

The Crockett Courier.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Crockett Post-Office.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett

MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 34.

SHUPAK

Fall Announcement

Shupak Tailoring Co., Fashionable Clothiers, wish to call your attention to their Fall Display of styles for men. Their lines this season surpass all former displays and your inspection of same is cordially invited. Their first shipment of

Fall Woolens

has arrived and is now on display. Take a look at the samples of their line in the show windows and then go in and see the whole line. Their tailoring is correct in every detail. Your measure is taken by a graduate of the best cutting school in the world. No misfits with them.

Satisfaction Must Be Yours

Shupak Tailoring Company

SHUPAK

News From Lovelady.

Mrs. K. D. Lawrence and Misses Pauline, Nora, Laura and Master Dee returned from a trip to Marlin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Davis and children returned from a visit to relatives in Houston and Rockport.

Misses Lucile and Anna May Herring have returned to their home in Waco after a pleasant visit to Miss Verne Monday.

Mrs. Estes of Crockett is the guest of Mrs. H. M. Barbee.

Mrs. Spencer Monzingo is the guest of Mrs. R. Lee Frazier.

Mrs. N. T. Green and little Miss Grace Mainer have returned from a pleasant visit to Mrs. P. C. Marshall.

Misses Blanche and Ferol Emerson are at home after spending the summer with relatives in Athens.

Misses Lucile Mainer and Reba Rich spent a few days last week in Crockett.

Mr. Albert Moore of Augusta and Mr. Sam Herod of Percilla spent Sunday with Norman H. Moore.

Mrs. A. M. Furlow of Groveton spent a few days last week with Mrs. W. W. West.

Mrs. McNerney of Huntsville was a visitor in Lovelady last week.

Miss Alma Leffler is the guest of Mrs. Henry Hickie of Somerville.

Talmage Alexander left Monday

Marlin, Texas

THE CARLSBAD OF AMERICA
Where Life Giving Waters Flow.

MARLIN HOT WATER is stronger and warmer than the famous Carlsbad, Germany, water, the analysis showing its chemical properties to be almost identical, but twenty-five (25) per cent stronger.

MARLIN HOT WATER is a sure SPECIFIC for Rheumatism, Stomach Troubles and all Blood Diseases. Thousands are testifying to REMARKABLE and PHENOMINAL CURES EFFECTED.

Round trip rates year round on all railroads, good for sixty days

Excellent Hotel Accommodations. Good Boarding House Facilities.

Rates from \$5 a week to \$3 per day. For further particulars address

MARLIN COMMERCIAL CLUB, Marlin, Texas.

for Houston.

Stokes Hutchings of Saron spent Sunday with home folks.

Russell Murray is in Onalaska.

Miss Lottie Keene is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harrison.

Miss Gertrude Nelms is in Groveton.

Misses Myra Hemphill and Jimmie Hart left last week for Groveton to teach in the High School.

Miss Verne Monday entertained last Wednesday morning in honor of her house-party guests, Misses Lucile and Anna May Herring of Waco, and Miss Robbie Mae Burt of Houston.

Little Misses Vena Bedford and Ora Standley served delicious punch and sherbet.

Those present enjoying Miss Monday's hospitality were Mrs. W. W. West, Mrs. H. B. Monday; Misses Jane Freeman, Reba Rich, Alma Moore, Alma Leffler, Ella Mae LaRue, Nell Turner, Myra Hemphill, Ella and Lucile Mainer, Letta Hutchings and Lillian Niissle.

Letter to Tony Gossett,

Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir: Volumes cannot say more:

Every job painted Devoe takes less gallons than of any other paint.

Here's the proof:

Paint half your job Devoe, the other half whatever you like. If the Devoe half doesn't take less gallons, no pay.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devoe & Co

P. S. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. sells our paint.

If your food does not digest well, a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will set matters right. It sweetens the breath, strengthens the stomach and digestion, creates appetite and cheerfulness. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Absolutely Correct in Style and Price



WE wish to state some reasons why ours is the most popular store in Crockett. We sell same quality goods for less. We underbuy. We keep expenses down. You'll find none but workers connected with this business. No idlers, no pull-backs, no balkers. In this way we reduce store expenses to the lowest possible minimum for good service. Hence, in buying goods from us you do not pay a royalty on lazy germs.

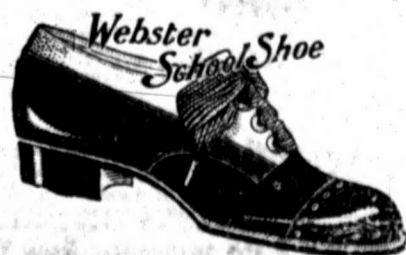


You do not have to pay additional profits to defray half the salaries of men who earn only half of what they are paid. Our store is full of dependable merchandise at a less price than elsewhere. Come and see the pretty new goods. It will be a pleasure to show you whether you are ready to buy or not.

Webster School Shoes for Misses, Girls and Boys

SHOES AS THEY SHOULD BE

Low prices, good service and quality in goods insure good business for us this season. We are ready to show you. Many new things are being received every day.



DANIEL & BURTON

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



Something Doing at the Big Store

FOR the last two or three weeks we have told the trading public of the large stock of fall goods which was soon to arrive and of the thousands of marvelous bargains that would be in store for them, but in this issue we will talk on a different line—not of goods to come, but of goods already here. Our big store is now full to overflowing and the values are the best ever shown by any house in Crockett, in fact cannot be beat in East Texas. But as we have not time or space to quote you prices on everything, we invite you to call and inspect our stock, which is complete in every line, and will make you the prices so low that you will be surprised and will make your pocket-book fly wide open. And now in conclusion we will quote you a price on

Just a Few of Our Shoes

The Patriot for men, which we claim to be the best shoe on the market at almost any old price. In patent kid, patent colt, black kid and gun metal blucher, worth \$5.00, our price.... **4.00**
 Pluck for men, black kid and patent leather blucher, as good as any regular \$4.00 stock, our price..... **3.50**
 Nut Cracker for men, in black kid and gun metal blucher, regular \$3.50 value, our price... **3.00**

Society for ladies. These are very dressy and we have them in black kid, patent kid and patent colt blucher style in both plain and capped toe. We do not think money could buy a better shoe for ladies. Price..... **3.50**
 No. 686, ladies' black kid, patent tip blucher, regular \$3.25 value, going for..... **2.75**
 No. 702, ladies' gun metal blucher in sizes 2 1/2 to 8, regular \$3.00 stock, our price..... **2.50**

No. 838, gun metal, stock tip blucher, 11 to 13 1/4. Here is the best school shoe we ever saw. Worth \$2.25, our price.... **1.85**
 No. 838, same as above in sizes 1 to 3, regular \$2.50 value, our price on these only.... **2.00**
 No. 837, black kid blucher, patent tip, low heel, 1 to 3. This is also a fine school shoe for those who wish something in a lighter weight than our No. 838. Fine value for \$2.50, our price... **2.00**

And each of the above shoes quoted has a genuine oak tanned leather sole, which is the best guarantee that any shoe can have. So when you want shoes or any other goods come to see us and we will try to please you.

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

CROCKETT, TEXAS

TIGERS IN INDIA.

Strange Hindoo Beliefs Concerning the Man Eaters.

In India the traditions of folklore are numerous and strange. Among those pertaining to the tiger the following are the most peculiar: The uneducated Hindoo (and he is in the great majority) believes that the ghost of a man killed by a tiger rides on the head of the beast that slew him to warn him of danger and to guide him to new victims. It is declared that God provides for the tiger's daily wants to the amount of 1 rupee a day—that is to say, if the tiger kills a calf worth 6 rupees he will not be allowed another victim for five days.

Bating the flesh of a tiger is supposed to give one great courage and alertness, but the whiskers must first be sliced off the beast or his spirit will haunt the man who fed off him, and he is likely to be turned into a tiger in the next world.

The following incident really occurred in a small Indian village in the interior: One of the villagers was unfortunately killed by a tiger. The police investigated the accidental death and rendered this verdict: "Pandur died of a tiger eating him. There was no other cause of death. Nothing was left of him save his bones and some fingers, which probably belonged to either the right or left hand."—Washington Star.

The World Went Round.

When Bliggins senior on the occasion of his annual party was obliging his guests with "Tis Love That Makes the World Go Round," Master William Bliggins seized the opportunity to retire for a few minutes behind the Japanese screen with his sire's half smoked cigar.

The applause subsiding, Master Bliggins was observed by one of the company to be looking far from well. His face had taken on the hue of putty, and his eyes stood out like small hat pegs.

"Good gracious, Willie! What's the matter?" cried Mrs. Bliggins in alarm. "I believe you've been smoking."

Willie shook his head. "Tain't that," he declared untruthfully. "If it's true what father's been singing about, I-I re-ckon I'm in love!"—London Express.

Astronomical.

Some curious and interesting astronomical phenomena are recorded in the old Chinese annals which go back

Coax the Home folks

Native town patriotism is the mother of home success. Good things to sell, proper publicity in this paper and stick-tiveness win buyers in this vicinity—buyers mean money, money brings everything to your door. :: ::

(Copyright, 1901, by W. H. D.)

to a great antiquity. In 687 B. C. a night is mentioned without clouds and without stars. This may perhaps refer to a total eclipse of the sun, but if so the eclipse is not mentioned in the Chinese list of eclipses. In the year 141 B. C. it is stated that the sun and moon appeared of a deep red color during five days, a phenomenon which caused great terror among the people. In 74 B. C. it is related that a star as large as the moon appeared and was followed in its motion by several stars of ordinary size. This probably refers to an unusually large bolide, or fire ball. In 58 B. C. a fall of meteoric stones is recorded.

Get the Hard Stuff.

Jedson—Ha! Ha! Ha! Silas—What's the joke, Jedson? Jedson—Why, just as soon as the county went prohibition old Hiram Hardapple got buncoed. Silas—What was the game? Jedson—Why, Hiram got a circular that stated some firm up in town would send him a keg of hard stuff for \$2. Hiram sent the \$2 and smacked his lips. Silas—Gosh! And what came back? Jedson—Scrap iron, and they said if that wasn't hard enough they'd send him a keg of spikes at the usual rates.—Chicago News.

Sorry He Spoke.

"I was a fool when I married you." "But you're wiser now?" "You can bet I am." "Well, I've improved you a little, then, haven't I?"—Cleveland Leader.

