

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

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LIFE AMONG THE BISHOPS.

Giants of the Methodist Church. How They Looked and What They Said.

Editor Courier:

To the charge that I am old I enter a general denial. To the statement that I am whitening with age I plead in confession and avoidance. When the turn of the kaleidoscope brings to view many scenes of the past, I really begin to realize the flight of years and the withering touch of time. When I think of my boyhood days in East Texas, there is ushered in upon me a world of variegated hue. There is borne to me the odor from the unlocked casket of the kingly magnolia and a surfeit of aroma from the kerchief of the queenly jessamine. Bright eyes of brown and pink and blue of princess and of prince, peer out from the great nursery of forest and field, and the royal train that crowds this gorgeous temple is filled with beauty and fragrance. The highway is gladdened with the bright wing of plumaged bird, and babbling brook and sparkling stream are prodigal with speckled trout and the glory of perch and silver-side. This portion of Texas is not unlike many sections of the older states and some one will look and recognize the picture. Here the dog-wood sways and blooms. Here about the wild-wood is heard the murmur of bees. Here the sun-flower and the holyoke in great humility bow low their heads, the rain crow sings his dull and tuneless song, sure harbinger of coming shower and here when the sun hangs low and beetles drowsily hum, is heard the measured tone of bells, as the cows with slow but steady tread, wend home their

way from cane-brake and field. Since then I have heard in the great cities of the East the sound of marshal music and the chimes of cathedral bells, but this melody was not half so sweet as was to my boyish ears, the music of the old cow-bell. Around the fields the squirrel with nimble feet annihilated space and defiantly swung from lofty heights, the partridge stood a lone but fearless sentinel over his young, from fence corner the shamac flashed in the morning light and the cotton-tail stood not on the order of his going. Amid scenes like this my boyhood was spent. I thought I lived in the center of the universe and that all else revolved around me. But the blue horizon was soon lifted away and the older I grow the more hallowed become the early memories of the old home. I recall some distinguished men who reposed beneath the roof of my father's house. Some came from chancel and church and some from the walks of civil life. I remember Bishop Marvin well. Once seen he was never forgotten. He was rather tall and slender, with dark hair and full but scant beard. He was one of the most lovable of men. The peculiar thing about his personal appearance was the continual glow of his countenance and the shining of his face. This never left him. One was reminded of Moses as he descended the mount or of the stoned and sainted Stephen. It appears that at times the best of men are imposed upon. On one occasion Marvin was preaching and too often from the amen corner came the loud amen. This annoyed the Bishop and he gave the disapproving glance but the old brother in the corner failed to properly interpret the situation. The Bishop turned toward the offending member and said: "Brother have you paid your

quarterage?" "No," came the response. "Well then" said the Bishop "don't say amen quite so loud." None will believe that the bishop meant other than well. The man in the corner became less demonstrative. Marvin was born in a log cabin and arose to the highest position within the gift of the church. The Methodist church never possessed a more priceless ornament. He was a scholar, thinker, author, diplomat and theologian and had no mean knowledge of the science of statecraft. His pathway through the world is redolent with the fragrance of a sweet and unaffected life. I recall also Bishop Kavanaugh. Here was one of the most singular looking men I ever knew. He was stout and stocky and firmly knit together. He wore no beard, kept his hair closely clipped and had rough thick skin, such as may be seen in all portraits of General Houston. The Bishop had the largest and longest nose I have ever seen; Dr. Mood not excepted. Startling to relate the Bishop kept continually pulling at his nose. One night at my father's house the Bishop was assigned a room up stairs. During the night one of the slats of the bed gave way and there was a sharp report heard by my father and mother below. The next morning at the breakfast table my mother attempted to extenuate matters and said she greatly regretted the occurrence. "O that's alright" said the Bishop "I think I can easily explain the matter." "How?" inquired my father. "Why" said Kavanaugh "I reckon a bishop never slept on the bed before." We all seized the point and together enjoyed a hearty laugh. Kavanaugh was one of the grandest men in the pulpit the Methodist church ever knew. There were giants in those days. His force, eloquence and language were marvelous and superb. I was speaking with a Mrs. Caldwell who resides in Brooklyn and she said to me: "Do you know that one of your Southern bishops is the grandest man I ever saw?" I said: "I have no doubt of it." "Last summer" she continued "at Saratoga, a company of distinguished statesmen and churchmen were gathered in the parlors of the American hotel. Among them was Bishop Kavanaugh. Some young ladies entered the parlors and presented each of the great men with bouquets of flowers. Speeches were then called for, and there were many beautiful things said as you may well believe, but I tell you that your Southern bishop beat them all. He carried us off our feet." I attempted to assure the lady that there was no occasion for astonishment down our way, as the bishop was in the habit of "cuttin such capers." I recall also Bishop Wightman. I was an interested spectator at a session of an annual conference presided over by the bishop. There were among the preachers an old brother somewhat inflated with self importance, (preachers are taken this way at times as well as editors and lawyers) and was continually bobbing up and down on matters which probably to the bishop appeared trivial, and which evidently annoyed him. "Will the feeble minded brother please sit down?" said the bishop in a rather subdued and apologetic tone of voice. The old brother collapsed in his seat. He took part in the proceedings, but was afterward not quite so much in evidence. At the time, I thought the bishop petulant and irascible, but I recalled that he had arrived on a belated train during the previous night, and had gathered up only a fragment of sleep, and I thought that probably after all the means justified the end. In personal appearance Bishop Wightman was a little above medium height and stocky. He had dark hair, at times wore a

throat beard and the corners of his mouth were drawn down. Bishop Keener was one of the really great men of the church. He was rather tall, had a large fine head, wore his hair rather long and wore no beard. On the continent of Europe it is and has been from the beginning regarded as a compliment to a preacher to be addressed as "parson." Such appears not to be the case in this country. On the contrary it is often used as a slight term of reproach and preachers are chary of it. On one occasion a rather irreverent fellow in addressing Bishop Keener said: "How are you parson?" The bishop made no response to this salutation, but fixing a steady gaze on the offender said: "When a man calls me bishop I believe that he respects me; when he calls me brother I believe that he loves me; but when he calls me parson, I know that in his heart he hates me." It is hardly necessary to say that the wag melted under the fire and withdrew. Among the bishops it is probable that Marvin was my mother's favorite. My father liked Pierce most. This may be in a measure accounted for from the fact that both men were from the same old state, and then my father knew Lovick Pierce, the bishop's father. There are singularities about some men not easily understood by all. Men who heard Alexander H. Stevens on the hustings, whose emaciated, sallow and diminutive figure was familiar to the country, tell us that after this remarkable man had spoken for a short time and he became animated, his eye would kindle with a strange light, the sallow skin would assume a healthy glow and he would appear twice his ordinary size. It was the same with Bishop Pierce. I heard him when he was an old man and when he became animated and enthused in the pulpit, the eye took on an unlooked for brilliancy, the face became florid and he appeared a veritable Hercules, as he was in his palmy days. I heard a gentleman say who attended a session of the General Conference held at Nashville, I believe, not a great while before the death of Pierce, that in the vast assembly of able men, Bishop Pierce, though aged and gray, was, even sitting, one of the most fascinating men in the conference. If we understand the spirit of men then all this is not difficult of solution, otherwise it is a sealed book to us. A preacher often at my father's house, was Dr. R. F. Finley; and of all the preachers, (and their name was legion) none were more graciously received and entertained. He was an able man and a great orator, and it was said by many at the time, that should a bishop come out of Texas, Finley would be the man. I would like to say something about Bishops Doggett and McLyere, but this article is already too long. All these athletes of the church are now dead. Paine was the first to go and Keener the last. Their suns have passed beyond the shadow and the cloud to arise, let us believe, more resplendently on other shores beyond the confines of time. Verily "one generation passeth and another cometh." I am glad I knew the bishops. These were intellectual mastodons of the church; these were armed warriors for civic righteousness. If furnished a fulcrum they could have well nigh moved the world. When the roll of these plumed and peerless knights is called, the church is quickened into life, energized into action, and the heart of vitality beats faster within the moss-grown precincts of their mute and voiceless tombs.

L. N. Cooper.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

Crockett Did It.

The people of Palestine and this territory never took the Herald's agitation for the split log drag seriously, and the drag was never put to practical use here, notwithstanding it has done good work in many sections. Our neighbor town of Crockett has a man whose faith was abundant to allow him to make a thorough trial of the drag and from the evidence at hand he has made good, and he is now building some good streets in that town. The gentleman in question took over the matter of improving the roads and studied the needs of the roads and went to work along his own lines. He made him a split log drag, worked his streets up, dragged them with his logs, and to day Crockett is boasting of its splendid new streets. The drag has been tried all over the country, on all kinds of roads, and wherever it has been properly used it has made good. Whether it is ever used in Palestine or not, the drag is a good thing.—Palestine Herald.

Time is the most important factor of human existence, for man is finite and life short.

WOMAN'S WOES

A Certain Cure for Female Trouble and That Tired, Nervous, Depressed Feeling That Makes Household Work a Dreary Burden.

Work, work; Nothing but work; Tiresome drudgery! Work used to be a pleasure, but now a few minutes effort leaves you weak, discouraged and irritable with a feeling that everything has gone wrong. The liver and bowels are responsible for this.

The symptoms are, heart palpitation, faintness, suppressed, excessive or irregular periods, bad digestion, bearing down pains in the side and back, nervous weakness, poor appetite, costiveness. Prickly Ash Bitters sweeps away these troubles like magic, because it strikes at the root of the disease—the stomach, liver and bowels.

Women who take medicine for female troubles that does not benefit these organs are wasting money and valuable time. The liver is diseased because the stomach is unhealthy, and both have produced a constipated habit. This stoppage of healthy action in the liver and bowels has filled the system with impurities which have brought on irregularity in the female organs; it follows therefore, that a medicine which will correct the liver, strengthen the stomach and promote healthy bowel operations is the remedy for menstrual difficulties.

The poor, tired, discouraged woman who has suffered silently and so long with the ailments of her sex soon feels the strengthening and exhilarating influence of Prickly Ash Bitters. It does its work thoroughly, beginning with the stomach and extending its purifying and stimulating influence to the liver and bowels. When the stomach, liver and bowels are active and working in harmony, there must be health and regularity in the female organs. As a result of this improved condition the patient takes a renewed interest in her household duties. Appetite and strength return, the eyes are brighter, the complexion clears, and before long she is transformed into a bright, happy woman with rosy cheeks and cheerful spirits.

