

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JUNE 3, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 19.

Remembrance, Kitchen and Linen.

Mrs. Jack Smith
Mrs. Corinne N. Corry
Mrs. H. F. Moore
At home
Saturday, May 30, '09
5 to 7 p. m.

Remembrance Shower—Miss Wootters
Kitchen Shower—Miss Foster
Linen Shower—Mrs. I. W. Sweet

In response to the above invitations, the spacious parlors of Mrs. Jack Smith's colonial home were filled to overflowing, for each of these girls are very dear to the people of Crockett, having been born and reared here. Mrs. Sweet, formerly Miss Hortense LeGory, was married a month ago without giving her friends an opportunity to show their appreciation of her. In remembering their June brides she was included. This hospitable home was made beautiful with its decoration of pink and white flowers. The drawing room was a veritable bower of beauty. On a platform were three chairs covered with jasmines and magnolias, above which were hung the wedding bells. Down the stairs came the flower girls, dressed in white with pink ribbons, carrying on their arms baskets of flowers. Following them came the brides and their attendants. After placing them upon their thrones they were fairly covered with roses, and from above a shower of rose petals was dropped upon them. The brides then received the good wishes of their many friends. In the reception hall was the register, presided over by Mrs. Self and Mrs. Frank Edmiston. Each bride was presented with a dainty hand painted register book and a La France rose pin cushion, a most unique as well as useful gift. The many beautiful gifts show the esteem in which the girls are held. With the combined efforts of three of Crockett's most charming hostesses, this proved to be one of the most elaborate of the many beautiful affairs tendered our June brides.

In the dining room the color scheme was carried out beautifully. The table had rose pink for the motif. The serviettes were of linen, with surroundings of Mexican drawn-work. La France roses were the floral centerpieces. Many beautiful roses, lilies and jasmines were sent in by friends to the charming hostesses and brides.

Mrs. Corry, in her cordial, happy way, greeted the guests at the drawing room door. Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Smith, in their own charming manner, ushered the guests in the library, where tables were loaded with gifts for the brides-élect.

Mrs. I. W. Sweet wore a white lingerie with rose trimmings, Charlotte Corday hat with brown willow plume. Miss Foster wore a brown messaline, which well became her dainty figure, trimmed with white oriental bands. Miss Wootters wore a foulard in the new shades of blue, built directoire in panel effect, trimmings of oriental bands.

Assisting in the dining room were Mrs. J. S. Wootters, Mrs. Dan McLean and Mrs. Chas. May. Y. C.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

Lovelady.

Mrs. Mildred Bush returned to her home in Houston after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. C. C. Murray.

Miss Nell Turner returned from a visit to relatives in Rosenberg and after spending a few days with homefolks left on a visit to relatives in Lufkin accompanied by her mother and niece, Miss Lucile Collins, whose guest she will be while there.

Mrs. McDowell and little child of Crockett were guests of Mrs. G. L. Murray last week.

Prof. B. F. Dent, wife and little daughter left last week for Lufkin at which place Mrs. Dent will stay through the summer while Mr. Dent goes to the University.

Mrs. W. C. Page and little son were visitors in Palestine last week.

Dr. Moore and wife of Atlanta, Ga., are guests at the Tremont Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Welborne and little daughter spent last week in Galveston.

Mrs. Keating is a visitor in Houston this week.

Supt. J. F. Mangum and wife of Crockett were visitors in Lovelady last week.

Mrs. G. L. Murray and children were guests of relatives in Crockett a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cochran attended the Fifth Sunday meeting in Trinity.

Miss Gertrude Nelms was a visitor in Trinity Sunday.

Charlie Niissle returned last week from Stephenville at which place he attended John Tarleton College.

Mrs. Clute Rayburn and Mrs. Herman Rich were guests in Crockett last week.

Mrs. Julia Aldrich of Houston was the guest of her sister Mrs. D. S. Williams last week.

The Grapeland home talent played at the town hall Thursday night of last week.

Rev. T. Nelms Mainer attended the Fifth Sunday meeting in Trinity.

Miss Lillian Niissle returned this week from Groveton at which place she taught the past term.

Rev. Boyles of Crockett assisted Rev. A. L. Carnes of Grapeland in a protracted meeting at the Methodist church this week.

Nope Dots.

Ed. Courier:—As we haven't seen anything from our little city in your newsy little paper, will give you a few dots.

Health of the country is fine. Crops were never better.

Misses Ruth and Esther Clancy of Norfolk, Va., are visiting their uncle, Mr. R. D. Thompson.

Mr. Lacy High, Mr. John William McConnell and Mr. Berl Allen from Crockett were out at Hope Sunday afternoon kodaking.

Messrs. Tom Calher and Cleon Goolsby were pleasant callers at the home of Mr. Thompson Monday night.

Mr. Sam Sims and Albert Thompson made a flying trip to Augusta Saturday.

Mr. Sam Thompson visited at Kennard Sunday.

The Misses Sims gave a swell entertainment Monday night in honor of the Misses Clancy. Their

beautiful country home was something to be remembered by all who were present. The decorations were beautiful. The music was grand and was furnished by Barker Tunstall and Dave Walker of Crockett. Those present were: Messrs. Sam and Albert Thompson, Mr. R. E. Hail and wife, Mr. Joe Grant, Miss Beecher Tunstall, Mr. Daniel, Miss Lucile Long and Mr. Walter Newman of Augusta. The time was spent in games and dancing. At 11:30 all were called to the dining room where they were served with chocolate, tea, cake and ice cream.

Wishing our editor much success, we will come again soon.

Blue Bird.

GOOD NEWS.

Many Crockett Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Crockett are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. People from every state in the Union are telling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker Remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

J. H. West, living in Groveton, Tex., says: "I attribute my kidney trouble to heavy work. For some time my back bothered me a great deal and I soon began to realize that there was something wrong with my kidneys. I tried a number of remedies, but none gave me the desired results until I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured them. They strengthened my kidneys, banished the backaches, and made me feel better in every way." (From statement given March 30, 1905.)

Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Plenty more proof like this from Crockett people. Call at I. W. Sweet's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Administrator's Notice.

The undersigned, whose address is Crockett, Texas, R. F. D. No. 2, has this day qualified as administrator of the estate of W. H. Threadgill, deceased. All persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to prove the same and present same for approval and payment within the time prescribed by law.

Witness my hand this the 14th day of May, A. D. 1909.

W. A. Proctor,
Administrator, estate of W. H. Threadgill, deceased. 4t.

A Wreck

is the only fit description for the man or woman who is crippled with rheumatism. Just a few rheumatic twinges may be the forerunner of a severe attack—stop the trouble at the start with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures the rheumatism and all pain. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

No man can work well with a torpid liver or constipated bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bites will quickly remove this condition and make work a pleasure. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett, Texas; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, Texas; special agents.

THE OLD CIRCUS POSTER.

Preentious Language With Which the Show Was Described.

The grandiloquent extravagance of language of the old time circus poster is illustrated by this reproduction, which is given verbatim:

"There will be presented a resplendent series of sublime, moral, interesting, instructive, amusing and wonderful scenes which would appear entirely too fabulous if expressed in an advertisement.—They must be seen to be duly appreciated. These great displays will unfold in all the loveliness and beauty of enchantment, carrying the minds of the bewildered or spellbound spectators off on the gentle wings of the imagination to such pageantry as they might dream of after reading a few pages of 'Arabian Nights' entertainments.' Words are really wanting to give adequate expression. Webster's unabridged falls most signally in language to fully portray a semblance of the reality. Zoonomy may be learned at this great college in a single evening. Here the visitor will see splendid specimens of the zygodyctous race that live upon the earth or float and poise upon the wings of gold and silver plume in the cerulean arch, and in reference to these the corps of superintendents in courtly dress will elucidate the peculiarities of each with guarded suavityloquence."

ADROITLY TURNED.

It Was a Small Hole, but the Englishman Crawled Out.

"I was watching a number of young Englishmen shooting at a target recently while I was on the other side," remarked an American army officer, "and at my elbow was a pompous Britisher of the old school, who, after shaking his head impatiently at the frequent misses that were made, at length said to me: 'That only goes to show how the young men of England are degenerating. All this sort of thing reflects on the British nation.'"

"It certainly is mighty poor shooting," I agreed.

"At that the old gentleman flared up and exclaimed: 'I say! Perhaps you can do better, sir?'"

"If I couldn't shoot better than that, I'd be ashamed to eat breakfast," I answered.

"Thereupon I was handed a rifle and told to show what I could do. I shot, and the first time I missed the target completely, so the laugh was on me, but before they could laugh twice I plugged the bullseye six times in rapid succession. At this the old gentleman was a trifle disconcerted, but he complimented me by saying: 'Really, now, you can shoot a bit, can't you? I say, there's nothing like a Yankee marksman with an English gun, is there, old chap?'"—Los Angeles Times.

A GREAT COMBINATION.

When Husband, Wife and Mother-in-law Co-operate.

Shortly after his marriage, which took place in 1880, John Burns, the British labor leader, settled down as a journeyman engineer in Battersea and twenty years after confessed that he was the first engineer to make with his own hands an electric tram car in Great Britain. In those days, however, people did not believe that electric traction was possible, and Burns had to take the dynamo and tram to the Crystal Palace and run the latter round the grounds for six months before people could be induced to believe in the novelty.

But the people were so nervous that, although the charge was only sixpence, none of them would venture in the newfangled invention. Then Burns was struck with a brilliant idea. He said to his wife, "You have got to come down to the palace three times a week and get into the first electric tram car as a decoy duck for the others." This was only temporarily successful. So Burns brought along his mother-in-law, "and," said the energetic labor leader when relating the incident, "when a husband, a wife and a mother-in-law co-operate success is assured."—London Tit-Bits.

Towers.

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Drippinggold to decide between the charms of renaissance, classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that

folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect—"Norman, Gothic?"

Mrs. Drippinggold closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course."—Puck.

Friendly Advice.

A very matter of fact Scotchwoman called to see a neighbor, an elderly woman, who had been ailing for some time.

"And how do you find yourself today, Janet?" was the greeting.

"Ah, Martha, I'm very bad. This cold, damp weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before very long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! You've been saying that any time these last twenty years. I've no patience with you. I'll tell you what it is. You want firmness of mind. Fix a day for your dying—and stick to it."

Had Poor Sight.

New Boy (rather inquisitive)—What did the other lad leave for, sir?

Master—For having defective eyesight at times, my boy.

New Boy—Why, sir, I have seen him since. Apparently, then, his eyesight was all right. It seems rather curious, sir.

Master—Well, my boy, at various times when taking money from customers he could not see the till.—London Answers.

Time to Stop.

Mrs. Benham—Henry, I am more than glad that you don't drink now, but how did you come to leave off? Benham—You remember the last time your mother was here? Mrs. Benham—Yes. Benham—Well, one night while she was here I came home in pretty bad shape and saw three of her. That settled it.

An Easy Task.

"Johnny, I will give you a quarter if you can get me a lock of your sister's hair."

"Gimme 4 bits, an' I'll git you de whole bunch. I know where she hangs it nights."—Houston Post.

The Outcome.

