

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 11, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 42.

Don't Wait Another Day



No, Sir! You should order your suit to-day and have it ready. Don't delay. Don't let the other fellow get ahead of you. Order your fall suit to-day. Our pretty fall fabrics are awaiting you and our new fashion plates want you to look them over.

Shupak Tailoring Company

Notice, Cotton Growers.

Beginning Monday, November 8, and continuing until further notice, our gin will be closed on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, but operated all other week days. We will have a man here every day in the week to buy your remnant cotton.

J. F. Standley.

A Broken Back.

That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, scalds and all aches and pains. You need a bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

U. D. C. Meeting.

The D. A. Nunn Chapter of the U. D. C. held its regular meeting Oct. 30, with Mrs. Jas. S. Shivers.

The meeting was called to order by the President, and in accordance with the usual custom, opened with the Lord's Prayer repeated in unison.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. Then followed reports of the Cor. Secty. and Treasurer and quite a number of delinquent dues were paid in, which enabled the Treasurer to give a very creditable report.

Two new members—Mrs. Sue Wootters and Mrs. Clifford Kennedy were added to our list at this meeting and given a most cordial welcome into our midst.

The President now declared the election of officers for the ensuing year to be in order and vacated the chair.

Mrs. Nunn was requested to act as President pro-tem and it was a matter of a very few moments only for our President, Mrs. Adams, who has served us so efficiently during the past year, to be unanimously re-elected, and escorted back to the chair.

Other officers were elected as follows: First V. Pres., Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb, Second V. Pres., Mrs. John C. Lacy, Third V. Pres., Mrs. G. Q. King, Fourth V. Pres., Mrs. W. A. Norris, Rec. and Cor. Secty., Mrs. John Le-

Gory, Treasurer, Mrs. C. N. Corry, Chaplain, Miss Minnie Craddock. As Historian our beloved Mrs. Nunn is so obviously the right one in the right place that the Chapter refused to vote on this office.

There being no other business before the Chapter, the Historical program was taken up. A very interesting biographical sketch of the life of Judge John H. Reagan, prepared by Mrs. Nunn, was read, after which our delegates to the Convention at Houston, Mrs. Self and Mrs. Lipscomb, were called upon for their reports. These ladies gave such interesting and enthusiastic reports that the Chapter voted them most able representatives. Our next place of meeting will be with Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb, Nov. 27th.

The Secretary takes the liberty of stating that each member is cordially invited to be present at these meetings, so please bear the date in mind and thus save your hostess the unnecessary trouble of phoning you.

A musical program consisting of quartettes of the old songs, and instrumental music was thoroughly enjoyed, after which the chapter was adjourned.

A buzz of conversation ensued during which the hostess served delicious ice cream and wafers.

Mrs. John LeGory,
Cor. and Rec. Secty.

Election Notice.

Whereas, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1909, a petition was presented to the commissioners' court in and for Houston county, Texas, asking that an election be held at J. N. Tyer's, in said Houston county, Texas, to determine whether or not hogs, sheep and goats shall be permitted to run at large in the following described territory within the said voting box, viz: All the territory between the Rusk and San Antonio roads from the Hurricane Bayou to the Augusta and Crockett precinct lines.

Notice is hereby given that there will be held an election on Tuesday, the 14th day of December, 1909, at J. N. Tyer's, within the said district in Houston county, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether hogs, sheep and goats shall be permitted to run at large within the metes and bounds of the above described territory, the polls to be opened and closed within the hours prescribed by the law governing elections.

W. M. Robinson is hereby appointed manager of said election.

E. Winfree, County Judge,
4t. Houston County, Texas.
Crockett, Texas, Nov. 9, 1909.

A bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters kept in the house and used occasionally means good health to the whole household. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

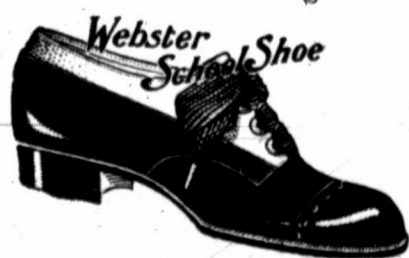
We Value Our Reputation

MORE THAN WE DO MONEY

We might increase our profits by handling cheap and inferior goods, but it would be ruinous to our reputation. We prefer to buy for our customers goods that can be depended upon. Buy them at reasonable prices and sell them same way. The new trail we have blazed is a clean and straight one. No dishonest or misleading blazes. Follow it and you'll make no mistake.



WE MAKE THE PRICES



DANIEL & BURTON

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



This Store Is Making New Friends



DISCRIMINATING BUYERS have learned by sheer force of values and qualities that it pays to buy at the Big Store. The good things in this store are not spasmodic. You can find them here every business day of the year. We would count that day lost on which we could not show some improvement that would help us to serve you better than any store in the city. These are the methods and policies adopted by the Big Store.

Now as we have told you of our policies and methods of doing business on improved lines, we wish to say just a few words to you in regard to our clothing and shoe stock. We have not time or space to mention all that we carry, but permit us to say that if you have an article of any kind to buy try the Big Store and you will come pretty near getting what you call for. But, as we have said before, our clothing stock is entirely too large and must be cut down in order to make room for our large stock of spring goods; and we have quoted you a few special prices on some of the styles in our stock which will be maintained throughout the season or until the goods are closed out. Note carefully the prices given below.