"I suffered much from indigestion and constipation. I had a drowsy tired feeling and nervous headaches all the time. I began using Prickly Ash Bitters and it has helped me wonderfully. I now have a good appetite, sleep well and can do a greater amount of work than ever before."
MRS. MARY NORTH CUTT,
Add, Mercer County, Mo.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1 a bottle.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.,
Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady;
special agents.



Try This This Summer

There will come many times this summer when the heat will be almost unbearable. And your thirst will refuse absolutely to be quenched by plain water, or the average sweet soda fountain drinks or bottled beverages.



DRINK
Coca-Cola

You will be surprised and delighted at its cooling effect and at how completely it will quench your thirst. You will find it as refreshing and delicious a summer drink as coffee is a winter drink. And it's as pure and wholesome—as harmless—as the tea, or coffee, or milk, or cocoa you drink at the table every day of your life.

But do not be deceived into accepting a substitute—refuse any other drink that claims to be as good or better. Insist on and

GET THE GENUINE
At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles
5c Everywhere

Chicago, April 15, 1907.
We beg leave to report to you the result of analysis of Coca-Cola. We purchased in the open market an original package of one gallon of Coca-Cola. The contents of this jug were submitted to a very careful and exhaustive analysis for cocaine and alcohol, and we failed to find any trace of either. Caffeine was found to the extent of 2 of one per cent. The amount of caffeine contained in one ounce of Coca-Cola used for making one glass of the prepared drink is less than one-half that is contained in a cup of coffee of average strength.

Very respectfully submitted,
THE COLUMBUS LABORATORIES
Per J. A. Wessner

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

THE BIG STORE

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

SAYS

THAT owing to the fact that we are taking inventory of our mammoth stock of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, caps, stoves, wagons and hardware of every kind, we will be almost too busy to advertise. Therefore, we desire to call your attention specially to only one line of the many contained in our great establishment, and that one—

Our Wonderful Line of Shirts

Those of the Ferguson-McKinney make, which is a guarantee in itself, and below we will quote a few prices which we think should interest half of the population of Houston county—at least that half that wears shirts. And while we shall quote you prices on only a few styles, we are prepared to show you hundreds of designs if you will kindly drop in our store.

No. 5970, White Pongee, very fine and dressy, would be a fine value at \$1.25, our price..... **\$1.00**

No. C608, Black and white striped and figures, good \$1.00 value, our price... **75c**

No. 2664, Black and white figures and stripes with cords, well worth \$1.00, our price only..... **75c**

No. 5457, Blue and white striped regular 75c value, our price only..... **50c**

No. 5466, Extra size for big men, black and white striped and figures, 75c values, our price only..... **50c**

No. W677, White Pongee, collar attached, good value at \$1.25, our price... **\$1.00**

No. 4948, Black and white and blue and white, with cords and coat style, fine \$1.25 value, our price only... **\$1.00**

No. 445B, Boys' black and white figures and stripes, 75c stock, our price only.... **50c**

Therefore, when you want good shirts, or any other goods that are good, even mixed with good treatment, just come to the Big Store and you will get what you came for and at the price it should be sold to you.

JAS. S. SHIVERS & COMPANY

THE BIG STORE

SIGNALS OF DISTRESS

Crockett People Should Know How to Read and Heed Them.

Sick kidneys give many signals of distress.

The secretions are dark, contain a sediment.

Passages are frequent, scanty, painful.

Backache is constant day and night.

Headaches and dizzy spells are frequent.

The weakened kidneys need quick help.

Don't delay! Use a special kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, backache and urinary disorders. Crockett evidence proves this statement.

E. L. Simpson, living in Crockett, Tex., says: "A few months ago my back was so lame and painful that I would often have to go around with my hands pressed tightly against that part of my body. I was also annoyed by frequent desires to pass the secretions from the kidneys. When a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box from I. W. Sweet's drug store, and they helped me so much that I obtained a further supply. Since using the second box I am feeling like my old self again. It gives me pleasure to endorse such a splendid remedy as Doan's Kidney Pills."

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.

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.

Daniel Dots.

Ed. Courier:

Miss Willie Reynolds has returned from Alabama accompanied by five girls, Misses Maude and Winnie Shanks, Bertha Cargill, Henrietta Jones and Minnie Pearl Sedden.

Miss Willie Reynolds and her guests were entertained by Mrs. Robert Bare and mother last week with a high five party. Mrs. Charlie Sharp was the winner in the guessing contest. Cake and cream was served. The lawn was beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns. Time came to bid Mrs. Bare good night wishing that she would soon entertain again.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hail and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sims ate watermelon with Mr. E. E. Barlow Sunday.

Cards were received here this week announcing the marriage of Mr. Lester Tittle to Miss Bertha Williams of Wichita Falls. The wedding is to take place July 10, at 8:30 o'clock p. m. All of his Houston county friends wish him much happiness through life.

Mr. Wood Hobson returned from West Texas with a drove of fine horses and mules. One of the best horses got killed. Becoming frightened he ran away, throwing Mrs. Hobson out of the surrey and bruising little Ralph up pretty badly. Both are resting very well at present.

Crops are fine and Mr. Wiley Moore is given up to have the best crop in the country. Mr. Wiley knows just what to do when he gets behind the mule.

Mr. T. P. Barnhill and son have just put in a fine gin.

Mr. W. T. Revil, Mr. John Reynolds and Charlie Newberry have been on the Trinity river fishing. They report a royal time and plenty of fish to eat.

The new school house will soon be completed.

Wishing the Courier much success, as it is one of the county's best papers, will come again soon. Xray Eyes.

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

Crockett is to have a new I. & G. N. depot, and a new short line railroad is building into the town. Now if the business men of the town will get in the road and give the newspapers there a decent support many people will in time be persuaded that the dead has come to life.—Palestine Herald.

A good way to hurt a town is for those who live in it to be always sort of apologizing for its existence. There are some who are always ready to say, by their actions at least, that their home town don't amount to much. They will tell you that the town is dead; that no one would think of stopping there; that some town adjacent is more enterprising, has better people, better enjoyments, is ahead in everything. This is all wrong. Every good citizen of a town should take a special local pride in all that pertains to home. The schools, the churches, the amusements, the business, pleasures, the picnics, the celebrations, in fact everything should be looked on as just as good as can be gotten up elsewhere. The town that says "we can" will always succeed. The town that says, "Oh, I don't know, I don't think it will ever amount to much," is never of much force.—Valley Mills Tribune.

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. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Are you dull and stupid? Do you miss the snap, vim and energy that was once yours? You need a few doses of that great system regulator, Prickly Ash Bitters. For reviving strength and energy, increasing the capacity of the body for work, it is a remedy of the highest order. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

\$500 TO \$50,000

Interest 5 PER CENT Returnable on or before 10 years
MONEY

Lent on Lands, Lots, Homes, Houses, Farms, Vendors Lien Notes, Builders and Material Men's Liens, Bonds, Mortgages, Stocks, Oil Property, Chattels, Business, or any security taken. Will furnish Money to buy Lot to build your Home on your own Plan, and Builder.

No Delay or Waiting for Money

A FEW GOOD AGENTS WANTED

J. J. JONES, Fiscal Agent

Prudential Investment Co.

701-2-3 Paul Bldg., Houston, Texas

Phone, Preston 6120

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.

If warm weather makes you feel weary you may be sure your system needs cleansing. Use Prickly Ash Bitters before the hot weather arrives; it will put the stomach, liver and bowels in order and help you through the heated term. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich Lovelady, special agents.

Smith Brothers

offer to the farmers and stock-raisers of Houston county the services of a

Thoroughbred Young Jack

recently purchased by them and now on exhibition at their brick livery barn.

Raise Mules and Become Prosperous

FIGHT WITH A FEMALE BEAR NEARLY COSTS LIFE

HUNTER LIES IN WOODS THREE DAYS WITH 64 WOUNDS—THEN CRAWLS FOR FOUR DAYS.

Washington.—One of the most remarkable reports ever received at the navy department is that which comes from Past Assistant Surgeon C. C. Grieve, U. S. N., in command of the naval hospital at Sitka, Alaska. It relates to a captain of a fishing sloop who went ashore at Rodman bay for deer. At night the hunter, while coming down the mountainside with a deer and his rifle slung over his back, stumbled upon a female brown bear with her two young cubs. Before he could unsling his rifle or throw off the bear she was upon him.

In the struggle that ensued the patient was bitten 64 times, aside from



Before He Could Unslung His Rifle the Bear Was Upon Him.

numerous deep scratches over his body. For three days he lay where he had fallen, but on the fourth he commenced his trip down the mountainside on hands and knees, reaching the beach on the evening of the seventh day. The man had neither food nor drink, except a few berries and what moisture he could get from leaves.

When the captain did not return to the sloop on the evening of the seventh day, a party set out in search of him, but although the search was kept up faithfully he was not discovered until he reached the beach.

The wounded man was immediately taken on board his boat and brought to Sitka, where he was placed in the naval hospital. In 37 days the patient left the hospital in fine physical condition, but terribly scarred.

SLEEPS WELL IN CEMETERY

Rampenthal Said Headstone Was Like Cradle to a Baby—Wins Three-Dollar Bet by Feat.

St. Louis.—William Rampenthal, who lives in Alton, the western Parthenon of surprises, slept all night in a lonely cemetery, between two graves, and said the marble headstone as a pillow was "just like a cradle to a baby."

Incidentally he won a \$3 bet from Dr. C. N. Pence, who is a student of psychology, but who admits his data in the latest experiment has been rather expensive.

They were discussing the case of a girl who was made the butt of a ghost scare the day before and as a result was frightened almost into hysterics. Rampenthal said he couldn't understand it at all; that he sooner would sleep in a cemetery than in some St. Louis hotels; it was cheaper and, besides, he always liked open-air life anyway.

The bet was made and in the lonely watches of the night the physician and Rampenthal drove out to an old burying ground.

Pickets were stationed near the grave where Rampenthal lay to see that he didn't run away. Soon ghost-like noises began to be heard from Rampenthal's direction. The pickets shuddered at the eerie sound until there came a louder noise, much like that produced by a buzz saw in an Arkansas planing mill during flood time on the Wolf river.

"Gee! He's snoring," whispered one of the pickets. Rampenthal was still snoring a sonorous salute to the sunrise when Dr. Pence, who had slept hardly at all, drove out Friday morning to see if he won or lost.