Charley Moore

Will Shivers

Chew the Bag and Test the Pie

We have got the goods and the prices and that ought to interest any and every one who has to buy


We have not personally visited the largest market centers in the world, nor have we bought the largest stock ever brought to this county, but we have stayed at home, bought early before the heavy advances were put on and have now one of the freshest, newest and best selected stocks of

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries

and most everything else carried in a general mercantile house. We are here to sell you stuff and we defy competition and are determined not to be undersold by anyone. Give us a call and a trial and we will convince you that these are not promises, but will be to you happy realities.

MOORE & SHIVERS

SCREAM AT PEOPLE



about what you're selling, but take a tip, brother, you'll break ear drums, not pocket books.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sane advertising in this paper makes thinking people buy.

♦ ♦ ♦

If you're not in the ad. van, isn't it time you took a flyer?

♦ ♦ ♦

You have our word—you'll never regret it.

(Copyright, 1926, by W. M. U.)

other was led into crime and is now in prison, and all through that evil drink, the invention of the wicked! Now, what I ask is," he cried, "what has raised me to my present high position?"

"Drink!" was the unexpected reply he received from a member of his audience.

Cleanliness Extra.
In describing his arrival at the town of Cuantla the author of "Mexican Trails" says: "The first thing to attract my eye was 'Grand Banos,' which in English means 'grand baths.' Now, after a day's ride a man craves a 'grand bano' more than all else, so I left the horse and entered. A large placard on the wall bore the following: "A tub of water, 13 cents; with towel, 18 cents. The person who desires to change the water will pay 10 cents extra."

Women in Sweden.
It is to the honor of Sweden that the fact of a woman working for her living in no way lowers her social position. Many professional ladies are the daughters of court officials and are received and welcomed in the court circle.—London Queen.

A Gentleman of Leisure.
Coddling—Why did you speak to that old tramp, dear boy? Sorry—Why shouldn't I, old chappie? He isn't in twade, and he doesn't work faw a living.—Exchange.

Easily Controlled.
Mrs. Bacon—I wish my husband would go wherever I want him to. Mrs. Egbert—Why don't you get one of those dirigible husbands?—Yonkers Statesman.

Struck a Bargain.
An old woman recently entered an optician's shop and asked to look at some spectacles. Choosing a pair, she asked the price.

"Five shillings," was the answer.
"And how much are they without the case?"
"I could not sell them for less than 4s. 10d.," said the tradesman, who was determined to get all he could.

"Do you only take off twopence for the case?" queried the woman.
"That is all. The case is worth no more than twopence," was the reply.
"That is good news!" ejaculated the old lady, with a sigh of relief. "It's the case for mine which I have lost."

So saying, she laid down the twopence and marched off with the coveted case before the astonished shopkeeper had time to interfere.—London Mail.

Taking After Father.
"It has its father's nose!"
"And its mother's eyes!"
"And Aunt Alice's mouth!"
"And Uncle Ebenezer's ears!"
Such, multiplied by about a hundred, were the criticisms leveled by kind friends against the Fitzboodie baby.

Then the unconcerned baby began to calmly chew his big toe.
"Ah!" murmured Mr. Fitzboodie. "Baby is certainly endowed with some of my wife's chief characteristics!"
"Not to mention you, Fritz Fitzboodie!" snapped his wife. "Baby never opens his mouth without putting his foot in it!"

Maternal Instinct.
We talk about "maternal instinct." There is no such thing. To be sure, there are things that have to do with young which females possess and males lack. The wasp lays its egg on the body of the caterpillar for the larva it will never see. The hen sits twenty-one days on any roundish, whitish object of the proper size. I have seen at a children's party every little girl leave the supper table on the advent of a baby and every little boy go stolidly on with his supper. But each kind of mother has its own bundle of instinctive reactions. There is no "maternal instinct" in the abstract.—McClure's Magazine.

Worrying About His Gas Bill.
"Madam, your husband has gastritis."
"Well, I do my best, doctor, to keep him away from the meter, but he will spend a lot of time in that damp cellar studying it."—New York Press.

So There.
"Of course you will get a flat when you are married and keep house?"
"George isn't such a flat as some people who are envious think he is, and it's none of your business if we keep house or board!"—Exchange.

Pretty Strong.
"Is the baby strong?"
"Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?"
"Yes."
"Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."

Methuselah.
Hoax—It's a good thing Methuselah wasn't a woman. Joix—Why? Hoax—The world would never have known how old she really was.—Philadelphia Record.

Striking manners are bad manners.
—Hall.

A One Volume Man.
A curious example of generous obtuseness was a stout English countryman who inquired for a nice book to read—"one with a story in." On several being placed before him, he examined them attentively and picked out the middle volume of a "three decker" with the remark: "This 'ere's my sort. What's the price?"

"Oh," was the reply, "this is only the second volume. The story goes through three. The set is half a crown."
"Hauve a crown! Well, I'll gie ye that for that one book. It's a pretty one enough."

"But won't you have the other two as well? You'd better."
"Naw. I don't like th' beginnin' of a story. I can't get forruid w' it. An' I don't like th' endin'. I don't know as 'ow it's comed about. But in th' middle un I'm into th' thick of it right off. No, I'll tak' th' middle un. It'll set me up for a month." And, cramming the book into his pocket, he put down his half crown and disappeared with a "Good night" before the other volumes could be given to him.—Chambers' Journal.

The Diamond Remains a Mystery.
As a substance the diamond is one of the mysteries of nature, one of the despairs of science. Nobody knows whence it came or how, whether it is a spark from a comet's tail or a crystallized drop squeezed in some horrible intensity of fiery convulsion from the white hot insurgent heart of the earth. Nobody knows much about it at all, except that it doesn't belong to this world. Some known black diamonds literally were from the skies. They came imbedded in meteorites cast upon Arizona and Chile by an unidentified star. One does not prospect for chips of stars. As well search for the end of the rainbow. Neither is it practical to hammer all sorts of eruptive rock and conglomerate wherever come upon. Earthquake or volcanic upheaval districts are not necessarily the most promising, for often diamonds that seem to have had volcanic origin occur thousands of miles from the probable place of extrusion, carried thence, it is assumed, by glacial drift in some far back geological time.—Franklin Clark in Everybody's Magazine.

The Witches' Tree.
Country people speak of the elder tree as "the witches' tree" and planted it near farm buildings and dairies to keep off witches. They also say that the roots should never come near a well, still less grow into it, or the water will be spoiled. Evelyn's opinion was also unfavorable. He says: "I do by no means commend the scent of it, which is very noxious to the air."

"We learn from Blesius that a certain house in Spain, seated among many elder trees, diseased and killed nearly all its inhabitants, which, when at last they were grubbed up, became a very healthy and wholesome place." Cattle scarcely touch the elder, and the mole is driven away by the scent. Carters often place branches on their horses' heads to keep off flies. Nothing will grow well in the company of the elder, and when it has been removed and all its roots carefully grubbed up it is some few years before the ground becomes perfectly sweet and good for anything.—Selborne's Magazine.

A Bit Tactless.
"Dere cert'ly is a coolness between Mandy Jones an' Clay Jeff'son dese days," remarked Aunt Clorinda to a caller. "Is you got any idee what's de trouble?"

"Yes, I is," was the gratifying answer. "Clay Jeff'son he done hurt her feelings bad at de strawberry social, an' Mandy is gwine t' hab dat boy f'arn to be mo' carefuller in his talk befo' she 'lows any mo' co'ing."

"What did he do?" demanded Aunt Clorinda.
"Twan' what he do, 'twar what he say," replied the well informed visitor. "Miss Colby, dat was sarving de sho't cake, she ax Mandy will she hab a second piece ob it, an' Mandy say, 'Jes, a mouthful, Miss Colby, jes' a mouthful.'"

"An' dat triflin' Clay Jeff'son he up an' say, 'All you kin get on de plate, Miss Colby,' he say."
"Co'se he tried to explainify away all de trouble, but I reckon he's got to sarve his 'prenticeship befo' Mandy 'cepts any 'pologies.'"—Youth's Companion.

Chief of the Orchid Tribe.
The giant orchid is the chieftain of the orchid tribe. It attains proportions which make all other orchids appear as miniatures in comparison. A gigantic specimen may be seen in Ceylon which is credited with being the largest in the world. It underwent a growth of forty years before it first flowered. It bears about seventy stems of pseudo bulbs, which vary from six to ten feet in length, each carrying over a hundred ribbon-like leaves, which are from twenty to thirty inches long. The enormous flower stalks are from five and a half to eight feet long, each bearing about a hundred flowers. The plant remains in flower for about two months, and as many as 3,000 flowers may be counted

on it at once. The flowers, which are scented, measure individually five and a half to six inches across, their color being yellow ground with large purplish or chocolate blotches.—London Strand Magazine.

No Time For Art.
"Real high art," said a comedian, "seldom strikes home. I played in a melodrama in my youth where the leading characters were grand artists, but their best scenes were only scoffed at. Our villain had a death scene in the sixth act. He reveled in that scene. He writhed all over the stage. It was real high art! In a small town one night the scene shifter started to lower the slow curtain on this death much too soon. The dying villain, as he kicked about, whispered hoarsely: "Time there, young fellow. I ain't dead yet."

"Dead or not dead," said the shifter, "me hot supper's waitin' fur me."

Almost Too Cruel.
A New York lawyer said at a dinner, apropos of a certain legal decision: "It was a cruel blow, as cruel as that which a Bayside cook served on a tramp. This filthy tramp, knocking at the kitchen door, whined: "I'm turrrible hungry, lady. Could ye gimme a small wedge o' fresh pie?" "We're just out of pie," said the cook, "but here's a cake for you." "And she handed the tramp a cake of soap."

One Difference.
One of the differences between love and a puppy is that a puppy ceases to be blind when it is about nine days old. Sometimes it takes love a little longer to get its eyes open.—Chicago Record-Herald.

News in the Zoo.
"Were you a bull or a bear in Wall street?"
"Neither," answered the cautious man. "Not having funds to invest, I was a graaffe. I just rubbernecked."—Exchange.

One Is Enough.
"Before she married him, you know, she used to say there wasn't another man like him in the world."
"Yes; and now she says she'd hate to think that there was."

The Worm.
The Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Elsie?
"Yes, sir."
"Do you know if I am going with her?"—Exchange.

Perversity.
"One peculiarity of melancholia," said a specialist, "is that the victim of it actually enjoys the despondency and often doesn't want to be cured. I once told a young woman who had this disease that she must be careful of her digestion and eat nothing fried. After that she tried to eat only fried food. Not only did she insist on having her potatoes and meat fried, but didn't want to eat bread unless it had been fried in a lot of grease."—New York Tribune.