And now about shoes. Well, we believe we have the best line of shoes ever brought to Crockett. We have the famous Godman line, every shoe made of solid leather, for ladies and children. Then we have the old reliable Roberts Johnson & Rand line for the whole family, and you know what that means. The star on the heel is a guarantee, and when our competitors get up and tell you theirs is just as good then it is that we get some mighty good advertising, for in a statement of this kind they admit that ours is the standard and they are doing their best to follow after us. Now for the specials:

Clothing

- One lot No. 2157 men's black granite suits, worth \$12.00, for only, per suit. **6.98**
- One lot men's black cashmere suits, No. 4677, regular \$8.50 stock, for only, per suit. **4.24**
- One lot, No. 7131, black English worsted, worth \$10.00 a suit, going now for **4.94**
- One lot men's No. 4015 suits, gray flannel, worth \$8.50 a suit, to close out for. **4.15**
- One lot No. 1374C men's striped flannel suits, regular \$9.00 stock, our price to close out. **4.24**
- One lot No. 5108 black English clay worsted, worth \$6.50, to close out at **3.48**
- One lot men's black worsted suits No. 2101, regular \$5.00 stock, going out at only, per suit. **2.48**

Shoes

In this line we have the largest and best stock in town and will quote you prices on a few styles we wish to close out at once:

- Lot No. 4102, ladies' black vici, patent tip blucher, good stock and style, regular \$2.50 seller, closing out price, per pair. **1.98**
- One lot No. 4004, ladies' New Idea black kid blucher, patent tip, extra sole, worth \$2.25, going out at **1.50**
- One lot ladies' Banner shoes, kangaroo calf, double sole, regular \$1.75 stock, our price only **1.15**
- Lot No. 809, ladies' patent tip vici blucher, regular \$2.25 stock, closing out price only **1.35**
- One lot Men's Dr. John Wilson-Gibbs shoes, regular \$6.00 stock, our price while they last only **4.00**

Just received a new stock Rugs and Art Squares

YOURS FOR BETTER TIMES

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

FOR SALE

A carload of well broke mules, from 3 to 6 years old, 14 to 16 hands high. At Ben Satterwhite's place, west of the freight depot.

SATTERWHITE & ALLEE

In Memoriam.

To chronicle the death of any good man or woman is always unpleasant, although such should not be the case; and there is a peculiar sadness that nearly always attends the announcement of the death of the aged, and again it would seem that this should not be so. The aged are expected to die at any time and when a good man or woman dies, whether young or old, we know what the future has in store for them and this should be no cause for regret.

"Old age" has been the theme of both sage and poet and many are the beautiful thoughts that have bedecked the subject. One writer has said that "it is not so bad to grow old; it is only getting a little nearer home; a little nearer the immortal youth." Another has said that "age is not all decay; it is the ripening, the swelling of the fresh life within, that withers and bursts the husk." And another has said: "An aged Christian, with the snow of time on his head, may remind us that those points of earth are whitest that are nearest heaven." And still another has said: "Nobler than a ship safely ending a long voyage and sublimer than the setting sun, is the old age of a just and kind and useful life."

These gems of thought so elo-

quently and so truthfully expressed, apply with wonderful adaptation to the subject of this sketch, and only those whose pleasure it was to know her "in the flesh" and to know her well can fully comprehend the force of their application.

Mrs. Nannie J. Brown was born in Knoxville, Tennessee, on May 3, 1834, and she died at Crockett, Texas, on November 5, 1909, and hence she was 75 years, 6 months and 2 days old. She came to Texas with her parents in 1836 and was married to Col. J. F. Brown soon after her maturity. This union was a most happy one and its fruits were three children, viz: Alfred Brown, now deceased, James F. Brown of San Angelo, Texas, and Mrs. J. E. Downes of Crockett, Texas, all of whom outlived the father who died soon after the civil war. Her parents were born and reared at Wythville, Virginia, where the deceased has many living relatives.

At the age of 15 years "Grandma" Brown, as she was familiarly called in her latter days, gave her young heart to God, joined the Methodist church and lived a consistent and Christian life until the time of her death, a period of 60 years. She resided in Crockett nearly 50 years and lived to see all of her children and some of her grand-children grow up to

manhood and womanhood, to whom she was a great comfort and safe adviser and by whom she will be missed in a way that no language can express.

The lovable character of this aged saint was a benediction to all who knew her, and she was universally loved and respected by the people of Crockett. A tender and affectionate mother, a kind and excellent neighbor, a devoted Christian and ever on the watch to do some benevolent and Christian act of kindness, all tended to make her the model woman that she was, and these evidences of her exalted character greatly attached her to the people among she had lived so long. She was never re-married, and during the long years of her widowhood, she had the loving care of her devoted daughter and son and their families who filled her every want and gratified her every wish. She was always possessed of a grateful heart and many were her expressions of love and appreciation of the tender care and attention of her friends in her last illness.

The funeral services were held last Saturday at her daughter's residence and a large concourse of friends followed the remains to their last resting-place. The grave was beautifully decorated with evergreens and after the body was lowered into the tomb, and after the loosened earth was replaced to fill the excavation and the little mound was reared to mark the sacred spot, countless floral tributes were showered upon it and wreathed in such artistic taste as to conceal from view the sepulchral character of all that lay beneath them.

Thus ends a life that is worth the living, and it is needless to undertake to portray in words the beauty and the sacred and holy

influences of a life like this. They leave their imprint on everything they touch and they reach out and hallow every phase of mortal existence.

There is no avenue of escape from their elevating and purifying efforts and the world is always better for having come in contact with them. But "God's finger touched her, and she slept."

Such a life should be a great consolation to those who now realize more sensibly than others that she is gone and that she can no longer be as one of their own, for she could well say: "Father, I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do." Even the grave can neither destroy its beauty nor dim its luster. There should be no regret over a death like this. Her loved ones should not mourn that she is gone, but rather should they try to so live as to emulate the life with which she was crowned—long, loving, useful. It was Tholuck who said: "The grave

is a very small hillock, but we can see farther from it, when standing on it than from the highest mountain top;" and we can well say with St. Basil: "The earth does not cover our beloved, but Heaven hath received her; let us tarry for a while, and we shall be in her company."

"Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's crown well won,
Now comes rest."

A Friend.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. Will McLean.

If you desire a clear complexion take Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation and liver trouble as it will stimulate these organs and thoroughly cleanse your system, which is what everyone needs in order to feel well. Will McLean.

Good Brood Mares

AND WORK MULES
FOR SALE

A Car Load Just Received

Smith Brothers

BRICK LIVERY BARN

A TELEGRAPH JOKER.

He Knew What the Crowd Wanted and Delivered the Goods.

ELECTION RETURNS TO SUIT.

Swung States and National Chairmen Into Line in His Reports and Gave the Boys of the Mining Camp the Time of Their Lives.

A funny incident happened on the night of the national election of 1896 in a little camp tucked away in the mountains of southwestern Colorado, where the only means of quick communication with the world were a single uncertain telegraph wire and a single more uncertain telegraph operator. Naturally only the merest scraps of election news reached the camp, but before the certain news of McKinley's election could have been got the uncertain operator had fallen a victim to his favorite vice and, further, had fallen beneath the table.

The only other person who knew anything about telegraphy was "Shorty," the local wit and humorist, who volunteered to write out the election returns as they clicked off from the telegraph instrument. Political sentiment was a flame for Bryan. News of his election was not only sought, but demanded, for the average American miner is as sanguine concerning the uncertainties of politics as he is concerning the uncertainties of mining. The volunteer telegrapher was noted for an obliging disposition. He was the "genial" of the camp.

The "boys" had placed stores of giant powder at various points. They had cleaned and oiled their six shooters and refilled their cartridge belts. Bonfires were ready to be lighted on the hillsides, and natural enthusiasm had been stimulated at the Metropole, the Cosmopolitan, the Fashion, the Trocadero and less pretentiously named oases in the desert of mining camp existence—in fact, every preliminary to the grandest celebration the San Juan country ever had known.

Shorty was not the man to neglect an opportunity like that. The first bulletin he handed to the waiting crowd stated that New York and Indiana were in doubt and it looked like a close election, with the chances favoring Bryan. That whetted the crowd's keen appetite for returns to razor edge. The second bulletin sent their spirits up with a leap. "Bryan has carried Kansas, and the Democrats are claiming Iowa."

"Whoopie!" from the crowd. Shorty bent his ear to the clicking sounder and inscribed "Bulletin No. 3—Illinois joins the Bryan column" with 50,000 majority. Indiana certain. New York very close.

When the deafening chorus had died down a young member of the party asked the leader, "Hain't we better begin to set off the giant?"

Before the leader could answer Shorty reproved him by word and look. "Don't go off half cocked," he said. "It's always best to wait until you are sure. You can't be too conservative in a case like this."

After a long pause, in which the crowd displayed much impatience, the imperturbable and conservative Shorty transcribed bulletin No. 4, but before passing it out he said:

"Now, boys, don't do anything rash. Wait for the actual returns."

Bulletin No. 4 read, "Senator Jones claims Ohio and Pennsylvania for Bryan."

Under ordinary circumstances a doubt might have been expressed concerning the probability of such states reversing their political records, but the crowd was convinced of an impending landslide for their favorite and yelled with delight. "Now we are beginning to get the news," remarked Shorty when the cheering ceased, and he began to write bulletin No. 5 as follows:

"New York gives Bryan 100,000 plurality; Indiana, 40,000. Returns from Wisconsin and Minnesota indicate large Democratic gains."

The crowd heard only the first sentence. Shouting, cheering, yelling, screaming, it broke for the street.

"Hold on!" called Shorty. "Here's another."

Bulletin No. 6, "Quay concedes Pennsylvania to Bryan."

Another fragment broke from the crowd and ran down the street shouting the news. The new operator's pencil was traveling rapidly over the paper, while his friends and fellow citizens crowded closely upon him and read as he wrote bulletin No. 7, "Mark Hanna has locked up Republican headquarters and gone home."

The roar of the crowd was drowned by the roar of exploding giant powder. Buildings shook, windows rattled, accompanied by the crash of broken glass. The celebration was on, and Shorty McIntyre was alone.

The celebration lasted for two days. The morning after election the regular operator had recovered sufficiently to transcribe messages announcing McKinley's victory. Those who were sober enough to understand them didn't believe them. After several

warnings of what would happen to him if he didn't quit "trying to fool people" the operator desisted and joined in the general jubilation. Not until the arrival of the Denver papers on the second day did that camp awake to a realization of the outcome of the election, and then there was not sufficient energy left to vent even indignation upon Shorty, much less to take revenge. On the third day the volunteer operator was more popular than ever, for all admitted he had given them the time of their lives.—New York Post.

"An Old Sheep."
A Bengali clerk who had been transferred at his own request from my office to another government office in Calcutta was anxious to return and wrote to me personally on the subject. Although not a Christian himself, he was evidently acquainted with the familiar lines of Bonar's hymn:

I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold.

This is how he applied them to his own case, "It is true I have wandered from the fold—that is, the director general's office—but I trust that your honor will be merciful and receive back an old sheep."—"Stray Stories From India," by Sir Arthur Fanshawe, in Blackwood's Magazine.

A Frank Woman.
A woman gave another woman her photograph, and the recipient, instead of saying, "I will treasure it always," refused to accept it. "It means only one more thing to be dusted," she said. "If I have it out on the table it becomes a nuisance, and if I put it out of sight you will be offended. Moreover, every day that passes it will become a little more old fashioned and a little more of a caricature. I won't have it."—Aitchison Globe.

Much Rather.
"She says she'd rather waltz than eat."
"Well, she'll find plenty of men who would rather sign a dance program than a dinner check."—Exchange.

