

# The Crockett Courier.

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VOL. XVIII.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

NO. 47.

SHUPAK

## A Merry Christmas

And a Happy and Prosperous

## NEW YEAR

To Our Friends and Patrons

Shupak Tailoring Company

Crockett and Teague  
Texas

SHUPAK

## Christmas WHISKEY

I carry the largest stock of whiskeys in Palestine. I have the largest assortment of everything in the wet goods line. I handle all the standard brands of high-grade whiskeys, domestic and imported, barrel goods and case goods, in and out of bond. I have the exclusive agency for the original Magales R. Monarch, Paul Jones and Sugar Valley in barrel, and "Hyman's Private Stock" and "Hill & Hill," bottled in bond. I make a specialty of shipping and give it my personal attention. I have the reputation of giving my patrons honest goods, honest measure, and a fair and square deal. I fill all orders promptly and you don't get disappointed when you order from me. I prepay express charges on all shipments of four quarts or more of \$3.50 and \$4.00 goods except alcohol. I propose to treat you right and ask that you favor me with your order for your Christmas whiskey. Write me for price list, order blanks, etc.  
Address

**HYMAN HARRISON,**  
Proprietor Hyman's Saloon,  
Palestine, Texas.

### No Courier Next Week.

In conformity with the custom of weekly newspapers, there will be no issue of the Courier Christmas week. The printers have worked long and hard from Monday morning until Saturday night every week since the beginning of the year and now it is nothing but right that they should have a week's holiday and we do not believe there is a Courier subscriber who will begrudge them the rest and recreation such a holiday affords. All will miss their paper next week, but the Courier will come out after the first of January, 1908, with renewed energy and a stronger determination than ever before to give its readers the worth of their money. Improvements are in contemplation for the beginning of the year and still other improvements will be made in the Courier from time to time. Our policy is toward a continual improvement rather than a mushroom growth and our friends can rest assured that our business is on a substantial basis. Another year will be begun under the most favorable auspices, which is made possible by the loyalty of our friends, which dates from the very founding of the paper. The Courier has not the words to express its appreciation for such loyalty at the hands of its friends and patrons, and to those who have adversely criticised us we have nothing but the kindest feeling. We wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and may health and prosperity be yours in abundance.

### Burglaries Friday Night.

Two stores were burglarized in Crockett Friday night. H. J. Phillips' grocery store and Kennedy's dry good store were both entered some time during the night by a burglar or burglars and valuables taken. The glass in the front door of each place was broken in the same manner. After the glass was broken a hand was put through and the door opened from the inside. From Phillips' store a revolver and some small change was taken which included everything left in the money drawer. At Kennedy's store also only a small amount had been left in the money drawer, estimated at between \$6 and \$7, and this was taken. Nothing else has been missed from either store. There is no clew as to who committed these burglaries.

The "Joshua Simpkins" company, with a fine brass band and splendid orchestra, will be seen at the Crockett opera house, Xmas eve, December 24. The play is made of fun and realism, combining the pleasing features of realistic melodrama and the ever popular rural play. The character sketches are said to be very clever, while there is an abundance of good music, singing and dancing in it. Those lovable old country characters are introduced and their sayings and doings create much amusement. The company comes to us recommended as a good one throughout. The sawmill scene in the third act is said to be wonderfully realistic, a genuine circular saw being seen in

action, with Uncle Josh's son lashed to a log by the villains and started toward the glittering teeth of the rapidly revolving saw.

### Election Order.

By virtue of the vacancy in the office of alderman caused by the resignation of C. L. Edmiston, it becomes necessary to elect an alderman to fill out the unexpired term caused by the said resignation. Therefore be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Crockett, Texas, that an election be, and the same is hereby ordered to be held on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1907, for the purpose as above set forth, viz.: for the election of an alderman to fill out the unexpired term caused by the resignation of C. L. Edmiston, and Jas. Langston is hereby appointed as manager of said election. Done by order of the City Council of the City of Crockett, in open convention in regular session.

C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.

Attest:

S. H. Sharp, City Sect'y.

### No More Fake Advertising.

The Waco business men have at last awakened to their interest and duty. They have signed an agreement to cut out in the future all fake advertising schemes, such as advertising on programs and booklets. They will spend money on legitimate newspaper advertising. This will no doubt give Waco a first class newspaper. A town without a newspaper is a poor excuse from a business point, and the people know these things. The has been enough money spent in Waco take advertising schemes that have proven entirely worthless to give Waco a good newspaper and a good name abroad. For this money squandered in the past Waco has received nothing. Hence the cheap fakir will receive no more patronage from the business interests.

### Good Cough Medicine for Children.

The season for coughs and colds is now at hand and too much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is lots more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when he has cold. The quicker you cure his cold the less the risk. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the sole reliance of many mothers, and few of those who have ever tried it are willing to use any other. Mrs. F. F. Starcher, of Ripley, W. Va., says, "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children and it has always given good satisfaction." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a child as to an adult. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

### Children's

favorite tonic is White's Cream Vermifuge, the cure for worms and all children's diseases. It not only kills the worms, but removes the slime and mucus in which they build their nests. Its action on the child is mild and leaves him in a healthy condition. Joe Dainiel, Surmac, Tenn., says that he gave one of his children White's Cream Vermifuge when the doctor thought it had colic, and from the first dose the child passed worms. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

## A GALLOWS MYSTERY

John Lee's Remarkable Experience on the Scaffold.

### FACED DEATH THREE TIMES.

And Three Times the Trap, Which Had Previously Been Tested and Found In Good Working Order, Refused to Open When the Bolt Was Drawn.

One of the most remarkable scenes ever witnessed on the gallows took place in England in the last century.

Early on the morning of Feb. 23, 1855, a considerable crowd of people gathered before the grim front of Exeter prison. It was a silent crowd, shivering in the keen wind that blew around those frowning walls on that dull, misty morning, and its eyes were all bent on a flagstaff which stood bare. They were waiting for a flag to be hoisted—the terrible black flag which should announce that justice had been done on a murderer.

Inside the prison a warder stood ready, holding in his hand the cord which should hoist the hideous black drapery lying on the ground at his feet, but the signal did not come. Instead of it there arrived an excited prison officer.

"The flag will not be hoisted. Lee will not be hanged today," he said.

John Lee, the prisoner whose death signal that crowd had awaited, had had one of the most remarkable escapes from capital punishment recorded in our prison history. To this day it remains somewhat of a mystery how John Lee lived so many years after the events of that terrible morning.

"I had a dream," the wretched man wrote to his sister the day after his fearful experience on the scaffold—"I had a dream on Sunday night (the night before the day fixed for the execution) that the scaffold was not ready and that they had to make another. I told the officers that were on watch over me at 6 o'clock in the morning, but I did not think it was coming true. But it did. It was the Lord's will that I should not die yesterday at the time appointed by man. I believe what occurred was a miracle. I was on the brink of death three times. It is my wish to die. I am tired of this world, and I am waiting for the time to come, and I hope it will not be long. I have been dead to this world three times."

John Lee did not exaggerate his awful experience.

At 8 in the morning of that February day he had been led from his cell to die. In what had been the coach house of the prison the gallows had been erected. Beneath was a deep pit covered by the closed doors, which, when the condemned man was placed in proper position, should, at a signal from the executioner, fly open, a bolt being withdrawn by an assistant pulling a lever. The whole arrangement had been tested several times and had worked satisfactorily. But now, with John Lee standing there with the cap drawn over his face and the hangman's rope around his neck, the flap beneath his feet would not give way. Berry made the fatal signal, the assistant pulled the lever, the bolt flew back, but the doors kept their place. The warders rushed forward and stamped with their feet upon the doors. They remained firm. Lee was led aside, and carpenters were called in to saw some of the woodwork away. Again all was ready. The clergyman once more came to the words, "In the midst of life we are in death." Again the signal was given, the bar was pulled, but the doors refused to part.

John Lee stood there before them alive!

Three times did that happen. For a fewer than eighteen minutes Lee stood there tasting the agony of momentarily expected death.

Then the white cap was taken from his face and the rope from around his neck, and he was led back to prison, while the jail authorities hastily conferred as to what should be done. A telegram was dispatched to the prison secretary, Sir William Harcourt, informing him of the extraordinary occurrence and requesting instructions, a note later the undersheriff proceeded to London to interview the secretary.

"I felt," said Sir William Harcourt, "that the family would shock the feelings of a common man if this man were called upon to undergo the pangs of hunger and consequently signed during the subject's plea."

WHY SILHOUETTE.

A Curious Bit of History Wrapped Up in the Word.

The making of silhouettes was hardly to be classed among the lost arts, since there is so little art about them.

A very crude picture was popular at that time. It was made by tracing the shadow or profile of a face projected by the light of a candle on a sheet of white paper and the outline defined with a pencil.

AN EARLY CALL.

Mark Twain's Story About His Absentminded Brother.

One bitter December night Orion (Mark Twain's brother) sat up reading until 3 o'clock in the morning and then, without looking at a clock, sallied forth to call on a young lady.

The Temperance of Miss Willard. I met Walt Whitman once in Germantown at a home famous for its hospitality and the notables who loved to go there and know he was urged to leave out of the next edition certain poems.

His Idea of Happiness. At the Players' club in New York some years ago a number of actors were arguing about the meaning of the word "happiness."

Mr. Dixey smiled thoughtfully. Then he replied: "My idea of true happiness is to be on a couch before a bright fire, smoking a large Havana cigar given me by an admirer, while I listen to a woman who worships me reading about interesting news notices about my country."