It took fully three minutes to wake up Rampenthal sufficiently for him to accept the \$3 stake money.

Bad Advice.
Visitor (to convict)—My unfortunate friend, want of thought is the cause of much crime. Temptation could be better resisted if one paused to consider the results. Take time when next you are tempted to steal; take time.

Convict—Wot yer talkin' about? That's wot I did take—I stole a watch.

WOMEN SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

Many Mysterious Aches and Pains Are Easily Cured.

Backache, pain through the hips, dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, bloating, etc., are troubles that commonly come from sick kidneys. Don't mistake the cause—Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women afflicted in this way—by curing the kidneys. Mrs. C. R. Foresman, 113 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says: "Three years I suffered with rheumatism, dropsy and kidney complaint, and became utterly helpless. I found relief after using two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and kept on until cured. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me."

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

ACCENT ON THE "PUS."



Teacher—Now, Jimmy Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?
Jimmy Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

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., Liq'd, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Squeeters, agreeable touse, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

A Resourceful Mind.
What would happen if a comet should manage to hit this whirling sphere of ours?" asked the imaginative man.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Fanson, "but I'd be in favor of offering it an engagement on our home team."

Wildness.
"Your boy was just a little—er—wild when he was at college wasn't he?"
"O, yes; he generally was a little wild at first. Couldn't get 'em over the plate, you know. But he always steadied down before the game was over."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 2c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Not the Fly Season.
"Well, Johnny, having any luck? What do you fish with, worms or flies?"
"Worms, o' courst. It ain't warm enough for flies to come around yit."

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 50c at Drug Stores.

Knocking.
"Do you believe in hypotism?"
"I should say I do! Didn't Mag Smith get married?"

Teething Children During Hot Weather
Should take Dr. Bigger's Huckleberry Cordial. It cures all Stomach and Bowel Disease, Diarrhoea, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c.

It's a great comfort to a woman to believe that her husband is lonesome when she is away.

The imitations cost you just as much as real Wrigley's Spearmint with a spear on it!

It requires a higher kind of wisdom to sympathize and approve than to carp and criticize.—Buxton.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER
is "an ounce of prevention" as well as a "pound of cure." For bowel troubles, skin wounds, colds, and other ills. 25c and 50c sizes.

Preachers ought to get a good salary; it's church money, you know.

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

And occasionally a man tells lies by keeping his mouth shut.

Help yourself. Wrigley's Spearmint helps digestion.

A homely truth is bet'er than a handsome lie.



"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?"
"You cannot; she's engaged."
"That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

No, Not Nervous.
"They say he has degenerated into a panhandling bum."
"That's true. He is now nothing but a nery wreck."

Don't delay! Wrigley's Spearmint is waiting for you with a spear on the wrapper. It's fine for digestion.

The worm may turn, but the grindstone has to be turned.

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALYENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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.

Man fails to make his place good in the world unless he adds something to the common wealth.—Emerson.

Dishonest but industrious! Cheat dealers find it terribly hard work to sell imitations of Wrigley's Spearmint.

After breaking a \$5 bill the pieces are soon lost.

Avoid Danger

When you are sick, or suffering from any of the troubles peculiar to women, don't delay—take Cardui, that well-known and successful remedy for women. Thousands of women have used Cardui and been benefited. Why not you? Don't take any chances. Get Cardui, the old, reliable, oft-tried remedy, for women of all ages.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Luzania Morgan, Sneedville, Tenn., writes: "For ten years I suffered with the turn of life, and tried many remedies without relief. I had pains all over my body and at times I could not sit up. At last I took Cardui and now I can do my housework. I have told many ladies about Cardui and recommend it to all sick women." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAIN

Shirt Waist Suit

Nothing pleases the eye so much as a well made, dainty

Defiance Starch

if properly laundered. To get the best results it is necessary to use the best laundry starch.

gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 10c a package. Each package contains 16 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at the same price per package, but they contain only 12 ounces of starch. Consult your own interests. Ask for DEFIANCER STARCH, get it, and we know you will never use any other.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE! THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

WRIGLEY'S

THAT'S IT

The only skin softener and beautifier I find. It also keeps me sweet and clean on hot summer days, destroys all odor of perspiration when applied on retiring and removed in the morning with a damp cloth. Two sizes 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Trial size 10c. Either mailed direct on receipt of price HOOPER MEDICINE CO., Dallas, Tex., & Jersey City N.J.

HOOPERS DOBT SCARFLETTER-REM

The Only Perfect Razor NO STROPPING NO HONING

Gillette

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists

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Forty Curious and Beautiful California sea shells, two dimes. Shell Co., Morro, Cal.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 26-1909.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

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W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Prop.

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THE GUARANTEED
WORM
REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
PREPARED BY
Ballard-Snow Linctum Co.
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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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When used on good presses and neatly displayed type for your stationery is valuable. We have every facility for doing the best of job work at a minimum price.



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 lady, 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. Giles was captured by the French. Sir Peter arranged for his exchange. Daphne showed a liking for Glyn, who was then 21 years of age. Giles was released. Giles and Richard planned elopements.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

I was so staggered by having the words taken out of my mouth, that I could only gape and stare at her. To render my confusion worse, she added: "And you want to marry Daphne."

"I can not deny it, madam," I managed to say.

"Will you ring the bell?" she asked. I rang the bell like a church warden, and the footman came, and Lady Hawkshaw immediately sent him for Sir Peter.

I think my courage would wholly have given out at that, except for a glimpse of Daphne, sitting up the stairs. The dear girl wished to give me heart, so she told me afterward. Sir Peter appeared, and was greeted by Lady Hawkshaw as follows:

"Sir Peter, here is Richard Glyn wanting to marry Daphne. He has but £3,000; but she might go farther and fare worse."

Sir Peter literally glared at me. He gasped once or twice, then broke out in a torrent.

"He wants to marry my ward, does he—my ward, with £30,000 in her own right! I wonder, damme, he didn't propose to marry Arabella, too. Young gentleman, you are too modest. Heiresses in England go about hunting for poor lieutenants to marry. I suppose you think it would be a fine stroke for me to marry my ward to my nephew! Ha, ha! Ho, ho!"

His laughter was demoniac. "Sir Peter," said Lady Hawkshaw, severely—for I remained mute—"I am astonished at your violence and unreason. Did you never hear of an heiress—and a fine, handsome girl, too, with many accomplishments, and of a great family—marrying a poor lieutenant without a penny, and without an ancestor?"

"By Jupiter, I never did!" roared Sir Peter.

"Then, Sir Peter," cried Lady Hawkshaw, rising with awful dignity, "you forget all about Lieut. Peter Hawkshaw and the Honorable Apollonia Jane Howard."

At this Sir Peter fairly wilted for a few moments; and I heard something strangely like a tittering in the next room.

But Sir Peter presently recovered himself in a measure.

"But—but—there are lieutenants and lieutenants, madam. I was considered a man likely to rise. And, besides, if I remember rightly, I was not an ill-looking fellow, madam."

"Sir Peter, you were no taller than you are now—five feet four inches. Your hair was red, and you were far from handsome. Richard Glyn is as good-looking as you ever were in your life; and he has already made his mark. Richard Glyn," turning to me, "you are at liberty to marry Daphne Carmichael."

"Richard Glyn," bawled Sir Peter, "if you dare to think you are going to marry Daphne Carmichael—mind, I say, if the thought ever enters your damned head—it will be as much as your life is worth! I am going, this moment, to the first lord of the admiralty, to see if I can't have you sent to the West Indies, or the Gold Coast, with my best wishes and endeavors to keep you there for ten years at least."

"And what will you do with me, dear Uncle Peter?" suddenly asked a soft voice; and Daphne, who had stolen into the room (she must have been very near), stood before him, and nestled her pretty head against his shoulder.

Sir Peter was too astonished for a moment or two to speak. The whole thing had fallen upon him like the shock of an earthquake. But in a lit-

tle while he recovered his voice, and all of his voice, too; he shouted as if he were on the bridge of the Ajax, with a whole gale blowing and the enemy in sight.

"Do!" he shrieked. "What shall I do? Bread and water, miss, for six months! Discipline, miss!" And much more of the same sort.

This roused Lady Hawkshaw to take our part. She shouted back at Sir Peter; and I, not to be outdone, shouted that Daphne was mine, and I was hers, as long as life should last; and presently Sir Peter lunged out, in a royal rage, and Lady Hawkshaw lunged after him; and Daphne sank, in tears, on my shoulder, and I kissed her a hundred times, and comforted



"That is My Wedding Suit."

her. But I knew Sir Peter was a determined man in some respects; and I felt assured he would shortly carry out his threat to send me to sea, and, once at sea, it might be years before I should again set foot in England. Scotland, then, sounded sweetly in our ears. I found, in truth, that when it came actually to going off, Daphne's romantic willingness changed to a natural hesitation at so bold a step. But the near prospect of going to the Bellona turned the scale in my favor, and I won from her a sort of oblique consent. And another thing seemed to play directly into our hands. Sir Peter had business at Scarborough, which might detain him some time; and, although it was late in the autumn, he determined to take his family with him. I believe it was by way of separating Daphne and me that he came to the decision. Lady Hawkshaw was to go, and his two wards; and they were to remain a month. This was so obviously showing us the road across the border that I told my sweet Daphne plainly I should carry her off; at which she wept more, and protested less, than I had yet seen her.

In the whole affair, I had counted upon the assistance of Giles Vernon; and on the very night the party left for Scarborough, after a tearful farewell between Daphne and me, I went to Giles' lodgings, to make a clean breast of it.

Giles' voice called me upstairs; and when I reached his room, there, spread out on the bed, I saw a beautiful suit of brown and silver.

"Do you see that?" cried Giles. "That is my wedding suit. For it I spent fifty of the last £100 I had in the world, and it is to marry Lady Arabella Stormont that I bought it."

I thought he was crazy, but I soon perceived there was method in his

madness. He told me seriously enough that he meant to carry off Lady Arabella Stormont from Scarborough.

"But—but—she does not like you," I said, hesitating and amazed.

"We shall see about that, my lad," he said, and then began to tell me of what he thought a great change in his favor with Arabella. He put many trifling things which I had not noted in such a light that under his eloquent persuasion I began to believe Lady Arabella really might have a secret weakness for him which pride prevented her from discovering. He had never failed to win any woman's regard yet; and it had always seemed a miracle to me, Richard Glyn, who had fallen under his spell so many years ago, how anybody could resist him. He wound up his argument by saying, in his usual confident manner:

"Trust me, there is something compelling in the love I feel for Arabella. Women are all alike, my boy. They want a master. Once put the bit in their mouths, and they adore you for it. Let me have the spirit to run away with that adorable creature, and see how quickly she will come to my call. You will shortly see her clinging to me like peaches to a southern wall."