Rule of the Corset.
If Cleopatra wore corsets she may rank as a royal champion of them with Catherine de' Medici, who is credited with having introduced the busked corset in France from Italy. Male monarchs have been less friendly. Joseph II. of Austria tried to discourage the corset by making it part of the costume of a convicted woman of bad character. Napoleon, shaking his head over the tight lacing of his day, told Dr. Corvisart that he saw in it a sign of frivolous tastes and a menace of coming decadence. The restoration kings, Louis XVIII. and Charles X., were equally hostile. Formerly, said the latter, France had been full of Venuses, Dianas and Niobes, but now there were only wasps. The revolution alone temporarily put down the garment that has triumphantly defied kings.—London Spectator.

A Boomerang.
An amusing incident occurred when the house of lords was in committee on the reform bill of 1867. The clerk of the house intimated that an amendment had been handed in, the writing of which was so illegible that he was unable to say what it was about or who had written it. It was then discovered that Lord Lytton was the author, and it turned out to be a proposal disfranchising all persons who could not write.—Westminster Gazette.

Athletic Exercises.
Flattered Restaurant Keeper—I'm glad to hear, sir, that you've been growing so strong since you began coming to my restaurant. Fullest—Well, it's a fact. You see, my habits are sedentary, and I can't afford to enter a gymnasium. Yes, sir, your steaks and roast fowls are making a new man of me.

No Difference.
Miss Wayuppe—It was my good fortune that my ancestors came over in the Mayflower. Miss Newrich—May flour! Why, my folks made their fortune in September wheat.—St. Louis Times.

Sarcastic.
"There's just one thing I wanted to say to you," began Mrs. Acid to her husband.
"Only obe, M'ria?" queried he soliloquously. "Aren't you feeling well?"

Spermaceti added to boiled starch gives the goods a gloss. Borax makes the starch stiffer.

A Myth Chaser.
"What makes your youngest son so eager for athletics?"
"Filial admiration," answered the worried looking mother. "He believes all the stories his father tells about the wonderful things he did when he was a boy and is trying to equal the record."—Washington Star.

Perseverance.
Perseverance is more prevailing than violence, and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together yield themselves up when taken little by little.—Plutarch.

Late repentance is seldom true, but true repentance is never too late.—Venning.

"IN THE HOUR OF DEATH."

A Note on the Authorship of a Well Known Poem.

The question is often asked in newspapers and magazines, "Who wrote the poem beginning 'In the hour of death, after this life's whim?'"

The answer is given that nothing is known of the author. It is true this poem was published with only the initials of the writer in the University Magazine in 1870. But I hold the manuscript of the poem, and I have also Blackmore's letter that accompanied it. Blackmore has been so long dead I do not feel that there can be any harm in giving his letter to the public. I subjoin an exact copy of it; also of his poem.

AGNES E. COOK.

"Tedd., Jan. 5, 1879.

"My Dear Sir—Having lately been at the funeral of a most dear relation, I was there again (in a dream) last night and heard mourners sing the lines inclosed, which impressed me so that I was able to write them without change of a word this morning. I never heard or read them before to my knowledge. They do not look so well on paper as they sounded. But if you like to print them here they are, only please do not print my name beyond initials or send me money for them. With all good wishes to Mrs. Cook and yourself, very truly yours,

"R. D. BLACKMORE.

"K. Cook Esqre LL. D."

Dominus Illuminatio mea.

I. In the hour of death, after this life's whim,
When the heart beats low, and the eyes grow dim,
And pain has exhausted every limb,
The lover of the Lord shall trust in him.

II. When the will has forgotten the lifelong aim,
And the mind can only disgrace its fame,
And a man is uncertain of his own name,
The power of the Lord shall fill this frame.

III. When the last sigh is heaved and the last tear shed,
And the coffin is waiting beside the bed,
And the widow and child forsake the dead,
The angel of the Lord shall lift this head.

IV. For even the purest delight may pall;
The power must fall, and the pride must fall,
And the love of the dearest friends grow small,
But the glory of the Lord is all in all.

—R. D. B. in Memoriam M. F. G.
—London Athenaeum.

DISCIPLINE.

The Way Binks Tried it on His Six-months-old Baby.

Binks had sent Mrs. Binks on a visit to her mother, and he was on the job with the six-months-old baby.

In the night the baby woke and cried. Binks looked at his watch—three-quarters of an hour till bottle time. He said to himself:

"Let him yell. He's a healthy little Indian, and he must be disciplined."

Then Binks tried to sleep. But Binks couldn't sleep. Every cry grew more pathetic and abused and heart-sick and discouraged. Each cry said more and more plainly: "I have no friends or relatives. I'm unhappy and uncomfortable and want some one to be good to me."

But Binks, the stubborn and stiff-necked, stuck it out, though each cry stabbed him clear through. Finally (maybe he set it forward a bit—who knows?) Binks' watch announced the arrival of bottle time. He went to the icebox for the food, heated it and took it to his now faintly sobbing infant son.

But the infant son could not take the bottle. He choked on the first swallow, then put up his hands and renewed his wordless plea to the big man he could see dimly through his tears.

Then that father said, "Discipline be hanged!" Maybe, though, it wasn't "hanged" he said, but the vowel sound is right, anyway. He took up that baby, and the baby stuck to his daddy like fly paper. Further attempts to lay him down were futile. He wanted no food but heart food, no milk but that of human kindness. So the big man laid that baby beside him on the pillow; the baby put one rose petal hand to his father's stubby cheek, gave a long, quivering, satisfied sigh and slept for six unbroken hours.

As Binks lay there, afraid to stir lest he disturb the little one and feeling like a horse thief because he had let the love hungry infant cry his heart out, he repeated frequently:

"Discipline be hanged!"—Chicago News.

THE TAX ON SALT.

One of the Things That Started the French Revolution.