The Doctor—Now that you are going to school, Johnny, perhaps you can tell me what happens when an irresistible force strikes an immovable object.

"People send for you, doctor."—Life.

As money increases the love of it increases.—German Proverb.

Boom Your Own Town.



Business will prosper
Only when the people
Of the community
Make a united effort.

Your business depends
On others' prosperity.
Unless we work together
Results are disappointing.

Only those prosper
Whose patrons are prosperous.
Nothing succeeds like success!

Towns thrive and flourish
Only when they deserve to—
When their own people
Neglect no opportunities.

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

SAYS

Just a few words in regard to a few specials for the next two weeks, and if you have missed the rare and special offerings we have made you in the past here is an opportunity to secure even greater values and precisely the kind of merchandise you want at very low prices. Don't miss this chance.

Oxfords for Men, Women and Children.

First we will call your attention to a few prices on oxfords for men, women and children.

No. 1085—Black kid oxfords, patent tip, single sole, regular \$2.00 value, our special price only **\$1.50**

No. B985L—Black kid blucher, patent tip, single sole, \$2.50 value, for **\$1.75**

No. 1485—Black kid oxford, stock tip, regular \$1.75 value, for **\$1.25**

No. 68—O. L. C. oxfords, worth \$1.25, for only **85c**

No. B3895R—Patent leather oxfords, single sole, regular \$3.25 value, for only **\$2.50**

No. 12-35—"Society," patent colt, best \$4.00 value to be found anywhere, our price only **\$3.00** per pair

"Patriot" for men, in patent black kid and tan, blucher, \$5.00 values, for **\$4.00**

We have mentioned only a few and would be glad to show you these and many others.

LIVE MILLINERY SPECIALS



In order to clean up stock now on hand and make room for new goods we have decided to reduce the price in this department on all goods from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent, and our advice to you would be to come early.

\$15.00 hats at..	\$10.00	\$10.00 hats at ..	\$7.50
7.50 hats at..	5.00	5.00 hats at....	3.50
3.50 hats at..	2.75	2.50 hats at....	2.00

and all others in proportion.

Dry Goods Specials.

We have in this department almost every imaginable thing you can call for, but wish specially to call your attention to a few articles which we think should interest you just at this time.

No. 2545—English nainsook, the kind you pay 35 and 40c for in the city, our special price only **24c** per yard

No. 2535—English nainsook, French finish, just the thing for dainty undermuslins, regular 35c value, for **20c**

No. 2658—Long cloth, French finish, good value at 25c, our price **16 2-3c**

No. 3307—Cross bar and striped swiss muslins, for nice shirtwaists, very sheer, would be fine at 35c, our special price **24c**

No. 5-31—White madras waistings, regular 35c value, our price **20c**

No. 4-17—Pongette, in blue, brown and tan, excellent 40c values, going while they last at **24c**

The above are prices on only a few articles, but we believe that they should appeal to the prospective buyers in a way that will cause their purse to fly wide open.

Therefore if you want to purchase ANY article come to our store and you can get it at the very lowest price.

The Store of Dependable Goods



CROCKETT TEXAS

STUPID SHEEP.

They Are About the Most Senseless of All Animals.

A Colorado ranchman declares that no animal that walks is as big a fool as a sheep.

"We have to watch them every minute, and if vigilance is relaxed for an instant the entire flock is likely to practically commit suicide. In handling most animals some degree of self help or intelligence can be relied on to aid the owner in saving their lives, but sheep seem to set deliberately to work to kill themselves.

"If caught in a storm on the plains they will drift before the wind and die of cold and exposure rather than move a hundred yards to windward to obtain shelter in their corral. To drive sheep against the wind is absolutely impossible. I once lost over 1,000 head because I could not drive them to a corral not 200 feet away.

"In the corral they are still more foolish. If a storm comes up they all move 'down wind' until stopped by the fence. Then commences the proceeding so much dreaded by sheepmen known as 'piling.' The sheep will climb over each other's backs until they are heaped up ten feet high. Of course all those at the bottom are smothered. Not one has sense enough to seek shelter under the lee of the fence, as a horse or dog would do.

"Again, if a sheep gets into a quicksand its fate teaches nothing to those that come immediately after, but the whole flock will follow its leader to destruction. No more exasperatingly stupid animal than a sheep walks."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A CHINESE STORY.

The Noted Liar Who Had a Fairly Competent Spouse.

A noted liar once told a friend that he had at home three precious things—a bullock which could run 500 miles a day, a fowl which crowed at the beginning of each watch; day and night, and a dog that could read books. The friend intimated that he would lose no time in seeing these marvels with his own eyes. The man did not expect this, so he went home and told his wife that he had got caught at last and that tomorrow the man would arrive and he would be disgraced.

"Never mind," said the spouse. "Leave that to me. It will be all right, only you must keep out of sight." Next morning the visitor arrived and, being met by the mistress, asked where

her husband was.

"He has gone to Pekin," she replied. "When will he be back?" "In eight or nine days."

"Why, how can he be so quick?" "He has gone off on our fast bullock and so can do it easily."

"I hear you have also a wonderful fowl," said the visitor. And, behold, as he was speaking a small cock crew.

"That's it," said the wife. "He crows at the beginning of each watch and also when a visitor arrives."

"I would also like to see the learned dog," he said.

"Ah," said she, "I am sorry; but, you see, we are very poor, and so he keeps a school in the city."—Scrap Book.

One on the Judge.

"Here you are," said the judge to the colored prisoner, "complaining that you can't get along with one wife, and yet Solomon had hundreds of 'em."

"Yes, yer honor," was the reply, "but you must rickollect dat de last testimony he give in wuz dat dey wuz all vanity an' vexation of spirit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Still Holds Good.

"There was a time," exclaimed young Spenders, who had gone through a fortune, "when people used to say I had more money than brains. They can't say it now."

"No?" queried the caustic cad. "No. I'm down to my last penny."

"Ah, but you have the penny."—Philadelphia Press.

Awkward.

A pretty schoolteacher, noticing one of her little charges idle, said sharply: "John, the devil always finds something for idle hands to do. Come up here and let me give you some work."—Judge's Library.

A New Sensation.

Mrs. Bullion—I wish I knew something to do that would provide me with an absolutely new sensation. Mr. Bullion—Go out and pay cash for something.—Life.

Windmills.

Windmills were invented and used by the Saracens.

Consistent.

"Why do you wear a yachting cap, deah boy? It's your brother that owns the yacht."

"Very true, old chap. This is me brother's cap."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beauty is part of the finished language which goodness speaks.—Ellot.

The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell inquirers that the roughest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say what was not true. As a matter of fact, "the wickedest bit of sea" is not in the Dover strait or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Luz up to Paullac or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true" sea. The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.

Left Him in Doubt.

A certain young artist in New York who is on terms of comparative intimacy with the janitor of the apartment house wherein he maintains his studio is in some doubt whether the said janitor is a cynic or something of an art critic, or both.

"One day while doing a bit of repair work in the studio," says the painter, "Mike scrutinized a bit of my work with ominous solemnity. When I indicated a portrait of myself the blow fell. Said I:

"The paint on this is badly cracked, which spoils the likeness."

"With no more expression in his countenance than is to be seen in the face of a representative of Buddha Mike replied:

"Not at all, sir."

Training Canaries.

In the canary breeding establishments of Germany only the male birds are valued, because the females never sing. The method of training the birds to sing is to put them in a room where there is an automatic whistle, which they all strive to imitate. The breeder listens to the efforts of the birds and picks out the most apt pupils, which are then placed in another room for further instruction. These are the best singers and ultimately fetch high prices.

Lived Up to His Belief.

Hobo—No, madam, I am neither a Socialist nor an anarchist. I'm a passive altruist. Housekeeper—And what in the name of common sense is that? Hobo—I believe in being helped all I can.—Boston Transcript.

Cautious.

Prospective Best Man—Got the marriage license yet? Prospective Bridegroom—No; I'm not going to get that until the last thing. She may go back on me.—Chicago Tribune.

Election Notice.

At a regular session of the City Council of the City of Crockett, held on Monday, May 10th, 1909, the following ordinance was passed:

An ordinance ordering a special election for an alderman to fill out the unexpired term caused by the resignation of G. M. Waller.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Crockett, Texas, in regular session assembled that a special election be and the same is hereby ordered held at the court house in the City of Crockett on the 14th day of June, A. D. 1909, for the purpose of electing an alderman to fill out the unexpired term caused by the resignation of G. M. Waller, and that James Langston be and he is hereby appointed manager of said election.

Attest: M. Satterwhite, City Secretary.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best on the Market.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it to be the best on the market," says E. W. Tardy, editor of The Sentinel, Gainsboro, Tenn. "Our baby had several colds the past winter and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always gave it relief at once and cured it in a short time. I always recommend it when opportunity presents itself." For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

You Never Can Tell

just exactly the cause of your rheumatism, but you know you have it. Do you know that Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure it?—relieves the pain—reduces the swelling and lingers the joints and muscles so that you will be as active and well as you ever were. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

STRONG VIGOROUS AND CHEERFUL

These attributes of health always follow the use of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and puts the system in perfect order.

Get the Genuine with Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

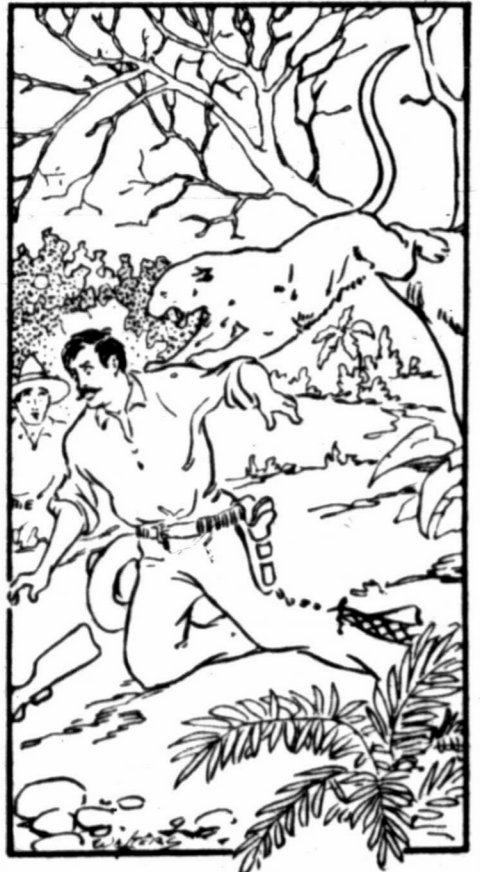
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady Special Agents.

HUNTER IS EATEN BY A FEROCIOUS TIGER

ONLY SHIRT OF VICTIM IS LEFT—HORRIFIED GUIDE TELLS VERSION OF AFFAIR.

Monterey, Mexico.—One of a party of five hunters returned to this city with one of the saddest tales reported here in years. He and his companions went for an extended hunt and exploration trip in the mountains of Chihuahua, expecting to kill big game and see country new to all. They were plentifully supplied with food, equipment and guides, and after several days' hard tramping reached the section for which they were bound. The morning following their arrival at this point one of their number, accompanied by a guide, set out to explore the mountain with a view to



A Monstrous Tiger Sprang Upon Him.

ascertaining if possible the haunts of game, after which they intended having a general hunt.