"And her fortune?"

"She is none the worse for that. But I swear to you, Dicky Glyn, that I would carry her off as the Romans did the Sabine maidens, if she had not

ly; and, after all, she was so strange a creature that one could scarcely judge her by the standard of other women. And then the plan I had to confide to him very effectually withdrew the charges of any battery I might have brought to bear on him.

When he had finished his tale, and I had told him mine, Giles was in an ecstasy. He laughed in his uproarious good humor.

"Oh, you sly dog!" he shouted. "So you are up to the same game!"

I explained that I had not much to fear. Daphne was undoubtedly fond of me, and Lady Hawkshaw being on our side, and other reasons in our favor—all of which fitted Giles' case exactly. And at last I gave up, in sheer despair, and agreed to Giles' suggestion that we should together carry off the two damsels of our hearts and then and there we made our plans, sitting up until the gray dawn came.

Oh, the madness of it; the wildness of it! But we were two dare-devil and happy-go-lucky lieutenants, without the prudence of landsman. We loved, and we were liable at any moment to be torn away for many years from the idols of our hearts. Runaway marriages were common; and only the parents and guardians were offended in those cases, and forgiveness generally followed. We were about to commit a great folly; but we thought we were nobly sustaining the reputation of his majesty's sea officers for our spirit and gallantry with the fair sex, and looked not to the dreadful consequences of our desperate adventure.

CHAPTER VIII.

Giles Vernon and I agreed that it was necessary we should strike the blow as soon as possible, while we had the weather-gage, so to speak, of Sir Peter; and on the day after his traveling chariot took its way north a very plain post-chaise followed it, and in it were Giles Vernon and myself.

Giles was in a state of the wildest happiness conceivable. There is something appalling in that fervor of mind when the human creature, forgetting all the vicissitudes of this life, treads on air and breathes and lives in heaven. Thus I was made sad by his gladness, but I dared not show it, lest it be mistaken for a want of spirit in our enterprise, so I joined with him in his joy and revelry.

We reached Scarborough at four o'clock in the afternoon, and put up at a small inn on the outskirts of the town, and some little way on the road to the north. We sallied forth immediately to find out something about our innamoratas, and Fate—whether it was that kindly goddess who leads our footsteps toward those we love, or whether it was the cruel Destiny which delights in torturing men—at once directed us. We were walking along near the playhouse, which had been lately opened in the town, when we saw James, Lady Hawkshaw's own footman, go inside the playhouse and buy some tickets of the man at the door. As soon as he was well out of the way I sneaked in, and, thrusting two shillings into the man's hand, inquired if Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw and the young ladies would favor the performance that night. The man grinned and showed me a slip of paper, on which was written in Lady Hawkshaw's bold hand: "Three stalls for Lady Hawkshaw and party."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Camels and Campbells.

An Irishman and a Scotchman were discussing the horrors of living in a prohibition state, when the Irishman remarked:

"Sure, an' you might get used to it after awhile. Ye know they say a camel can go eight days without drinkin'."

"Hoot, mon!" retorted the other, "it's little ye know about the Campbells when ye say that. There is no one o' them could go eight hours w/out a dram o' something!"

Which ended the discussion.



World's Most Exclusive Club

English Joy That There is One Door Riches Won't Unlock.

The Royal Yacht Squadron is probably the most exclusive club in existence, says the Gentlewoman, and wonderful to relate in this plutocratic age money is quite powerless to unlock the charmed portals of the castle.

One or two millionaires with splendid yachts have tried in vain to pass the ordeal of the periodical ballot, while men of no fortune or only just enough to defray the upkeep of a small yacht have been elected without an idea of a blackball.

The only apparent qualification is that the candidate must possess a yacht of his own; but there are other qualifications much more difficult of

attainment by the man of money, and it is just here that the question of blackballing comes in, it must be owned, rather refreshingly.

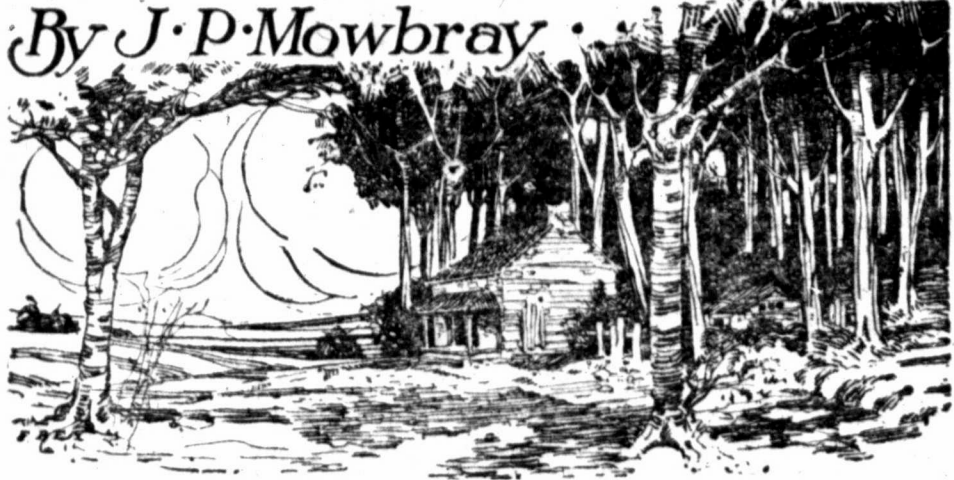
For really one had almost said that there is no social "holy of holies" into which he who is rich cannot penetrate, until one recalls the pleasant circle of gentlemen who go to make up the Royal Yacht Squadron. There is, one remembers gratefully, just one institution left to which the mystic words "I am rich" do not have the effect of an "open sesame."

Venezuelan Cow Tree.

The cow tree of Venezuela is a natural dairy. Its sap is very similar to milk and is used as such by the natives.

DRIVEN BACK to NATURE

By J. P. Mowbray



(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

A WOODLAND TRAGEDY

"He prayeth best who loveth best, both man and bird and beast," sung the wise poet, and there was certainly ample opportunity to demonstrate the truth of his lines in the woodland retreat occupied by boy Charlie and myself. No sooner had I condescended to strip off my aggressive individuality for a while, and put myself implicitly into the general order, and drift with the ordained arrangement, than the general order came inquiringly up to my threshold and held out paws and beaks and mandibles, and wagged tails as if it carried in its poor, half-developed consciousness a kindly desire to renew the paradisaical truce. It is astonishing how quickly the gossip of the wood carries. The birds told the squirrels and the squirrels told the woodchucks: "That man and his boy in the Hotchkiss hut are not killers. It is incredible, but true, they haven't destroyed anything since they arrived."

This rumor appeared to have excited the curiosity of every bug and beast and creeping thing within half a mile of us. There was one adventurous chipmunk which, having heard these flying yarns in the bush, resolved to find out for himself, and being of a reckless disposition, he sat on our window ledge one morning, and pushed his impertinence over the table where there were some peanuts that Charlie had left scattered about. We stood still and watched him, and he sat up and tasted the new order of nut with a trembling kind of bravado, carrying away one of them with him to corroborate his story, knowing very well that he would be called a liar if there was a crow about. He must have made up a most interesting account, for the next morning several of them came to watch him go through the performance that he had evidently boasted of. He was such a pretty picture of tiny electrical energy, and so incapable of interfering in any way with our lax duties, that I could not find it in my heart to frighten him. This fellow became quite familiar and visited us regularly as though he had a perfect right to come and go as he pleased. Even when the window was barred with mosquito netting he went around and came in through the kitchen door, always being rewarded with a few peanuts. If he ever possessed the quality of shyness he had completely forgotten what it was. Charlie and I, he appeared to look upon in the light of creatures created by a far-seeing Providence for his own exclusive benefit, and he never failed to take advantage of the goods that the gods had generously provided. Having at some time called him a "jack o'lantern," with reference to his marvelous swiftness of motion, Charlie shortened it to "Jack," and by that name he was known in the family as long as we stayed in the hut. Late in the fall he had the impudence to come with a companion and make a nest in a corner of the woodshed, much to the annoyance of Gabe Hotchkiss, who ranked him as vermin, and to the standing amazement of the yellow dog, that could never get it out of her head that it was not an in-

fringement of her proprietary right in Charlie.

That this squirrel somehow spread the news that we were a pair of incomprehensible and effeminate duffers who lived on peanuts, without sufficient masculinity to interfere with anything, and that the whole animal creation ought to take advantage of it, I have not the slightest doubt, for it was not long before a woodchuck came in the morning and sat up like a kangaroo on our wire grass, and tried to gey us, casting occasional mild and inquiring glances at our open door.

One Sunday morning Griselle had insisted on taking Charlie to church. She had come in extra muslins, looking very crisp and blossomy. Together we had polished up the boy, and then they had gone away hand in hand, very happy, without even looking back or giving me a thought. Charlie's last instruction to me was: "Don't forget to give that apple on the table to Marmion when he comes in, and give him the other one when he comes back." This led to the explanation from Charlie that the animal always carried the first apple away, and ate the second one contentedly on the lawn, because he had young ones somewhere.

I rolled the two apples out on the wire grass, took my stick, went off for a solitary walk and, coming to an inviting cloister on the edge of the wood, I sat down under a cedar canopy to take some deep breaths of Sunday solitude. The tinkling bell of the distant chapel added a faint melancholy rhythm to the air as it mingled with the low and inarticulate parrot-like chirpings that came from the cathedral of immensity for the everlasting worship without words. Everything was at rest and breathing a Te Deum.

Suddenly there broke in upon it all the discordant sound of men's voices, harsh and jarring, accompanied by eager dog barks—that blend of screams and yaps that indicates intense animal excitement, and I started off to find out what was the matter. It was not long before I came upon a group of stalwart young men with their coats off, working like mad at a stone wall to get at something hidden therein. They had with incredible labor and inexplicable enthusiasm and noise pulled down about six feet of it, cemented and wire-bound as it was with age and blackberry vines, their three dogs dancing around in half delirious expectation. So intent were they all on their hunt that they gave no sort of heed to me, and believing them to be after a venomous reptile, I watched them with curiosity, some kind of brute elation in me responding to the noise and conflict of it.