Before the French revolution the government established warehouses at which the inhabitants were compelled to purchase their stores of salt. These warehouses were numerous in some provinces and few in others; but, whether sufficient or insufficient for the needs of the population, they were often situated at a considerable distance from the towns and villages,

whose inhabitants had to trudge miles along bad roads to buy their salt.

But this was not all. It was prescribed by law that the head of every family must lay in his stock of salt not at such times as might suit his own convenience, but on one stated day in the year. Should he fall in this observance he was fined, and he was also fined if he purchased a smaller quantity than the law prescribed.

His hardships did not stop even there. On making his annual purchase he had to state the different purposes for which he intended to use the salt during the ensuing year, and in the event of his being discovered salting his soup instead of his pork according to his statement or his pork instead of his soup on the day he had named he was also liable to a fine. His kitchen was never secure from the intrusion of the inspecting officer, and woe to the housewife who was detected in any petty infraction of this law.

WONDERFUL ROCK GARDEN.

Englishman Has a Three Acre Reproduction of the Matterhorn.

The largest rock garden in England is that of Sir Frank Crisp at Friar Park, Henley. It is a faithful reproduction of the Matterhorn on a scale of about three acres. Seven thousand tons of limestone were brought from Yorkshire to make it.

The snow capped peak is represented by quartz. Below it are thousands upon thousands of alpine flowers growing in pockets between the rocks and filling every chink in the trails that ascend the mountain. There must be 200 different species in bloom at once.

At the base of the mountain, says Country Life in America, is a miniature Swiss chalet, where one may sit and enjoy the scene, comparing all the main features with a little bronze model of the Matterhorn which Sir Frank had made for the entertainment of his guests. A brook courses down the mountain side, and just before it reaches the chalet it forms a pretty cascade and then spreads out at your feet into a miniature lake decorated with pygmy water lilies and richly margined with pinks, primroses, gentians and other alpine flowers.

A Good Laugh is Good For the Health.

Look at the laugh in whatsoever light you will, whether you see it as the deliverer from the bondage to outgrown notions; a schoolmaster with the sharp switch of ridicule to teach us manners; an apostle of democracy, proclaiming that we are all of the same clay, made of it and to return to it; but every lump of it holding some sparkle of the divine fire, and woe be to the man that tries to make us think that he is of different stuff! Look at the laugh, I say, in any light you choose, and you will see that it is no such much the downfall and confusion of the laughed at that makes us happy; that joggles our waistbands and sends the ha-ha spouting out, that pumps the blood along the sluggish veins, massaging the interior works and replacing the showworn stock of air with a new consignment, as it is the sudden, sharp, intense realization of our personal well being.—Eugene Wood in Success Magazine.

Harlem in New York.

In an early charter of what is now New York occurs the name of Lancaster. That is what Harlem used to be called. It comprised the territory on Manhattan Island north of a line drawn from the foot of East Seventy-fourth street to the foot of Manhattan street. The real Harlem village was a settlement collected within a radius of a quarter of a mile from One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Third avenue. Today the name Harlem is applied to the whole territory north of One Hundred and Tenth street, east and west. After the name Lancaster was eliminated the village was called Nieuw Haarlem.—New York Press.

New Kind of Setter.

Little Oscar, aged five, had a dog which was almost always to be found behind the stove in the kitchen. Oscar once visited at a house where there were two fine dogs. The master of the house told him that they were Irish setters. The little fellow, who was very fond of his pet, answered quickly, "Mine is a kitchen setter."—Delineator.

Better Than Ever.

Mary Backstoop—Did he tell you life with him would be one grand, sweet song? Maudie Sidestreet—No. He said it would be one grand, beveled, sweet toned, silver coated, indestructible phonograph record.—Puck.

Getting On.

Father—And how are you getting on at school, Johnny? Johnny—Oh, I have learned to say "Thank you" and "If you please" in French. Father—That's more than you ever learned in English.

Not Quite a Sponge.

Percy—Skitts is a sponge—a perfect sponge.
"Oh, no! When a sponge absorbs anything, by squeezing it you can get it again."—Detroit Free Press.

Self is the first object of charity.—Latif Proverb.

FISH THAT WALK.

Climbing Perch Travel Over Land From Water to Water.

It may seem absurd to speak of fishes as walking. The flying fish is well known, but its flight looks much like swimming in the air. We naturally think of fishes as living always in water, as being incapable, in fact, of living anywhere else. But nature maintains no hard and fast lines of distinction between animal life which belongs to the land and that which belongs to the water. If we can believe the accounts of naturalists, there are fishes that traverse dry land.

It is reported that Dr. Francis Day of India has collected data of several instances of the migration of fishes by land from one piece of water to another.

A party of English officers were upon one occasion encamped in a certain part of India when their attention was attracted by a rustling sound in the grass and leaves. Investigation showed it to be caused by myriads of little fishes that were making for one direction and were passing slowly on. There were hundreds of them moving by using their side and small fins as feet, now upright, now falling down, squirming, bending, rolling over, regaining their finny feet and again pressing on.

These fishes were the famous climbing perch, and they were passing over the country to avoid a drought. When the stream in which they have been spending the season dries up they scale the banks and, directed by some marvelous instinct, crawl to another.—Pearson's Weekly.

A HOPEFUL POET.

Failure to Recognize His Genus Didn't Dampen His Ardor.

Paddy Quinn, a type of bohemian found only between the covers of a cheap novel, was sentenced by Justice Samuel C. Hyde, congressional representative for Washington during territorial days, to serve ten days on the rock pile after confessing that he had worked only seventy-five minutes during his stay of two months in Spokane. Asked by the court to explain how he earned a living, the prisoner said:

"I am a poet, but there is no use explaining to you that which would be unintelligible to your mind. I will recite some of my poetry instead. I will read a few stanzas from my masterpiece."