His companions were soon startled by the terrible cries of the guide rushing into camp, but could get no word out of him, except "tigre, tigre," as he showed them several terrible gashes in his side and about his shoulders. Snatching up their arms the four men rushed off in the direction from which the guide had come, and soon reached a narrow passageway about some huge rocks, looking over a precipice thousands of feet deep. Midway in this passage they found a pool of blood, a few shreds of a shirt, and the signs of a struggle—nothing more.

Standing there in silence, no one stirred for awhile, when one of the men started back to camp. He was followed by the others. At camp they heard the guide's version of the affair. He is said to have stated the hunter was in front, when a monstrous tiger sprang upon him, crushing him to the earth. He then turned his attention to the horrified guide, and inflicted the wounds on him, but returned to the hunter, who had fired upon him. Then with a mighty toss of his head, the beast is said to have severed the hunter's head from his body, after which the guide waited for no further effects, but took to his heels in an effort to save his own life.

The party broke camp the following morning. The guides lost their way, and after days of wandering about the mountains, came to a small village, when the one reporting these details left the others to come to Monterey, while they went on to Chihuahua to bear the sad tidings of their companion's death to his family.

Blinded; Calls Aid by Wire.
Indianapolis.—"I am badly burned and blind," was a message slowly ticked in the Panhandle railroad dispatcher's office at Logansport, Ind., late the other night from G. E. Frazel, an operator in a block tower near Marion. The dispatcher ordered a freight train to stop at the place and the crew found Frazel suffering terrible agony from burns. He had been scalded by the explosion of a bottle of coffee he was heating on a stove and had felt his way to a key to call for help. Frazel was taken to Marion. Physicians say they fear they cannot save his eyesight.

Solicitude.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torbins, "didn't you say that horse you bought has a pedigree?"
"Yes," was the complacent reply.
"Well, knowing how unlucky you are with horses, I consulted a veterinary surgeon. You needn't worry. The doctor says it won't hurt him in the least."

Blissful Tour.
Pearl—They say Switzerland is an ideal country for honeymoon tours.
Ruby—It must be. There is a tunnel 12 miles long."

CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA

Caused by Disordered Action of the Kidneys.

Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two years I was crippled with sciatic rheumatism in my thighs and could not get about without crutches. The kidney secretions became irregular, painful, and showed a heavy sediment. Doctors were not helping me so I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and after a while was entirely free from my suffering. I am in the best of health now and am in debt to Doan's Kidney Pills for saving my life."

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



HOW CARELESS!



He—There was nearly a bad fire at the theater.

She—How was that?
He—The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow!

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible.

Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different ointments and lotions but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Krutkoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 28, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

The Captain's Repartee.

The captain of a trans-Atlantic liner, having become irritable as a result of some minor troubles in the ship's management and the unusually large number of ridiculous inquiries made by tourists, was heading for the "bridge" when a dapper young man halted him to inquire the cause of the commotion off the starboard side of the ship. Being on the port side, the captain politely replied, with some sarcasm, he was not certain, but thought it possible that a cat fish had just had kittens.—What-to-Eat.

Continual Doubt.

"How many children have you?" said the tourist, affably.
"I dunno exactly," answered the tired-looking woman.
"You don't know?"
"Not for certain. Willie's gone fishin', Tommy's breakin' in a colt, Georgie's borrowed his father's shotgun to go hunting an' Esmeralda Ann is thinkin' of elopin'. I never know how many I've got till supper time comes, so's I can count 'em."

Never Fails

There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm, and all others of itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails.
W. M. CHRISTIAN,
Rutherford, Tenn.

Men Can Care for Themselves.

A coal company in the Hocking valley, O., employs both men and mules. One mule costs \$200, and in point of work equals six men. The company has this order standing on its books, "When the roof gets weak, take out the mules."—Vancouver Mining Exchange.

Athleticism Extraordinary.

"Why," said the first athletic boaster, "every morning before breakfast I get a bucket and pull up 90 gallons from the well." "That's nothing," retorted the other. "I get a boat every morning and pull up the river."—Universalist Leader.

HE PUZZLED THE BRITISHER

Evidently Doorkeeper Had Never Heard of the Lord That American Minister Served.

Judge George F. Lawton of the Middlesex probate court told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year traveling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of parliament in session. Of course no stranger is allowed on the floor of the house of lords, but the minister not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push, tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their ministers. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"
"What lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the lord Jehovah!"
For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."—Boston Record.

Is Tired of Praying.

A little girl in St. Louis the other evening was going through the usual form of prayer: "God bless mamma, and papa and make me a good girl," and so on, when all at once she seemed to come to a decision. "Now that is the last time I am going to say that prayer," she said, very gravely, looking at her mother. "You are older than I am and it is your place to ask for all those things and I don't see any use in two people's asking the same thing." Since then she has firmly refused to pray, insisting that it is her mother's place to ask God for blessings.

Beyond Expression

G. W. Farrow, East Florence, Ala., writes: "For nearly seven years I was afflicted with a form of skin disease which caused an almost unbearable itching. I could neither work, rest nor sleep in peace. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I tried Hunt's Cure. One application relieved me; one box cured me, and though a year has passed, I have stayed cured. I am grateful beyond expression."

Hunt's Cure is a guaranteed remedy for itching diseases of the skin. Price 50c.

Household Hint.

"Do you know how to use a chafing dish?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "I have some novel ideas on the subject."

"What are they?"
"The best way I know of to use a chafing dish is to punch a hole in the bottom of it, paint it green and plant flowers in it."—Washington Star.

Iron Ore Fields in Finland.

Though Finland has been regarded up to the present time as being extremely poor in iron ores, recent research has proved the existence of ore fields in South Finland (Nyland), and above all in the Ladoga lake district, which seem to be worth the expense of mining. For research purposes a company has been formed.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.
The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50¢ at Drug Stores.

For a Round Sum.

"How did Smith get on with that new apartment house he built?"
"It is a flat failure."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Drugists.

Nothing is so wholesome, nothing does so much for people's looks, as a little interchange of the small coin of benevolence.—Ruffin.

There is no need to suffer with soreness and stiffness of joints and muscles. A little Hamlin's Wizard Oil rubbed in will liberate them up immediately.

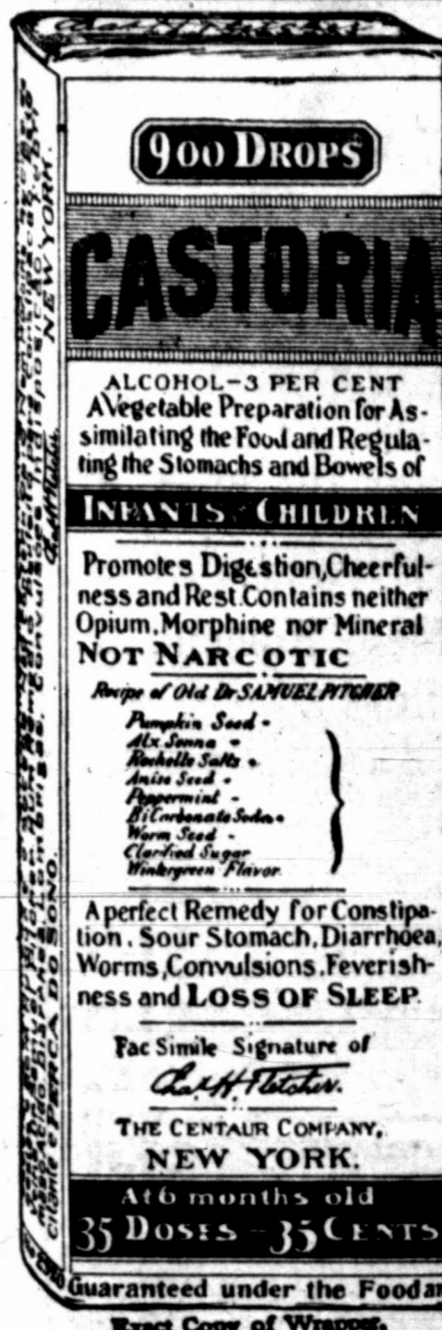
A girl always likes to say "no" the first time a man proposes, just to find out what he will do next.

Dysentery, Cholera morbus Cured
By a trial of Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cordial. At Drugists 25c and 50c per bottle.

A girl never likes to admit she was kissed unless she wasn't.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The way of the can't-guess-her is hard.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher*

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Thirty Years

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Dainty, Crisp, Dressy Summer Skirts

are a delight to the refined woman everywhere. In order to get this result see that the material is good, that it is cut in the latest fashion and use

Defiance Starch

in the laundry. All three things are important, but the last is absolutely necessary. No matter how fine the material or how daintily made, bad starch and poor laundry work will spoil the effect and ruin the clothes. DEFIANCE STARCH is pure, will not rot the clothes nor cause them to crack. It sells at 10c a sixteen ounce package everywhere. Other starches, much inferior, sell at 10c for twelve ounce package. Insist on getting DEFIANCE STARCH and be sure of results.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Nebraska.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
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. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron. W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 23-1909.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere in the house and kills all flies. Heat, clean, ornamental, contains no dangerous poisons. Kills all species. Does not harm children. One bottle will kill over 1000 flies. Price 10c. Sold by all druggists. Write for catalogue.

Pure Sugarhouse Syrup

My No. 3 syrup contains all of the sugar. For table use, cooking, breads, puddings, pies, etc. Sample mailed upon request. Prices a gallon in packages of 20 gallons, 81c; 50 gallons, 75c; 65 gallons, 70c; payable at IAGO, Wharton County, Texas. B. HAMLETT.

SADDLES

C. O. D. \$3.50 to \$50. We Wholesale to the Farmer. A. H. HESS & CO. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

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Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS. Does Not Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA GREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, 50c, retail.

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W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Prop.

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WORM
REMEDY
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PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
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SALE BILLS
AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

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is always extended to those in distress, but we have no sympathy to waste on the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when he can have one of his own at a mere nominal expense. Your home paper stands for your interests and the interests of your home town. It deserves your moral and financial support. If you are not a member of our family of readers you should begin now by sending in your subscription.