At last, when a burrow had been uncovered, and the biggest dog of the three thrust his nose in, what was my astonishment to see him pull out an animal and throw him with a vicious jerk into the center of the group, and there sat Marmion on his haunches, to be greeted by a chorus of relentless exultation as he looked at dogs and men, trying, in one momentary glance of wonder, before he was torn to

pieces, to comprehend the inexplicable injustice and cruelty of it.

I shall always remember the reproach of that look. Such intelligence as the poor animal had was wrought in a moment to a pitiful interrogation: "Why should four men and three dogs beset with demonic delight such a harmless creature as I am?" Something of the same futile astonishment beset me.

There was no use trying to rescue Marmion. He was torn to pieces before I could make myself heard. But why should it afford such satisfaction to the men, and why four such lusty examples of manhood should be so devoid of magnanimity, I could not for the life of me understand then, nor have I understood since, what it is impels intelligent immortal souls to this purposeless and cruel frenzy. Yet beyond a doubt there is an innate savagery implanted deep in the human breast that is apt to flash forth suddenly from the most unexpected sources. According to their lights the human slayers of poor Marmion had acted; and would have been not a little surprised and offended had somebody accused them of wilful and unnecessary cruelty. Nor were they to be set down as unusual specimens of the race. From time immemorial the love of the chase, the hunting to death of some helpless wild creature has proved a popular pastime with the sons of men. Where the quarry is of a dangerous class, equipped by nature with weapons of defense such as to place the hunted on a fair level of chance with the hunter, there is perhaps some excuse for those who revel in this form of sport. It is a throwing of dice honestly weighted, with equal hazard for the participants in the risky game.

But for one dauntless Nimrod who goes forth carrying his life in his hand to wage war against the savage creatures of the wild, there are in evidence countless numbers of less courageous individuals who glory in the mere lust of slaying without any risk to their own precious persons. Sportsmen of the latter type deserve to be listed as feeble barbarians, retaining the desire to kill but destitute of the hardihood that characterized their iron-sinewed forbears. The savage at least, while giving free rein to his untutored instincts, commands respect by the unflinching courage with which he faces the hunted beast that has turned at bay. But where the element of risk is lacking, I cannot find my soul to express admiration of the dexterity of the hunter. The sportive gentleman who boasts of the number of pheasants that have fallen victims to his gun may be an excellent shot, but I must confess that his perfections in this respect fail to move me to any great transports of delight. One is inclined to remember the caustic comment of the old French duellist on the feat of the novice who informed him that he had succeeded in snuffing the wick of a candle with a pistol bullet at 20 paces:

"Do you suppose that your hand would have been as steady if the candle had been able to shoot back?" inquired the veteran.

There was no one at the hut when I returned and for a while the desolate air of the place weighed heavily on my spirits. I wished with all my heart that I had not been present at that mimic scene of slaughter in the wood, but felt thankful that the boy, at least, had been spared the unpleasantness of the sight. Here again destiny had proved merciful. It was the usual thought of good cheer that comes to illuminate the "cussedness of things," the golden glimpse of sunlight peeping from behind the gloomy cloud.

When at last Charlie arrived and saw the two apples lying on the grass, he asked me if Marmion had not come that morning. I only said: "No, he did not come."

There are some things you do not tell a child. I suppose it is because you do not want him to be ashamed of his species too early in life.

TEN PERSONS KILLED FORTY ARE INJURED

TWO CARS ON INDIANA ELECTRIC ROAD COLLIDE WHILE AT HIGH SPEED.

CARS REDUCED TO WRECKAGE

It Is Stated the Wreck Was Due to Disobedience to Orders by the Crew.

South Bend, Ind., June 21.—Ten persons were killed and forty injured in a wreck on the Chicago, Lake Shore and South Bend Railroad in Porter County, Indiana, last night, two of the big electric cars colliding head-on.

According to General Manager H. U. Wallace, the wreck was due to disobedience of orders by Motorman George A. Reed of the eastbound car, who was killed.

The impact of the cars was so great that they were reduced to a mass of wreckage.

The eastbound car, running as train No. 59, it is stated, was going at the rate of fifty miles an hour to make up lost time. When the crash occurred the eastbound car was telescoped and almost entirely wrecked.

In this train were all of the killed and most of the injured passengers. Those on train No. 58, westbound, escaped with slight bruises and minor scratches.

TELEPHONE WITHOUT WIRES.

United States Army Will Conduct Experiments.

Washington: Extensive experiments are to be made by the United States Army this summer with wireless telephony, especially with a view to the utilization in times of war. The Signal Corps will have the tests in charge and they are to be conducted under the most trying conditions. It is believed the results will prove that wireless telephony can be made a valuable adjunct to the wireless telegraph, although it is not believed that its field of usefulness will ever be so great as the telegraph.

Temperature 53 Degrees.

New York: All records for low temperature for June 19 went to smash Saturday when the thermometer went down to 53 degrees at 5 o'clock in the morning. At no time since the establishment of the local Weather Bureau has there been such a low figure on June 19. There were snow flurries in Northern New York during the night and early morning.

No Penalty For Slavery.

Washington: As a result of a remarkable omission in the Federal statutes, disclosed incident to a recent investigation of peonage by members of the Immigration Commission, Congress next winter may be asked to pass a law actually making slavery a crime, and providing a penalty for holding persons in involuntary servitude.

Prisoners Escape From Jail.

Tulsa, Okla.: Six desperate prisoners sawed their way out of the county jail. Six other prisoners refused their liberty and remained in jail. The delivery occurred Sunday night, shortly after inspection, while the jailer was in the front end of the building used as a jail.

Five Perish In Duluth.

Duluth, Minn.: Fire of unknown origin Saturday caused the cremation of five men and sixty-eight horses in the Board of Trade livery barn, and the building was damaged to the extent of \$30,000.

Five Hurt In Wreck.

Denton: In a collision on the main joint track at Mingo, a station five miles northeast of here, Sunday morning, five men comprising all of the crew of the northbound Katy freight were injured and the big engines were badly wrecked.

Three Hurt In Accident.

Corsicana: Cashier O. H. Melton of the Barry Bank, his wife and 4-month-old baby were badly hurt by a horse hitched to a buggy, running away with them Sunday evening, about dusk.

Waterspout at San Martine.

Toyah: A big waterspout visited San Martine Saturday. It is reported that the Texas and Pacific bridge is destroyed and all trains will be delayed indefinitely. Three miles of track are under water.

To Handle Trains by Phone.

Fort Worth: A force of linemen have reached Fort Worth, putting up the wires for the Santa Fe's telephone system, to be used in handling trains on this division.

A PROUD PAIR.



"What makes that peasant so proud to-day?"

"Oh, he has the biggest rooster in town—and his wife the biggest hat." —Fliegende Blaetter.

Sunburnt Eyelids.

Who does not know the misery of sunburnt eyelids—that crinkly and burning condition of the skin? Isn't it worth a great deal to know that Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve applied to them upon retiring will effect a complete cure before morning. On sale everywhere. Price 25 cents or by mail, Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

The Rebound.

"Every time we were alone before we were married you used to take advantage of the fact to tell me what you thought of me."

"And now every time we are not alone you tell me what you think of me."—Houston Post.

Now Open.

If your health is good, preserve it. If not good, regain it, by coming to Rhea. The best medicinal water in the country. Nature's remedy. Write for booklet. Rhea Springs Hotel Co., Rhea Springs, Tenn.

Economy.

Some women's idea of economy is doing without the things that her husband likes best to eat.



Libby's Food Products

Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, Libby's

Vienna Sausage
Corned Beef
Pork and Beans
Evaporated Milk

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of Libby's in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy Libby's at all grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Play That Made a Million.

The royal road to riches is surely that of the dramatist, the modern dramatist. As an instance the farcical comedy entitled "The Private Secretary," in which W. S. Penley made his first great hit and which is still running in the provinces, may be adduced.

After its original production at the old Globe Theater in London, England, in 1884, the weekly profit amounted to \$5,760. By the end of the second year's run \$384,000 was made in London alone. Altogether the proceeds from its many tours amount to at least \$1,440,000. There have been no fewer than 16,000 performances of the piece, and the provincial tour now in progress marks the twenty-fifth year of a triumphal success.

From Bad to Worse.

Tomdix—They say old Gotrox had a lot of trouble getting that homely daughter of his off his hands.

Hojax—Yes; but his troubles are even greater now.

Tomdix—How is that?

Hojax—He has to keep that homely daughter's husband on his feet.

Knocked Out.

Through the crowded street rushed the newsboy.

"Polper extra!" he piped in shrill tones. "All about peope made sick by de score!"

With visions of adulterated-food scandals or a mysterious poison case the crowd surged around him.

"Time for the pure-food inspectors to get busy," said one.

"Might be ptomaine," said another.

"Some deep-laid plot," said a third. "Boy, I don't see anything about people being made sick in here. This is a baseball extra."

And the newsboy grinned.

"Sure!" he chuckled, as he passed out the papers like the proverbial hot cakes. "And it tells how people were made sick by de score. Wid de score 12 to nuttin' in favor of de visitin' team it's enough to make anybody sick. Sporting polper extra!"

The First Essential.

He—I hear you are in a musical comedy. Did you study singing?

She—Oh, not at all. I went through a course with Sandow for my figure!

—Leslie's Weekly.

New Crop Not Yet Grown.

"As a shot," said Maj. W. B. Martin, the Olympic rifle champion—he was discussing a millionaire—"the man is unspeakable."

"He leased a place in England for pheasant shooting. There is one very bad wood on the estate, and boys are employed to beat it. 'Stops,' you call them, and you require a lot."

"Well, last year, when he came to shoot over this particular wood, he found the 'stops' were all grown men. That would mean a big extra expense, and he took his head keeper to task about it."

"How is it," he said, "that you don't give me boy-stops this year?"

"Well, ye see, sir," said the keeper, touching his cap respectfully, "the fact is, sir, that ye shot the boys down rather close last year, sir."

His Speech Betrayed Him.

"Why did you shut the door so suddenly?" they asked as she came back into the room.

"There was a man there," she explained, "who began like this: 'Pardon me, lady, but can I persuade you?'"

GOOD ITEMS OF NEWS

ENTIRE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS THAT ARE WORTH PASSING NOTICE.

WHOLE WORLD THE FIELD

Current Domestic and Foreign News Boiled Down to Readable and Small Space.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Just before adjournment Friday the Senate, at Washington, adopted by a vote of 44 to 32 the amendment of the Senate Committee on Finance fixing a duty of \$4 a ton on print paper in place of the House rate of \$2 a ton.