Before Quinn could give voice to the second line of his latest work the court had imposed sentence and the sweet singer was on the way to the city jail, where his tattered garments, oxford shoes and flesh colored hose were exchanged for overalls, jumper and hobnailed brogans. His long black hair and flowing beard were also trimmed for hygienic purposes, and, armed with a six pound hammer, he started for the rock pile, mumbling as he left the station:

"The muse got an awful jolt that time at the hands of an unsympathetic judge; but, then, there's hope. Recognition will come some time. It must come. Officer, please see that Pegasus is properly cared for until I return!"

The Lunatic's Idea of It.

"I was going through one of the wards the other day," said the superintendent of a lunatic asylum, "when one of the patients—incurably insane, I believe—walked up to me to announce that he wanted to be discharged."

"Why?" I asked.
"Because I've been here three years, and that's long enough," he replied. "And I want to be discharged today, too," he added.

"I looked at him steadily for several seconds and then said:
"My dear fellow, do you realize that I have been here seventeen years and have not been discharged yet?"

"The question appeared to puzzle the man for an instant. Then he snapped at me:

"Well, you ought to have been discharged long ago."—New York Globe.

Corset Ancient Armor.

A French historian of women's dress states that the corset was worn by the ancient Egyptians. This assertion is borne out by the figures carved on the tombs of women, who are invariably represented as wearing a garment strongly resembling the modern corset. There does not appear to be any representation extant of Cleopatra VI., the Beloved of Antony, but in one of the temples there is a figure of her predecessor, Cleopatra II., in which the sculptor has endowed her with a corset cut on the lines of those worn today. Whalebone was probably unknown to the Egyptians, but a nation capable of constructing pyramids without steam cranes would probably find no difficulty in making stays without busks.—London Chronicle.

Impertinet.

Mrs. Hank—If you won't do no work yer won't git no dinner, and that's all there is to it.

"Tell you what I am willing to do. I will give you a lesson in correct English, is it a go?"—Life.

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.

Interesting Information About the Amarillo Country.

(Tip Arnold in Rusk County News.)

Amarillo, the metropolis of the plains country and county seat of Potter county, has a population of fifteen thousand. It is 3630 feet above the sea-level and the average depth of water is about two hundred feet, being good water free from alkali or other chemicals rendering it impractical for use. This is a most thriving little city, having every characteristic of a "boom town." Being a railroad center and distributing point for commercial interests and being advertised in every portion of the known world, it is naturally composed of people from all nations, of all vocations, of all standing in life. It is the most wicked town of my acquaintance. The pool halls, gambling dens and their accessories are the finest. The theaters and other places of amusement are of the first quality.

The base ball parks, chute the chutes, loop the loop, wild west shows, automobile races and church services give one continuous carnival, especially on Sundays.

There are less than one hundred voters in Potter county, outside of Amarillo. What supports Amarillo and many other Pan-handle towns is a myth to the on-looking world, but here is the secret: The country adjoining Amarillo, for millions of acres, is controlled by capitalists such as the Capitol syndicate, who were paid in these lands for erecting our State House at Austin, the White Deer Land Company and many other syndicates who are proficient in their line. These concerns have induced railroads to penetrate this country; they have established agencies in the North, South, East and West, across the waters as well as in America. These agencies are affiliated, they are organized, are supplied with every available advertising and boosting method and material. They in turn have sub-agents who work among the people in their respective neighborhoods and induce them to look toward Amarillo and the Plains. They charter cars, and even trains, and offer free transportation to home seekers who will come to Amarillo. They are organized to such an extent that the first and third Mondays and Tuesdays of each month are set aside and looked forward to as homeseekers' day, excursion days. At times as many as five thousand people from abroad arrive here on one excursion. They arrive in Amarillo in good spirits, having gotten a free ride. They are met at the depots by automobiles and hurried over town by brass bands, the air is embracing, the new Western scenes are attractive, every fellow they meet boosts. A man may be drunk and on his way to the police station, but he never loses presence of mind to fail to boost Amarillo.

These people fight and lawsuit among themselves, but get together quicker than the republican party during a presidential campaign when it comes to boosting Amarillo and the plains.

These prospectors are carried

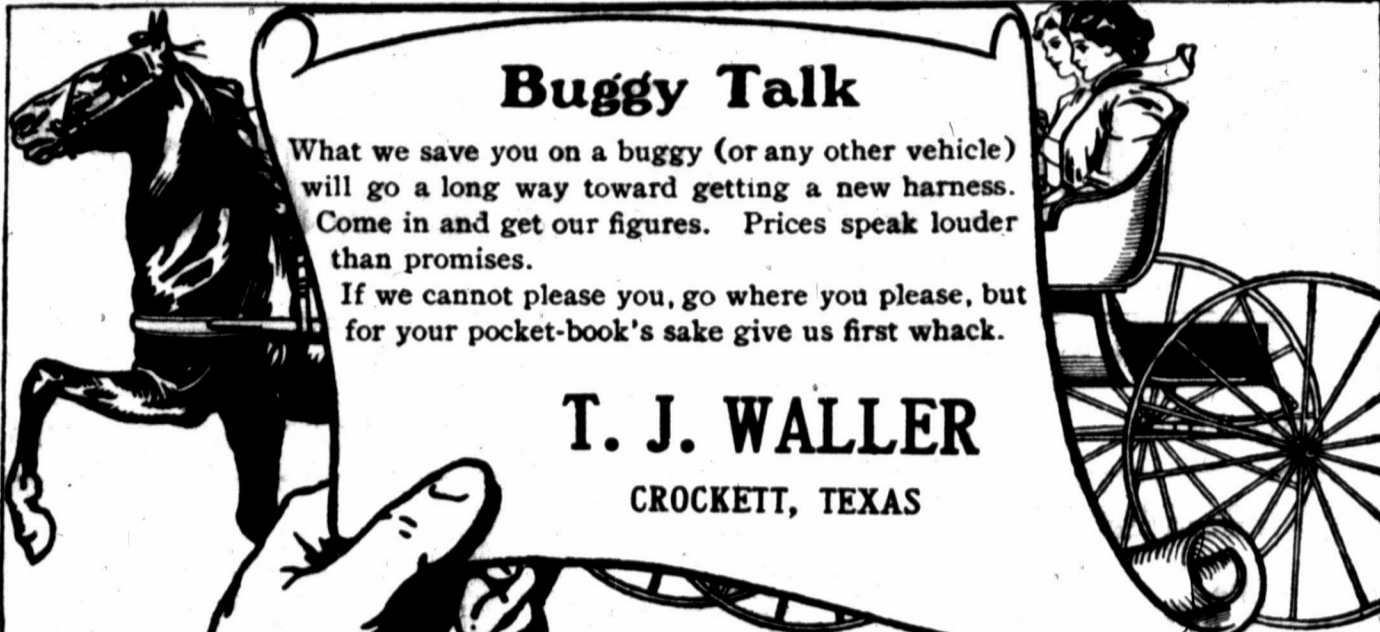
to some Wild West menagerie, if they are inclined that way, or, if more sober minded, they are amused in places appropriately arranged. They hear nothing but boost, until their spirits are spasmodic with glee, until Anarillo looks like a Paradise and to make it more consoling, all this comes free from back yonder on the farm, up to now.