Riches are like sea water, the more you drink the thirstier you become.—Schopenhauer.

FLY FISHING.

The Expert Angler Explains Why It Is a Humane Sport.

"Well," said Chichester, "if it comes to suffering I doubt whether the fish are conscious of any such thing as we mean by it. But even if they are they suffer twice as much and a thousand times as long shut up in this hot, nasty pool as they would in being caught in proper style."

"But think of the hook!" "Hurts about as much as a pin prick." "But think of the fearful struggle and the long, gasping agony on the shore!"

"There's no fear in the struggle. It's just a trial of strength and skill, like a game of football. A fish isn't afraid of death; he doesn't know anything about it. And there is no gasping on the shore, but a quick rap on the head with a stick, and it's all over."

"But why should he be killed at all?" "Well," said he, smiling, "there are reasons of taste. You eat salmon, don't you?"

"Ye-es," she answered a little doubtfully, then with more assurance, "but remember what Wilbur—Short says in that lonely chapter on 'Communism With the Catfish—I want them brought to the table in the simplest and most painless way.'"

"And that is angling with the fly," said he, still more decidedly. "The fly is not swallowed like a bait. It sticks in the skin of the lip, where there is least feeling. There is no torture in the play of a salmon. It's just a fair fight with an unknown opponent. Compare it with the other ways of bringing a fish to the table. If he's caught in a net, he hangs there for hours, slowly strangled. If he's speared, half the time the spear slips, and he struggles off badly wounded, and if the spear goes through him he is flung out on the bank to bleed to death. Even if he escapes he is sure to come to a pitiful end some day—perish by starvation when he gets too old to catch his food or be torn to pieces by a seal, an otter or a fishhawk. Fly fishing really offers him—"

"Never mind that," said Ethel. "What does it offer you?"

"A gentleman's sport, I suppose," he answered rather slowly.—Henry van Dyke in Scribner's.

HE DID SLEEP.

The Result of Taking Peanuts and Milk For Insomnia.

Yesterday a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure, says Good Health Clinic. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able this morning to recall the details. First let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the well and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station. "We passed your station 400 years ago," he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and poked the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, up, up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above.

Then I awoke and found that I had been asleep almost ten minutes.

Eased His Conscience. An amusing story is related of Johns Hopkins. Honesty was evidently one of the fundamental traits of his character. On one occasion he was sent by his mother to borrow a flatiron of a neighbor. The good neighbor gave him the flatiron and at the same time offered him a piece of pie.

"No, thank you. I don't want any pie," said the red faced boy as he started home. Halfway there the pie and his conscience were too much for him. He wheeled about and knocked again at the neighbor's door, his face redder than ever. "I told you a story," he explained; "I did want that pie."

A Last Resort. First Farm Servant—Why did the farmer's wife give you notice? Second Farm Servant—She said I was no good for anything. I couldn't even mind the sheep. So I am going into the town to be a nursemaid.—Meggen-dorfer Blatter.

Riches are like sea water, the more you drink the thirstier you become.—Schopenhauer.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Scheme to Blow Up Napoleon III. With Gunpowder.

An interesting story is that of a frustrated plot against Napoleon III, which has never got into the history book, but which is one of the favorite stories of M. Victorien Sardou.

In 1900, when the frontage of the Theatre Francais was rebuilt after the disastrous fire in which one of the most charming actresses of the Maison de Moliere lost her life, several shops disappeared, among them being that of the famous Restaurant Chevet. It was not properly speaking a restaurant. Chevet used to sell liqueurs, groceries, smoked meats, etc., and in a couple of low cellared rooms on the first floor he would serve a meal or two to connoisseurs. One day in 1865 or 1866 two young men of fashion, Russians both of them, came in and called for dinner in one of the little rooms which were above the shop. They asked for caviare, but when they got it they protested loudly that the caviare was of inferior quality and called for the owner of the shop. He came, apologized and was met with the remark, tendered laughingly by one of the diners, that next time they came they would bring their own caviare. They came again and brought it in a little white wooden barrel, and when they left they had it put on one side for them. From time to time the two young Russians came and dined chez Chevet, dined invariably in the same room and always began their dinner with their own caviare. One day they finished the barrel, and a few days later, in the afternoon, one of them brought another one. "Put it in the little cupboard in the room we always dine in," he said to the waiter, "and do not let anybody touch it until we come to dine." The waiter took it, but on his way upstairs something peculiar struck him.

"Look at this barrel," he said to the restaurant keeper. "There is something queer about it."

"That is no business of ours," said the master of the establishment, "and I am not going to look at it, anyhow. What will our customers say if they find we have opened it?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "we can open it and close it again, and they will never know. It is certainly different from the last barrel. It is heavier, to begin with."

His insistence prevailed, and the barrel was opened. The restaurant keeper and the waiter started back in fright. There was no caviare, but gunpowder in that little barrel, which was an infernal machine. The little dining room was exactly underneath the imperial box, and there is little doubt that the emperor's next visit to the Comedie Francaise would have been his last had the carefully laid plot not been discovered. The plotters never were caught, although the secret of the plot was carefully guarded and traps were laid for them in Chevet's restaurant for several days.—St. James' Gazette.

Turkish Political Prisoners. When a Turkish political prisoner is sentenced to be deported to Tripoli or to the Euphrates, his friends bid him farewell. They know that they will never see him again alive and in all probability never hear of him again unless enormous sums are forthcoming to bribe scores of different officials. In fact, the only difference between a death sentence in Turkey and one of transportation is that the former is more rapid and more merciful. The government prefers the latter because it is less public. Now and then, however, news leaks through. Of poor Midhab Pasha, for instance, it is known that near Bagdad his brutal guards beat out his brains with the butt end of their rifles.—London Answers.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge. "The largest, broadest, deepest and most ineffectual genius of the nineteenth century"—thus has Coleridge been described, and probably no better description of the great philosopher and litterateur can be found. He was a youth of impulses and tried in turn to become a cobbler, a surgeon and a soldier before he settled down and gave proof of his vast literary attainments. Some of his poems have been accepted as the noblest pieces of imaginative writing produced by a modern poet, while as a literary critic he had few equals in his generation. He was a born journalist and lecturer too.—Pearson's Weekly.

No Coat For Nineteen Years. During the journey from Victoria falls to Kimberley a big, sun browned man boarded the Zambesi express minus his coat, with his shirt sleeves rolled up. He took a seat at dinner, and the chief steward remarked to him that as there were ladies present perhaps he would have no objection to putting on his coat. "Great Scott," the man replied, "I haven't worn a coat for nineteen years. You will have to wait, my friend, until I can buy one at Kimberley."—South African Railway Magazine.

Polite. Robecchi asked a friend to dinner and then returned home furious. "What is the matter?" said his wife. "Do not speak to me! It is a shame! I always thought a politeness produced"

one in return, so I asked Dobelli to lunch."

"And has he refused?" "Refused! I should think not! He has accepted."—Caricaturists.

Would Improve Mankind. If the resolution not to lie were as strong as the determination not to be called a liar, the world's veracity would be greatly enlarged.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

God rights the man that keeps silence.—From the Persian.

Smoke Bad Tempers Away. "Bad weather and bad tempers do our business good," said a tobacconist. "What other business can you say that of? You see, the more dismal the weather is the more men seek the solace of tobacco. In consequence the more money falls into the tobacconist's till. Bad tempered men are always the cigar dealer's best customers. The ill natured man not only flies to his pipe or weed oftener than others, but he smokes twice as rapidly as his placid, mild tempered brother."—New York Press.

Fishing Line Worth \$2,000. "A fishing line worth \$2,000?" "Yes, sir." "I don't believe it." "It's the truth. It's a codfish line. It's one of those lines to which you owe your Sunday morning codfish balls and your less appetizing but equally helpful cod liver oil. These codfish lines, you see, are frequently eight miles long. They have 4,680 hooks. They'll often land 2,500 cod. No wonder they cost \$2,000, eh?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One View of It. "I won't marry him, mother, even if he is a count. All he wants me for is my money, and he's a big fool!" "Hush, my dear. He'd be a bigger fool to want you without a cent!"—Washington Herald.

A Serious Matter. American (being polite)—Every time I see Punch I have to laugh. Englishman (offended)—I see nothing to laugh at in Punch.—New York Times.

Hope in the Lord, but exert yourself.—Russian Proverb.

Muscular Pains Cured.

"During the summer of 1903 I was troubled with pains in the instep of my foot," says Mr. S. Pedler, of Toronto, Ont. "At times it was so painful I could hardly walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm was recommended to me, so I tried it and was completely cured by one small bottle. I have since recommended it to several of my friends, all of whom speak highly of it." For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

Early to Bed

and early to rise, makes one healthy, happy and wise, especially if you take Herbine before retiring. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. S.—Columbia, Tenn. writes: "I always keep a supply of your Herbine on hand. Am so pleased with the relief it gives in constipation and all liver complaints, that words can't express my appreciation. For sale by Murchison & Beasley."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, CROCKETT, TEXAS. Office with Murchison & Beasley.