President Taft sent a message to Congress Wednesday in which he argued against the adoption of the pending amendment to the income tax and recommended a tax on the net earnings of corporations.

A report which became current Tuesday that President Taft will shortly send to Congress a message urging the adoption of an amendment to the tariff bill levying a tax of 2 per cent on corporations in lieu of the proposed income tax created consternation in the ranks of the supporters of the Bailey-Cummins income tax amendment.

From different members of the Senate Finance Committee in Washington have come assurances that the Republican majority will agree to accept Senator Culberson's request for free cotton bagging, as provided for in the amendment which Senator Culberson introduced early last month. While the outlook for free cotton ties is not so promising, the friends of the cotton farmer are still actively at work in an effort to get this concession also.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Earthquake shocks were felt in portions of France Wednesday. No lives were lost, but considerable damage was done.

Edgar Jones, 15 years of age, residing in West Sherman, was drowned in Post Oak Bayou, supposedly at a very early hour Friday morning.

The third annual meeting of the Central West Texas Association of Commercial Clubs was called to order at 10:30 a. m. Tuesday in Abilene.

A record-breaking price for Texas hogs was reached on the Fort Worth market Friday morning, by the sale of 11 head which brought \$7.75 per hundred.

Conservative estimates on the loss sustained by the Katy Thursday night in the fire which destroyed the car repair shops in Denton range between \$125,000 and \$150,000.

In a spectacular raid made by post-office inspectors and city detectives a patrol wagon full of Italiana was rounded up Thursday in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Four men were killed and four injured in an explosion in the power plant of the Denver Gas and Electric Company Tuesday. The plant was badly damaged.

Wholesale merchants in Beaumont are seriously concerned over the recent rate on sugar promulgated by the Texas and New Orleans, which gives Houston a rate of 5c cheaper on 100 pounds than Beaumont.

The third State convention of the Oklahoma Christian Endeavor Union opened Thursday with an address by Rev. Francis E. Clark, known everywhere as "Father Endeavor" Clark, the founder of the society.

Midway Park, on the traction line between Temple and Belton, which has not been actively operated for the past two years, is now to be opened to the public, and first-class amusements furnished during the summer months.

The Oklahoma State School Land Commission Thursday instructed the School Land Department to immediately make arrangements for sale of a large amount of the State's school lands under authority of an act of the last Legislature, which became effective one week ago, Thursday.

J. Y. Callahan of Etid, Ok., former Territorial Delegate to Congress and promoter of the People's Packing plant, which will be an independent concern, has made a proposition to the people of Guthrie looking to location here. The capitalization will be \$1,000,000, shares selling at \$10.

Gen. John S. Kountz, past commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, died in his home in Toledo, O., Monday.

While the price of crude oil during 1908 was practically the same for the entire country, 72.2c per barrel, as it was in 1907, the price for crude oil paid in Texas last year was 59.8c per barrel, against 84.4c per barrel in 1907. It fell from 40.2c per barrel in Oklahoma to 28.6c, and in Louisiana from 51.3c to 50.4c per barrel. The production in Texas fell from 12,332,696 barrels in 1907 to 11,206,464 in 1908.

One hundred and thirty-one deaths from bubonic plague occurred in Amoy, China, during the fortnight ending June 14.

Another heavy rain fell in Sweetwater, Tuesday, accompanied by heavy wind and electrical storm. Fully two inches of rain fell.

The consumption of watermelons in Waco amounts to two car loads a week, nearly the entire supply coming from the Rio Grande Valley.

The two-year-old child of Lester Thurber, living near Ripley, Okla., was instantly killed Tuesday by falling from a wagon and being crushed underneath the wheels.

Jack Johnson has challenged James J. Jeffries to fight one round or fifty within two months in Boston, and in a rage, calls on Jeff to accept within ten days or "hold his tongue."

Joe Farr, 12 years of age, died Friday afternoon, at Sherman, twenty minutes after being dragged head downward a block and a half in North Maxey street, by a frightened horse.

There is a movement on foot to supply Dallas, Fort Worth, Mineral Wells and other North Texas cities with natural gas, drawn from a field which will soon be prospected in Palo Pinto County.

While bathing in the creek several miles west of Pilot Point Sunday evening two daughters of George Dugan and wife and daughter of George Younger, got beyond their depth and were all drowned.

Wisconsin cities of the second, third and fourth class now have the privilege of adopting the Galveston commission form of government. Gov. Davidson has signed the bill permitting them to organize under the provisions of the act.

Events are so shaping themselves in the matter of the proposed loan of \$27,500,000 on the Hankow-Szechuan Chinese Railway as to make the State Department at Washington hopeful that the American group of bankers anxious to participate will be allowed to do so.

Several odd automobile accidents occurred in Chicago Wednesday. Six persons in an automobile were hurled down a fifteen-foot embankment with the machine near Hammond, Ind., when the chauffeur was seized with an epileptic fit, and a taxicab, in which were three men, crashed into a railing of a bridge and hung suspended over the river.

That an automobile line between Denton and Decatur would be of striking service to traveling salesmen was confirmed by the action of a salesman, who, while in the city, made it a point to seek out members of the Commercial Club and have them take up the proposition with parties at Denton, who, it is said, are favorable to the idea.

That the Mexican people intend to do everything in their power to control the oil situation is indicated by the formation of a \$25,500,000 Mexican money company, to be known as the Compania Mexicana de Petroleo el Aguilas, S. A., and of which Guillermo Landa y Escandon, Governor of the Federal District, is president.

The monthly statement of imports and exports issued by the Bureau of Statistics in Washington, Monday, shows imports in May \$116,055,903, an increase of \$32,013,275 over the imports of May, 1908; exports \$123,356,706, an increase of \$9,746,323 compared with May, 1908. The excess of exports over imports in the eleven months ending with May is \$358,374,980, a decrease of \$84,794,222 when compared with the excess of exports in the corresponding months of last year.

The first assistance the State has received from transportation companies toward making Oklahoma "dry" came in a notice from the American Express Company Thursday to agents, instructing them to refuse delivery of shipments of liquors received interstate and to immediately return such shipments on hand to original consignor, if known.

Tuesday night about 10 o'clock Harvey Marsh was robbed of \$500 at his home six miles and a half north of Crockett.

An elevator in the machine shops of the Texas and Pacific Railroad at Marshall fell with three men, and all of them were injured, but none of them killed.

Dispatches received from Perm, European Russia, say the local police have begun an investigation into the sect of the Crimson God, the members of which are accused of human sacrifices and various other horrible practices.

Strong efforts are being made by the Japanese strikers in Honolulu to get the Japanese Government to make an international incident of the arrest of the local Japanese newspaper men.

An air line from Galveston to Los Angeles and San Francisco by way of the Santa Fe system of railroads is the ultimate purpose of amendments to the charter of the Pecos and Northern Texas Railroad (part of the Santa Fe System), which were approved by the Attorney General and filed for record with the Department of State at Austin, Wednesday.

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins—I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of \$5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

Podger—Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him.

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But

Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved, and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always praise Cuticura. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1903."

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

Youngster's Fellow Feeling.

A small boy, about five years old, was taken to an entertainment by his mother the other evening. It was 10:30 o'clock when they reached home and the little fellow was very tired and sleepy. He undressed quickly and hopped into bed. "George," said his mother sternly, "I'm surprised at you." "Why, mamma?" he asked. "You didn't say your prayers. Get right out of that bed and say them." "Aw mamma," came from the tired youngster, "what's the use of wak'ing the Lord up at this time of night to hear me pray?"

Flies.

God bless the man who first invented screens, and God pity the man who is too indolent or indifferent to place them between his family and the spreaders of deadly disease. There is absolutely no excuse for the man or woman whose place of habitation swarms with flies and whines with the voices of mosquitoes. They can be kept out, and 25 cents spent in keeping them out is equivalent to keeping out a doctor who would cost \$25, or possibly to keeping out a much less welcome visitor.

A Rich Error.

"Printers' errors are always funny," said Gen. P. P. Parker of the Arizona G. A. R., "and I'll never forget one that was made over a Memorial day sermon some years ago in Phoenix. 'The Monday morning report of this sermon began: 'The Rev. Dr. John Blank greased the pulpit on the occasion'—and so on. 'Graced,' of course, is what was meant."

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for besides a large family of my own I have also to look out for my aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might, I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine being cured on Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was myself again. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "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.

WERE BOTH OF MIXED BLOOD

Points of Resemblance Between Englishman and Cowboy, as the Latter Understood It.

"The countess de Pourtales was a New York Lorillard," said a New York tobaccoist. "So on both sides, of course, she has blue blood. Yet she is without false pride.

"At a recent tobacco men's convention a director told me of a remark the countess made in Biarritz to an arrogant Englishman.

"This fellow boasted of his ancestry. The countess said that sort of talk wouldn't be understood in the wild west. She said an Englishman said to a Texas cowboy once:

"I have Tudor blood in my veins on the maternal side and through my father's family I am a Plantaganet."

"Is that so?" said the cowboy, brightening with keen interest. "My blood's a leetle mixed, too. My grandfather was a Jersey tenderfoot and my grandmother a Digger Indian squaw. We're both half-breeds, stranger. Come and liquor up!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tuberculosis Afflicts Japanese.

Consumption among Japanese laborers is increasing to such a degree that the figures are becoming a source of anxiety to Japanese merchants and officials. A large percentage of laborers who are sent back to Japan by the Japanese charity associations are consumptives. It is claimed by the Japanese newspapers commenting on this matter that through the lack of hospital accommodations in the Japanese labor camps tuberculosis increases at an alarming rate. They suggest that a new system be employed in dealing with the sick in these camps, as the Japanese are quite ignorant of even the most simple health safeguards.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Evidence.

Farmer Hayrick—The city is mighty wicked.

Farmer Cornerib—Yes, even the trees are behind bars.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine. Whether from Cold, 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.

Some writer says that every woman loves the wrong man once. Yes, and every man loves the wrong woman several times.

Be promoted! Real Wrigley's Spearmint with a spear on it promotes digestion and sweetens breath.

A youngster describes heathens as "folks who don't fight over religion."

A Wasted Evening. First Music Critic—I wasted a whole evening by going to that new pianist's concert last night! Second Music Critic—Why? First Music Critic—His playing was above criticism.—Judge.