They are in good spirits and decide to purchase a few acres or rather sections of this fine land. They make arrangements with their friend, Mr. Land Agent, who keeps them doped in three and a half different ways unknown to themselves, to convey them out and show them some rare bargains, put them in on the ground floor on some deal and his divine excellency, the Agent, makes it his business to find this bonanza for his new found friend. He also makes it his business to do so immediately before said prospector has time for previously administered boost to cease to inspire him—before he has time to reflect.

He is politely seated in a large, attractive automobile and eased out of town some fifty or sixty miles or more, entertained by more boost while in transit, not stopping for anything smaller than a bull in the path or perchance some man or body of men who intersect them to learn their business on said errand. They are informed by Mr. Agent, after having introduced prospector, Mr. Johnson, from Iowa, that said Mr. Johnson is contemplating buying a portion, or all of a certain section, familiar to all present. Mr. Agent is informed in the presence of Mr. Johnson that if Mr. Johnson fails to purchase said land, he, the intersecting party, wants it as it is a choice lot and a bargain, though it is so arranged that Mr. Johnson has preference. This boost keeps Mr. Johnson from Iowa inspired until they reach the land and he agrees to take at least half or perhaps all of the section of land. Mr. Johnson is impressed with the fact that they are only an hour's drive from town, or about twelve miles out. It is Mr. Agent's business to see that Mr. Johnson at once puts up some earnest money, or he will certainly lose this rare bargain. It is done, the deal is closed and Mr. Johnson goes humping back to Iowa, stuffs a car with household goods and farm implements, crams in a span of Norman horses and rolls out for Amarillo.

In due time he arrives, unloads, expecting to get into his choice reservation just about time for supper the first evening, but, alas, he still has two days' journeying. After three days' travel he reaches and recognizes his estate as being the one purchased during this brief stay here before he discovers that he is sixty miles away instead of twelve. He realizes now that Mr. Agent has his money and the only thing for him to do is to content himself, but the first chance he gets at Mr. Agent he states his tale of woe, though his divine excellency, Mr. Agent, who has taken a post-graduate course in his line, gives Mr. Johnson a sarcastic look and replies, that if he will list it back with him he will again sell it, providing he will agree to BOOST, BOOST, BOOST. It is agreed, and the ball rolls on, the land changing hands many times, advancing in price with every transfer.

The prospectors come and go by the thousands, leaveng enough money in Amarillo to keep her growing and to enrich many of



Buggy Talk

What we save you on a buggy (or any other vehicle) will go a long way toward getting a new harness. Come in and get our figures. Prices speak louder than promises. If we cannot please you, go where you please, but for your pocket-book's sake give us first whack.

T. J. WALLER
CROCKETT, TEXAS

her inhabitants. Once in a great while some person will stay and help develop the country, though it is the many who come and go that are building the cities.

The business man who does not keep a good quality of goods, who does not display those goods to best advantage and who does not let the people know what he has for sale ought not to complain if he finds trade passes his door to enrich his competitor. It is the wide-awake man who gets into touch with the public that draws business and succeeds.—Clay City Times, Malvern, O.

Popular Rates

Via I. & G. N. R. R. account San Antonio International Fair. Season excursion tickets on sale Nov. 5 to 16, and trains arriving morning of 17th. Limit for return, Nov. 18.

Popular excursion rates in effect for special days.

For further information call on or write J. B. Valentine, Ticket Agent I. & G. N. R. R. 4t.

A Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years for diarrhoea. I consider it the best remedy I have ever tried for that trouble. I bought a bottle of it a few days ago from our druggist, Mr. R. R. Brooks. I shall ever be glad to speak a word in its praise when I have the opportunity."—Rev. J. D. Knapp, Pastor M. E. Church, Miles Grove, Pa. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

What Would You Do?

In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a soft cloth will remove the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

A Hair's Breadth Escape.

Do you know that every time you have a cough or cold and let it run on thinking it will just cure itself you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Consumption Statistics

prove that a neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for fastening on one. Stop the cough just as soon as it appears with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Soothes the torn and inflamed tissues and makes you well again. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

No Case on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Will McLean.

Pull; Don't Jerk.
"If there is one business on earth that a quitter should leave alone it is advertising," says John Wanamaker. "To make a success of advertising one must be prepared to stick to it like a barnacle on a boat's bottom. Advertising doesn't jerk, it pulls. It begins very gently at first, but the pull is steady. It is likened to a team of horses pulling a heavy load. A thousand spasmodic jerks will not budge the load, while half the effort will start it and keep it moving."