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THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

by MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

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SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, fell deeply in love at first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont, who spurned his attentions. The lad, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, became the boy's pal. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for Sir Thomas Vernon's estate. They started a duel which was interrupted. Vernon, Overton and Hawkshaw's nephew found themselves attracted by pretty Lady Arabella. The Ajax in battle defeated French warships in the Mediterranean. Richard Glyn got £2,000 prize money. He was called home by Lady Hawkshaw as he was about to "blow in" his earnings with Vernon. At a Hawkshaw party Glyn discovered that Lady Arabella was a poor but persistent gambler. He talked much with her cousin Daphne. Lady Arabella again showed love for gaming. Later she held Glyn and Overton prisoners, thus delaying the duel. In the Overton-Vernon duel, neither was hurt. Lady Arabella humiliated Richard by her pranks. Richard and Giles shipped on a frigate.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

We had a pleasant journey to Plymouth and were troubled with few regrets at leaving London. We expected, in the foolishness of youth, to capture many more such prizes as the Indomptable and Xantippe. The Belvidera was nearly ready, and in a few weeks we sailed on our second cruise. I shall not give the particulars of that cruise. It was such a one as all the officers of his majesty's service were engaged in during those eventful years. We were constantly at sea; we kept a tireless lookout for our enemies, and hunted and pursued them into their own harbors. We never slept for more than four hours at a time, in all our cruising. We lived on beef and biscuit for months at a time; sometimes we had scurvy in the ship, and sometimes we did not. We struggled with mighty gales, that blew us hundreds and even thousands of miles out of our course; and we sweated in calms that tried men's souls. In all that time we watched night and day for the enemy, and, when found, chased him, and never failed to get alongside when it was possible; and we fought him with the greatest good will. We had good and ill fortune with the ship, but her colors were never lowered. And it was five years before we set foot in London town again.

Only a year of that time was Giles Vernon with me. He got promotion which took him out of the ship. I had the extreme good fortune to be with Nelson at the Nile. On that great day, as sailing-master of the Belvidera, I took the frigate around the head of Admiral Villeneuve's line—she was the leading ship—and placed her where she was enabled to fire the first raking broadside of the battle. I got a wound in the forehead which left a scar that remains to this day; but I also received the personal thanks of my Lord Nelson, which I shall ever esteem as the greatest honor of my life. I had heard nothing of Giles for nearly a year, when, among Admiral Villeneuve's officers, I found one, a young lieutenant like myself, who told me that Giles had been captured, while on a boat expedition, and was then in prison at Dunkerque.

I wrote him a dozen letters at least, by officers who were paroled; and when the ship was paid off, the following spring, I lost no time in getting to London, and using what little power I had in trying to have him exchanged. Sir Peter was in great favor at the admiralty. As soon as I reached London, I went immediately to call in Berkeley Square. My Lady Hawkshaw was at home, and received me in great state, black feathers and all; and with her sat Daphne Carmichael.

I believe Lady Hawkshaw was really glad to see me; but Daphne, after speaking to me, remained with her eyes fixed on her embroidery. I noted, however, that she was a very charming girl, and her eyes, under her long, dark lashes, were full of fire and sweetness. But she had not, and never could have, the glorious beauty of Lady Arabella Stormont. Lady Hawkshaw demanded of me a particular account of my whole cruise, and everything that had happened at the battle of the Nile. This I gave, to the best of my ability. She then invited, or, rather, commanded, me to take up my quarters in Berkeley Square, and told me that I had three thousand and ten pounds, nineteen shillings and seven pence to my credit in bank.

After this, she was called upon to leave the room for a moment, and I civilly inquired of Daphne how Lady Arabella was.

"She is well," responded Daphne,

rather tartly, I thought; "and as devoted to Captain Overton as ever. You know Arabella ever liked him rather more than he liked her." At which ungenerous speech, I said one word: "Fie!" and Daphne, coloring to the roots of her hair, yet attempted to defend herself.

"I only tell you what all the world says, and so say my uncle and aunt. Arabella could have married a dozen times—she is all of 21, you know—and married very splendidly, but she will not. Sir Peter rages, and swears that he will marry her off in spite of herself; but Arabella is her own mistress now, and laughs at Sir Peter." "And does she still play cards?" Daphne raised her eyes. It seemed



"We Were Constantly at Sea."

to give that otherwise sweet girl positive pleasure to call over Lady Arabella's faults.

"Yes," she said, "Loo, lansquet—anything by which money can be lost or won. Three times a week she goes to the duchess of Achester's, where play is high. We go there tonight; but I do not play."

I had not thought there was so much malice in Daphne until that conversation.

I left my adieux for Lady Hawkshaw and repaired to the admiralty, where Sir Peter happened to be that day. I explained that I should have come to him at once, but for my inordinate wish to see Lady Hawkshaw; and that I found her looking at least 20 years younger since we met last. At which Sir Peter beamed on me with delight, and, I believe, mentally determined to give me £1,000 additional in his will.

I then stated my real business, which was to get Giles Vernon exchanged; and Sir Peter, without a moment's hesitation, agreed to do all he could for me; and then, as usual, directed me to have my portmanteau sent to Berkeley Square, as Lady Hawkshaw had done. Before I left the admiralty machinery had been put in motion to secure Giles Vernon's exchange. I returned to Berkeley Square, and again took up my abode there.

CHAPTER VII.

One month from the time I arrived in London I was on my way to Portsmouth to meet Giles Vernon, who had been brought over with a batch of exchanged officers from France.

In that month, during which I had lived continuously in Berkeley Square, things were so little changed, except in one respect, which I shall mention presently, that I could scarcely persuade myself five years had passed. Peter and Polly, as Giles disrespectfully called them, had not grown a day older, and quarreled as vigorously as ever. Lady Arabella was then her own mistress, although still living under Sir Peter's roof; but, as far as I could see, this spoiled child of nature and fortune had always been her own mistress. I found that Overton had been away for some years on foreign service, and, after distinguishing himself greatly, had lately returned suffering from severe wounds and injuries to his constitution. He was, however, in London, and able to ride and walk out, and visit his friends; but it was doubted by many whether, on the expiration of his leave, he would ever be fit for duty again.

I heard and saw enough to convince me that Lady Arabella had been wild with grief and despair when she heard of his wounds; and, although since his return to London he avoided company generally, she managed to see him occasionally, and spent much of her time driving in the parks upon the mere chance of seeing him taking his daily ride or walk. Lady Arabella Stormont had everything in life that heart could wish, except one. She had

zether, she was capricious. I began to despair of ever finding a woman who could be kind to a man three times running. And I was very much surprised at the end of a fortnight to find myself experiencing the identical symptoms I had felt five years before with Arabella—only much aggravated. There was this difference, too. I had admired Arabella as a star, afar off, and I think I should have been very much frightened, if, at the time, she had chosen formally to accept my devotion. Not so with Daphne. I felt I should never be really at ease until I had the prospect of having her by my side the rest of my life. I reached this phase at the end of the third week. At the end of the fourth I was in a desperate case, but it was then time to go to Portsmouth to meet Giles, according to my promise, and I felt, when I parted from Daphne, as if I was starting on a three years' cruise, and I was only to be gone a day and a half. She, dear girl, showed some feeling, too, and I left, bearing with me the pack which every lover carries—pains and hopes.

I left London at night, and next morning on reaching Portsmouth, as I jumped from the coach, I ran into Giles' arms; he had reached Portsmouth some hours in advance of the time.

He showed marks of his imprisonment in his appearance, but his soul had ever been free, and he was the same brave and joyous spirit I had ever known. Not being minded to waste our time in Portsmouth, we took coach for London town at noon. As we were mounting, a countryman standing by held up a wooden cage full of larks, and asked us to buy, exulting on their beautiful song.

"I will take them all, my lad," cried Giles, throwing him a guinea. The fellow gaped for a moment, and then made off as fast as his legs could carry him. I wondered what Giles meant to do with the birds. He held the cage in his hand until we had started and were well into the country; then, opening the little slide, he took out one poor, fluttering bird, and, poising on his finger for a moment, the lark flew upward with a rush of joyous wings.

Each bird he liberated in the same way, all of us on the coach-top watching him in silence. As the last captive disappeared in the blue heavens, Giles, crushing the cage in his strong hands, threw it away.

"I have been a prisoner for 14 months," he said, "and I shall never see any harmless living thing again imprisoned without trying to set it free."

We reached London that night, and Giles went to his old lodgings, where his landlady was delighted to see him, as all women were who knew Giles Vernon. She gave us supper, and then we sat up all night talking. I had thought from the guinea he had thrown the vender of larks that he had money. I found he had none, or next to none.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOND OF APPEALING TO LAW.

Anecdote Shows Litigious Nature of South African Natives.

The Diamond Fields Advertiser, referring to the litigious nature of the natives of South Africa, gives the following as an instance: "A native had fought and lost an action in the magistrate's court in one of the small towns in Griqualand East, the articles in dispute being a slate and an alphabetical primer of the total value of sixpence. He, immediately after the judgment was given against him, started on a journey on foot to the chief town, about 30 miles distant, in order to instruct an attorney there to appeal from the judgment given. The attorney laughed at the man and told him he should desist, as he would only be wasting his money over a trivial matter, but he tendered the costs of the appeal to the attorney and insisted, otherwise he would consult another lawyer. After a long consultation and endeavor to advise his client to act as was thought best, the attorney complied with the native's wishes. The native won his appeal."

Highest Priced Shetland Ponies.

The Shetland pony trade has somewhat deteriorated of late years. In bygone days a crofter could count upon getting from £6 to £8 for a horse foal, but now these animals are practically unsalable unless they are pedigreed.

The Shetland pony is celebrated in every country, and is much superior in symmetry of form, fleetness and sagacity to the same class of animals in Norway, the Faroe islands and Iceland. Ponies coming from the islands of Unst and Fetlar are considered the finest and usually bring the highest prices. Those of the latter island are a cross between the genuine "sheltie" and the Arabian horse. They are beautiful little animals, but wild and difficult to train.—World's Work.

Logical.

"You refuse to cash my check for \$100?" "Yes." "And yet you offer to lend me \$10?" "I do." "I don't understand you." "Well, isn't \$90 worth saving?"—Cleveland Leader.

NEWS AT A GLANCE

Brief Epitome of the Events From All the World, Including Our Neighbor States.

Captain Hains was taken to Sing Sing.

London is reveling in another German war scare.

Shefket has been appointed to command all Turkish troops in European Turkey.

Dr. Wightman of the Marine Hospital service died of yellow fever in Guayaquil.

August Poos of St. Louis killed his wife after he had been fatally wounded by his son.

The fifty-ninth annual convention of the Illinois State Medical Society is in session.

Dock fire at Lille, France, destroyed million and a half of property and cost one life.

National Manufacturers elected John Kirby, Jr., president and discussed labor and tariff.

A new rule of the Mississippi Supreme Court provides that in the future no opinions will be read.

W. P. Forset, an aged farmer, and his wife were found murdered in their home near Leonardstown, Md.

The third Federal grand jury called to reinvestigate alleged land frauds has been completed at Tulsa, Okla.

The body of George Meredith, who died in London recently, is to be cremated, in accordance with his wishes.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Interstate Cotton Seed Crushers' Association began at Memphis.

Mrs. Hubert Burnett, near Carmi, Ill., shot and killed her brother-in-law, Julian Burnett, in defense of her husband.

Jesse Scott, the young farmer who confessed to the murder of W. L. Embrey, has been placed in jail at Indianola, Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hunter were attacked on a street at Cherokee, Kan., by a negro, and the husband shot and seriously wounded.

R. J. Eckhart, state receiver of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, is making an inventory of the property of that concern in Texas.

Because his girl wife gave him skimmed milk instead of cream, J. D. Rosclair, near Hillsboro, Ore., killed the woman at the breakfast table.

Rt. Rev. John Farrelly, the new bishop of Cleveland, left Rome for Paris. He expects to sail from Cherbourg for the United States June 6.