T. R. ATMAR, DENTIST, CROCKETT, TEXAS. Office over Bricker's Jewelry Store. Telephone No. 67. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

J. H. PAINTER, LAW. ABSTRACTS. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

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HOUSTON, TEXAS.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Going North.....11:00 A M " ".....8:10 P M Going South.....1:25 P M " ".....9:44 P M

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

Beware of Imitations. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY Ballard-Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for children; safe, sure. No opiates

We Are Determined

To enroll 200 students in the Lufkin Practical Business College by January 1st, 1908, and have come to the conclusion that to do so it will be necessary to make some inducement and have decided to sell unlimited scholarships for

Thirty Dollars

until January 1, 1908—just 2/3 regular price or until 200 have been sold. Will you be one of those who help make it so? If you haven't got the money to pay all your tuition, come right along and we will help you, for the president of this school was once a farmer boy and had to work his way through school, and is now offering every young man and lady in the United States a business education. If you desire to enter the commercial world any time soon write or come to see us, as we are only offering two hundred scholarships at this price and have four men selling them, and if you wait until the last of December to buy you may be too late. DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS, so come or write TODAY.

So Many Say--

"If I could get a position," but if you will visit our school and see the number of applications on file for Bookkeepers and stenographers you would be convinced that the demand is much greater than the supply. Yours for Business Education,

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SHUPAK

**WHEN FURNITURE IS CRACKED.**

**Mixture That Will Cover Up All the Defects.**

Ugly marks caused by slits or cracked places on furniture are easily filled in with beeswax and the mark is never detected. In fact, this is how furniture dealers cover such blemishes. First slightly soften the beeswax until it is like putty, then press firmly into the cracks, and smooth evenly with a thin steel knife. Of course, a putty knife is best for the purpose, but a dull case knife will do. Sandpaper over the surrounding wood and work the dust into the beeswax. This gives a wood finish, or color, and when the furniture is varnished you will look in vain for the blemishes. Often this defect occurs in the panels of furniture, headboards of beds and tables, so try this method of mending and you will be delighted with the result. It is better than putty, since putty soon dries, crumbles and falls out, while beeswax remains forever just where it is placed.

**NEW WAY TO COOK SPINACH.**

**French Recipe That Will Be Found to Have Advantages.**

Separate the leaves, removing the stems and dead leaves. Let it lie in cold water for one hour, then put it in boiling water which has been slightly salted; cover the stewpan, and boil the leaves until tender; when done they will sink.

Pour into a colander and drain, then return it to the stewpan with a little pepper and some butter (having first emptied out the water in which it was boiled and wiped the pan).

When the butter is well mixed with the spinach put it in the dish and place slices of hard boiled egg on the top; keep the dish hot.

Chop the spinach fine before putting it in the dish with the eggs and stir through a tablespoonful of drawn butter.

**Pot Apple Pie.**

Peel and quarter eight nice tart apples (greenings are the best), and slice in strips about half a pound of fat salt pork, and mix a nice light biscuit dough. Then take an iron kettle and lay strips of the pork across the bottom about half an inch apart; then lay on that loosely some of the quartered apples, then sugar and cinnamon, then slice your biscuit dough in strips about the same as the pork and lay crosswise, leaving about an inch between each strip. Repeat this operation until you have used up your material, having the biscuit dough on top. Then pour down the side of the kettle carefully a cup of boiling water, cover and cook slowly for one hour and a half, adding boiling water when necessary. This is delicious when served with whipped cream.

**Baking Powder Bread.**

Most people think that bread must be made with yeast, says a correspondent. I am using baking powder, and my bread is delicious and easily made. Sift together three cups flour, three even teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, and one-half cup of chopped currants, and one-half cup of chopped citron to dry mixture; beat one egg into one and one-half cups of milk, and stir all together; put into bread pan, covering closely with another bread pan, and bake in moderate oven until it rises, then uncover and let brown. Bake about 50 minutes in all. Fruit can be left out.

**Salad Dressing.**

One egg well beaten, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons sugar, little bit of pepper, three large mixing spoonfuls of vinegar, four large mixing spoonfuls of cold water, one and one-half mixing spoonfuls melted butter, three teaspoonfuls flour, three-fourth teaspoonful mustard. Stir with a little water until like gravy thickening. Stir all together and cook in double boiler until thick like custard.

**Chestnut Croquettes.**

For a novel accompaniment for the roast cook enough of the big foreign chestnuts to make a cupful of pulp when they are mashed. Stir into them while hot the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cream, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful of sherry and a little salt. As soon as the mixture cools add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs; mold into croquette shapes and put them on the ice. When they are thoroughly cold roll them in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry in deep fat.

**How to Peel Squash.**

Now is the season of the Hubbard squash, which is so hard to peel. This suggestion will save time and blistered and discolored hands. Cut up the squash with a hatchet in large pieces, put in a colander over a kettle of hot water, and cover with either a pan or towel and steam until tender; it can then be scraped from rind easily, and when seasoned is much superior in flavor to that cooked in water, and with half the time and trouble and with great saving.

**MAN'S LACK OF GALLANTRY.**

**Or, as You May Look at It, Woman's Unreasonableness.**

H. J. Conway, of Chicago, president of the Retail Clerks' International Union, advocated at the recent convention in St. Louis the same pay for women as for men clerks.

"When women," said Mr. Conway afterward, "do the same work as men they should get the same wages. And anyone who argues that this is impossible seems to me at once as ungallant and as illogical as the famous husband of Paint Rock."

"This husband was returning home from market late one Saturday night with his wife. The wife was burdened with a huge market basket, a broom, a kit of mackerel—dear knows what all. As for the man, he carried nothing.

"Coming to a steep hill, the wife paused and said reproachfully: 'Jack, if you were a real man, you'd help me carry some of these parcels.'"

"Jack glared at her in disgust and scorn. 'Aw, how can I?' he growled. 'Ain't I got both hands in my pockets?'"—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

**BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS ON FACE.**

**Physician Called It Eczema in Worst Form—Patient Despaired of Cure—Cuticura Remedies Cured Her.**

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of —. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in the worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. My husband purchased a single set of the Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the breaking out. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that ever splotch was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 549 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

**NASTY.**



He—Do you think glasses would make me look more intellectual?  
She—Well, if I were you I'd try them. They certainly couldn't hurt any.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, Etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Wealthy Man's Fad.**

Charles J. Glidden, the wealthy Boston globe girdling automobilist, says that his present ambition is to make balloon ascensions in as many countries throughout the world as possible. He is an insatiable traveler, and holds the world's record for mileage traveled in automobiles.

**Try It Once.**

There is more actual misery and less real danger in a case of itching, skin disease than any other ailment. Hunt's cure is manufactured especially for these cases. It relieves instantly and cures promptly. Absolutely guaranteed.

**A Delicate Job.**

Doctor—The increasing deafness of your wife is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that.

Husband—Hum! would you mind telling her that yourself, doctor?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

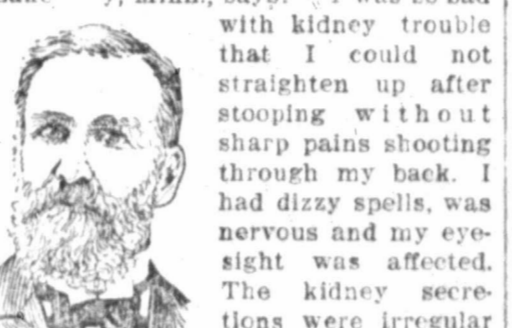
Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Malva is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

The depth from which our words are spoken is the measure of the depth at which they will be heard.—Julian Hawthorne.

**A TERRIBLE CONDITION.**

**Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.**

Hiram Center, 618 South Oak Street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight was affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Don's Kidney Pills cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."



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

**NOT TO BEAUTIFY.**



Mrs. Haymow—What do you wear that mask for?  
Chaufeur—Well, I'll tell you. I wear it so that the people I run over won't be able to recognize me.

**Ways of William Penn.**

Simeon Ford recently said at a banquet in the course of a eulogy on William Penn:

"Penn was a man of peace and always got the biggest one. He believed in doing right by the Indians, and when he did them he did them right."

"The Puritans extinguished the Indian title by the simple expedient of extinguishing the Indian; but the pious Penn, instead of shooting them, got them half shot, and accomplished the same result. Hence the saying, 'Penn is mightier than the sword.'"

**It Will Stay There.**

"In my family medicine chest no remedy is permitted to remain unless it proves beyond a doubt the best to be obtained for its particular purpose. For treating all manner of skin troubles, such as Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, etc., Hunt's Cure has held its place for many years. I have failed to find a surer remedy. It cures itching instantly."

R. M. SWANN, Franklin, La.

**Equal to the Occasion.**

Pa—I caught young Smith hugging our Maria the other night.

Ma—Goodness gracious! What did you say?

Pa—I said: "You are getting on fast, young man." And what answer do you suppose he made me?

Ma—Dear knows! What did he say?

Pa—He said: "Well, I'm holding my own."

**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. A. Ritchie*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Too Much Delay.**

Miss Gibson Girl—How long before you can let me have this gown?

Dressmaker—Two weeks, miss.

Miss Gibson Girl—Heavens! In the meantime he may propose to some one else.

**Don't It Jar You?**

To have a cough that you can't leave off—even when you go to bed? Put it away for good by using Simmons' Cough Syrup. It heals inflammation of the throat and lungs—gives you rest and peaceful sleep.

He who overcomes and captures his enemy with love is the greatest of all conquerors.—Froude.

FILES CURED IN 4 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 4 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

He is not free who drags his chain after him.—French.

**DRANK WITH HIS FEET.**

**Clergyman Knew the Best Place to Put the Whisky.**

There was no fire in the smoking car and everybody was blue and tremulous with cold.

"My feet fairly ache," said a clergyman.

Then a drummer, winking at his neighbors, pulled out a flask of whisky.

"Here's the best thing going for cold feet, friend," he said.

And the clergyman extended his hand for the bottle eagerly.

"You bet it is," said he. He poured a huge drink into the glass, lifted it toward the drummer with a "Here's looking at you, sir," and then, slipping off his boots, emptied the whisky into them.