Your Blood

HAVE YOU Blood Poison, BONE PAINS, CANCER, SCALY SKIN, PIMPLES, Rheumatism, Eczema?

Have you aches and pains in Bones, Back, Joints, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Boils, Copper-colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, open humors, syphilis, Blood Poison, Swollen glands? Have you Watery Blisters, Open, Itching Sores, with oozing matter, skin cracks and bleeds, Itchings and bumps, Eczema? If you have any of the above symptoms of blood disease don't fail to take B. B. B. (Bottanic Blood Balm), the famous blood purifier which has made, in the past 27 years, so many marvelous cures of blood and skin diseases. Cures where all else fails. B. B. B. kills the poison, makes the blood pure and rich, completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition, healing every sore or pimple and stopping all aches, pains and itching, curing the worst case of Blood Poison, Rheumatism or Eczema. BOTTANIC BLOOD BALM (B. B. B.), is pleasant and safe to take; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. It purifies and enriches the blood, B. B. B. strengthens the nerves and builds up the broken down system. DRUGGISTS, F. F. B. LARGEST BOTTLES, with directions for home use. SAMPLE SENT FREE by writing to BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. When writing for sample give name of your trouble, if you know.

Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWS PAPER LITHO. Kansas City, Missouri

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.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Sassafras -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Cinnamon -
Sage -
Clydred Sugar -
Whispering Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Local News.

Meet me at Kennedy's.

The latest in Dutch collars at the Big Store.

Leroy Moore is at home from the State University.

Men's and boys' night shirts at the Novelty Store.

Hurrah for Kennedy's? We are winning the game.

Mrs. C. L. Edmiston and children are visiting at Marlin.

Men's spring suits at Craddock's at very much reduced prices.

A fresh shipment of Lowney's candies at Sweet's Drug Store.

Another new lot of laces to arrive at Craddock's this week.

Will Lipscomb has returned from the Southwestern University.

Ladies', misses' and men's low-cut shoes are cheaper at Craddock's.

Mrs. R. H. Wootters of Dallas is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. G. Edmiston.

See the Silent Salesman at Craddock's (the lace cabinet). It sells the goods.

Mrs. Luther Eastham of Huntsville is a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. G. Edmiston.

Chase & Sanborn coffee is the best. T. D. Craddock sells it and grinds it for you.

Twenty yards cotton checks—the kind you pay 7c a yard—for \$1.00 at the Big Store.

Hose—tan, pink, blue, black, heliotrope, red, white—all sizes and quality. Kennedy's.

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

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Rogers of Patterson Lake were visiting and shopping in Crockett last week.

An entirely new lot of trunks and grips just arrived at Craddock's. Going cheap. See them.

Miss Lillian Branch of Huntsville and Miss Pauline Bradbury of Franklin left for home Tuesday at noon.

T. D. Craddock will have a car of Thornhill wagons arrive this week that you can buy at the old prices.

R. C. Spinks has returned from Arizona and is getting his gin on the Porter Springs road ready for operation.

If you are a lover of good teas of fine and delicious flavor buy Chase & Sanborn teas at Craddock's.

What do you know about candy? Time has proven that Lowney's is the best. A fresh shipment at Sweet's Drug Store.

Dr. A. H. Rosenthal is now in Lovelady where he will remain until Saturday, June 26. Office at Dr. R. W. Skipper's.

Our sales on lace and embroidery are increasing daily. This is because we have the goods and the prices. The Big Store.

Ferris Pressed Brick
For sale. Car just received. Telephone 216.
B. L. Satterwhite.

Miss Mary Langston will give a recital at the home Miss Albertine Aldrich Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, assisted by Miss Essie Kennedy.

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

Great Home Coming.
Low rates on all railroads. For full particulars regarding this great event, write L. E. Shaw, Sec'y. Commercial Club, Tyler, Texas.

Increase in Scholastic Census.
The scholastic census for the city of Crockett shows an increase of 62 over last year. The scholastic census last year was 627 while that of this year is 689.

Read this—money saved if you go to Kennedy's.

Sawed shingles for sale. G. C. Ellisor, Crockett. 4t.

Harvey Bayne is at home from the A. & M. college.

Tell us your wants, we will do the rest. Kennedy's.

Go to Craddock's for summer underwear, half-hose, etc.

G. S. A. Rosser was a visitor at the Courier office Saturday.

That line of muslin underwear is going cheap at Craddock's.

Dollars will go as far at Kennedy's as anywhere in the city.

If you are going to take a trip, go to Craddock's and buy a grip.

Candy! Candy! Candy!

Coming all the time at the Bakery.

When you spend your money at Craddock's you get a nice premium.

J. A. Raterie of Lovelady was a pleasant caller at the Courier office Friday.

See that beautiful lot of Parisian and India linon lawns going cheap at Craddock's.

Ladies', men's and boys' canvass gloves with gauntlet, 10c pair at the Novelty Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Woodson returned Tuesday at noon from the City of Mexico.

Keep cool. Buy your underwear at the Big Store and you won't have to use a fan.

A big car of Kokomo hog fencing, barb wire and nails to arrive at Craddock's this week.

We are receiving goods daily—can supply your wants better. Kennedy.

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

Have you worn one of our Parisian corsets? They are good fitters and fine feelers. Kennedy's.

Miss Mattie Gossett has charge of the notion department and can please the most fastidious. See her.

When you buy candy be sure you get Lowney's—name on every piece. A fresh line at Sweet's Drug Store.

Don't lose time looking around town for summer hosiery. Go direct to Craddock's and get what you want.

Col. W. W. Davis and Mr. Geo. B. Lundy have returned from the annual convention of Confederate Veterans held at Memphis.

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.

Mrs. John Murchison and daughter, Miss Laura, of San Antonio, who have been visiting relatives and friends in this city, left for home Monday at noon.

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.

J. T. Simmons was in town Saturday and informed the Courier that he was expecting his daughter, Mrs. Richard Cassidy of Monroe, La., and her children for a visit during next month.

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.

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.

Notice.

Beginning July 1st, 1909, the price of horseshoeing will be \$1.25 instead of \$1. Respectfully,
T. W. Goolsbee,
R. A. Highb,
Levi Grady.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude for all the kindness shown, and our deep appreciation for all service rendered us during the recent illness and death of our precious baby. May God ever keep our friends from knowing the grief we now bear.
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Barbee.

Mrs. Jack Smith entertained the following young people with a picnic and luncheon at Cook's mountain last Thursday evening: Misses Branch of Huntsville, Murchison of San Antonio, Bradbury of Franklin, Robinson of Point Blanc, Long, Hale and Craddock; Messrs. J. W. Young, LeRoy Moore, Harvey Bayne, H. A. Beasley D. A. Nunn, Jr., W. W. Aiken and Will Lipscomb.

Grand Jury.

The following compose the grand jury for the special term of the district court now in session: Chester Kennedy, T. L. Glenn, R. D. Thompson, D. E. Holcomb, J. W. Shaver, C. W. Moore, F. G. Edmiston, J. V. Collins, R. R. Harvin, Lee Brown, Ed Lockey, M. S. Spence.

F. G. Edmiston was selected foreman.

Those having unfinished work will come in at once and have it completed, and those against whom I hold accounts will come in and settle or arrange for the settling of them, as I go to Palestine on the first of July to locate.

I hereby express my thanks to the people of Crockett and surrounding country for their patronage while here. Sincerely,
Geo. T. Brandon, Dentist.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Billy Lewis & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Walker King and W. A. R. French withdrawing from the business. Mr. W. R. Lewis will continue with the business and assume all outstanding liabilities, and all outstanding accounts due the late firm of Billy Lewis & Co. are the property of and payable to W. R. Lewis.
June 10, 1909.

W. A. R. French,
Walker King,
W. R. Lewis.

2t.

Progressive Forty-Two.

Miss Grace Denny entertained a few friends last Saturday morning from 10 to 12 o'clock with a progressive forty-two party. Several games were played and much interest manifested. Pansies were given for the scores that were made. Delightful refreshments of cake and cream were served. Those present were Misses Benedict, Aldrich, Arledge, Bradbury, Branch, Oryx Moore, McLean, Louise Moore, Eichelberger, Langston, Gainey, Jensen, Lucy and Valentine.



Bite One

and you'll notice that

Beich's

CHOCOLATES

are coated thicker than others and the interior is so creamy, it just melts in the mouth.

C. You have missed a pleasant surprise if you've never tried them.

C. Ask us for **Beich's** name on every piece.

The
Murchison-Beasley
Drug Company

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

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 14th day of May, A. D. 1909.

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

Last Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Goolsby in this city, occurred the marriage of two well-known and popular young people, Mr. Frank Driskill and Miss Lourie Wright. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. F. Tenney, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city. The bride is a daughter of Mr. J. W. Wright, a prosperous and well-known farmer living a few miles east of town. The bridegroom is the youngest son of Mrs. K. M. Driskill and is popular in both business and social circles. Mr. and Mrs. Driskill left on Thursday night's train for Palacios, where they will remain for a few days enjoying the surf bathing and gulf breezes.

Petit Jurors.

The following is the list of petit jurors for the first week of the special term of district court beginning July 19, 1909:

F. M. Patton, Jim Owens, R. M. Hester, Ben West, Chas. Turner, J. W. Hopper, J. B. Simmons, P. E. Tunstall, Geo. Tyer, Z. D. Driskill, J. W. Wright, J. T. Collier, W. A. Routledge, J. W. Rains, Frank Hill, Jr., T. C. LeMay, W. H. Burden, S. H. Platt, Jack Smith, G. W. Furguson, John Collier, L. Q. Browning, J. W. Smelley, Heber Bruton, C. M. Streetman, Starling Boykins, Johnson Arledge, G. W. Besson, Albert Douglass, S. H. Storey, J. F. Garrett, J. W. Turner, I. W. Goolsby, J. S. Gilbert, J. L. Ward, Dave Walling.

Rosebud Tea.

Mrs. Thos. Self entertained with a "Rosebud Tea" Friday evening, June 11, in honor of her niece, Miss Benedict, who returns this week to her home in Whitewright. The place cards were beautifully done in water colors. The menu consisted of fried chicken, boiled ham, sandwiches, jelly, deviled eggs, Saratoga chips, tomatoes, olives, ice-tea, cake, ice cream and coffee. Those present were Misses Benedict, Craddock, McLean, Arledge, Langston, Sebring, Aldrich, Louise Moore, Denny, Eichelberger, Oryx Moore. After the tea, a number of young men and the young lady visitors of the city came in. Forty-two was played and during the games punch was served. Mr. Harvey Bayne received a lovely bouquet of rose-buds, as a reward for making the most scores. Delicious refreshments of cake and ice cream were served. As the wee small hours of the morning approached, the guests bade their charming hostess a reluctant adieu.