Title Insurance.
Hebess—Do you examine titles, Mr. Lawyer? Lawyer—I do, ma'am. Hebess—Well, this is my fiasco, Lord Preservens. I'd like you to examine his title before we get married. I'd hate to get stung.—Judge.

Repartee.
"Father," said twelve year old Mabel, looking up from her book. "What is repartee?"
"Back talk," answered father, "but so smart that you wish you'd said it yourself."

The Roof Garden.
Hilda—But what is the difference between a roof garden and any other garden? Harry—Well, on a roof garden the daisies bloom at night.—Chicago News.

An Ocean.
Teacher—What is an ocean? Johnny—A body of water necessitating bath-tubs.—New York Sun.

TRADE MORAL—This paper's advertising columns are the business news of the community. If you happen to need a new parlor carpet, you will be a lot more interested in a carpet ad. than in a paragraph about Jim Jones' newly painted barn. That's why everybody in this vicinity reads this paper's ads.

TRADE MORAL—Introducing the buyer to the merchant is the purpose accomplished by our advertising columns. The integrity of both are vouched for.

Willing to Entertain Her.
My entrance upon my career as a charity visitor was as a volunteer. I arrayed myself for my first attempt with misgiving in my heart. I was so afraid of my reception. I found my first address on the third floor of a rear tenement, stumbled up the dark stairs and timidly knocked at the door. It was opened instantly by a small boy who peered at me curiously.

"Is—is your mother in?" I inquired.
"No'm," was the prompt reply. "She's come to see the doctor. But you can come in."

He held the door hospitably open, and I stepped across the threshold and entered. I selected a chair and sat down. The small boy wriggled into a chair opposite.

"I have fits," he announced, with importance.
"Wha-at?" I stammered.
"I have 'em often," he went on eagerly, "fits—real fits. I may have one any time. I might have one right now." But I was already in the hall.

"You won't stay?" he shouted after me aggrievedly. "She'll be right back."
But a very much upset volunteer visitor was already out of hearing.—New York Herald.

A Long Dive.
"A circus came to a little town in Tennessee," said Colonel Robert M. Gates in the Saturday Evening Post, "and one of the attractions was a high diver, a chap who dove from the top of the tent into a shallow tank, which is a feat common enough, but which created a deal of talk in that locality."

"The wisecracks were talking about it at the store. Many of them thought it could not be done without killing the diver, but one old man insisted that it was perfectly feasible.

"What do you know about diving?" he was asked.
"Waal," he replied, "nothin' in pertickler about that kind of divin', but I used to have a cousin who was the longest diver ye ever see."

"Longest diver?" scoffed the other sitters. "Where'd he dive?"
"Onct," replied the old man, "he bet a thousand dollars he could dive from Liverpool to New York."

"Did he do it?"
"Nop, not that time. Ye see, he kinder miscalculated an' come up in Denver."

The Captain's Regret.
"Some years ago," said a military man, "there was a certain German private soldier named Andree. This was a short time after Aeronaut Andree's sensational departure for the north pole in his airship. Well, the kaiser, reviewing some troops one day, asked a number of men their names, and Andree was among this number. The kaiser smiled at him good humoredly.

"So your name is Andree, eh?" the kaiser said. "Do you know you've got a very famous namesake?"
"Yes, your majesty," the soldier answered.
"And who told you that?" said the kaiser.

"My captain, your majesty," said the soldier.
"Aha, your captain, eh? And what did your captain tell you about Andree?"
"He said, your majesty, that he only wished Andree had taken me with him!"

The Broom at the Masthead.
There still exists a very old custom among seamen of displaying a broom at the masthead of ships intended to be sold to indicate that they are to be "swamp away." The custom originated with the famous Dutch admiral Tromp, who when he appeared off the English coast hoisted a broom to show his intention of sweeping the English fleet from the sea. The English admiral, replying to this impertinent signal, immediately hoisted a horsewhip to the masthead of his ship to show the arrogant Dutchman that he meant to give him a drubbing. For this reason a pennant is oftentimes dubbed "the horsewhip" by seafaring men. Sea lore, of course, is full of symbolism, and the broom is only one of many signs used that have a metaphorical meaning.—London Globe.

The Entire Trouble.
"Don't take it so hard," said the sympathizing friend. "Remember that though your daughter is married you have not lost her."
"I know," sobbed the bride's mother. "That's the trouble. Julia and her husband have already picked out the best room in the house for theirs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In Perfect Innocence.
The Beauty (turning from a long gaze in the mirror)—I do envy you! The Friend (pleased, but incredulous)—You envy me, is y' deaf? I wonder why. The Beauty—Because you can see the real me. I can never see anything but the mere reflection.—London Punch.

No Bones Broken.
"It seems his uncle fell out of a hotel window."
"Gracious! Any bones broken?"
"Not one."
"No?"
"No. He was merely drowned. It happened in Venice."

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

To Patrons of the City Schools.

The undersigned trustees beg to call the attention of the friends and patrons of the Public Schools of Crockett to some features of the schools which they deem of public interest in connection therewith. The white school will open next Monday, the 13th, and the colored on the 20th, and we hope to have a full attendance from the start.

By reason of removals and failures to apply for re-election on the part of some of the former faculty of the white schools, their places have been filled by others, none of whom have been connected with the schools heretofore. These places embrace the positions of Superintendent, Principal and two teachers in the high grade department. In filling these places it has been the sole aim of the board to fill them with the very best material that could be obtained with the money at our command for that purpose. Just how well we have succeeded is yet to be determined, but we believe future results will demonstrate the fact that no mistake has been made. Naturally and reasonably the first in importance is the position of superintendent, made so by the regrettable loss of Prof. Sebring. This place has been filled by the election of Prof. B. E. Satterfield of Honey Grove, Texas. Prof. Satterfield is a graduate of Henry College and the University of Texas and has had several years experience as a teacher. His success has been such as to win for him the reputation of being one of the best educators in the State. He comes highly recommended by quite a number of the leading teachers in the State, including State Superintendent R. B. Cousins, Prof. P. W. Horn, superintendent of the Houston city schools, Prof. F. M. Beal, now superintendent of the State School for the blind, and Prof. W. S. Sutton, who is at the head of the Department of Education at the University of Texas. He graduated from the University with the B. A. degree and his course there as a student has brought to us commendation of the highest order from the faculty of that institution. In connection with his other duties he will have charge of the department of mathematics. The office of principal of our schools fell to Prof. Leon R. Meadows of Haynesville, La., who is a graduate of Baylor University, Peabody Normal of Nashville, Tenn., and Yale University of New Haven, Conn., he having finished his course in the B. A. degree at the latter institution this year. He has met with unusual success as a teacher and brings with him a reputation that is highly commendable indeed. His duties as principal cover a wide scope and he will have under his control the department of English and History. The next two places, they being the next highest in the High School department, were filled by Misses Flora M. Brown of San Saba, Texas, and Wilhelmina Pogram of Sherman, Texas. Miss Brown will have charge of Latin and English and Miss Pogram will have control of the Science De-

partment. Both of these young ladies come well equipped for their respective positions and both are B. A. graduates from the University of Texas.

These, together with the six other teachers, constitute the faculty of the schools for the coming year. Of the other six, Miss Craddock will have charge of the first grade, Miss Denny the second, Miss Arrington the third, Mrs. Pence the fourth, Mrs. Spence the fifth and Miss Stokes the sixth. These ladies need no introduction to the people of Crockett, for each already has a record in our schools of which we are all exceedingly proud. They are "of us, with us and for us" and we know them "by their fruits" in matters of education, the lasting impress of their good work having been left upon the minds and hearts of hundreds of the young men and women and boys and girls of the town. The loss of Misses Bromberg, Miller and Meriwether is admittedly a serious one and we hope and believe their places are well filled.

So that, all told, we feel that we can congratulate the people of Crockett upon the auspicious circumstances and conditions connected with the public school interests of the town and this applies to the colored school also, which is in good shape. In point of scholarship and all the attainments essential to first-class workmanship we do not believe any town in the State can excel us, and no pains will be spared either by the Faculty or the Board to bring the schools up to the highest standard of excellence possible. Many improvements are confidently hoped for from the fact that new methods are likely to be adopted under the new management which are expected to very materially conduce to the upbuilding of the schools, both white and colored, and we most earnestly desire the hearty cooperation of the people in these efforts to bring the schools up to the standard that they ought to be. Both school buildings have been very much improved, new and excellent black-boards have been put in, and what is believed to be the beginning of a splendid Laboratory has been purchased for the Science Department. We believe the time is very auspicious for the establishment of the best school with which Crockett has been blessed, and we have no doubt it can and will be done with unity of purpose and sentiment and harmony of action on the part of the patrons. We beg of the people to give us these absolutely indispensable ingredients and we and the faculty will do the rest. But we ask of you, however, to bear in mind, that while

we have a most excellent corps of teachers, you should not expect them to be perfect. They are only human after all, and while they will doubtless do their best in their respective spheres, it is hardly expected that they will please everybody. The patrons should remember the great trials and difficulties under which they will labor and learn to not find fault with them because of every little thing the children may tell them. And right here we want to make this suggestion: When anything occurs in the schools that you do not like, instead of going around and talking about it to everybody you meet, please go to the superintendent direct, tell him your complaint and he will make careful investigation and seek to have the right thing to be done. In this way much trouble may be avoided.

Respectfully yours,
J. W. Hail, President,
Geo. W. Crook, Treasurer,
J. W. Arledge, Secretary,
J. H. Smith,
J. B. Ellis,
J. W. Madden,
Joe Adams,
Trustees.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

A Narrow Escape.

Edgar N. Bayless, a merchant of Robinsonville, Del., wrote: "About two years ago I was thin and sick, and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough, and I am now entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Will McLean.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

STRONG VIGOROUS AND CHEERFUL

These attributes of health always follow the use of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

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

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

Price \$1.00 per bottle.

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

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Horses and Mules FOR SALE

We have car load of horses and mules for sale cheap. Apply at the brick livery barn.

Smith Brothers

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Testifies After Four Years.

Carlisle Center, N. Y., G. B. Burbans, writes: "About four years ago I wrote you that I had been entirely cured of kidney trouble by taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and after four years I am again pleased to state that I have never had any return of those symptoms, and I am evidently cured to stay cured." Foley's Kidney Remedy will do the same for you. Will McLean.

Hopply Hop.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

To Be Happy

you must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty—slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such circumstances. Ballard's Herbine makes a perfectly healthy liver—keeps the stomach and bowels right and acts as a tonic for the entire system. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Pills cure back-ache, rheumatism, kidney, bladder and urinary trouble. Do not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Will McLean.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts and in both Civil and Criminal cases. Special attention given to all business placed in our hands, including collections and probate matters.
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WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

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Words of Thanks.

