lasted from three to four days. I could get but little rest at night, as my sleep was broken and fitful. As a result I lost several pounds in weight and became very nervous."

"I was in a wretched condition when I heard about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I started to take the pills at once and began to gain in weight and health. I was encouraged by this to keep on until I was cured. My friends and neighbors often remark what a changed woman I am and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These wonderful pills are useful in a wide range of diseases such as anemia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headaches, and even locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis.

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and this carries health and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

INVENTIONS NEEDED

Patent needed and also labor on farms. MASON, LAWRENCE & LAWRENCE, Patent Lawyers, 1111 Washington, D. C. Est. 1841. Booklet free. See references.

The Crockett Courier

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

Now is a good time for the split log drag. Let those who want to improve the roads about their places give it a trial.

Once in a while we ask a man to subscribe for the COURIER who says that he is not taking it himself, and that it is not necessary for him to take it, for he lives near a man who does take it, and that he reads his neighbor's paper.

The COURIER'S advertising patronage is not in keeping with its subscription patronage. And this is strange, for a paper with a good subscription patronage is the one that should have a good advertising patronage. Ads. placed in the COURIER reach every part of the county.

One of the things needed in Crockett to relieve the dog situation is a muzzle ordinance. It would not cost owners much to muzzle their dogs and it would afford protection to the great mass of people, some of whom own dogs and some do not. All ordinances should be in the interest of the masses.

The bill reducing railroad passenger fare to 2 cents a mile was defeated in the legislature, as it should have been. The time has not yet come for a 2-cent passenger fare in Texas. The country is too sparsely settled and travel will not justify it. We need more railroads and less agitation of reduction in passenger fares. Crockett needs at least two more lines of road.

Newspapers are always liberal with the public. They print all manner of information calculated to advance the morals, improve the general welfare and aid the progress of the city and community. They do far more than their share in carrying the burdens of the community and this being true citizens should not expect a newspaper to engage in personal controversies and to be a vehicle to carry messages and complaints and little jealousies and pay personal debts which in no way concern the public. If friends have been kind to you in trouble or favored you in time of need a personal message under a two cent stamp will do what you should not expect a newspaper to do. If you owe anybody a vote of thanks pay him direct, do not expect a newspaper to pay your debts of gratitude any more than you expect your groceryman to repay the sugar you borrow from your neighbor.—Beaumont Journal.

The State of Texas is now trying government ownership of railroads in a limited way. The legislature has just passed a bill to extend the State railroad from Rusk—which has heretofore been used only for the purpose of hauling fuel to the furnaces at Rusk—to a point on the Texas & New Orleans and the International & Great Northern, thus connecting the State line with two important trunk lines.—Comanche Pioneer-Exponent.

The State has been trying the government ownership of railways for a long time, if the ownership of the supply road running to the penitentiary is to be counted as a government ownership of railroads. The road was built to se-

cure timber for the ovens where coke was made. The State also owned a tramway running to the ore fields. It also owned wheelbarrows and wagons. All were built for the convenience of the iron industry at the Rusk penitentiary. The charcoal used being found to be an unsatisfactory fuel, timber was not desired, and so the road became worthless property, since it ran only into the woods. The legislature very wisely concluded to save the road by running it to a connection with the two main railroads of the State—thus enabling the State to ship its products to the penitentiary at a less cost than at present. In fact, the extension of the road to a connection with the International & Great Northern and to a further connection with the Texas & New Orleans will enhance the value of it, even for salable purposes, to nearly a million dollars, where it is not now worth \$50,000. The ownership of this property by the State can not be confounded with the general idea of government ownership of railroads.—Galveston News.

Read This, Merchants.

There is a lesson for every merchant in the experience told by a representative of a Chicago mail order house to a gathering of newspaper men in Iowa. He said that the mail order business depended entirely upon advertising. He made one remark that merchants should heed. He says they take the local papers and direct their special efforts to communities where the merchants were not up-to-date advertisers. If the mail order man finds that any line of business in any town or city is not well advertised, as for instance furniture, he said that they flooded that territory with their literature and always with satisfactory results. He believed it true, he said, that country merchants could greatly cripple the mail order houses if they would advertise freely and in the right manner. He said that every advertisement should describe the articles to be sold and state the prices. Here is food for thought by the merchants who fear the effect of mail order houses.—Haskel Herald.