"In two minutes my ice-cold feet," he said, "will be in a warm glow. Whisky poured into the boots warms the feet like a hot stove."

Point of History Cleared Up. The Dentist—Now, open wide your mouth and I won't hurt you a bit. The Patient (after the extraction)—Doctor, I know what Ananias did for a living now.—Illustrated Bits.

**Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna**

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.** by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 51, 1907.



313—Girl Doll's Dress, with Separate Gumps and Coat. 312—Girl Doll's Kimono Wrapper or Dressing Sack.

**To Teach the Future Mother to Dress the Future Child**

We have prepared The Butterick Rag Doll and a series of patterns of attractive Dolls' Dresses, etc. This doll is about 18 inches high, printed flat in eight colors on durable cloth, quickly and easily made up. Remember it is but a step for the little ones from the making of pretty clothes for their dollies to the more useful accomplishment of making dainty garments for themselves and others. For this reason we make the following

**Special Offer:** For 25c in stamps or coin we will mail you The Butterick Rag Doll, and the two attractive Dolls' Patterns, shown above. Sent at once to

The Rag-Doll Department THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd., Butterick Building, New York.

**Don't Be a Slave**

Go Where Labor is Light, Returns Large and Sure and Life is Worth Living.

South Texas Offers the Homeseeker the Best Opportunity He Ever Had to Quickly Acquire a Competence.

10 to 640 Acres of the Best Land the Sun Ever Shone On and Two Town Lots for \$210 Payable \$10 a Month Without Interest.

Brownwood, Texas, April 28, 1907. Dr. C. F. Simmons, San Antonio, Texas. Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have visited the country known as the Simmons Ranch in Atascosa County, Texas, and am favorably impressed with the outlook there. The land is a deep loam soil with a clay foundation and is very fertile. The water and the climate cannot be excelled. It is a good place for an investment. I can truthfully say it is just as represented by Dr. Simmons. Respectfully, J. V. TATE. Investigate this before it is too late. Write today for literature, book of views of the ranch and name of the nearest agent.

DR. C. F. SIMMONS, 215 Alamo Plaza, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others are made healthy, no matter how "spoiled" kept from having the disease by using SPORN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give one or two drams, or 15 to 20 drops, into the feed and expel all forms of distemper. Don't remedy ever known for colic in horses. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Send for a bottle to any of the following druggists and harness dealers, or send to SPORN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE MANUFACTURERS, Col. Shows how to position throat. Our bottles hold one quart. Local agents wanted. Largest orders receive special price. Write today. SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Dispensaries, Cochen, Ind., U. S. A.

**You Look Prematurely Old**

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

# THE CROCKETT COURIER

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

So far no one has been discovered who has refused the new coin because it has not the old motto upon it.

A jackass in Connecticut committed suicide. Perhaps he came to a sudden realization that he was a jackass.

The moss-covered doctrine of antiquity is absolutely unfitted for modern use and must give way to scientific progress.

A heart of gold is always desirable, but just at present, in the prevailing shortage, a handful of it is very much more convenient.

Ten million gold eagles are being coined at the Philadelphia mint from English bullion. That is enough to make the British lion roar.

A woman in Sheburne Falls, Mass., has in her cellar a jar of peaches dated 1869, and does not hesitate to admit that she put them up herself.

Some Chicago women purpose making mince pies for charity. On second thought, they might decide it would be charitable not to make them.

Now that Prof. Koch has chased the microbe of the "sleep sickness" to his lair, he would confer a public favor by getting after the microbe of insomnia.

Dr. Hurty declares that there are vast quantities of gold in the air. No doubt. Likewise there are tons of it in teeth. But it does not help any in times of stringency.

A woman in Boston has cooked 2,000,000 doughnuts. The number of dyspeptics in the United States is said to be 2,700,000. A woman can not always be blamed for all the ills of mankind.

A Wisconsin real estate dealer, smashed the breakfast dishes, broke the furniture and slapped his wife, for which he was very properly fined. Furniture is too costly to handle recklessly these days.

The supreme court of Missouri has decided that lemons are medicine. This partly explains what it means when one says a man has to take his medicine. It means that lemons are being handed to him.

There will be general relief over the announcement that the duchess of Marlborough has tried the pie provided for immigrants at Ellis island, and pronounced it good. Although the duchess is not popularly known as a pie-biter, there is every reason to believe that her judgment is sane and sound.

The story that an aged woman at Findlay, O., was burned to death while engaged in the "ancient rite" of burning incense for worship, is marred by the incidental statement that she poured kerosene on the incense. That is a modern rite, numbered by many among the evils for which the Standard Oil company is responsible.

New York has demonstrated in a curious new way its right to be regarded as the city in which the strain of life is most severe and the tension highest. Central park, which is only 50 years old, is pronounced to be in its dotage—prematurely worn out. It is estimated that \$3,000,000 will be necessary to restore its lost youth.

Mercury deliberately walked across the face of the sun, as freely predicted. The sun did not take enough notice of the insectivorous planet even to burst it off. Herein lies a moral which the great ones of the earth, teased by small critics, might take to heart. Incidentally, the sun's face was just the same after Mercury had crossed it.

France is the premier snail-producing nation, although Austria, Bravaia and Switzerland have thousands of snail farms, where the famous escargots are raised and fattened on vine leaves. The demand for snails in France is far too great for the supply to be left to chance, and thus it comes about that snail farming is an important industry. Paris alone consumes millions between September and May, when these little creatures are at their best.

Columbia University has also decided to give up the system of conducting examinations on honor, and will go back to the old custom of having the examinations supervised by the insect class of the university to prevent even a dog. If we are not mistaken there is no nation now about the world where the honor system is maintained with entire satisfaction to all concerned. A unique distinction for which we should give Wilson's young people credit may not be taken



## A FRIENDLY PARTING

Copyright by Underwood & Gougeon

was Capt. Jack Harland, Mr. Porter, and your nephew Jack."

I frowned severely. Jack was an impertinent young rascal, whose presumptuous attentions to Kitty Mainwaring had disgusted me on several occasions.

"Jack," I said, "is quite capable of behaving in such a disgraceful manner."

"Yes," she assented, almost cheerfully; "but I don't think it was Jack. At least," she added with a bright smile, "I want you to be a dear old—I mean, a good, kind-hearted person, and find out for me."

"It shall be done!" I cried, rising both to the occasion and to take my leave.

It is one thing to make a promise in all the glow of a generous moment, and another thing to keep it in the cold, practical light of after-reasoning.

However, I did the best that I could. In the first place I wrote to Jack, who was then at Harvard, and, without divulging the source of my information, stated briefly what had come to my knowledge, and asked him if he could throw any light on the matter. It was some two or three days before I received his reply which was characteristically brief and ran:

"Dearest Uncle:—I received your letter containing a vivid description of what you term the 'shameful outrage.' Now, I don't mind confessing to you that I am the culprit, because you have been young yourself (once), and know that the path of youth is strewn, etc. Besides, there were extenuating circumstances in this case. Like the decent old sort you are, make it right for me with the girl, and for ever earn the gratitude of your affectionate nephew, Jack Owen."

"P. S.—I don't know that I wouldn't do it again if I got the chance."

I folded the letter and sat in my armchair, staring savagely at the fire. Here had I got myself into no end of a mess, and most probably lost two good friends, at least, not to mention making myself utterly ridiculous, over this confounded business, and all the time I might have guessed who was the real offender. I wished now that I had waited before casting suspicions upon the hospitable captain and the influential Mr. Porter, both of whom would doubtless cut me dead in the future. But, alas! when a man is in my condition, he—Suddenly an idea occurred to me.

"Very well, my fine fellow," I said, thrusting the letter into my pocket, "we shall see—what we shall see. He who laughs first, laughs worst. This will settle your little game, at any rate!"

III. Miss Mainwaring was at home. I

**A Joyful Christmas.**  
Blow ev'ry horn at early morn  
And beat the noisy drum,  
And let us make the echoes wake—  
For Christmas day has come.  
Let joy bells ring like everything  
And all the world be gay,  
And let us shout the gladness out  
On joyful Christmas day.  
Let sorrow go and Yuletide flow—  
The King our tribute pay;  
In music sweet his praise repeat—  
This is his natal day.  
ROBERT R. CARROLL

**A Christmas Metamorphosis.**  
His gloves were eights,  
His socks were tens,  
His shirts fifteen—  
Like many men's—  
Before Christmas.  
His gloves were tens—  
Such were the fates—  
His shirts fifteen,  
His socks just eights—  
After Christmas.  
LAURA W. SHELDON.  
That you cannot expect admiration  
If you never take any trouble to deserve it!

made my way up to the dainty blue and white shrine in which Kitty received her most devoted worshippers. I found her standing by a small tea-table in the center of the room when I entered.

"Ah," she exclaimed, running to meet me, "I am glad you have come!" "Not more so than I am," I replied, pressing her hand warmly.

"Oh, heaps!" she said gaily. "I am just dying to hear the news. Have you discovered anything?" "I have," said I, taking a seat by the tea-table. "I have discovered everything."

She clapped her hands delightedly. "You dear old thing!" she cried. "I knew you would. Who was it?" "It was that misguided nephew of mine," I announced gloomily.

For a moment I thought she was going to get up and dance round the room. Then suddenly she became grave, and the light died out of her eyes.

"Oh!" she remarked, "it was Jack, was it?"

"Yes," said I, "it was Jack." She poured out a cup of tea and passed it to me, keeping her eyes fixed on the tea-cozy the while.