To the Honorable Commissioners court, the Grapeland Board of Trustees for Grapeland school district, the Trustees and citizens of Hayes Springs school district, the Trustees and citizens of New Prospect school district, the citizens of Ursion school district, who signed the petition expressing your willingness to give Woodland Hall school a school district by giving a part of your territory, and also Mr. J. F. Mangum, county Superintendent, and J. H. Ellis, our Tax Assessor, Greeting:

Dear friends, neighbors and brethren: We take this method to inform you of our appreciation for the favor shown us in having come to our relief at a time most needful at the eleventh hour, when the time was at hand for our downfall, or redemption and by your help we have obtained a school district covering the Patrons of Woodland Hall school placing us in equal position with that of ourselves and others. We thank you all for said move. With the assurance on our part that under any circumstances of justice, we are at your command. Thanking you all again, whose names are above, and others also

who were in sympathy with us and especially with and for our little children, whose rights had been thwarted and taken.

Respectfully Submitted,

B. T. Masters,
J. E. Bean,
S. T. Parker,
J. W. Ellis,
O. P. Brown,
J. L. Smith,
J. T. Keen,
E. P. Bean,
J. D. Herod,
O. Z. Bean,
R. D. Parker,
J. T. Bean.

A Burglar in Town.

His name is "bad cough." He doesn't care for gold or silver but he will steal your health away. If he appears in your house arrest him at once with Ballard's Horebound Syrup, it may mean consumption if you don't. A cure for all coughs, colds and chest troubles. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Gambling

your life against 25 cents is just exactly what you are doing if you neglect a cough or cold on the chest instead of treating it with Ballard's Horebound Syrup. A 25 cent bottle of this splendid remedy will cure an ordinary cough, heal the lungs and act as a tonic for your entire system. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away" when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Will McLean.

Health and Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Will McLean.

Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said, "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities, and tones up the whole system. Will McLean.

Coleridge's Imagination.

From his early youth Coleridge lived in a world of books and dreams, yet his favorite walk seems to have been the Strand, the last place in the world for a poet to lose himself in reverie. As he strolled down the street he imagined himself swimming the Hellespont, the feat of which other poets had written and which the poet Byron was to accomplish later. Once while the mind of Coleridge was thus far from the busy Strand he absently thrust his hands before him in the manner of one swimming. Suddenly one hand came in contact with a gentleman's pocket.

The gentleman, thinking to capture a thief, seized the hand and exclaimed: "What! So young and so wicked!" He accused the poor, poetic boy of an attempt at pocket picking.

With some fright and a few tears the boy explained, and we can imagine that words did not fall him who was to become the most brilliant talker of his age. The gentleman was delighted with Coleridge's imagination, which could turn the Strand into the Hellespont. The intelligence of the young Leander made the stranger inquire into Coleridge's tastes, and when he found the boy liked books he opened for him a subscription at the circulating library in Cheapside.—Westminster Gazette.

The Facetious Traveler.

"How did you like Pittsburg?"
"It suits me."
"Do you think Boston is a great city?"
"It has been."
"Did you find Philadelphia the place of sleep they say it is?"
"Not for me. Everybody else snored so loud I couldn't."
"Is Washington a good place to live in?"
"Capital."
"How did you find Chicago?"
"Didn't have to. It was there when I arrived."
"How were the mountains back of Denver?"
"Rocky."
"How did they treat you in New Orleans?"
"All the time."
"Well, I'm glad to see you're back."
"How does it look?"
"How does what look?"
"My back. I've never seen it."
It was then that the assault took place, but the court on hearing the evidence decided that it was justifiable.—Judge.

An Organ Recital.

A dozen or more women had gathered at a home on Walnut street to attend a business meeting of a society to which they belonged. Before they commenced to talk business one of the women had to tell everybody about her recovery from a recent operation for appendicitis. After she got through it reminded another of an operation she had gone through a few years ago for the same thing, and it took some time to tell about it. That reminded a third of an operation she had once gone through, and who she finished telling it another of the visitors started to tell her experience on the operating table.

At this moment a quiet little woman in one corner of the room arose to go.
"I thought," she explained to her hostess, "that this was to have been a business meeting, but it seems to be an organ recital."—Philadelphia Times.

The Key of Death.

The "key of death" is apparently a large key which is shown among the weapons at the arsenal at Venice. It was invented by Tibaldo, who, disappointed in love, designed this instrument for the destruction of his rival. The key is so constructed that the handle may be turned around, revealing a small spring, which being pressed a very fine needle is driven with considerable force from the other end. This needle is so very fine that the flesh closes over the wound immediately, leaving no mark, but the death of the victim is almost instantaneous.

Strong Paper.

A single United States treasury note measures three and one-eighth inches in width and seven and one-quarter inches in length. It will sustain without breaking lengthwise a weight of forty-one pounds, crosswise a weight of ninety-one pounds. The notes run four to a sheet, a sheet being eight and one-quarter inches wide by thirteen and one-half inches long. One of these sheets lengthwise will suspend 108 pounds and crosswise 177 pounds.

The Queen Bee.

The truth is that throughout all the wonder workings of the beehive the queen is little more than an instrument, a kind of an automaton, merely doing what the workers compel her to do. They are the real queens in the hive, and the mother bee is the real subject. The workers have made her for their own wise purpose, just as they make the comb and the honey to store in it. The egg she is hatched from is in no way different from any worker egg. If you take one from a queen cell and put it in the ordinary cell it will hatch out a common female worker bee, and an egg transferred from worker comb to

a queen cell becomes a full-grown queen. Thousands and thousands of worker eggs are laid in a hive during the season, and each of those could be made into a queen if the workers chose. But the worker egg is laid in a small cell, and the larva is bred on a bare minimum of food at the least possible cost in time, trouble and space to the hive, while when a new queen is wanted a cell as big as your finger tip is built, and the larva is stuffed like a prize pig through all its five days of embryo life until, with unlimited food and time and room to grow in, it comes out at last a perfect mother bee.—Van Norden's Magazine.

Mending a Broken Heart.

An Atchison young thing had a heart that ached, her honey boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her to reason with her. "That honey boy averaged spending 50 cents a week on you," he said. "Here's a dollar a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator. Your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is cross, and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch. When you look at that rocker in future it will not be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about. It will be occupied by the man who paid for it, and that's me. Your mother and I stayed by you through ailing and teething and are going to get you through this if we have to take turns spanking you. Now take your eyes off the moon and look at the dust around you."—Atchison Globe.

The Demon Rum.

The subject given out for an essay in one of the public schools was "The Evil Effects of Alcohol." Here are extracts from some of the compositions: "Alcohol has a very marked effect on the doctor's conclusions in cases of sickness."
"Medical men say that fatal diseases are the worst."

"Some people think the abuse of drink is a sin, others think it is all right, and others take it as a medicine."
"At the present day many people are in jail for committing suicide while under the influence of strong drink."

"Doctors say that the increased death rate from the effects of boozing shortens life."
"Alcohol mocks at you, and at last it bites like a servant and stings like a bee."

"The Bible says look not on the wine when it is red, but Rhine wine is not hurtful."—New York Press.

Animals Are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the water, according to a French scientist who has studied its behavior at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all other animals violently resent such a voyage and vociferously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He whines pitifully, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors and often die on a sea voyage.

Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to seasickness. Elephants do not like the sea, but they are amenable to medical treatment. A good remedy is a bucketful of hot water containing three and a half pints of whisky and seven ounces of quinine.—Fur News.

She Was No Child.

This college professor, like many other men of erudition, was fond of Lewis Carroll. While visiting his sister he asked his niece, a miss of fifteen, to get "Through the Looking Glass" for him from the public library. She evidently did not like the task, and he asked her the reason. With some hesitation she replied: "Oh, I'll get it if you really want it. But I don't like to have the librarian think that I read children's books."—New York Tribune.

Catching Mrs. Jones

If Mrs. Jones buys her coffee at Smith's each week—

If the coffee in your store is better than Smith's and cheaper—

Why, TELL MRS. JONES! Don't dash wildly across the street to tell her, though; she'd laugh at you. Insert a sane, forceful advertisement in this paper about your coffee.

We'll catch her eye by making your ad. attractive. Then all that is left for you to do is to take in the money for the coffee Mrs. Jones buys.

(Copyright, 1905, by W. N. U.)

A Kitchen Martyr.

Even the kitchen can boast its martyrs. Chief among these was Vatel, the chief cook of Conde, who ran himself through the heart with a sword because the fish had not arrived in time for a banquet which his master was giving Louis XIV. Vatel's panegyric is to be found in the concluding volume of the "Almanach des Gourmands." "So noble a death insures you, venerable shade, the most glorious immortality! You have proved that the fanaticism of honor can exist in the kitchen as well as in the camp, and that the spit and the sauceman have also their Catos and their Deciuses."

Thought Astor Was Crazy.

People said John Jacob Astor was crazy because he paid \$1,000 an acre when he bought the estate of Aaron Burr about a hundred years ago. It was a farm of 120 acres, located about where Twenty-first street is now in Manhattan. In ten years he commenced to sell lots at \$5,000 an acre; but, fortunately, he did not sell much at that price. What it is worth today is hard to compute in millions.—Cent Per Cent.

He Knew His Business.

Kind Hearted Maiden (fishing for a stray penny in her purse)—I suppose you poor blind people feel your misfortunes keenly?

Blind Mendicant—Yes, indeed. The Lord only knows how I miss the pleasure of being able to look into the beautiful faces of the handsome and lovely ladies who are kind enough to donate—

Kind Hearted Maiden (fishing out a shilling)—Here, poor fellow, take this. I'm sure you are deserving.—London Scraps.

Perhaps.

"Now, look here, Algernon," said a parent to his son sternly, "when I was your age I was at the head of my class."

"Ah," responded the lad, "perhaps teachers were easier to fool then than they are now?"

Severe.

"I wish I had a fortune, I'd never paint another picture!" declared an artist to a brother of the brush.

"Well, there are lots of people who would give you one on that condition!"

The Similarity.

Why are some policemen like rain-bows? Because they appear after the storm is over.

A Strenuous Mint.

He had been a regular Sunday caller for six months, when one evening he dropped in arrayed in a new suit.

"That's a lovely wedding suit you have on," remarked the dear girl.

"Why?" gasped the astonished young man, "this is a business suit!"

"Well," rejoined the d. g. calmly, "I mean business."

And the very next day he put up \$19.98 of his hard earned wealth for a solitaire.—Chicago News.