REMEDY FOR THE WEEVIL.

Make Hot Beds Early in the Season and Poison Them.

EDITOR COURIER:

Feeling an interest in the farmers of Texas and being a practical farmer myself, I beg to submit to the public a remedy for destroying the boll weevil, which, from experience of my own, I am confident will prove to be entirely effective.

The remedy is simple and any one can use it, and is as follows:

Let each farmer build a "hot-bed" across the farm, or any part thereof, say one bed to every five or ten acres, and when the cotton comes up in the bed and begins to bud, the weevil will begin to eat the buds, and by poisoning these buds with London Purple or Paris Green, sprinkling the same freely over the young cotton in the beds, the weevil will flock there and eat of the poison, which promptly destroys them.

These beds should be kept in the fields from the time the cotton is gathered in the fall until about the first of the following May, as by destroying the remnants of the preceding crop of weevils, none are left to work on the next crop of cotton. If the beds should be injured by cold weather, renew them and keep them going all the winter as much as possible. However, the fall and early spring work will get nearly every one, especially in

the spring, when the weevil first begins to appear. The beds should be from four to six feet wide, well fertilized, the cotton seed piled upon the fertilizer, then covered over, and as the cotton comes up and gets large enough to bud, keep the buds well poisoned and there is no question about the result. I have demonstrated this remedy on my own farm and know that it will work all right, but to prove most successful it should be adopted by farmers generally, each man trying to kill the weevils on his own farm.

I do not doubt in the least that, if this plan is followed by the farmers in Texas, and given a full and fair test, in twelve months there will not be a boll weevil in Texas. D. C. POE.
Crockett, Texas.

Letter to Rev. S. F. Tenney,

Crockett, Texas.

Rev. Sir: We should like to ask your advice on a certain thing done; was it right or wrong? We shall have to state it, including the name.

D. F. Dreicorn is a painter in Holyoke, Mass. John J. Donohue is an architect, Springfield, near-by.

Donohue was building, at Holyoke, the Holy Family Institute, letting the work by bids, as usual. Dreicorn got the paint job; the paint was to be lead-and-oil.

But Dreicorn said to himself: "lead-and-oil isn't half so good as Devoe and it costs more money, what shall I do?" He painted Devoe; and, after the job was done, told Donohue, saying: "if that isn't better than any lead-and-oil job, I'll make it so."

Was Dreicorn right or wrong in painting a lead-and-oil job Devoe?

You ask how it turned-out. This was six years ago. Now Donohue has another job there, a big addition to the Catholic Hospital; and he doesn't ask bids for the painting, but says to Dreicorn: "Go ahead Dreicorn and give me as good a job as you did on the Institute. That's the best paint job I ever saw."

The question is: "Was Dreicorn right in painting Devoe when he had agreed to paint lead-and-oil?"

That isn't quite all. Lead-and-oil is expected to last three years. If Dreicorn had used lead-and-oil there would have been another job for him or somebody else three years ago.

Was he right in losing that job for himself or somebody-else three years ago?

The Institute took 200 gallons Devoe and cost \$1,000; the paint has worn six years, when Donohue says "it's the best paint job he ever saw." If he had used lead-and-oil, it would have cost about \$2200 for the two paint jobs (six and three years ago) and be hungry for paint again.

Dreicorn lost \$1200 of business and took the risk of making Donohue mad and losing his business, forever; all to save the Holy Family Institute \$1200 besides the fuss of a paint job.

Was Dreicorn right or wrong as a painter, and which would you paint your church, lead-and-oil or Devoe? Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & Co.

Murchison & Beasley sell our paint.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. During the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is one remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

Cheerfully Recommended for Rheumatism.

O. C. Higbee, Danville, Wis., writes, Dec. 2, 1901: "About two years ago I was laid up for four months with rheumatism. I tried Ballard's Snow Liniment, one bottle cured me. I can cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from like affliction." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

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WILL CARRY THOUSANDS OF TO WISE ONES

"COOL COLORADO"

IF NOT NOW'S THE TIME TO PLAN! WILL YOU BE AMONG THEM? WHY NOT? TALK IT OVER WITH YOUR FRIENDS! A.A. GLISSON, G.P.A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

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LARGEST SHIPPERS OF WHISKEY TO CONSUMERS IN THE SOUTH
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