Fire in the seven-story Hower Power block at Akron, Ohio, destroyed the building and its contents, causing a loss estimated at \$1,500,000.

The president has sent to the Senate the nomination of Walter Eli Clark of Connecticut to be governor of Alaska to succeed Wilford B. Hoggatt of Indiana.

King Manuel of Portugal has conferred special medals on his mother and others who showed bravery in the attack on himself and his father and brother.

Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William J. Bryan, has arranged for a convention to be held in Denver in July of all the "Jane Jefferson" clubs in Colorado.

All the officers and men of the United States army who served in Cuba during the period of pacification from October 6, 1906, to April 1, 1909, will receive from the government medals with ribbons, in recognition of that service.

The resignation of Lieut. Com. James E. Walker, United States navy, recently forwarded from Guam, where he was stationed for a short time

Wireless telephone was given its final test on Lake Michigan recently.

Helen Kelly Gould has been granted a divorce from Frank J. Gould.

Dr. W. E. Boggs was elected moderator of Southern Presbyterian Assembly.

English lord, who insulted new American countess, apologized at public meeting.

The case of the Tennessee night riders is before the supreme court for final argument.

President Taft delivered notable speech to South at Charlotte during Mecklenburg celebration.

A serious wreck occurred on the New Orleans and Northeastern railroad at Lumberton, Miss.

The New York Stock Exchange has forbidden members to trade with consolidated exchanges.

In an encounter on the streets of Paris with a body of workmen five policemen were wounded.

Because a Japanese lad was added to their ranks, the bell boys of a Denver club have gone on strike.

Burglars broke into the postoffice at Bells, Tex., recently, dynamited the safe and escaped with \$1,000.

Berlin's latest fad for metropolitan greatness is an elaborate race course, to be known as "Ruheleben."

Theodore Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, are having good hunting on the Juja ranch of George McMillan.

A bill permitting women to vote for officers of cities, villages and towns has been defeated in Illinois legislature.

William Cooper Proctor of Cincinnati has offered a gift of \$500,000 to the board of trustees of Princeton, N. J.

The Philippine general assembly in the closing hour of its session declared in favor of the independence of the islands.

A. B. Garretson of Cedar Rapids, Ia., was elected president of the Order of Railway Conductors at the Boston convention.

Secretary Meyer has approved the plans for the summer maneuvers of the Atlantic fleet and the program has officially been made known.

The assignment for the benefit of creditors of the brokerage firm of Sederquist, Barry & Co. of Boston and New York has been annexed.

A Boston, Mass., shoe manufacturing company has just completed an order for 17 pairs of shoes destined for the baby princess of Holland.

Marion Dwight Fortner, arrested in Paris charged with forgery alleged to have been committed in St. Louis, has been imprisoned in Paris.

The situation in Asiatic Turkey is improving and the government is completing its preparations to send the Armenians back to their homes.

Much indignation is felt in London over refusal of Dean of Westminster to allow remains of George Meredith to repose in the English Valhalla.

The mutilated body of Annie Polters, the two-year-old daughter of a rancher, was found in a secluded spot off the roadway in Griffin Park, near Los Angeles, Cal.

The Union Pacific Overland, limited, was held up between Omaha and South Omaha by four masked robbers and seven valuable registered mail pouches were taken.

A huge bowlder, to be placed by the Daughters of the American Revolution upon the old Natchez Trace the road leading from Natchez to Nashville, has been received.

The assets of A. Booth & Co. of Chicago were sold at public auction for \$1,000,000. The only bidder was an agent of the reorganized company promoted for the purpose of rehabilitating the big fish concern.

Two thousand horned toads from Texas are going through the metalizing process at a metallic reproduction plant at Waukegan, Ill., and being formed into hat pins.

Developments in the Calhoun trial in San Francisco were sensational. Rudolph Spreckels told of interview with Abe Ruef, making startling propositions to him.

Miss Louise Arbogast is held at St. Paul, Minn., on the charge of murdering her father, Louis Arbogast, a wealthy German meat dealer. She is believed to be insane.

Mrs. Paine of Dover, Mass., claims that she is a half sister to the present emperor of Germany, and will endeavor to establish her right to a fortune in that country.

Twenty or more persons were injured, some of them seriously, by dropping from windows in a fire, starting from a gas explosion, which destroyed the Toledo flats, Chicago.

The final ceremonies in the canonization of Clement Hoffhauer, the German redemptionist, and Joseph Oriole, a Spanish priest of Barcelona, took place in St. Peters at Rome.

Personal apologies from President Miguel Davilla of Honduras, combined with ample monetary satisfaction, has closed a diplomatic incident between Mexico and Honduras.

The members of the Chamber of Deputies took the oath in the presence of the sultan to uphold the constitution of Turkey and to protect the shariat and the rights of the nation.

Presidential nominations of William Williams to be commissioner of immigration of the port of New York, and Walter F. Clark, to be governor of Alaska, were confirmed by the Senate.

Col. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, will preside at the dedication of the monument to the memory of Gen. Stephen D. Lee in the Vicksburg National Park on June 11.

Louis C. Kohler and Lorenz Kress, Jr., of Milwaukee, Wis., owners of a patent for a brake appliance, have brought suit against the St. Louis Car Company for \$1,000 for an alleged breach of contract.

A controversy over a line fence between two farms near Richmond, Ind., resulted in the killing of Alexander Meek and Raymond Meek, father and son, and the serious injury of Frank Ralisbach, Sr., and his son.

A local newspaper in St. Petersburg publishes a dispatch from Tokyo saying Japan has decided to send a warship to the Bering Sea on account of the repeated seizures there of Japanese vessels by American and Russian ships.

Fire on the wharf of the Hamburg-American line at Kingston, Jamaica, destroyed the entire dock, 130 feet long. Two-thirds of the cargo of the steamer Prinz Joachim, valued at \$72,000, was destroyed. The other damage is estimated at \$80,000.

Lieut. Gen. Anatole M. Stossel and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff have been released from confinement in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul by order of Emperor Nicholas. The health of both men has been gravely affected by their confinement in the prison.

Marked for death, the police believe, because he had been a close friend of Lieut. Joseph Petrosino of the New York police department who was assassinated in Italy, Piegio Puccio, a cigar maker, was assassinated as he entered his apartments in New York city.

Nearly 500 feet of the famous tunnel over Tennessee Pass, on the Denver and Rio Grande railway, located about five miles west of Leadville, Col., caved in recently. There were no casualties. The cave-in occurred about 1,000 feet from the portal of the tunnel, and was caused by melting snows.

ONE THING THAT WAS CERTAIN

No Doubt in the Baggage Man's Mind as to Contents of What Looked Like Coffin.

In an emergency the manufacturer of Limburger cheese was forced to use strategy with a shipment. Ordinarily his product went in special cars, but in this instance no car was available and the order must be filled. Two hundred pounds of the fragrant comestible was put in a rough, oblong box, and taken to the railroad baggage room. Then the manufacturer bought a ticket for himself and the box, and entered the train. At the first stop he went ahead to the baggage car to see that there was no trouble. He stood by the box in a disconsolate attitude and shaded his eyes with his hand. The baggage man was sympathetic. "A relative?" he asked. "Yes," answered the manufacturer. "It is my brother." "Well," said the railroad man, philosophically, "you have one consolation. He's dead, all right."—San Francisco Argonaut.

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker. Said recently: "When you feel down and out, feel there is no use living, just take your bad thoughts with you and walk them off. Before you have walked a mile things will look rosier. Just try it." Have you noticed the increase in walking of late in every community? Many attribute it to the comfort which Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, gives to the millions now using it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit." It cures tired, aching feet while you walk. 30,000 testimonials. Order a 25c package to-day of any Druggist and be ready to forget you have feet. A trial package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Young Dream. The light was soft in the conservatory.

"But," said the young girl, nervously plucking to pieces a mauve orchid, "but there are microbes in kisses." The plashing of the fountain mingled with the low, deep voice of the youth.

"My microbes," he murmured, passionately, "are so lonely!"

Home-Made Names. "That little girl," remarked the druggist to the doctor, "was just in for ten cents worth of tincture of benzoin. But I've had it before and gave her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doctor. "This morning on a diphtheria case the woman wanted to know if I administered antitoxin with an epidemic syringe."

Her Blue Kitchen. "You are always talking about your lovely little blue kitchen," they said, "but we see you dining out every night. Do you never cook in it?" "Not enough to get tired of it," she said, "and that's the reason I like it so."

His Kick. "My wife has no idea of proportion."

"What's wrong?" "She had a \$200 gown made to match a \$10 dog."—Milwaukee Journal.

Frightful. First—Panic at the Fuller last night. Second—Leading lady have a stage fright? First—No. Was.

A man is praised too much when he is dead, and abused too much when he is living.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No. 3, Adrian, Ga.



Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION.



Inexperienced Caddie (after Mr. Toozle's fifteenth miss)—"Shall I make the 'ole a big bigger, sir?"

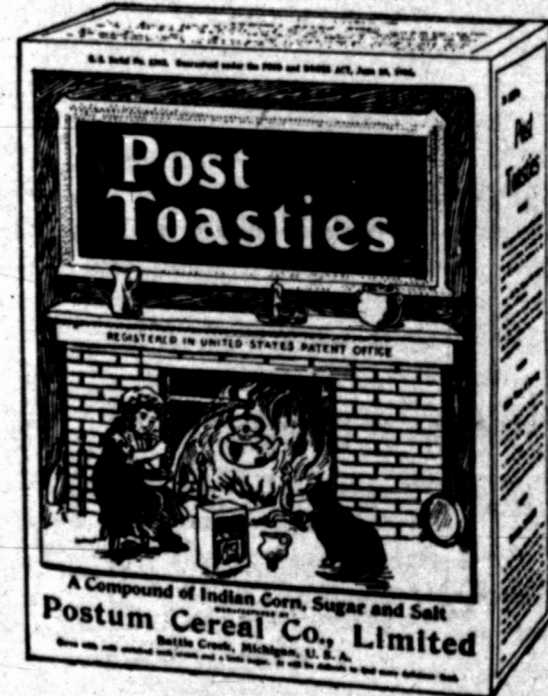
A Plea for Bachelors. There are few people in the community more generous, according to their means, more unselfish, and more self-denying than the much-maligned bachelor class. Why, then, should it be taxed? If a tax is required, let it be levied on the pampered, petted, over-indulged, usually ungrateful married man.—London Daily Graphic.

The Vegetarian. Nebuchadnezzar was eating grass. "Yes," he remarked, "I have come down to being a consumer." Herewith he regretted his lost estate.

The difference between a cook and a chef is that the latter can fix up things to eat so you can't tell what they are.

Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the digestive juices—in addition to supplying nourishment.



Post Toasties

is a most delicious answer to appetite.

It is, at the same time, full of the food-goodness of White Corn, and toasted to a crisp delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg 10c; Large Family size 15c.