Evasion.

"See here, you, sir!" cried her father "Didn't I tell you never to enter my house again?"

"No, sir, you didn't," replied the persistent suitor. "You said not to 'cross your threshold,' so I climbed in the window."—Exchange.

Then He Wouldn't Have It.

"How much of an income do you think you could live on comfortably?"

"I think I could manage to be very comfortable on about \$10,000 a year until my wife found out that I was getting that much."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Careful.

Hotel Clerk—Just sign your name, please. The other guests would like to register.

"Don't you try to hurry me, young man. I don't never sign nothin' that I ain't read carefully."—Life.

A Primer of Life.

Only a dreamer asks time and tide to wait for him when he might "head" them off, sell time for money and make tide turn a mill wheel.—Atlanta Constitution.

No Need For Talk.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family.

"No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk."

"Doesn't need to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets anything there is in the house that's worth having."

The Resemblance.

Facetious Old Lady (to tramp)—You remind me of a piece of fannel. Tramp—I do, eh? And why so, missus? Facetious Old Lady—You shrink from washing.

The Ruling Passion.

A certain arithmetician is so devoted to figures that when he has no problem before him he casts up his eyes.

Without health life is not life; it is only a state of languor and suffering—an image of death.—Rabelais.

SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
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The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more state, national and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters.

Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

The Farmers' Forum

The special agricultural feature of The News, consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home, legislation, etc.

The Century Page

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to the female portion of the family.

The Children's Page

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls.

Rates of Subscription

One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

A. H. BELO & CO., Pubs., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

Cockades and Buttons.

The cockade originated simply in the knot of ribbons or strings by which the broad flaps of the seventeenth century round hat were "cocked" or drawn up to the brim in fine weather, and thus originated the three cornered hat as well as the cocked hat of later times. There was nothing specially military about the usage, as the ignorant assert. The same strings survive in the loops of the hats of bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries in Great Britain, in the strings of the hats worn by French curies and Spanish and Italian padres and in the cords which are still seen on the hats of some livery servants.

It naturally became the custom for military men to "cock" their hats with the livery color of the prince they served, and as the Hanoverian color was the convenient one of black the "black cockade" became associated in the minds of the people with military uniform. In an old Scotch song of Shikramur, citing "Woodward's Heraldry," we read of "the red coat lads with black cockades," and a knot of white ribbons was naturally chosen as the badge of their opponents. When the old use of the strings was forgotten the knot, in the form of a rosette of ribbon, survived, just as did the buttons on the backs of our coats, which were intended to fasten back the flaps in riding or marching.—"Justice of the Peace."

Striking a Comet.

If we ask the effect of a comet's striking the earth we will readily see that if the head of the comet were composed of boulders a collision would have disastrous consequences. A rain of millions of great meteoric stones would, of course, bring catastrophe. If, however, it were merely a rain of small particles or dust we might never become conscious of it, for the particles would never reach us. They would be fused into gas through friction with our atmosphere many miles before reaching the surface. If the gases liberated by friction were in excessive volume might suffer discomfort or even death. It is estimated that hundreds of millions of meteoric particles enter our atmosphere every day. This would be a serious matter if we were not protected by our great sheltering envelope of air. Occasionally a meteoric boulder is large enough to resist the heat generated by this friction and reaches the surface. This we call a meteorite. The now established connection between comets and meteors is a matter of great interest.—*Alph. B. Larkin in North American Review.*

"Choir."

Churchgoers who follow the service in their prayer books would certainly miss the "dear old phrase" concerning "quires and places where they sing," and in time the old fashioned "quires" may be made new fashioned again by the coming of rationalized spelling. "Choir" was a most unnecessary outgrowth upon the language. The old English "quer" or "quere" became quite naturally "quyer" or "quyre," and so it remained until the end of the seventeenth century, when somebody seems to have introduced "choir" because it looked more like the French "choeur," as if that were a valid reason. There could have been no danger of confusing a church "quire" and a "quyre" of paper, which is a different word, the French "sahier," probably from Latin "quaternarius," a collection of four leaves.—*London Standard.*

Looked Shah in House of Commons.

A shah of Persia, who made a state visit to England in 1873, had a curious experience in the distinguished strangers' gallery of the house of commons. He soon got tired of watching the legislators at work, but when he made a move to go he was told he could not leave the gallery. It happened at that moment that a division was called, and in accordance with the practice which then prevailed all the doors of the house were locked until the vote was taken. Mr. Gladstone made an interesting comment on the incident. "It is," he wrote in his journal, "probably, or possibly, the first time for more than 500 years that a foreign sovereign has been under personal restraint of any kind in England."—*Westminster Gazette.*

Birds on the Wing.

Twice every year a wave of living birds, almost inconceivably grand in the number of birds involved, surges over North America. The autumn wave rolls from the arctic tundras of Canada and Alaska to the torrid valley of the Amazon and the great pampas of the La Plata, only to roll back again to the icebound northern ocean with the northward progression of the sun. And almost as ceaseless as the ever rising, ever falling swell of the ocean tides is this miraculous tide of beating wings and pulsating little hearts. The last stragglers of the northward migration do not reach their northern home before the early part of June, but in July the southward setting tide has begun again. The number of birds that make up this mighty wave almost passes comprehension. Probably more than 85 per cent of all birds making their summer home between the northern

boundary of Mexico and the Arctic ocean—that is, in the United States and Canada—help to swell the great bird tide that moves southward in autumn and northward in the spring with the regularity of a pendulum. Allowing a little less than one migratory bird to an acre, we get the enormous number of 4,320,000,000 birds whose wing beats follow with rhythmic precision the southward and northward movement of the sun. This number is too vast to be easily comprehended.—*D. Lange in Atlantic.*

Spencer's "First Principles."

In Spencer's "First Principles" he endeavors to define the fields of the unknowable and the knowable and the postulates with which the studies of the knowable must be pursued. When Spencer writes that "the man of science truly knows that in its ultimate essence nothing can be known," he is not referring to man's brain yesterday or today. He means that the fundamental principles of the universe, like space, time, matter, force and motion, are by their very nature unknowable. Since all man's knowledge of the cosmos can be traced back ultimately to sense experience, and since sense experience is not always reliable and much of what he calls the ultimate essence is entirely inaccessible to sense experience, it may be philosophically said that man cannot be sure he really knows anything. Both the strength and the weakness of his theory are due to the equivocal import of the term "knowledge."—*New York American.*

The Way of the World.

"When we were poor," remarked the prosperous man reflectively, "we looked forward to the time when we could have a summer home."
"Well?"
"Well, when we got rich enough to have one we didn't like going to the same place every summer because it was monotonous, and we looked forward to the time when we could have another for variety."
"Well?"
"Well, we got another, and then we began to long for a winter place, so that we wouldn't have to be so much in the big house in the city."
"Well?"
"Well, we've got them all now."
"And are you happy?"
"I suppose so—at least, I suppose my wife is. She keeps them all shut up and spends most of her time in Europe, but she knows she has them."—*Chicago Post.*

Wrongly Pleased.

It is astonishing sometimes how unconsciously careless we are of the feelings of the person to whom we are talking. A young guardman told me the other day that a friend of his went with him to consult his lawyer. The solicitor, a shrewd looking and kindly old gentleman, was listening to an irate explanation of how his clerk had failed to do something that had been expected of him. "Yes, you are quite right, it was his fault," said the solicitor.
"But why are these confounded lawyers' clerks so stupid?" asked the angry soldier.
"I do not know, my dear sir," replied the solicitor kindly, "but would you mind alluding to them as 'lawyers' confounded clerks'?"—*London M. A. P.*

Her Reason.

"It is awfully good of you to let me have a dance," a young man remarked gushingly to his partner. "I can't think what made you so kind."
"No?" the girl rejoined. "Why, don't you know that it's a charity ball?"

He gives twice who gives quickly, for he is sure to be asked again.—*London Punch.*

Deferred.

The Postmist—We'll pay for all this fine weather later on. The Optimist—Well, cheer up! That's the regular time for paying for things, isn't it?—*Puck.*



THERE'S a lot of money here and in this vicinity. Possessors of that money read this paper; they swear by it. They want to be shown. If your goods are right, they want to buy. This paper talks to that money at regular intervals. It's money that talks back and talks back strong. Get your share—do your talking through our advertising columns.

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The Judge's Little Joke.

The error of a clerk involved in a decidedly confusing situation the German gentleman referred to in a story in the New York Times.

On a jury day in the First district court a stolid looking German presented to the justice a certificate from the commissioner of jurors. After a rapid glance at the document the justice ordered the man to raise his right hand and administered the oath.

"Your name is Herman Kaufman?"

"Yes, your honor."

"This paper," continued the court, "requests me to excuse Herman Kaufman from jury duty on the ground that he is dead. Now, remember that you have sworn to tell the truth and think well before you answer. Are you dead?"

"No-o, your honor," was the bewildered reply; "I don't think I am."

"You claim that you are alive?"

"Y-es, your honor."

"That will do. Now take this paper back to the commissioner of jurors."

The man did so. When the commissioner examined the certificate it bore the following indorsement in the justice's handwriting:

"The deceased, appearing before me in open court, insists under oath that he is not dead. Please investigate and if his testimony be false have him indicted for perjury."

A Wedding Hint.

The tall girl smiled in some embarrassment.

"Haven't you any secondhand shoes?" she said to the shoe clerk.

"But, miss"—he remonstrated.

"No, no; you misunderstand," said she. "I don't mean to wear. I just mean old shoes, too worn for use, that customers have left with you. You see, there's a wedding up at our house tomorrow, and we want something to throw at the bride and bridegroom."

"I see," said the clerk.

He rummaged in a black hole and drew forth an armful of dilapidated footwear. The girl selected some three, two and ones.

"These will do. Thanks ever so much," she said, and so departed.

"Big footed people are always working that on us," said the clerk afterward. "That girl wears eight. She couldn't very well throw such mudscoots at the bride, so she chose some little and dainty shoes here—ones and twos. Oh, yes, it's an old trick with the big footed."—*Los Angeles Times.*

Saracen's Head Tavern.

The Saracen's Head, Snow Hill, now closed, reached back to a respectable antiquity. In "Dick Tariton's Jest" it is referred to as "the Saracen's Head without Newgate," and Stow calls it "a fair and large inn for receipt of travelers," which "hath to sign the Saracen's Head." Its pre-eminent interest, however, is naturalistic. Dickensian, and the novelist has given a vivid description of the old inn as it was when Nicholas Nickleby and his uncle interviewed there the master of Dotheboys Hall. There are various accounts of the origin of the sign of the Saracen's Head. One is that it was set up as a compliment to the mother of Thomas a Becket, who was the daughter of a Saracen. In Selden's "Table Talk" we read, "When our countrymen came home from fighting with the Saracens . . . they pictured them with huge, big, terrible faces, as you still see the sign of the Saracen's Head is."—*London Chronicle.*

From the Kitchen.