Then we talked about other matters until it was time for me to go. "Good-bye," she said; "and thank you for taking so much trouble."

"It was no trouble," I assured her. One must do the polite thing, you know, at any cost.

"I can only hope," I continued, "that in time you will be able to forgive my nephew for such an act of gross impertinence."

"Ah, yes!" she answered warmly, "I think—yes, I am really very glad it was Jack."

"Oh!" I ejaculated sharply. "Rather than one of the others," she concluded hastily.

IV. I wandered disconsolately in a less-frequented part of the avenue trying to think things out. It was now close upon a month since my last tete-a-tete with Kitty, and during that time I had never once been able to catch her alone. Indeed, on most of the occasions when I called she was out, a piece of bad luck I had not hitherto been accustomed to; and when I did find her in, she was either surrounded by friends, or engaged in elaborate sewing operations which necessitated the constant attendance of her maid. Once or twice, too, I caught sight of Master Jack in town, when by the calendar he ought to have been pursuing his studies; and the circumstance coupled with his obvious anxiety to avoid me, filled my mind with a vague foreboding.

"What the deuce does it mean?" I asked myself, as I strode along with eyes thoughtfully bent upon the ground, regardless alike of passers-by and the people who would have passed by had I not collided with them.

I cannoned off an eminent dignitary of the church, and ran full tilt against a smartly dressed couple, who were dodging round the episcopal back. (I could only see the billowy edging of a dainty skirt—and what not—above a still daintier ankle, and the bottoms of a pair of immaculately creased trousers.) My murmured apology was cut excessively short as I raised my hat and my eyes at the same time. It was Jack and Kitty, looking very spic and

span, and no little pleased with themselves. "Eh? What!" I gasped, taken somewhat aback.

Kitty's smile was as the wine of Oporto in its intoxicating sweetness.

"Oh," she cried, "it is Mr. Walker!" "It is," said I, frowning at her levity. I was feeling in no particularly light mood myself just then.

She pouted and turned to her companion. "Don't you think, Jack," she said, "you ought to tell your uncle about it?"

"Certainly," responded that young hopeful. "You will, my dear uncle, be delighted to learn that I have just obtained Mrs. Mainwaring's consent to my engagement with Kitty here."

"Hum—ah—exceedingly delighted—pray accept my congratulations," I stammered.

"Thanks!" said Jack. "I thought you would be pleased." The young vagabond actually winked as he said this.

"Ah, yes—of course," said I, with a futile attempt at dignity. "Kitty is a



Deliberately Kissed You.

charming—that is, you will both be—very happy."

"We mean to be," he asserted stoutly. "Don't we, little woman?"

"Yes," she whispered softly, pressing his arm with her daintily gloved hand. Irony of ironies! I had bought those gloves!

"I'll look you up this evening at your club," said Jack.

"Yes—do," said I.

They departed in a blustering gale of laughter, two young, handsome, perfectly mated creatures, and I—

I jammed my hat firmly down upon my head, and walked away as if the love affairs of a mere boy and girl could have no interest for a confirmed old bachelor of something and forty.

Kitty and I are the best of friends still. She is Mrs. Owen now, and does not seem at all to regret having thrown herself away upon a worthless young scamp like Jack. She actually adores the fellow, and has forgiven him his outrageous treatment of her, even though the only "extenuating circumstance" was a bunch of mistletoe! But then, women are like that—bumbugs, yes, humbugs, I call 'em!

## HIGH LIGHT PORTRAITURE WITH A PEN KNIFE

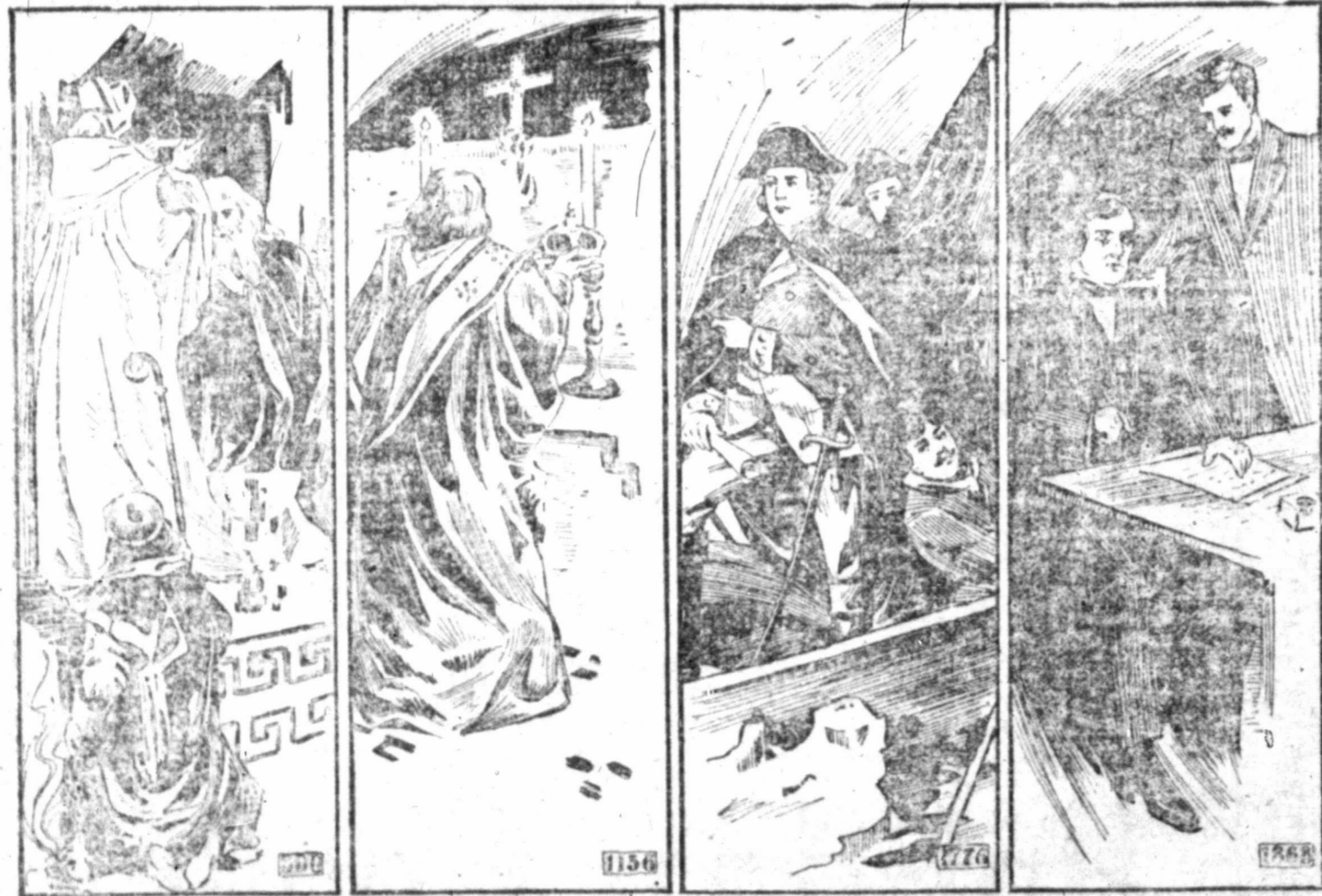


CUT OUT THE OUTLINE AND MOUNT ON A BLACK BACKGROUND.

**Oak Christmas Trees.**  
We have used, in place of the regulation evergreen tree, a small oak tree, writes a Suburban Life correspondent. We have selected a prettily shaped one, the more irregular the better, and placed it in the middle of the room on the regular Christmas-tree standard. There have been usually a few leaves left upon the tree which we have taken care not to knock off.  
We have frosted one side of the tree and the branches so that, seen

in the light, it seemed as if the snow storm had been blowing across the bare tree and had stuck.

**Suggestive.**  
"I think Mr. Grimsby's attentions are serious, mamma," says the fair young thing.  
"Has he said anything?" asks mamma.  
"No; but for a Christmas gift he has sent me a cookbook and a volume on home decoration."—Judge.



# NOTABLE CHRISTMAS DAYS THE WORLD'S HISTORY

**S**INCE the occurrence of that great event which gave to us the name of Christmas and the blessings of Christianity, Christmas day has played a most important part in the history of the world. In our own country it has figured conspicuously in the dates of historic note. Yet it is surprising how few people there are who when called upon, can name more than two or three of the important happenings that have characterized the day.

The part Christmas has played has not always been one of "Peace on earth, good will to men." To the contrary it has been marked to an astonishing degree, by tragedy, war and pestilence. A summary of "Christmas in History" begins with a tragedy and Dumas has said that, in Christmas season, "Satan and his angels of gloom found work a-plenty." Though often stained with blood the greater number of historical events associated with the day have been productive of ultimate good.

**303** The wholesale slaughter of Christians on Christmas day, 303 A. D., was planned by Diocletian, emperor of Rome, to take place on this date when he knew the Christians would be holding their religious celebration. Diocletian had appeared friendly to the Christians in order to entrap them. When great numbers of them had assembled at the Temple of Nicomedia, in Bithynia, and were kneeling, praying and holding joyful services in commemoration of the birth of Christ, Diocletian marched his soldiers on the town and set fire to it at all four corners. History states that more than 20,000 persons perished on that dreadful Christmas day.

**306** On Christmas day of this year the emperor, Constantine, made reparation for Diocletian's atrocities by granting the Christians every liberty in their religious rites. From this time until the ninth century Christmas day passed without special historic interest.