If You are Worth \$50,000 Don't Read This.

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.

Lawn Fete.

The many fair visitors within our little city have been the source of much inspiration to many festivities. One of the most enjoyable of these was the lawn reception given on Thursday evening last by Miss Etta Hail complimentary to Misses McCord, Branch, Bradbury, Templeton, Murchison, Robinson and Long.

The large lawn, always attractive and inviting, was even more so on this bright occasion. On the smooth carpet of grass tables were prepared for progressive forty-two, that most popular of games. Above these, lighting the pathway to victory for the eager contestants, were suspended electric bulbs, revealing even more the gaiety and pleasure of the scene. Delicious punch was served by Misses Lillie Belle Hail and Florence Kennedy. Later in the evening Misses Kathleen Hail and Bella Lipscomb served a two course luncheon. The contest was close as was shown by the number cutting for both first and second prizes. Miss Joe Bayne was the successful winner of the first, a beautiful water color painting. Mr. Leroy Moore won the second, a handsome box of cigars. Thus ended one of the most pleasant evenings in Crockett society circles.
T. X.

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.

Insure your health in Prickly Ash Bitters. It regulates the system, promotes good appetite, sound sleep and cheerful spirits. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett, Texas; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, Texas; special agents.

"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



MAGNOLIA PARK

1884 Lots Sold to Noon Wednesday

\$5 Down
THAT'S ALL

\$5 a Month
THAT'S EASY

Tells the story of buying
a lot in Magnolia Park.

**No Man Can Get
Rich From His Sav-
ings Alone**

He must invest his money
where it will grow. MAG-
NOLIA PARK is as sure
of any kind will, in all cases,
to grow and no sane man doubts that. In-
vest your money there.

NO other tract of land in or about
Houston holds the attractive
possibilities of enormous returns
on your investment than does
Magnolia Park. The northern and
eastern sections must in the near fu-
ture become high-class business prop-
erty. This portion skirts the Harbor
and Ship Channel for about a mile,
just far enough back from the water
front to be well adapted for the better
class of retail stores and buildings for
business of all kinds.

It is the experience of all American
cities that the immediate water front
is taken up and appropriated by
wharves, railroad terminals, storage
and warehouses, while three or four
blocks back is found the best business
section of the city. For the unerring
truth of this statement, we cite Hous-
ton, our two nearest neighbors, Galves-
ton and New Orleans; the same is true
of Mobile, Charleston, St. Louis, Chi-
cago, Louisville, Savannah, Cleveland,
Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Baltimore,
San Francisco, and even in New York,
crowded as it is for ground space, the
same rule is equally true.

Don't Wait—Buy Now.

**To the
Out-of-Town
Investor:**

When you buy your lots either
from our authorized agent or
from the Home Office, you have
the satisfaction of knowing that
you are dealing with a Company
incorporated under the laws of
the State of Texas for \$300,000,
fully paid up capital, and you
can buy a lot as cheaply from
our representative as from the
home office.

The people back of our com-
pany are well known in Texas
circles, particularly so in Hous-
ton and Galveston, and inquiry
from any responsible business
man or firm in either city will
vouch for this fact.

The confidence in Magnolia
Park has spread out all over the
country and orders for lots are
coming in from every direction
—by mail, wire and phone and
through our agents.

MOST of the water front is now
owned by the International
and Great Northern Railroad
System, where they now have
wharves and plans drawn for an ex-
tensive wharf and terminal system.
When Houston comes into her own, as
Nature Planned, and man, in Building
the great metropolis of the Southwest,
these lots now selling at \$165 and \$248
will be worth thousands. WE MEAN
THAT. Don't forget—not a \$100,000
lot in Houston today but at one time
could have been bought for \$100.

Naturally, all of Magnolia Park is
ideal as a home section. The northern
and eastern portions will, we think,
become too valuable as business prop-
erty to be used for residences.

**Will you pass up
such an opportunity
when you can buy
lots so cheap and
terms so easy.**

**No Interest.
No Taxes to 1912
Free Abstract
Free Life Insurance.
Easy Payments.
Every Lot a Bargain.**

**The Man Who
Makes the Money**

Is the man who anticipates
the future and puts his
money to work. Magnolia
Park offers this opportu-
nity. It's up to you.

The Man of Modest Means, the Wage Earner and Laborer Can Afford to Invest in Magnolia Park Lots

Magnolia Park Land Co.

916 Texas Avenue, Houston, Texas.

Incorporated, Capital fully paid up, \$300,000.

J. R. CHEEK,
Pres. & Treas.

MORITZ O. KOPPERL,
Vice-Pres.

M. S. WALLER, Secretary

As to our responsibility, credit and financial standing, we refer
you to any business firm or business man in Houston or Galveston

W. W. AIKEN

AGENT

CROCKETT,

TEXAS

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 or-
ganizations of any kind will, in all cases,
be held personally responsible for the
payment of the bill.

All good citizens will note with
pride the progress that is being
made in street and sidewalk im-
provements in this city. Time was
when our people were content
with streets that were lowest in
the middle and yard fences that
protruded across the sidewalks
and to the wagon-ruts. Now
wagon-ruts are things of the past
and elevated sidewalks are becom-
ing the rule. And, in addition,
our people are content with
nothing less than well-rounded
streets and well-drained gutters.
So much for the spirit of twenti-
eth-century progress that is in-
vading our town and country.
May none escape the invasion.

This is the best country on
earth. It is the only country
where farmers have \$500 lying
around loose in their wife's ma-
chine drawers. Such was the case
last week when robbers touched a
farmer for five hundred. This
farmer might have had his money
in the banks, but Crockett banks
do not believe in newspaper ad-
vertising and so the farmer was
not informed as to the best way
of keeping his money. Since re-
covering his money we understand
he has acted on the advice of his
friends and put it in one of the
banks. There is a great deal of

loose money lying around over
the county that the banks could
be taking care of if they would
only adopt a campaign of educa-
tion through the newspapers.

Medice.

A tribute of love from M. E.
Sunday school of Lovelady, Texas:
Little daughter and only child
of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barbee,
was born at Crockett, Texas, Feb.
'07 and from their home at Love-
lady, June 19, '09, she went away
to be with Jesus. She became
suddenly ill on Wednesday, June
16, and from the first it was evi-
dent she had a fierce battle to
fight against congestion. Friday,
June 18th, at 3 a. m. her spirit
fled away.

She was as bright as a sunbeam;
a member of the Sunday school.
One of those rare flowers budded
on earth to bloom in heaven. Not
that she was "too good for earth"
as some say but was good enough
for heaven. She is now safe in
the arms of Jesus.

Who can look in the future and know?
For our pleasures came to an end.
When the sad, sad news was brought to us.
Of the death of our dear loved little
friend.

Hearts ached with pain when she was gone.
For the "floods did bear her far."
But we know no rough waves touched her
feet,
And she safely crossed the bar.

We shall meet, but we shall miss her;
There will be one vacant chair.
We shall linger to caress her.
While we breathe our morning prayer.

True, they tell us wreaths of glory.
Evermore will deck her brow;
But this soothes the anguish only.
Sweeping o'er our heartstrings now.

Sleep to-day, O early fallen,
In thy green and narrow bed;
Dirges from the pine and cypress,
Mingle with the tears we shed.

For we loved her, yes, we loved her.
Ay, more than we can tell.
And we sorrow for the grief-stricken
parents,
Whom all know and love so well.

Members of Her S. S.
June 20th, 1909.
Everything that saves time is
important.

From Friendship.

Editor Courier:
Corn is good and people here
are learning to diversify some-
what, as they have nice crops of
sugar cane, peas, potatoes,
goobers, melons, etc.

Health in general is very good
and everybody seems in good
spirits.

We have a fine Sunday school at
Friendship and good attendance
every Sunday. Preaching every
second and third Sunday by Bros.
Sallas and Hodge.

We are proud to see Miss Nettie
Conaway home again as she has
been away at school all the year.

Mr. G. W. Tatom and family
were visitors at Friendship Sun-
day, also Mrs. Hallmark and
daughter from Pleasant Grove
settlement.

Mr. Jeff Tolar and Mr. D. K.
Smith and families of this place
visited Mr. V. B. Smith and
family Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Thompson and wife of
Daniel visited Mrs. Thompson's
father, D. Blue, Sunday.

Box Elder camp, W. O. W.,
seems to be getting plenty of work
for their goat to do which seems
to be very frisky.

We are going to have a picnic at
Friendship, one mile west of Ar-
bor, on the third day of July. We
expect to have some good speaking
and a good time in general. Every-
body is invited to come and bring
a well-filled basket of something
good to eat.

Will ring off for this time, wish-
ing the Courier and its readers
much success. Uncle Neil.

Lovelady.

Little Modene, aged two years,
and only child of Mr. and Mrs. H.
M. Barbee died Friday morning at
3 o'clock after an illness of 36
hours with congestion. Every-
thing was done that could be done
in the way of medical skill, three
doctors being in attendance, but
God saw best to call her home.

Modene was an unusually bright
child for one of her age. Every-
one that knew her loved her for
her sweet disposition. She was
a member of the Methodist Sunday

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMPANY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

school and was always in her
place and knew her lessons well.
It was her delight to attend Sun-
day school and her sweet little
face will be missed. The parents
have the sympathy of the entire
town in their sad bereavement.

Not now, but in coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there, sometime, we'll understand.

We'll catch the broken thread again,
And finish what we here began;
Heaven will mysteries explain,
And there, up there, we'll understand.

God knows the way, he holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand;
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see,
Yes, there, up there we'll understand.

Then trust in God bereaved ones,
Fear not for he doth hold thy hand,
And sometime up there you'll meet
again.
And then, ah! then you'll understand.

That which saves time in some-
thing that enormous multitudes of
people daily engage in to a greater
or less degree is enormously
important.—Harlequin.

**Chamberlain's Cough Rem-
edy 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 rheu-
matism, but you know you have
it. Do you know that Ballard's
Snow Liniment will cure it?—
relieves the pain—reduces the
swelling and limbers 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.

MONEY LOANED

ON REAL ESTATE.

LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS,
RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES WANTED.

The Jackson Loan & Trust Co.

FORT WORTH, Texas.

JACKSON, Mississippi.