Has it ever struck one what a number of terms belonging to cuisine are applied to man under different circumstances? Sometimes he is "basted," he "boils with rage," he is "baked" with heat and "burns" with love or jealousy. He is often "cut up," "devoured" with a flame and "done brown." We "dress" his jacket for him. Sometimes he is "eaten up" with care, and occasionally he is "fried." We "cook" his "goose" for him, and often he makes a "goose" of himself. We make a "hash" of him, and sometimes he makes a hash of something else. He gets into "hot water" and sometimes into a "mess," is made into "mince meat" and is often in a "pickle." We are often asked to "toast" him, and he is frequently put into a "stew" or is in a "stew," no one knows why. A "soft" is "half baked," and one severely handled is well "peppered." A cheeky young imp is a "saucer box," and a rich father is made to "fork" out.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Visiting With Johnny.

"I think the mother of a six-year-old boy should have a pension to make up to her for the mental agony she suffers," said just such a mother. "I took Johnny to his paternal grandfather's last week and believe he has cut us out of grandfather's will. Of course we send him to Sunday school, and we both attend church, but we do not ask a blessing at the table, nor do we have family prayers. Grandfather does, and it happened that the morning after we arrived Johnny was excused from the table and went out in the yard to play. Grandfather led the way into the sitting room, and we all knelt down in prayer. Imagine my horror to see Johnny's little face peering curiously through the blinds and hear him sing out: 'Hey, in there! What kind of a

game is that you're playing? Ain't you the rotten bunch not to let me in on it?' I arose and softly whispered to him to run on and play, and he sang out: 'You're it, mamma; you're it! Make a home run.' Now, what can you do with a small boy, anyway? I can never explain matters to his grandfather."—*New York Times.*

The Physician.

Dr. Cathelin of Paris declares that no person who does not possess certain "six moral senses" should attempt to enter the medical profession—viz, the sense of duty, the sense of responsibility, the sense of kindness, the sense of manual skill (which he subdivides into the sense of boldness and the sense of prudence), the sense of beauty and the social role. "The sense of duty toward the patient," so he is quoted by the Boston Globe, "is the very first requisite in a physician. It can only arise from a positive and innate altruism or love of one's fellow creatures—a quality similar to that which moves the hospital nurse to the care of the stricken. There can be no personal sensitiveness nor lack of interest in details, as against an absorbing curiosity that complicated cases arouse, and yet, with all this sense of duty, which calls for extreme goodness and sensitiveness of heart, he must not show a trace of emotion when his duty calls him to operate on a McKinley, a Carnot or a Frederick II."

A Truthful Description.

In an illustrated description of the game of tennis Simplicissimus says: "Like all good things, lawn tennis is of English origin. Marie Stuart while a prisoner was compelled to beat carpets which were hung over a rail. Not contented with this humiliation, her sister, Queen Elizabeth, once threw a dead mouse at the unfortunate Marie while the latter was beating carpets. The little defunct rodent was caught on Marie's fall and sent back over the rail and was returned to her by means of a fall in the hands of Elizabeth, and thus the game of tennis originated." Further on in the same description it is said, "Two sets are formed, and while these flirt at the edge of the court others stand near the net and make efforts to speak English."

Travel in 1760.

In these days of rapid transit a paragraph from a Yorkshire paper of 1760 is interesting. It is an account of a London merchant's journey from London to Dublin and back. Leaving London on Monday evening, the traveler reached Liverpool on Wednesday morning, in time to catch the packet for Dublin, which city he reached on Thursday. During that day he transacted his business in the capital, and next morning sailed for Liverpool, arriving there on Saturday. Monday saw him back in London, and his journey was complete, having taken only eight days! "And," concludes the writer, "there is every reason to believe that it will be possible to beat even this performance in the near future."—*London Family Journal.*

Turn About.

A young English student late one cold and wintry night found the door of his college locked against him. The young man outside argued with the doorkeeper inside, cajoled and entreated, but to no avail. Eventually he slipped half a sovereign under the door and was admitted. It was a financial deal wisely thought out on strict business lines. Once inside, he informed the janitor (falsely) that, unfortunately, after taking the half sovereign out of his purse he had dropped the purse itself on the doorstep. The attendant went out to secure it, but once on the chilly, wet doorstep the door was slammed. Then the deal was repeated, for the shivering mercenary was not allowed into his warm abode until he had slipped the half sovereign back again.

Thoroughly Prepared.

At a religious service in Scotland the late Lord Kelvin noticed a youngster accompanying his grandparents and sitting wise as a young owl through the sermon.

At the close of the service Lord Kelvin congratulated the grandfather upon the excellence of the young man's behavior.

"Och, aye," returned the veteran, "Duncan's weel threatened afore he gangs in."

Beauty and Brains.

This slab of soil they call Kansas has more prosperity, health and happiness, more sweet girls and sweeter mothers-in-law and more gimlet faced, fall handed, mushroom footed men who make up in brains what they lack in looks than any other place on top of earth. Misspah!—*Hutchinson (Kan.) Gazette.*

Of Course.

"New York is a big city."
"And if everybody lived in New York that registers from New York New York would be twice as big."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Trust not too much in an enchanting face.—*Virgil.*

Word-of-Mouth Advertising

Passing encomiums, only over your store counter, about the quality of what you've got to sell, results in about as much satisfaction as your wife would get if you gave her a box of cigars for Christmas.

Advertising in This Paper

talks to everybody at once and makes them talk back with money.

(Copyright, 1920, by W. N. U.)

Very Misleading.

Battersby came across this interesting item in the household department: "If men would answer their wives kindly and courteously when asked for money it is undoubtedly true that the amount requested would not be half as much as it would be if the husband's reply was surly and antagonistic."

Battersby read this item over twice to make sure he grasped its meaning, and just then his wife entered the room.

"George," she said, "I want some money."

Battersby smiled affably.

"Yes, my dear," he pleasantly remarked. "and how much do you want?"

Mrs. Battersby stared at him in amazement.

"I said I wanted some money."

This time she spoke with much distinctness.

"And I asked you how much you wanted," Battersby merrily reminded her.

"Fifty dollars!" she snapped.

Battersby almost fainted. He had imagined she was after \$5 and that his genial tone would cut the amount to \$2.50.

But he handed over the fifty without further ado—and then tore the misleading item into infinitesimal fragments.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Panthers as Household Pets.

"A British official in an out of the way Persian district invited me to stay at his house for a night," narrates a globe trotter. "I was comfortably settled upon a sofa just before dinner when my rest was suddenly disturbed by a loud bang at the sitting room door, which, flying open, admitted two enormous animals, which I at first took for dogs.

"Both of them made at once for my sofa, and, while the larger one curled comfortably round my feet and composed itself to sleep, the smaller one seated itself on the floor and commenced licking my face and hands, an operation which had I dared I should strongly have resented.

"But those white, gleaming teeth and flashing green eyes filled me with something akin to terror. To my relief, my host entered at this juncture.

"Making friends with the panthers, I see," he remarked pleasantly. "They are nice, companionable beasts."

"That may have been true at the time. The fact remains, however, that three months afterward one of them devoured a native child."—*London Telegraph.*

Nature Sometimes Makes Mummies.

Natural mummification, the changing of the human body into a dried condition without artificial treatment, is an extremely rare phenomenon. In a case reported by Hon. S. Wolfsohn of British Honduras, a middle aged cooly who disappeared between January and March, 1907, was found more than a year afterward, on May 6, 1908, in a corrugated iron hut as a perfectly preserved mummy. The hut, in a somewhat isolated spot at Sibun, was raised on blocks four or five feet above the ground and had a door and three shutters, one shutter being open, while one had fallen out. The body was clothed in a cotton undershirt, dark jersey and duck trousers, two pieces of rope around the neck proving self strangulation. The desiccation seemed to have been favored by a combination of conditions, the season having been extraordinarily dry and the small iron house excessively hot, though well ventilated, while the body was thin and attenuated as a result of mental disorder.

Safe.

"The worst thing that can be said about him is that he has no intimate friends."

"When a man has no intimate friends there is no one to say bad things about him."—*Houston Post.*

The Evil of It.

Dumbleton-Fritter's chief fault is that his temper occasionally gets the best of him. Flasher—Very true, and that wouldn't be so bad if it didn't reveal the worst of him.

How soon patience with the faults of those we dislike ceases to be a virtue!—*Atchison Globe.*

Decorate Your Home.

Let us show you our new patterns in wall paper just received. If your home is worth painting at all use the best, Harrison's Town and Country Paint.

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE

Local News.

For fine tailoring see John Millar.

Sea salt and bath sweet for the bath at Sweet's.

Mrs. John LeGory is spending a while at Mineral Wells.

Mr. Knocker, move on. The space you occupy is needed.

Mrs. Allen Newton of Galveston is visiting friends in the city.

First-class cleaning, pressing and repairing at John Millar's.

I can sell or rent a farm to suit you. T. B. Satterwhite.

Miss Verna Harrison of Palestine is visiting Miss Lucile Millar.

Miss Louise Moore will leave next week for Virginia to enter school.

Let us clean and press your suit and notice the difference.—John Millar.

See the Big Store's novelties. It's the finest line ever shown in the city.

Mr. W. W. Lively of Grapeland is among those remembering the Courier this week.

Mrs. S. M. Monzingo has accepted a position as assistant milliner at the Big Store.

Remember our fountain is still doing the business—always cool and refreshing, at Sweet's.

Judge F. A. Williams of Austin is spending the week with relatives and friends in this city.

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

Crockett Bakery.

I can sell or rent a house and lot to suit you.

T. B. Satterwhite.

For bath or shave go to Friend. Best equipped shop in Houston county. Cleanliness our hobby.

There is no room in Houston county for the man who has not a good word to say for his home section.

Miss Bess Ferguson of Palestine spent Friday and Saturday as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Arledge.

Miss Hallie Aldrich and Miss Grace Denny will leave next week for Austin to enter the State University.

A. E. Buffington of Pennington was in Crockett Saturday. He finds this a good town in which to do his trading.

Miss Flora Brown of San Saba arrived last week and will spend the winter here, having accepted a position in the city schools.

We make a specialty of covered buttons. Bring the material with which you wish them covered.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

Bring me your produce. I am headquarters. Will pay the top price all the time. Will sell your groceries as cheap as anyone. Try me. Johnson Arledge.