**800** On December 25 of this year Charlemagne was crowned emperor of the Romans. The title was held by succeeding kings of the Franks, or the Germans, as they were called later, until 1806, when Francis II. resigned both titles.

**878** Alfred the Great of England should have been preparing for battle during the Christmas week of 878, as the Danes were near at hand. While he and his followers were making merry, the Danes stole upon the English army on Christmas day. As they were unprepared, they were scattered with great slaughter.

**1016** In 1016 Canute, or Canute, son of Swegen, first king over all England, was chosen king over all England for the third time. He was guilty of atrocious murders, several of which he committed on Christmas day, when his subjects were off guard, indulging in the

festivities of the season, which he encouraged.

**1043** On Christmas day, 1043, Edward the Confessor was crowned. A number of important events in the reign of Edward were connected with the day. It was on December 25, 1053, at a meeting with his wise men at Gloucester, he ordered that Rhys, brother of Gruffydd, the South Welsh king, be executed.

**1065** King Edward's last Christmas—that of 1065—was marked by a tragedy, when Earl Tostig, brother of Harold, was foully murdered by traitors in the monarch's court.

**1066** When William the Conqueror was crowned king on Christmas day of this year, there was a division among the soldiers. One faction, hearing the loud acclaim of the people in the church, chose to believe there was a disturbance within, and shot into the crowd, causing a riot and much bloodshed.

**1068** King Swein, of Denmark, rose in revolt against the Norman king, and William, in a spirit of wild revenge, caused all northern England to be laid to utter waste, that its people might never again rise against him. On Christmas day many died of starvation; others killed themselves, and hundreds fled to other lands, while their homes were burning and their fields being devastated.

**1087** William Rufus caused to be erected a large and splendidly fitted-up hall at Westminster, which he dedicated to Christmas celebrations of such a nature that the place received the name "Rufus Hall." Although it was a rendezvous of royal merry-makers, it soon became a place of questionable character, and for many years was marked by riotous celebrations.

**1126** On December 25, 1126, Henry called an assembly of his kingdom for the purpose of declaring his daughter, who was the widowed Empress Matilda, as his legitimate successor. Six years previous to this King Henry had lost his son and heir apparent, Prince William, in a shipwreck. The king received the news while he was preparing a big Christmas celebration to welcome home the young man, and it is said that Henry never smiled again.

**1156** Upon his third Christmas as monarch of the English, Henry II. created a decided sensation by taking his crown from his head during the festival of the Nativity and placing it upon the altar when the priests were conducting services. He vowed that he would never wear his crown again, and kept his word.

**1214** At a Christmas festival in 1214 the barons surrounded King John and demanded that he sign the paper which proved

to be the foundation of English liberties, the Magna Charta. John was finally forced to accede to their demands.

**1265** The first English parliament was summoned at Christmastide, 1265, while the king was held a prisoner, by Earl Simon.

**1281** Christmas of 1281 became historic because of the severity of the winter. Never were such frosts known in England. Fishes and birds died from cold and want of food; human beings perished, and everywhere was felt the blight of the black frost. Another fearful Christmas was that of 1564.

**1286** Edward I. provided a sensational and gruesome feature for Christmas day of this year by having the mayor of London publicly hanged in the morning.

**1315** Stephen of Blois was crowned at Westminster Abbey during the Christmas festivities of 1135. Trouble arose between Stephen and the Empress Matilda, who claimed the crown for her son Henry. Stephen waged war against "The Lady of the English," as Matilda was called, and on Christmas eve, 1142, the empress fled from the castle where she was in hiding, and where she was threatened with starvation, because Stephen had cut off the source of food supply. On Christmas day a treaty was drawn up, whereby Stephen was to hold the crown for life, and at his death it should revert to the son of Matilda.

**1326** On Christmas day in this year Edward II., while indulging in scandalous rioting, was seized by his indignant subjects, bound hand and foot, and carried off a prisoner to Kenilworth Castle. On the following Christmas parliament met and deposed him, electing his 14-year-old son Edward to the throne.

**1418** Lord Cobham, who had led the Lollards in their revolt against the throne, was subjected to cruel torture and put to death in St. Giles' Field, London, on Christmas day, 1418.

**1440** It was on Christmas day, 1440, that Gilles de Retz, of France, the original "Bluebeard," was executed for the murder of six of his wives.

**1460** The terrible Battle of Wakefield, in the Wars of the Roses, took place at Christmastide, 1460.

**1492** Navidad, Cuba, owes its name to Christmas, for it was on that day in 1492 that Christopher Columbus landed at that place. Because of the day, he called the place Navidad.

**1526** The "Still Christmas" of 1526 was so called because, on account of the plague which was raging through England, Henry III. ordered that the court should

suppress all Christmas mirth and jollity out of sympathy for the suffering country.

**1642** The most astonishing thing connected with Christmas about this time was a plea for the abolishment of the day made by the Puritans. The Puritans gained such authority that, in 1642, some parish officers were censured and their orders taken from them for permitting ministers to preach on Christmas day and for allowing them to adorn the church. On June 3, 1642, the lords and common parliament issued a proclamation wherein it was stated that "the Feast of the Nativity of Christ" should no longer be observed and that "all scholars, apprentices and other servants" should perform their duties on December 25 the same as on any common day. On December 22 next the town crier went through London by order of the mayor, proclaiming that "Christmas day and all other superstitious festivals should be put down, and market kept open on that day."

**1688** James II., who had taken the crown, was obliged to flee to France for his life, and on Christmas day, 1688, he landed at Ambleuse, in Brittany. The flight of James put an end to the struggle between the crown and the people. The throne was offered to William of Orange and his wife, Mary, daughter of James II. and granddaughter of Charles I. This effected a reconciliation of the powers. When, December 28, 1694, Queen Mary died of smallpox a gloom was cast over the Christmas festivities of that year.

**1776** Washington crossed the Delaware on Christmas day, 1776, as he expected then to catch the Hessians off their guard. His plans were eminently successful. The Hessians, making merry because of the holiday, were surprised and routed by the continentals.

**1777** Christmas of this year was spent by Washington at Valley Forge and marked one of the bleakest epochs in American history. It was in the midst of the dreadful winter when the courage and endurance of all the patriots were tried to the utmost and when Christmas brought no such triumph as that of Trenton, when many of the men were unable to stir on account of hunger; when the commander in chief reported to congress that "2,898 men are now in camp unfit for duty, because they are barefoot and otherwise naked."

**1837** On Christmas day in 1837 Zachary Taylor defeated the Indians in the battle of Okeechobee, Florida.

**1861** The cabinet meeting held on Christmas day in 1861 was a momentous one, for then it was decided by President Lincoln and his advisors that it would be wise to accede to England's demands that Mason and Sillidell be released. Seven years later President Johnson made the day one of greater peace by issuing proclamation granting full pardon to all who had taken part in the war of the rebellion.

**1868** On the great Christmas festival of 1868 President Johnson granted full pardon to every one who had taken part in the great conflict against the union.

### A WISE PROVISION.



The guest:—Aren't you afraid of your papa coming and catching you, Jack?

The host:—No fear, I bought him a pair of very loud squeaky slippers for a Christmas present.

### A SWEDISH CUSTOM.

The Swedes have a custom at Christmas time of decorating a pet lamb with red ribbons and bells, then loading it with gifts for the family. The lamb is turned loose in the house, and each one attempts to catch it and find his or her gift.

### WHERE CALIFORNIA LEADS.

California has the world-wide reputation of fathering the most daring engineering projects in the world in the way of electrical generation and transmission.

### FROM ALL OVER TEXAS

A combination baggage and express car on the Texas & Pacific road was burned near Baird Thursday. Among other articles a \$1000 dog was burned.

A new trial has been asked for in the celebrated W. O. Brown case, the first trial having resulted in a sentence of thirty years in the penitentiary.

E. L. Vanstine, a tinner, working on the Widows' and Orphans' Home at Corsicana, fell from the roof of the building, and died from the injuries he received.

On the 19th instant the property owners of San Angelo will vote on the proposition to issue \$18,000 bonds for the purpose of building a fire station and a city hall.

A delivery wagon driven by a negro named Claude Gurst was run into and wrecked by a Houston and Texas Central train in Dallas. The negro was not seriously hurt.

The President has recently expressed a determination to write a Texas history, an ambition which he has quietly been nursing for the past ten years or more.

Rev. C. H. Nash, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Temple, has tendered his resignation to the congregation of his church, to become effective in February, 1908.

Angus Spear, a night watchman at Kilgore, was shot by a negro fugitive from a posse that was trying to capture him. The negro escaped. Spear was shot with small shot, and the wound is not serious.

Miss Cora Minn, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Adolph Minn of Rosan Heights, Fort Worth, died Thursday, after suffering two weeks from burns due to a lamp explosion.

Mrs. Catherine Pfeffer fell into a deep well at the home of her son, near Boerne, and was drowned, living only a few minutes after she was rescued from the well.

Henry Wick, eighteen years old, son of a prosperous German farmer of Lavaca County, shot the top of his head off one morning last week. No motive is known for the deed.

While the five-year-old daughter of Ben Smith, who resides about sixteen miles west of Memphis, was alone in the home, her clothing caught fire and she was fatally burned.

Gid Thomas, a young man living two miles east of Quitman, while working with a rifle with a cartridge hung in it, was shot in the bowels. He died twenty-four hours later.

The saw and planing mills of Houston, Ford & Hardy, situated on the Nacogdoches County side of the Angelina River, and about sixteen miles from Rusk, were burned Thursday night. Loss, about \$3500.