Indoor Dresses



The first is an elegant dress in dragon-fly blue cashmere. The long, slightly trained skirt is trimmed near the foot by two deep tucks and a deep hem, which give the appearance of an additional tuck. The bodice has two wide folds on each shoulder; the inner one is trimmed at the edge by buttons, the outer one rests slightly over the sleeve, which is composed, as far as the elbow, of narrow material folds, piped with velvet; a strip of embroidered galloon is sewn down the middle, finished by a silk ornament; the remainder of the sleeve is of tuck material. Piece lace is used for the yoke, with a waistcoat of blue velvet below it; a bow of velvet is worn at the neck.

Material required: Eight yards cashmere 48 inches wide, one yard velvet, three-eighths yard galloon, two ornaments, one-half yard piece lace, 1 1/2 dozen buttons.

The second is an equally pretty style in oak-apple brown chiffon-faced cloth. The long skirt has wrapped seams, which are trimmed with buttons at the foot. One fold is made over the shoulder, resting slightly over the sleeve; the openings are just stitched round and trimmed in parts by buttons; the over-sleeve is trimmed in the same way. Spotted net to match is used for the under-slip; it is tucked across the front as far as the bust, and all the way down the back, also for the under-sleeves.

Materials required: Seven yards cloth 48 inches wide, two yards net, about one gross of buttons.

THE CANDLE BACK IN FAVOR.

Artistic Holders Employed for the Illuminants of a Past Generation.

The woman whose aim is to reveal a touch of the artist in her home just at present is interested in the old-fashioned candlestick. It is a revival as happy in its way as that of the return to favor of Sheffield or pewter-ware. The candle held its own against the oil lamp, but lost its popularity when gas came in, and it was practically outlawed when electricity came into general use. Now, however, many women of society are using candles extensively. One society leader, in fact, has gone to the extreme of having electric fixtures removed from several rooms, relying entirely upon candles for lighting. These candles she displays in antique candlesticks of beaten brass. Tall Russian candlesticks now are seen on many library tables and tall silver colonial sticks are on many dressing tables. New candlesticks are shown in pottery and wrought iron, but antiques are first in favor. The prices of old brass candlesticks have advanced greatly in the last few weeks and few now are to be found in the antique shops.

Smart Touch for a Handbag.

A New York woman recently discovered a use for a heavy gold link watch-chain (of the style long ago discarded) belonging to her husband. She had a small, gold-mounted handbag, with a leather strap. The latter having become rusty from constant friction with the hand, she removed the strap, riveted the gold chain on with gas pliers and, behold! an added smart touch without expense or recourse to a jeweler. Since the passing of this style of chain those who own ornaments of the kind find them something of a problem. The splendid workmanship often makes the smelter's office seem a sacrifice, and to convert them into bracelets at a jeweler's is costly. Here for more than one of us is a really practical suggestion requiring no outside assistance.

Variety in Sleeves.

Sleeves are fuller, especially from the elbow to the wrist, and with the lighter dresses a long three-quarter sleeve is much in vogue, though the long sleeve over the hand is as much seen as ever. The wise woman makes it a question of individual judgment. For instance, a frock of muslin garden party frock seems to always look smarter with the shorter type of sleeve, whereas nothing looks worse than the sleeve of a tailor-made that displays an expanse of bare arm.

EASILY MADE PINAFORE.



This is an easily made pinafore, suitable to be copied in washing silk or nainsook. The square band or yoke at the neck is of embroidery; insertion might be used and sharply mitred at the corners to bring it to shape; the material is gathered to this and is hemmed at the foot; a frill of material edged with embroidery finishes the armholes.

Materials required: One yard 36 inches wide, three-quarters yard insertion, three-quarters yard embroidery.

Brushing Hair Is Essential.

A woman who wears her hat constantly, as one must during days of many social engagements, must brush her hair carefully at night unless she wishes it to be seriously affected. Combing will not bring back the turn of the hair near the scalp, to the angle at which it should grow, but brushing will overcome the difficulty. The brush must be held to make the hair go up, and when the latter is released there will be a fluffiness and lightness not to be secured otherwise.

The Huge All Black Hat.

Paris has gone stark mad over the all-black hat. Of course, to be modish too, the black hat must be huge. We see these huge shapes in everything—straw, crin, silk, coarse and fine straw—and they really are stunning. No trimming must conceal the high crown, and no matter how bare it appears, that is only an illustration of grand chic.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

UNKIND FAKE.



The Shortsighted Lion—Well, I never dreamed I should finish my days behind the bars of a cage.

Women to Fight Tuberculosis.

One million women, representing cities, towns, villages and isolated rural settlements in every section of the country, are to-day enlisted in a campaign against tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In legislatures, in congress at Washington, in society gatherings, in churches and clubs, through speaking and writing—in every possible way, the women of the country are persistently fighting consumption.

With an organization established in every state of the country, under the direction of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and with associated clubs in Alaska, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico and the canal zone, the women of the country have entered a systematic crusade to carry the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis into every American home.

Mutual Surprise.

A mission worker in New Orleans was visiting a reformatory near that city not long ago when she observed among the inmates an old acquaintance, a negro lad long thought to be a model of integrity. "Jim!" exclaimed the mission worker. "Is it possible I find you here?" "Yassum," blithely responded the backslider. "I's charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet potatoes." The visitor sighed. "You, Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!" "Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I wouldn't be here!"

OVER THE FENCE Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says:

"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk.

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate, which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum.

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum.

"My bowels became regular in two weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly.

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again.

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NOT A MATTER OF LOYALTY.

Simple But Insuperable Reason Why Subject Could Not Kneel Before His King.

One fancies that few types of men, can, from time to time, have afforded royalty more amusement of a quiet sort than provincial mayors of England. "From the Foreland to Penzance," by Clive Holland, contains the story of a mayor of Weymouth who, during one of the visits of King George to the town, was destined to afford "comic relief" to a ceremony of some importance.

The occasion was the presentation of an address of welcome to the king, and we are told that the mayor, on approaching to present it, to the astonishment and dismay of all, instead of kneeling, as he had been told to do, seized the queen's hand to shake it as he might that of any other lady.

Col. Gwynne, the master of the ceremonies, hurriedly told him of the faux pas, saying: "You should have kneeled, sir."

"Sir, I cannot," was the reply. "Everybody does, sir," hotly asserted the colonel.

The mayor grew red, and evidently much upset, exclaimed: "Confound it, sir, but I've got a wooden leg!"

History records that "a smile suffused the face of her majesty, and the king laughed outright."—Youth's Companion.

Logical Reasoning.

A certain young man's friends thought he was dead, but he was only in a state of coma. When, in ample time to avoid being buried, he showed signs of life, he was asked how it seemed to be dead.

"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead. I knew all that was going on. And I knew I wasn't dead, too, because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"But how did that fact make you think you were still alive?" asked one of the curious.

"Well, this way: I knew that if I were in heaven I wouldn't be hungry. And if I was in the other place my feet wouldn't be cold."

Quite True.

Marian, a little three-year-old, is very stubborn. One day, when she was fretful, her mother, wishing to engage her mind, attracted her attention to a cow in a vacant lot and asked what it was.

Marian replied, "hoss" (horse) and stubbornly refused to give in. Her mother, wishing to get a correct answer without scolding, asked: "What eats grass besides a horse?" "More hoss," was the quick response.—De-linicator.

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c. Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c. Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c. Rough on Roaches, Pow'd, 15c. Liquid, 25c. Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c. Rough on Squeeters, agreeable touse, 25c. E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Good to Remember.

Physical defects can be turned into incentives to success instead of drawbacks, what we look upon as handicaps in the end may prove spurs to enable us to reach the goal of desire, if we know but how to use them. We make our own happiness, we carve our own success.—Exchange.

No Others

It is in a class by itself. It has no rivals. It cures where others merely relieve. For aches, pains, stiff joints, cuts, burns, bites, etc., it is the quickest and surest remedy ever devised. We mean Hunt's Lightning Oil. 50c and 25c bottles.

A Poor Memory.

"Have you forgotten that you owe me seven dollars?"

"Dear, dear, I had forgotten. My memory is miserable—but wasn't it only \$6.39?"—Filegende Blaetter.

TENDER, BUT NOT LOVING.



Walter (to customer, who had complained that his steak is not tender enough)—Not tender enough! D'you expect it to kiss you!

As the Boy Saw the Lesson.

Prof. Charles Zeublin of the University of Chicago was discussing at a dinner the greatest paintings of the world.

"The legends that are beautiful and immortal," he said, "have in them truths that we all, according to our kind, take home. This is true in likeness of immortal works of art—pictures, poems, songs. For different people they have different messages. For instance, in my native Pendleton some of the mothers used to cut the children's hair. They did it with shears and a bowl. The operation was often painful, and the result was never elegant.

"In Sunday school a Pendleton teacher once told her pupils the tragic story of Samson and Delilah. Then she turned to a little boy:

"What do you learn, Joe," she said, "from the Samson story?"

"It don't never pay," piped Joe, "to have a woman cut a feller's hair."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The King of blood purifiers is Dr. Simmon's Sarsaparilla. It rids the system of the winter's accumulation of impurities. It makes the young feel well—the old young. Now is the time to renovate yourself. Simmon's Sarsaparilla cannot be excelled. Price 50c and \$1.00.

Exclusive.

"Where do the Hottentots live, Mary?" a public-school teacher asked one of her pupils. "I don't know, 'm," said Mary, primly. "Ma won't let me visit any of the people in this neighborhood."—Youth's Companion.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

When a man gets to itching for office he should be given a place on the ticket and then scratched.



Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 16 days' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, BOX R, ATLANTA, GA.

Pop's not goin' to chew any more

SPEARMINT

Why isn't he? He can't! He chews it all the time now.





Look for the spear.

Local News.

Miss Elizabeth Kalb is at home from school at Austin.

Miss Buena Gilder has returned from school at Denton.

Guy Gilder is at home from Allen Academy at Bryan.

J. W. Young returned Saturday night from a visit to Marlin.

Jo Ed Winfree is at home from the State University at Austin.

Sawed shingles for sale. G. C. Ellisor, Crockett.

Candy! Candy! Candy!

Coming all the time at the Bakery.

Mrs. J. R. Foster and children of Onalaska are visiting relatives in the city.

Ernest Lemay has returned from the State Medical University at Galveston.

Daniel & Burton have the only complete line of high grade fishing tackle in town.

C. J. Minter of Creath is among those remembering the Courier since last week.

Morgan Brashears was among those in town last week calling at the Courier office.

Robt. Frazer of St. Louis is in the city to take part in the Foster-Woodson nuptials.

W. Q. Lundy of Evansville is here to participate in the Foster-Woodson wedding.

Embroidery and lace all over the house at the Big Store and you can get it cheaper.

H. M. Gary is among the Courier's friends who have remembered us since last issue.

Try our mince pies, made of high grade mince meat.

Crockett Bakery.

A good deal of potato money has been in circulation in Crockett during the past two weeks.

We are handling the very best butter to be had. Kept on ice. Try it. Crockett Bakery.

We want YOUR business—sick or well. You get the best from us. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

The Big Store's millinery department is selling hats, plumes, ribbons, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

Prof. B. E. Satterfield left Tuesday night for Stamford, where he will assist in conducting a summer normal.

Mrs. J. M. Keating and Miss Jessie Hill of Lovelady were visitors to Crockett Saturday and Sunday.