The Big Store sells the best shoes.

Prescriptions are always filled right at Sweet's.

Toilet articles of all kinds at Sweet's Drug Store.

Newest in shirts, hosiery and neck wear at John Millar's.

The Big Store is showing an elegant line of gents' neckwear.

Finest line of shirts ever shown in Crockett at John Millar's.

Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Atmar announce the arrival of a baby girl.

All the new styles in fall suitings on display at John Millar's.

Mrs. C. C. Stokes has returned from a visit to relatives at Austin.

Candy! Candy!

Coming all the time at the Bakery.

Judge A. A. Aldrich left Monday for Livingston to attend presbytery.

Miss Ruby Robinson of Point Blanc is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Adams.

The Big Store's millinery department will be in full bloom now in a few days.

Miss Zerah Gainey of Augusta is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. L. Richards, in this city.

Trade at the Big Store and save at least 10 per cent on every dollar's worth that you buy.

Miss Lalah Ponder is at home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Claud Leediker, at Houston.

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

We are showing the strongest line of tailoring this fall we have ever shown. John Millar.

Will pay 7 to 7½ cents for green hides and 12½ cents for dry.

B. L. Satterwhite.

Minette Satterwhite has been called to Missouri by the serious illness of his wife, who is visiting there.

C. H. Long and J. H. Scarborough of Augusta were attending to school matters in Crockett Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keating of Lovelady will leave this week for Chicago, where they will reside in the future.

The Big Store sells the best sewing machine on the market. It's a Standard. Don't buy until you see it.

Mr. J. F. Leathers was in Crockett Wednesday with cotton from his Leon county farm. He sold at 11½.

"Lest you forget," put a dollar bill in a letter NOW and start it this way. You need the Courier—we the money.

Mrs. Roy Sewell and little daughter, Miss Bonner, of Palestine spent Friday and Saturday with friends in the city.

We claim to turn out the best tailoring work in town. We guarantee that claim.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

It's a temptation few can resist, for nearly everybody who sees our fall line of tailoring wools buys a suit. You should have one.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

Let Chas. Clinton see to your plumbing. He can supply and install your bath tubs, wash basins, etc., as it should be done, turning in the best material and workmanship. He has a full line of tubs, basins and fixtures.

Mr. Houston Betts from Guy's Store, Leon county, has moved to Crockett and will engage in the second-hand furniture business.

Those barrettes, combs, pins and hair rolls at the big store are very fine and just the thing to make the ladies' hair look prettiest.

Mrs. D. J. Cater and daughter, Miss Birdie, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Cater's sons, Douglas and Guy, at Austin and San Antonio.

We are here to fill your wants for anything in the drug line. If we haven't what you want in stock we will get it for you gladly.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Mr. Charles Long left at the Courier office Saturday some very fine corn. Corn is a profitable crop in Houston county. He is making forty bushels to the acre.

Drop in and drink at our fountain when thirsty. We sell more drinks every day. Must be a reason.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Judge Robert S. Lovett, who succeeds E. H. Harriman, the great railroad man, has been a stockholder in the First National bank of Crockett for a number of years.

Mrs. Willis Higginbotham has returned to her home at Stephenville. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. H. Painter and two children, who will be her guests for some time.

In a game of base ball Monday afternoon between the Crockett and Lovelady juniors, played in this city, the Crockett team defeated the Lovelady team by a score of 12 to 10.

Mrs. Bricker will have her usual fall opening some time later, but will have a beautiful display of all black and black and white combination hats on the 17th and 18th. Ladies, don't fail to see them.

I beg to announce to the people of Crockett and vicinity that I am now thoroughly equipped to do your dental work. Office over Crockett State bank.

Chas. C. Starling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burge and daughter arrived last week from Terre Haute, Ind., and are now living on the farm recently bought by them near Crockett. They are well pleased with their new location.

One of the most unique millinery openings will be given at Mrs. Bricker's Friday and Saturday. She will show only black and white combination and all black hats. Every lady invited to see them.

Cotton Off Some.

Cotton is off a little this week, following the ginners' report. Prices continued to advance last week until 12½ was being paid in Crockett. Seed sold as high as \$25 a ton.

Irregular bowel movements breed disease in the body. You should purify and regulate the bowels by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Ferris Pressed Brick

\$12.00 Per Thousand

Best Peerless Rock Lime

\$1.30 Per Barrel

Portland Black Eagle Cement

\$3.00 for 400-lb. Barrel

B. L. Satterwhite.

Phone 216.

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

Austin Hall has returned from a visit to different parts of central Texas. He says Houston county is the best country he has seen and that more and better crops can be grown here than anywhere else on earth.

Rev. and Mrs. L. T. Grumbles arrived Saturday from Marlow, Okla., and are now residents of our city. Mr. Grumbles is the new pastor of the First Baptist church, and as such preached his first sermon here Sunday.

Blank Forms.

The Courier has in stock for sale: Chattel Mortgages, Crop Mortgages, Promissory Notes, etc. Any one wishing any of the above will find them always in stock at THE COURIER OFFICE.

For Sale or Rent.

One 56½ acre farm two miles from court house; 12 acres in pasture; 15 acres in orchard, and all necessary improvements made. Will trade for unimproved land. Edmiston Bros.

Baptist Services.

Preaching both hours. Morning subject: "Crockett and Christ." Evening subject: "Just Out of Hell." You are cordially invited to be present.

L. T. Grumbles, Pastor.

The ladies of Creek will serve ice cream and cake at the Baptist church Saturday evening, September 25, from 7:30 to 11 o'clock, for the purpose of raising funds to repair the Baptist church of that place. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

The three bank statements published in the Courier this week show in a measure the sound financial condition of the county. There are six banks in Houston county, two national, two state and two private. The private banks publish no report.

Chas. Clinton announces that he has received a complete supply of plumbers' material and is prepared to install bath tubs with modern fixtures, wash basins, water hydrants and everything appertaining to the plumbing business. See him if you want something nice at a moderate price.

Grand Jurors.

The following is the grand jury list for the fall term of the district court, beginning Monday, October 11, at 10 o'clock a. m.:

W. H. Denny, J. T. Murray, Chas. E. Lively, G. Q. King, Henry Holcomb, J. R. Richards, J. V. Collins, W. E. Meriwether, Joe Monk, B. F. Dickerson, J. J. Taylor, C. B. Isbell, H. M. Bradley, T. A. Fuller, J. H. Beasley, J. C. Estes.

Premium Day.

Monday, November 15, will be premium day in Crockett. On this day premiums will be awarded on the different products of the farm. It will be a big day for Houston county. It will mean much for the industrial development of the county. On the farm depends the prosperity of the country. Let the business men of Crockett supplement the premium lists with additional prizes. Talk to the committee, Messrs. Thos. Self, Jas. S. Shivers and Arch Burton.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

Crockett State Bank

AT CROCKETT.

State of Texas, at the close of business on the 1st day of September, 1909, published in the Crockett Courier, a newspaper printed and published at Crockett, State of Texas, on the 18th day of September, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$260,500 74
Loans, real estate	38,449 91
Overdrafts	8,636 73
Bonds and Stocks	000 00
Real Estate (banking house)	9,500 00
Other Real Estate	000 00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,216 34
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	\$17,581 66
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check	28,800 00—46,381 66
Cash Items	481 18
Currency	6,069 00
Specie	5,136 71—11,666 89
Other Resources as follows	000 00
Total	\$176,411 87

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus Fund	7,000 00
Undivided Profits, net	3,442 72
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	000 00
Individual Deposits, subject to check	115,969 15
Time Certificates of Deposit	000 00
Demand Certificates of Deposit	000 00
Cashier's Checks	000 00
Bills Payable and Re-Discounts	000 00
Other Liabilities as follows	000 00
Total	\$176,411 87

State of Texas, County of Houston. We, W. H. Denny as president and D. O. Kiesel as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. H. DENNY, President.

D. O. KIESSLING, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 14th day of September, A. D. nineteen hundred and nine. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

I. W. MURCHISON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: C. C. STOKES,
W. A. MORRIS,
GEO. W. CROOK,
Directors.

Institute 5, Crockett 4.

Among the younger teachers of Houston county there are some good base ball players, as was evidenced Friday when a team picked from the Houston County Teachers' institute defeated the Crockett team by a score of 5 to 4. The game was called at 5 o'clock and was spirited throughout. Rosser of Weches pitched for the teachers, while Tommie of Lovelady was their catcher. Denman Sims pitched for Crockett and Adams and Goolsby were the catchers. J. W. Young umpired the game. The institute team was made up of six players from Lovelady, two from Grapeland and one from Weches.

Put your stomach, liver and blood in healthy condition and you can defy disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful system regulator. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Take Your Cotton to the Round Bale Gin

We Buy Seed Cotton Or Gin for Custom

Every proposition open to you. Sell your cotton, hold your cotton, keep your seed, sell all or a part of your seed.

D. F. McLaughlin,
Superintendent.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

The question is, Do you believe Cook discovered the north pole or do you believe Peary did it? That is the sole topic now.

If you haven't a good word to say for Houston county, move on. Your room is needed by those who are willing to make an effort for progress.

R. S. Lovett, a Texan, has been placed by the board of directors at the head of the great Harriman system of railroads. Lovett once ran a pump at a water station on the H. E. & W. T. railroad. This shows what a young man, armed only with ambition and plunk, can do, and it also proves that the big cities have to draw on the country for their men of brains.

The total number of cotton bales ginned in Houston county during August, this year, was 1189, according to the ginners' report. The total number ginned in Texas during August was 196,069. Added to this is the July total, making a grand total of 197,205 up to Sept. 1. These large totals at this time are due to an early crop and not to a large crop. They may be misleading to some outside of the cotton section.

Oklahoma City offers the best proof of the value of a good, live commercial club to any town. Fifteen years ago Oklahoma City was a small village on the Santa Fe railroad. Very few thought it would ever amount to anything. The town had a few hustling business men and they organized a commercial club. The commercial club got busy and in a short time added another railroad and then another and still another. The club, starting with a small membership, today has a membership of 1000 and exclusive club rooms, with, of course, a paid secretary. The members are assessed, according to their worth, from \$2.50 to \$25 per month, bringing in a total revenue to the club of from \$4000 to \$6000 per month. Besides the paid secretary, there are four stenographers employed in the club rooms. Oklahoma City does not waste any opportunities. Whenever they want a thing they go after it and get it. Starting without a single advantage, Oklahoma City is to-day the rival of Dallas and the envy of the whole west. Crockett had many natural advantages before Oklahoma City had a name. Crockett still has these same advantages, but they are not being put to any use. Very few outside of Houston county know of them. Ask any citizen of Oklahoma City what made the town and he will tell you it was the advertising and "boosting" the commercial club and the people gave the town.