The railroads entering Dallas report large consignments of new rolling stock. The Texas and Pacific, which booked an order some time ago for forty new engines, is now receiving an average of an engine a week.

J. D. Kinney, one of the directors of the Johnson City State Bank of Blanco County, which suspended, says the bank will reopen on January 1. Citizens of Williamson County are said to be holding a large part of the cotton crop for 15 cents.

A. P. Traweck, a prominent stockman who was thrown from his horse and fatally injured two or three days before, died at his farm residence about six miles from Lufkin Thursday.

The headless and armless body of a negro baby was found on the Chisholm farm, four miles south of Sherman a day or so ago, and later on one of the arms was found in a well on the place. Two arrests have been made.

Sunday night a white man giving his name as John Wilson and his home as Corsicana reported to the Dallas police that he had been beaten and robbed of \$33 on Masten Street not far from Bryan.

"Granny" Bender Williams, a negro, is dead at Chappell hill, aged 125 years. She came from South Carolina sixty years ago with the family of Judge Felder. She is survived by two sons, aged ninety-three and ninety-two, respectively.



SWEET CHRISTMAS DREAMS

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

Simple Simon's Part in a Christmas Dinner

IF ANY of old Speckle's queerly assorted brood were stepchildren or only adopted she never betrayed it by even so much as an upward roll of her eye.



The Thief Threw Himself Over.

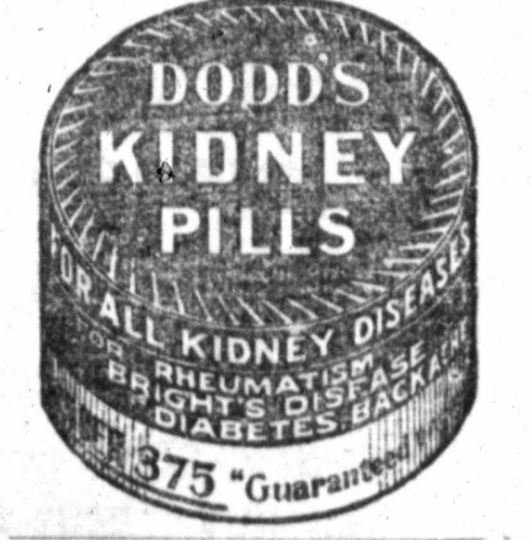
Two striped bantams, two long legged greyish turkeys, and two perpetually hungry ducks. But when it came to the twin goslings there was only one of them.

feather-breadth escapes known only to himself and the Martin family. May Day dawned warm and sunny. Worms had fairly wriggled themselves into the goslings' mouth that morning.

poultry," he drawled. "Turkeys are awful scarce this year and prices big. I 'low maybe we'd better seik all ourn and eat Simon for our Christmas dinner. One goose ain't any good and he eats more than any hog on the place."

Remarkable Deeds Recorded by Two Veracious Chroniclers. An Albanian who has just returned from the east, where freshets have been the rule, tells the following about a horse which had been attached to a foot bridge crossing a brook.

Gave Her Away. Mr. Borem Wright—Im sorry Miss Kutting isn't in. Tell her I called, will you?



SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating.



"You'll be too old to sit on people's knees soon, Dolly." "Oh, no, I won't, auntie! I'm not half as old as sister and she sits on Mr. Wilson's knee."

Catarrah and Headache. Mrs. Z. E. Goforth, 2119 Holly Street, Kansas City, writes: "After using a sample bottle and two 25c bottles of Hunt's Lightning Oil, I am almost well of Catarrah. It stops my headaches."

Cruel. "Boo, hoo!" "What's the matter, John?" "Got caught stealin' apples at Mr. Bin's."

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet.

Highball? Yast—"Did you ever exercise with a medicine ball?"

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE". This is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.

When a man is full he isn't fully responsible.

ST. PATRICK Drove all the snakes from IRELAND. ST. JACOBS OIL Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN.

Is Good Health Worth \$6.00?



SPOT CASH FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS. All federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1891 and 1906 and who have not received their money before June 30, 1914, are entitled to additional money.

\$30 AN HOUR MERRY GO ROUNDS. We also manufacture Bicycle Dummies, Strikers, etc. HERSHBERG, SPILLMAN CO., General Amusement Distributors.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY. Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Gives quick relief and cures work cures. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. \$3.00 to \$5.00. SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

**BRICKERS**

# Do You Know

That You Can Buy Valuable and Elegant

# Xmas Presents

at Bricker's Cheaper Than You Can Buy Them Anywhere Else in the State?

**JEWELER J. A. Bricker OPTICIAN**

**BRICKERS**

Ladies' Gold Umbrellas,  
Clocks, Watches,  
Watch Chains,  
Bracelets, Combs,  
Silverware,  
Hand-Painted Chinaware,  
Spectacles.  
Fitting of Glasses a Specialty  
and Fit Guaranteed.

For that tired feeling go and see "Hans Hanson" at the Opera House Friday night. He will cure you.

Never before has furniture of all kinds been sold as cheap as Jas. S. Shivers & Co. are now selling for next 10 days.

Misses Viola Valentine and Vina Smith, from the Sam Houston State Normal, are spending the holidays at home.

Ladies' hats, jackets and skirts must be sold regardless of prices so come quick to the Big Store before they are all sold.

Mrs. Susan Clark died at the home of her son, William Clark, Saturday night at Hayes' Springs. She was in her 78th year.

W. T. Carter of Austin will spend the holidays here. Mr. Carter, assisted by E. A. Kochoer, made the soil survey of Houston county two years ago.

Our 22-pound irons (tailor's goose) are red hot and ready to press your Christmas clothes. Shupak Tailoring Co.

Miss Bessie Partlow of Liberty was the guest of Miss Stella Sheridan and Mrs. Jas. S. Shivers for a few days last and this week.

A New Year's reception is being planned by the young ladies of this city. It will be a Leap Year affair and the social event of the holiday season. As the young ladies will do the inviting, some of the young men are already wondering if they are going to be asked to attend.

## Money to Loan.

We make a specialty of loans on land and to farmers. We buy vendors lien notes and any other good paper. If you want to borrow money you will DO WELL to call and get our terms before placing your loan. We buy and sell real estate.

**WARFIELD BROTHERS,**  
Office North Side Public Square,  
Crockett, Texas

### Wood for Sale.

We have wood any length for sale. Leave orders at office of D. A. Nunn or phone 148. Quick delivery.

Several suits and pants, left on our hands, will be sold for balance due during the next few days. They are bargains. Shupak Tailoring Co.

One step won't take you very far—keep moving till you get to the Novelty Store where you will find the cheapest and prettiest holiday goods.

When you put your shoulder to the wheel, don't forget to push. Begin now and push your way to the Novelty Store. Many bargains await you in the holiday line.

### Will Enforce Ordinance.

There is an ordinance against shooting Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Giant Crackers, etc., on the streets of Crockett within the city limits. All persons are warned not to violate the ordinance, and the Marshal has been instructed to watch this closely, and arrest any violators.  
C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.

H. Wedemeyer of Porter Springs made the Courier a visit Monday. Mr. Wedemeyer is one the most substantial merchants and farmers of the Trinity river section.

Bring in the little folks, the old folks and all the folks and spend the evening with "Hans Hanson" at the Opera House Friday night. Reserve your seats early at Crysups' Drug Store.

Nat Wetzel of Houston was in Crockett the first of the week. With him was Mr. W. A. Forbes of Rockford, Ill., who was looking at the country with the view of investing in our rich lands.

Send your order for your Christmas whiskey. Enclose express or post office money order or bank deposit slip with the order, to avoid delay. Address Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

### Save the Birds.

Keep out the dogs! Positively no hunting or trespassing on my plantation of 1461 acres.  
JAMES C. STOCKTON,  
Owner and Proprietor.

### Local Items.

Fireworks! At H. J. Phillips. Buy it from French, the Druggist.

See Tony Gossett for work horses.

Fireworks! Fireworks! Crysups' Drug Store.

Miss Lizette Howard is visiting in Groveton.

Appropriate Xmas presents at John Millar's.

Every thing for fruit cakes at H. J. Phillips.

All Christmas goods down to cost. French.

Buy the boy a wagon cheap at H. J. Phillips.

Miss Joe Bayne is at home from Oakhurst for the holidays.

All kinds of fruits and candies at H. J. Phillips.

Seats on sale for Hans Hanson at Crysups' Drug Store.

All kinds of Xmas whiskey at Hyman's Saloon, Palestine.

Children's long coats at reduced prices at the Novelty Store.

You get the best if you buy it from French, the Druggist.

All Christmas good down to cost. French.

Order your Christmas whiskey from Hyman Harrison, Palestine.

The famous Christy pictures in neat frames at Crysups' Drug Store.

Rocking chairs in all designs and prices are so low at the Big Store.

A nice stock of pretty pictures and medallions at Crysups' Drug Store.

A beautiful line of parasols for your wife or girl with pretty handles.

The Best at the lowest price possible if you buy from French, the Druggist.

Mrs. J. M. Crook and child of Durant, Oklahoma, are visiting Mrs. Crook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bayne.

Miss Jessie Smith is at home from school at Waco for the holidays.

Geo. McLain, attending school at Sherman, is at home for the holidays.

Miss Lee Arrington is at home from San Angelo for the Christmas holidays.

Drop in and look through those Xmas and New Year cards at Crysups' Drug Store.

M. L. Tittle, living east of town, was among those calling at the Courier office Saturday.

Order your Xmas whiskey early to avoid the rush. Hyman will take care of your orders.

A large can of baking powder for 35cts. and a beautiful picture free at Johnson Arledge's.