See the post cards showing local views of Crockett. We have an elegant line. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Special prices will be made on men's heavy work shoes for the next thirty days at Daniel & Burton's. Get prices.

Appropriate gifts for the June weddings—cut glass, hand painted china and pictures, at the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Mrs. Fannie May Hughes of Wharton arrived Saturday evening and will be matron of honor in the Foster-Woodson wedding.

Ferris Pressed Brick

For sale. Car just received. Telephone 216.

B. L. Satterwhite.

Good appetite and cheerfulness follow the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It purifies the blood, liver and bowels and makes life worth living. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

To arrive about Saturday, a fine lot of ladies' trimmed hats to sell at prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$4.00. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

For Sale.

A share of stock in the El Caney Fishing Club. Walker King, St Palestine, Texas.

The reason that Daniel & Burton can sell groceries as cheap as they do is because they buy in wholesale lots. We are satisfied with small profits.

If you want a hat that becomes you go to Daniel & Burton's to buy it. They are new and popular shapes and the prices will be reduced to satisfy you.

Shupak Tailoring Co. makes a specialty of cleaning and pressing ladies' skirts. They do it right and the charge is as low as first-class work will permit.

Miss Vivian Graves of El Paso arrived Monday at noon to take part in the Wootters-Higginbotham wedding next week and is the guest of Miss Ethel Wootters.

We will save you twenty-five per cent on Wostenholm pocket knives. If you doubt it come and we will convince you.

Daniel & Burton.

Bear in mind that we make cloth covered buttons. Bring the material with which you want them covered.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

Will again visit Lovelady, Tex., Thursday, June 10th, and remain until Sunday, June 20th. Office at Dr. R. W. Skipper's.

A. H. Rosenthal.

Shupak Tailoring Co. do cleaning, pressing and repairing. Have your suit cleaned or brushed and pressed, for as a strict business proposition, it is worth the expense, which is small.

Ladies, we are going to close out our stock of slippers at greatly reduced prices. They are new and neat and the latest styles. Visit our store before you buy.

Daniel & Burton.

Mrs. Bay Cage, Miss Ina Young and Miss Clara Higginbotham, all of Stephenville, arrived Wednesday at noon and will be with Miss Ethel Wootters until after the Wootters-Higginbotham wedding.

First of the Season.

Popular excursion to Galveston and Houston, Saturday, June 5. For full information apply to ticket agent, I. & G. N. R. R., or address D. J. Price, G. P. & T. A., Palestine, Texas.

Who's to blame if you're uncomfortable and unfashionable. We are sure we are not. We have provided every facility for improving your appearance and all we ask is a trial. Once our customer always our customer.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

Slaughter Sale.

Owing to a change that we have got to make in business we will sell you any article we have in stock at wholesale cost from May 22nd to June 15th. We will not sell anything at cost after we move our stock. Call and see us. Big-4 Grocery Store, east side square.

Mr. J. H. Painter has been appointed agent by the Houston Electric Co. of Houston, Tex., to receive applications for the positions of motormen and conductors for said Co. Steady men of families preferred. Apply in person to J. H. Painter. Office over First National Bank.

Nothing equal to Prickly Ash Bitters for removing that sluggish bilious feeling, so common in hot weather. It creates strength, vigor, appetite and cheerful spirits. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Killed by a Train.

Oscar Kelley, a young man of about 20 years, was killed by a logging train on the Eastern Texas railway near Kennard Friday. The train was in motion when he attempted to board it and was thrown against or under the cars with sufficient force to result in his death.

In the interest of safety, the I. & G. N. Railroad company has put a flagman on every passenger train on the system. The flagman's duty is to ride on the last car of the train, and whenever and wherever the train is stopped to get off the back end and keep a lookout for any train that might be coming.

Excursion Rates to Memphis, Tenn.

Account 19th annual reunion U. C. V. at Memphis, Tenn., June 8-15, very low excursion rates have been authorized.

For full particulars regarding rates; through cars, and special train service see Ticket Agents I. & G. N. R. R. or address D. J. Price, G. P. & T. A., Palestine, Texas.

Pastor Harris will return this week from Lay Springs, Ala., greatly improved in health, and will fill his pulpit Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night. Subject for the morning hour, "Use of the Fountain." At night the subject will be "The Use of the Rod." The choir will see that the music is the best and each member will see that the congregation is the largest yet.

E. L. Brown, living west of Kennard, was in the Courier office Wednesday morning and reported a damaging hail storm in the Kennard and Tadmor sections, but said that his own crop was damaged very little. Mr. Brown has quit cotton, as he finds more money in peanuts and hogs, peas and cattle, Irish potatoes, more corn and better horses. He never hauls out any corn and meat from town and has in his pockets or bank the money that others spend for these things.

Sore Nipples.

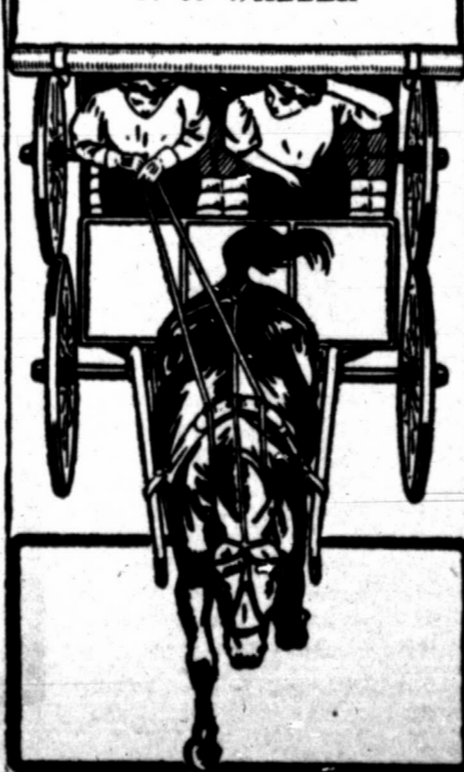
Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the baby to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results.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

"Right Every Wrong"

THAT'S OUR MOTTO

As to mail-order house vehicles, bring in your catalogs. We'll meet or beat their prices on vehicles or anything in our line. Our profit is less than the freight you would pay, and you see what you buy. We are here to right every wrong and they are not.

T. J. WALLER



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

Notice.

The Crystal barber shop on the 15th of June will move to where the Big-4 is now located and occupied by Mr. Kent, on east side public square. The shop will be neatly fitted up and made as comfortable as possible. I am not running a barber college; nothing but experienced barbers to work on you. A portion of your trade will be appreciated.

V. B. Tunstall, Prop.

New School Superintendent Elected.

Prof. R. R. Sebring having resigned as superintendent of the city schools of Crockett, the school board Monday morning elected Prof. B. E. Satterfield of Stamford as his successor. Prof. Satterfield is a prominent educator, having been connected with some of the best schools of West Texas.

Prof. Sebring has resigned to accept what he believes to be a better position elsewhere.

Mrs. R. E. McConnell entertained with a remembrance shower for Miss Margaret Foster on Tuesday afternoon of last week. The home was beautifully decorated in white and pink. In the receiving line stood Miss Foster, Miss Wootters, Mrs. Denman of Lufkin, Mrs. Murchison of San Antonio, Mesdames Herman Rich and Clute Rayburn of Lovelady. Miss Foster received many pretty and useful gifts. Mrs. Nunn gave a toast to the bride, to which she responded in a charming manner. Mrs. Decuir and Mrs. Pinkney Hail gave some vocal selections during the afternoon.

Why It Grows.

The Courier job department carries the largest and best stock of printing paper, specially suited for high-class stationery, that is carried by any printing house north of Houston and east of Dallas in Texas. Our aim is to supply the trade with everything that can be printed from type and we are doing it. Call at office in Courier building to inspect line of beautifully printed samples of high class stationery on display. Our customers are appreciating our efforts to supply them at home with what they want and that is why the Courier's business grows.

Of Interest to Farmers and Mechanics.

Farmers and mechanics frequently meet with slight accidents and injuries which cause them much annoyance and loss of time. A cut or bruise may be cured in about one-third the time usually required by applying Chamberlain's Liniment as soon as the injury is received. The liniment is also valuable for sprains, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. There is no danger of blood poisoning resulting from an injury when Chamberlain's Liniment is applied before the parts become inflamed and swollen. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

The Big Head

is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a gourd and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Herbine. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

THE PARACHUTE.

Leonardo da Vinci Was the First One to Suggest It.

Credible accounts exist of an English Benedictine monk, Oliver of Malmesbury, in the eleventh century having tried to fly by precipitating himself from the height of a tower with the assistance of wings attached to his arms and his feet. It is said that, having gone along a little way, he fell and broke his legs. He attributed his accident to failure to provide his apparatus with a tail, which would have helped preserve his equilibrium and made his descent a gentler one.

In the sixteenth century Leonardo da Vinci first demonstrated that a bird, which is heavier than the air, sustains itself, advances in the air, "by rendering the fluid denser where it passes than where it does not pass." In order to fly it has to fix its point of support on the air. Its wings in the descending stroke exert a pressure from above down, the reaction of which from below up forces the center of gravity of its body to ascend at each instant to the height at which the bird wishes to maintain it. Some sketches which have come down to us prove that Leonardo occupied himself, like Oliver of Malmesbury, with giving man the power to fly by the assistance of wings suitably fixed to the body.

We owe to Leonardo also the invention of the parachute, which he described in the following terms: "If a man had a pavilion each side of which was fifteen braces wide and twelve braces high he might cast himself from any height whatever without fear of danger." It may be said, too, of Leonardo da Vinci that he was the first to suggest the idea of the screw propeller.

What a Scotsman Wears.

A Scottish correspondent, signing himself "Haggis," writes to us as follows:

Dear Sir—Please state in your column that a Scotsman wears a kilt, not kilts. Thus Harry Lauder went to amuse the king clad in a kilt, not in kilts.

We regret to say that we find ourselves unable to accede to our correspondent's request. Respect for truth compels us to state that a Scotsman almost invariably wears neither a kilt nor kilts, but trousers.—London News.

Quite of Her Opinion.

"Oh, I did so want to have a talk with you! I'm simply mad to go on the stage!" exclaimed a gushing young lady to a popular actor.

"Yes, I should think you would be, my dear young lady!" remarked the great histrion.

"Marked Copy" Did the Trick.



"MARKED COPY" on a newspaper wrapper is sure to make the receiver open and read.

Last year a southern man bought fifty copies of his local paper containing a suggestion for a factory location, marked them and mailed them to fifty individuals or concerns that might be interested.

Result: Twelve immediate inquiries, three propositions for the factory site, one thriving factory located which today pays wages to 175 persons living in that town.

Watch this paper for such opportunities to BOOM YOUR TOWN.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

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.

AN APPRECIATIVE VOICE FROM AFAR.

Muncie, Ind., May 31, 1909.
Editor Crockett Courier:

Please allow me to congratulate you upon the splendid local patriotism with which you infuse the columns of your paper. You and the Courier certainly "boost" Crockett and Houston county, and I sincerely hope your efforts are being appreciated as they deserve.

I take a number of papers, but none of them are so interesting as the Courier, since its every issue chronicles some new stride in either a municipal, agricultural or educational way, which shows how rapidly your great state is rising to a position second to none in the great sisterhood of states.