Crockett Courier: The Courier has been asked for its opinion as to the best methods to induce immigration to Houston County, and here it is: Make the town and county as attractive as possible and then advertise. The first and most important thing to do is to fix up the sidewalk along the east side of the public square.

The suggestions of the Courier are good, but they do not go far enough. After the sidewalks have

been put in good condition let the streets be improved, let a park be made on at least a portion of the public school grounds, if this has not already been done, and let the church lawns be made attractive. By this time the people will begin to appreciate the value of such improvements, and a difference will be noted in the appearance of many of the yards. Under such conditions but little trouble will be encountered in attracting the attention of prospectors and in effecting sales.—Galveston News.

The News evidently is not familiar with Crockett. Crockett has five miles of graded and gravelled streets, better than you will find in the average town of its class, the public school grounds have been converted into a beautiful park, and the church lawns are all attractive. It is a city of beautiful homes and yards. But the walk along the east side of the public square is not in keeping with the progress of the city. At two places there are holes where a man's leg is likely to be broken at any time and then the city will have to defend a damage suit. The Courier would suggest that a red light as a danger signal be placed over these holes every night so that strangers may know where they are. They have been there so long that the people of Crockett all know where they are and know how to dodge them. But they are unsightly as well as dangerous and should be fixed without further delay.

MAY BE PUBLIC EXECUTION.

Lee Russell to Hang October 1 for the Murder of Mollie Harris.

When Lee Russell pays the penalty for criminally assaulting and murdering Mollie Harris, a young negress, on Friday, October 1, the execution will likely be public. The law provides that all hangings shall be within the walls of the county jail where provision has been made for such executions, but when the Houston county jail was built no such provision was made. For that reason the execution will likely be public. Lee Russell is black and about 20 years old. The crime for which he is to hang was committed last spring and is yet fresh in the minds of our people. After assaulting and murdering his victim, Lee Russell, assisted by two or three other negroes, took the body from the house and threw it into a well. One of the negroes was acquitted, two are in the penitentiary and the third has received the death sentence.

To Advertise Houston County.

In the Houston County Times I called the attention of its readers to a chance to advertise Crockett and Houston county values and products. I now further ask the Courier readers to consider the plan.

I propose to take with me to the great convention in Pittsburg on the first of October a full-sized newspaper sheet (ten thousand copies), one column printed matter, telling of the facts about our county's advantages over other East Texas counties and of its natural inducements to capital and investment, and the remainder of its space cut up into ad. blocks to be used by any one wanting to advertise Houston county values. We thought enough money in this way might be easily raised to defray the expense of getting out said paper, and I will take the

paper to Pittsburg and see that everybody coming to the convention gets a copy. Pittsburg has about one million people and there will be from fifty to one hundred thousand delegates in attendance upon the daily services for eight days, and these will be from all parts of America. We can put every man who puts his ad. in this paper in correspondence with from 500 to 1000 men who want to buy East Texas farms and businesses. Think over it and don't sleep, but get up and advertise Crockett and Houston county. Here is your chance. I'll give you my time and pull for my town and county. If interested, call on me.

James A. Arnokl.

Famous Georgia Minstrels.

Thursday, September 30, will be laughing night at the opera house, for on that date those forty funny fellows comprising Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels will cut things loose. The big opening number, "The Palace of Revelry," will be a revelation. This beautiful production is a masterpiece of the scene painter's art, and has been month's in construction. The costumes and settings comprise several thousand yards of silk, satin and velvet. Twenty of the best singers ever carried by a minstrel organization and twelve of the funniest comedians will hold high revelry for an hour. This will be followed by another hour and half of the brightest and snappiest of olios, comprising two big spectacular Southern numbers, introducing songs and dances of the Southland as only the negro can execute them. Seven other big vaudeville acts and a one-act musical comedy that is one long scream of laughter.

The company will arrive in their own special cars early on the above date and give a big free street parade at noon. Another concert will be given by the band in front of the theater at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

No. 4684

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank

AT CROCKETT.

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$340,525 13
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	5,156 34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	51,800 70
Other Real Estate owned	18,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,156 92
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	3,925 22
Due from approved Reserve Agents	41,377 90
Checks and other Cash Items	481 02
Notes of other National Banks	400 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	1,483 20
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	\$15,800 50
Legal-tender notes	4,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,600 00
Total	\$588,506 93

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	40,000 00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	3,393 38
National Bank Notes outstanding	99,600 00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	5,532 88
Individual Deposits subject to check	294,958 58
Demand Certificates of Deposit	2,713 99
Time Certificates of Deposit	22,097 11
Cashier's Checks outstanding	4 00
Bills payable, including Certificates of Deposit for money borrowed	20,000 00
Total	\$588,506 93

State of Texas, County of Houston, ss: I, Arch Baker, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ARCH BAKER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1909.

H. J. ARLEDGE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: H. F. MOORE, JNO. B. SMITH, M. P. JENSEN, Directors.

J. H. PAINTER, LAND LAWYER, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMPANY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

Mr. Hairston Makes Statement.

(Advertisement.)

Lovelady, Tex., Sept. 14, 1909. Editor Courier:

Kindly permit me to make a short statement in your paper about certain rumors that seem to be going the rounds in this section of the county. I am running the cotton platform in Lovelady for the Farmers' Union, and Mr. Hart is engaged in the same business. I understand that it is being told that I have tried to undermine Mr. Hart in his business in this way: That I wrote a letter to the I. & G. N. R. R. Co. at Palestine to the effect that Mr. Hart had abandoned the said business and had left here. Now the Railroad Company has sent me a copy of the letter I wrote them and here it is: "Mr. Thomas J. Freeman promised me when he was down to see me that, if he could lease us the Hart cotton platform he would, and in case Hart's lease was out, or in other words, he would lease the right of way to us at the same terms that Hart was giving for it. Please let me hear in regard to this by the first of July if possible." This letter is dated June 22, and was signed by me.

Now I respectfully submit to any reasonable man, if there is anything in this letter to show that I was trying to undermine Mr. Hart, or anything to show that I said Hart had abandoned the business and had moved away. The plain purport of the letter is to ascertain whether Mr. Freeman was in position to lease us the Hart platform, and there is no misrepresentation of any kind in the letter and none was sought or

No. 8742. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

AT LOVELADY

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$34,390 35
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	456 45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	289 06
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	2,132 55
Other Real Estate owned	936 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	124 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	18,902 97
Checks and other Cash Items	24 00
Notes of other National Banks	395 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	78 82
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	\$3,523 75
Legal-tender notes	90 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	312 50
Total	\$67,905 45

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000 00
Surplus fund	274 04
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	114 14
National Bank Notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	14,400 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	21,632 90
Cashier's Checks outstanding	19 37
Reserved for Taxes	215 00
Total	\$67,905 45

State of Texas, County of Houston, ss: I, W. C. Page, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. C. PAGE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of September, 1909.

SAM H. SHARP, Notary Public.

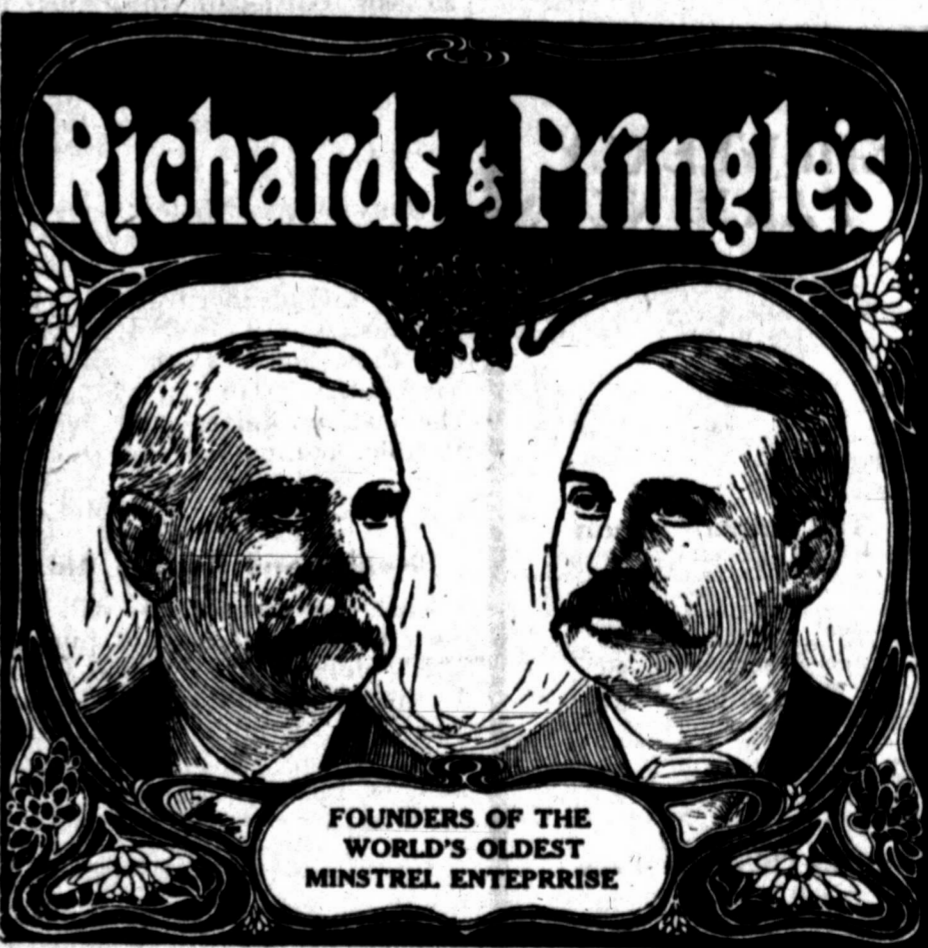
Correct—Attest: J. W. KEATING, C. G. LEFFLER, J. O. MONDAY, Directors.

intended. I believe that those who know me know that I do not do business that way, and I only mean by this article to set myself right about this matter before the world. I have stated the facts and the people can draw their own conclusions as to any culpability on my part. J. R. Hairston.

Plumbing

I have arranged to establish a plumbing business with a competent plumber in charge, and at the proper time will be ready to do your work, job or contract. Also will be in position to furnish steam and water goods and supplies at close prices

YOURS TRULY, RALPH LUNDY.



Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels Opera House, Thursday, Sept. 30.