Send me your order for Christmas whiskey. Address, Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

Xmas and New Year post cards, all kinds, all prices, new lot just in, at Crysups' Drug Store.

Post Cards, Post Card Albums, some new styles and designs in each, at Crysups' Drug Store.

Mr. Arnold, a son of the late J. M. Arnold, was a pleasant caller at the Courier office Saturday.

Try a barrel of White Rose flour for Xmas. H. J. Phillips.

Don't fail to have your clothes cleaned and pressed for Christmas. Shupak Tailoring Co.

Dr. Meriwether of Latexo was in town Tuesday and reported a big interest in his peanut industry.

Now is your time to buy you a cook stove and heater while the Big Store is selling them so cheap.

Try a jar of that fine Club House mince meat, also Maraschino cherries, at H. J. Phillips.

D. A. Nunn, Jr., was attending to some professional business at Palestine Tuesday and Wednesday.

### Holiday Rates.

Excursion rates for the Holidays will be sold by the I. & G. N. R. R. to Interstate points and to Mexico Dec. 19, 20 and 21. To all points in Texas Dec. 20, 21, 24, 25, 26, 31 and Jan. 1st. See I. & G. N. Agents.

# If You are Interested

in an extremely fine  
display of

## Holiday Goods

Ours Will Fascinate You.

Those who for years have traded with us know the quality of our goods is as high as is possible to secure and our prices so considerate and moderate as to win the confidence of the people of Houston county.

Appropriate Gifts at Low Prices.

...That's Our Motto...

Come In and Let Us Help You to Decide

What to Give Your Wife, Your Sweetheart, Your Sister, Your  
Mother, or the Husband, Brother, Son or Friend  
for a Christmas Present.

## Crysups' Drug Store

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

**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.

Messrs. Finch and McInerney have finished checking the tax collector's books for the year 1904 and returned to Houston Wednesday night. Their report is now in the hands of the county commissioners.

We desire to extend to our customers, one and all, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We thank you for your past patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of same.

Johnson Arledge.

**To the Farmers:**

Notice is hereby given that our gin will be run only on Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays from this day on.

CROCKETT GINNING CO.

November 13, 1907. 42-1f

**Scholarship for Sale.**

The Courier has a scholarship in the Lufkin Business College which it will sell at a greatly reduced price. This is the chance for some deserving person to get a business education at a very small cost. For particulars apply at this office.

A. J. Dauphin, living near Lovelady, called at the Courier office Tuesday. Mr. Dauphin is one of Houston county's best farmers and therefore one of its best citizens. He believes that a gradual marketing of cotton is the best plan.

**Shingles for Sale.**

Two classes of shingles as follows: All heart, sawed, dimensions, \$3.50 per M, delivered. Mixed shingles, same, \$2.25 delivered. Address, J. M. SATTERWHITE, Crockett, Texas. 41-3m.

**Fifteen Dollars Reward.**

For return to me at Trinity, Texas, one stout, dunnish brown, long-legged mare mule, 16 hands high, 11 or 12 years old, branded H. O., large letters, on top of hip. Mule left Trinity about one year ago. G. C. Clegg.

Hans Hanson is typically an American play bristling with ridiculous situations and dramatic climaxes. The air of the piece is especially wholesome and its fun is particularly clean, not being dependent on the buffoonery and suggestiveness so commonly employed by comedy dramas. The piece has an efficient cast and comes highly recommended and appears here Friday night.

**About Hans Hanson Co.**

Manager Opera House, Crockett, Texas. "I played 'Hans Hanson Co' at my house last night to S. R. O. and it was the best show I have had in a long time. They have a good company and a grand band and orchestra and gave the best of satisfaction; hoping you give them a good business I remain yours, Jno. C. Mattox, Mgr. Opera House, Winnaboro, Tex.

**That's It!!**

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. It is a positive cure for Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases. One bottle will convince you—at your drug store. 75c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE**

**First National Bank of Lovelady**

AT LOVELADY, In the State of Texas, at the close of business, December 3, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$25,420.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,074.61
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	289.06
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	1,966.63
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	347.29
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,292.36
Due from approved reserve agents	9,346.32
Checks and other cash items	5.00
Notes of other National Banks	245.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	76.63
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$2,228.00
Legal-tender notes	430.00
	\$2,658.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)	\$12.50
Expense above earnings	154.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$50,450.02</b>
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
National bank notes outstanding	6,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	19,200.02
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$50,450.02</b>
State of Texas, County of Houston, ss: I, Clem F. Corley, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
Clem F. Corley, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 04th day of December, 1907.	
C. B. Moore, Notary Public.	
Correct—Attest:	
C. G. LEFFLER, J. O. MONDAY, W. B. COLLINS, Directors.	

**Killed Two Large Catamounts.**

L. L. Albright, a brother of N. E. Albright, recently killed two catamounts on Box's creek that were of extra large size. One of the skins is on exhibition at N. E. Albright's office. It was thought that catamounts had become extinct in Houston county, but since these two have been killed the Courier learns that it is not an unusual occurrence for game of this kind to be found in the creek bottoms.

The coming attraction for Friday night will be James T. McAlpin's Big Co., presenting "Hans Hanson," a Swedish comedy that is one long laugh from beginning to end. This company carries twenty-five people, all their own scenery and a big brass band and orchestra. They have played Hans Hanson over two thousand times during the seven years that Mr. McAlpin has had this company on the road, and opera house managers everywhere have reported the entertainment one of the best they ever booked. Don't miss the grand street parade.

W. F. Grounds, one of Houston county's best farmers, was a caller at the Courier office Tuesday. Besides making plenty of everything else to do him this year, Mr. Grounds has made three bales of cotton and 300 bushels of corn. He has made enough of the necessities of life at home to enable him to hold his cotton for a better price which he is doing. His family accompanied him to town Tuesday to do their Christmas trading. Mr. Grounds has read the Courier from its first number and says he expects to continue to do so as long as he lives.

**What's**

worth doing is worth doing well. If you wish to be cured of Rheumatism, use Ballard's Snow Liniment and you will be "well cured." A positive cure for Sprains, Neuralgia, Bruises, Contracted Muscles and all the ills that flesh is heir to. A. G. M. Williams, Navasota, Tex., writes: "I have used Snow Liniment for sprained ankle and it gave the best of satisfaction. I always keep it in the house." Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

**A Word to Holiday Shoppers**

We invite your attention to our line of

**Holiday Goods.**

We have a large and well selected stock of these goods and we will be

**...Glad to See You...**

WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

Call on Us. Your Friends,

**Murchison & Beasley**

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

**Error in Bank Statement.**

In the report of the condition of the First National Bank of Lovelady, published in the Courier last week, there was an error that must be charged to this paper and not to the Lovelady bank. The error was in the figures opposite the item designated "Due from approved reserve agents." The Courier made the figures appear 9,946.32 when the correct amount would have been 9,346.32. The Courier compositors are very careful and the fact that this error crept through proves that none are infallible. The report is republished in this issue of the Courier. The First National Bank of Lovelady makes a nice showing for a new bank. This is its second report, the first having been made soon after opening for business.

The Houston County Teachers' Institute is in session in Crockett this week and the town is filled with visiting teachers. All Crockett extends them the glad hand of welcome. The town is theirs. They began to arrive Sunday and on Monday morning the institute was in session. The attendance is large. The session will close Friday afternoon. Much beneficial work is being done at this session. The county superintendent Mr. J. F. Mangum, is the presiding officer and Miss Box the secretary. Almost every community in the county is represented.

Holiday shopping opened up Monday morning with a briskness that is only equalled by our balmy breezes. Our streets have been filled with shoppers all the week,

and vendors of Christmas wares have smiles on their faces that won't come off before next summer. They have discovered that it is a mistake that there is no money in the country. Buying has been spirited and prices somewhat lower than usual. The fact that our people are able to hold their cotton is proof that they have money or else they would not be able to hold. Away with the calamity howler and if there be any of us who have sorrows let us forget them at the Christmas time.

**Barn Burned.**

The barn belonging to Col. D. A. Nunn and situated to the rear of his residence in East Crockett was consumed by fire Sunday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock. The origin of the conflagration is unknown. It is believed by Col. Nunn and other members of his family that a match was carelessly dropped among the hay at some time by one of the servants and that the fire was started by rats finding the match. The buggies and carriage were saved, as was also all the live stock. Some of the corn did not burn. The total loss was estimated at about \$1500, which was only partially covered with insurance.

For any of the ordinary diseases of the skin Chamberlain's Salve is excellent. It not only allays the itching and smarting, but effects a cure. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.

ITCH cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Murchison & Beasley. 40-3m

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**  
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

**Opera House**  
ONE NIGHT ONLY  
Christmas Eve, Dec. 24

THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND PLAY  
**"Joshua Simpkins"**  
BIG FUN AND MUSICAL SHOW

Special Scenery and Mechanical Effects  
See the Great Saw Mill Scene  
Hear the Joshua Simpkins Orchestra  
Best of Singing and Dancing Specialties  
Watch for the Burlesque Band Parade.

Seats on Sale at Crysip's.  
PRICES 50c, 75c and 25c.

**Beware of Frequent Colds.**

A succession of colds or a protracted cold is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh, from which few persons ever wholly recover. Give every cold the attention it deserves and you may escape this disagreeable disease. How can you cure a cold? Why not try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended. Mrs. M. White of Butler, Tenn., says: "Several years ago I was bothered with my throat and lungs. Some one told me of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I began using it and it relieved me at once. Now my throat and lungs are sound and well. For sale by Murchison & Beasley.