There is a subtle charm about Texas; its soil, its climate and its people which, once experienced, can never be forgotten. Having once visited there, the memory which lingers comes very near to poetry. I know a great many northern people who, upon first visiting the south, which, these days, generally means Texas, have been somewhat dissatisfied—conditions, customs and surroundings being so different—but, upon returning north, have found the sweetness and charm of the south eternally drawing them until they ended by taking up a permanent abode there. Personally, I have a very warm feeling for Texas and shall, some day, make my home there, if Texas will permit it, and when I do it will not be very far from Crockett, I feel sure.

I hope, Mr. Editor, your modesty will not prevent you from giving this testimonial a place in your excellent paper.

Faithfully yours,
J. Walter Baird.

Afternoon Musicals.

The heart quickens, the pulse beats faster, the skies are bluer, the birds sing, the roses bloom, all nature awakens for the spring time, puts on her glorious verdure of green, earth and sky proclaim the Easter of the year. So naturally follow delightful and lovely results—love affairs, June weddings, etc. But love is not necessarily the only theme in these spring festivals. "Music is irresistible; its charities are countless. It stirs the feeling of love, peace and friendship as scarce any mortal agent can."

From year to year we have learned to look forward to Mrs. Corinne Corry's musicales as among the important events of the season.

Last Wednesday afternoon, May 26th, we were indeed feasted with "the concord of sweet sounds" in her annual closing musicale held in the lovely, artistic home of the no less lovely hostess, Mrs. Thos. Self. Mrs. Corry's home being in process of remodeling and reconstruction, Mrs. Self generously threw open her parlors and extended royal welcome to teachers, pupils and guests.

First, the class of twenty-one pupils was gracefully grouped on the velvet green lawn to be photographed. There is something touching in such a picture of youthful innocence and joy, high

of hopes and aspirations. The girls, in their dainty summer gowns, looked like flowers plucked from the eternal gardens. After the camera had done its work, they formed into a procession and marched into the house to their seats reserved for them beside the grand pianos, to stirring march strains played by Miss Mildred Benedict, the talented young niece of Mrs. Self. Programs in club colors were distributed.

Miss Otice McConnell, president of Piano Club, in a most captivating way, extended cordial greeting to all. Miss Janette Sebring, ex-president, reviewed the work of the past year's work, showing their aims and achievements. Miss Virginia Chamberlain, secretary, read the minutes of the last session, then came the momentous tap of the bell, as the signal for the first number. There followed a program lasting two hours, but which seemed all too short for the attentive crowd. First came the tiny tots, whose fairy fingers could not reach an octave. Later, the "big girls" came forward and demonstrated great progress and musicianship in their soulful interpretation of some of the masterpieces of world famed musicians—solos, duos, quartets, sextets, in perfect time and harmony.

Mrs. D. A. Nunn made a beautiful address in her own beautiful manner, and awarded two gold medals, one given by Mrs. Earle Adams, the other by Mrs. Corry, to Misses Bella Lipscomb and Margaret Sebring. Misses Pauline Durst and Clarite Elliott were the happy recipients of prizes, a gold pin and ring, for faithful work during the year.

Delicious punch was served on the veranda by Miss Mildred Benedict, after which came reluctant adieux. A very large crowd was in attendance and this was voted one of the most brilliant afternoons in the history of old Crockett. X. Z.

On Thursday at her home Mrs. A. M. Decuir gave a marguerite luncheon to the June brides, Miss Foster and Miss Wootters. Covers were laid for twelve. After each course the guests progressed, so that all might have one course with the brides' who sat at the center table. The bride's table was beautifully decorated in bands of meline caught in bows at the corners of the table with bunches of marguerites. The centerpiece was an elegant lace cover over yellow, in the center of which were two hearts intertwined, made of marguerites. The color scheme was beautifully carried out through the entire luncheon. From the dining room the guests were invited to the library, where each bride was presented with a most artistic "remembrance book," the handiwork of the talented hostess. Every guest inscribed a "ghost autograph" in the book. After these amusing souvenirs were finished all repaired to the parlor and enjoyed a delightful musical program. Selections were given by Miss Wootters, Mrs. Decuir, Mrs. Peyton Denman of Lufkin, Miss Aldrich and Miss Foster. The out-of-town guests were Misses Crouse of Stephenville, Frezer of Lampasas, Murchison of San Antonio and Mrs. Peyton Denman of Lufkin.

A Vital Point.

The most delicate part of a baby is its bowels. Every ailment that it suffers with attacks the bowels also endangering in most cases the life of the infant. McGee's Baby Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

A CAT AND A CANARY.

They Went Away Separately, but Came Back Together.

A lady friend of mine, says an English writer, has as pets a canary and a cat. The two were the best of good friends, and when the bird's prison door was opened it would come out and perch on the cat's back while it trilled forth a song of gladness.

One day my friend left her two pets together, and on her return the bird was nowhere to be found. Pussy was curled up on a cushion, sleeping contentedly, and my friend jumped to the conclusion that the cat was answerable for the bird's disappearance, consequently she caught up the cat and, holding the supposed delinquent before the empty cage, beat it rather mercilessly. Poor pussy mewed piteously, but her relentless mistress put her outside and shut the door against her.

Next morning, feeling rather ashamed of her outburst, she made inquiries about the cat, but pussy was gone.

Some days later she heard a faint scratching at her window, and on opening the casement a cat crept in and laid a bedraggled canary at her feet. At first she did not recognize her pets in the two disreputable looking objects before her. When she did recognize them her delight was great.

Presumably the canary had gone out by the open window, and, finding liberty sweet, it had flown to a neighboring wood. How the cat found the bird and brought it back uninjured is a mystery.

DEATH VALLEY.

The Burning, Blasting Winds That Sweep This Arid Waste.

The prevailing winds in Death valley are from the west. Though originating in the Pacific ocean and saturated with humidity in traveling the intermediate distance, they are intercepted by the lofty peaks of four ranges of mountains, which absorb all of their moisture, so that by the time they reach the valley all humidity has disappeared. The blasts are as if heated in a fiery furnace, and no living thing can survive the intense heat. Even birds indigenous to the region die.

It is in the months of greatest heat that the sandstorms of Death valley are most deadly. They rage with intense fury, obliterating the landscape and dimming the light of the sun, withering the scanty vegetation and covering the trails deep in powdered dust. At all times the aspect of the valley is superlatively desolate. No spot on earth surpasses it in aridity or Tophet-like heat.

During the heated term an hour without water means death. Meat becomes putrid in an hour. Eggs are cooked in the blistering sand. Water is only palatable by means of large, porous, earthenware jars, common to all hot countries, suspended in drafts and reduced in temperature by means of the rapid evaporation of the moisture from the outside.

Wedding Ring Mottos.

The custom of inscribing within the hoop of the betrothal or wedding ring a motto or "posy," as it was called, was formerly very prevalent. Hamlet asks, "Is this a prologue or the posy of a ring?" Some posies were very tender and beautiful. Among the more appropriate posies may be mentioned "Deux corps, un coeur," "My heart and I until I die" and "I am yours" from sixteenth century rings, "Love ever," "Love true, 'tis joy," and "Time lesseneth not my love" from the seventeenth century, "Love me," "My soul will keep thee company to heaven" and "En ma fidelite je finirai ma vie" from the eighteenth. In the ring which "Florizel" (afterward George IV.) gave to the hapless Perdita were the words "Je change qu'en mourant—Unalterable to my Perdita through life."

A Finland Festival.

Paul Waineman's "A Summer Tour in Finland" contains this pretty bit of folklore: "Midsummer is the great annual festival of Finland. From every height a bonfire leaps to the sky in honor of the mating of night and day, who are then united. The Finns possess a poetical legend relating to this annual custom. Kolt and Aparik, the sunset and sunrise, beseeched the lord of the sky to give them permission to be eternally a bride and bridegroom and once a year to clasp each other in their glowing arms."

A Lesson From Nature.

"Young gentlemen," lectured the eminent instructor, "you are old enough now to put away the childish and trivial amusements that sufficed for you when you were younger. Learn a lesson from the dumb brutes and even from the reptiles. When they arrive at maturity they comport themselves with a certain dignity."

"It isn't so with the rattlesnake, professor," objected the young man with the bad eye. "The older he grows the more rattles he plays with."—Chicago Tribune.

Stopping the Exodus.

During service in an English church on a warm Sunday many of the congregation, finding the air oppressive,

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rose and silently stole away. The minister, perceiving that the exodus was about to become epidemic, paused in his discourse. "Brethren," he said, "I am here to deliver a sermon, not a soliloquy!"

Women and Words.

Mrs. Stubb—Now, women are not impulsive, like you men. They always measure their words. Mr. Stubb (with a sigh)—Oh, if some of them would only give short measure!—Chicago News.

THE NORMAN "OYEZ."

A Legacy of William the Conqueror to the Courts.

Everybody who has ever been in a United States courtroom knows that when the judge walks out of his chambers and ascends the bench the court crier drones out:

"Oyez, oyez, oyez, the honorable court of the (whatever district it may be) is now in session."

Not many persons, however, realize that the crier says "oyez, oyez, oyez," instead of "harken, harken, harken," because of a chance visit that William the Conqueror made to an English court almost 900 years ago.

William had overrun England, seized the government and placed himself at its head. Happening to enter a courtroom, he heard the crier call the assemblage to order in English. William rebuked him and on the spot decreed that the business of all English courts should be transacted in Norman French, his native tongue. Afterward the courts went back to English, but to this day "oyez, oyez, oyez," clings to court customs wherever the English language is spoken as a reminder of the great Norman who whipped King Harold in the battle of Hastings.—Scrap Book.

One of Life's Tragedies.

He had expected a tender embrace from his sweetheart, but her greeting of him was cold. He could not understand it.

"Darling," he exclaimed in agony, "what is the matter?"

But she remained silent, her lips tightly closed, and motioned him from her.

He fell upon his knees.

"My love," he cried, "tell me what I have done to offend you? I swear I have done nothing wrong! I confess I kissed the Simpson girl last night at the party, but on my oath I—I thought she was you."

Her lips closed even tighter, but she uttered not a syllable, and, in despair at her unbending demeanor, he fled from the place, he knew not whither.

Would you know, oh, reader, the reason of the conduct by which a woman blighted two young lives? 'Twas simply this: She had left her false teeth in the bathroom.

Probably She Meant It.

Lucile, a carefully brought up little girl of five years, returned from her first party in great glee.

"I was a good girl, mamma," she announced and talked nice all the time.

"Did you remember to say something pleasant to Mrs. Townsend just before leaving?" her mother asked.

"Oh, yes, I did," was the enthusiastic reply. "I smiled and said: 'I enjoyed myself, Mrs. Townsend. I had a lot better dinner than I thought I'd have.'"—Delineator.

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This will not interest you if you are worth fifty thousand dollars, but if you are a man of moderate means and cannot afford to employ a physician when you have an attack of diarrhoea, you will be pleased to know that one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure it. This remedy has been in use for many years and is thoroughly reliable. Price 25 cents. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

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