The person who refuses to subscribe and pay for the local paper has no right to ask for its space for notices or for the publication of any other matter. Such a person is never worth anything to a local paper and has no claims on its space any more than he would to ask a merchant with whom he does not trade to give him his goods.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge
THE GUARANTEED **WORM REMEDY**
THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY **Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.** ST. LOUIS, MO. At Murchison & Beasley's



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

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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CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

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

ITCH cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. 3mos.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

Fine Tailor - Made Clothing

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BOTH IN QUALITY AND PRICE. . . SEE ME.

H. ASHER.

Horses and Mules FOR SALE

We have some good horses and mules for sale cheap. Apply at brick livery barn.

Smith Brothers



To all persons subject to Bilious Attacks, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn, Vertigo (blind staggers) Foul-Breath, Sallow Complexion or other symptoms of a Torpid Liver, WE SAY

TAKE

HERBINE

It is the Surest, the Safest, the most Speedy and Complete Liver Tonic and Regulator in the Whole Field of Medicine

It is a marvelous remedy. Its invigorating effect on a Torpid Liver is little less than miraculous. It acts instantly. The first dose brings improvement, a few days' use cures the most obstinate case. Tired, weak, despondent victims of a Torpid Liver are restored almost in a day.

A Brilliant Record in Malaria

It cures Malaria, Chills and Ague by destroying the disease germs in the system and driving them out of the body. Where Malaria is prevalent it is a faithful guardian of health. It puts the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in such fine condition that the malaria germ cannot exist.

Every home should have a bottle of this great Liver Tonic and Regulator. It stands for health for the whole family. The chill season is here and all those who are Constipated, who have a Torpid Liver or Digestive Disorders, will surely have trouble with that arch enemy of the race. BE PREPARED! Get in condition at once by taking HERBINE and you can defy the disease.

Price, 50 Cents Per Bottle.

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS

SOLD BY

I. W. SWEET, Crockett, Texas

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE, Crockett, Texas

Teachers' Institute.

Crockett, Texas, Nov. 2, 1909.
Editor Courier:
On last Friday night and Saturday I attended one of the most successful teachers' institutes ever held in this county.

It was a local institute of the teachers of the southern end of the county and was held at Rockland District school, four miles north of Lovelady, in their new building which has recently been erected at a cost of nearly \$1500. This building, which is a modern structure in every particular, is furnished with the most up-to-date school apparatus, and would be a credit to most any town. It is truly a monument to the untiring efforts of the board of trustees and the citizens of that community.

Those people have awaked to a realization of their duty to their children and are trying to give them advantages equal in every respect to those of the city child. They have started a move which I hope will reach every country school in the county.

Although the institute was originated by the teachers of the southern end of the county, other teachers were invited, and the following program was carried out:

Friday night's session—
8:00 to 8:30. Welcome address—J. N. Snell.
Response—O. C. Goodwin.
8:30 to 9:00. Why Agriculture Should Be Taught in the Rural Schools—Supt. B. E. Satterfield.
9:00 to 9:30. What the Schools of Houston County Need—Supt. B. F. Dent.
9:30 to 10:00. What the Schools of Houston County Are Doing—Supt. J. F. Mangum.

10:00 to 10:15. Duties of a Pupil to His Teacher—John Gilbert, a pupil of Rockland school. (This last feature was given by a 15 year old boy and was delivered in an able manner.)
Saturday, October 30, the following was carried out:
General View and Purpose of

the Recitation—W. H. Tomme.
Essentials of the Recitation—J. N. Snell.
Preparation for the Recitation—R. J. Boyd.
Discussion on Primary Work—Miss Perry.
Study of Sanders, Chapter XIII—S. Herod.
How to Arouse School Interest in a Community—J. B. Oliphint.
What May Be Accomplished by a Local Institute—I. J. Young.
R. J. Boyd and S. Herod being absent, by request of the president B. F. Dent presented Mr. Boyd's subject and I gave the study on Sanders in place of Mr. Herod.

It was decided by a vote to retain the same officers, who are J. N. Snell, president; W. H. Tomme, secretary, and B. F. Dent, J. N. Snell and Miss Perry, committee on program.

Creek was chosen as the next place of meeting, the time to be decided by the committee.

The good people of Rockland kept up their fame for providing good dinners when they spread the table Saturday, and every one went away feeling that it was good to have been there.

O. C. Goodwin.

Mrs. Louie Hite, 428 Outlen St., Danville, Ill., writes, October 1st: "Foley's Kidney Pills started me on the road to health. I was treated by four doctors and took other kidney remedies but grew worse, and was unable to do my housework, and the doctor told me I only could live from two to six months. I am now so much better that I do all of my own work, and I shall be very glad to tell any one afflicted with kidney or bladder trouble the good results I received from taking Foley's Kidney Pills." Commence today and be well. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. Will McLean.

The kidneys are small but important organs. They need help occasionally. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic and system regulator. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Sanger on Advertising.

From the standpoint of a retail advertiser of twenty-five years' experience I consider a newspaper with all its various forms of publicity not only a public necessity but the most public spirited and most enterprising institution that exists in any community, and in addition, I consider its advertising columns, properly used, the most valuable asset, to the retail merchant, that he has at his disposal, and the advantages which may be obtained through the use of advertising space is only limited to his ability and disposition to use it. The fullest expression of the friendly feeling I entertain for the newspaper fraternity and the high regard I have for the value of retail advertising might be stated in the wish that every merchant in all of our respective towns might come to know and appreciate, as I believe I do, the true value of advertising.—Alexander Sanger, of Sanger Bros.

Good Cough Medicine for Children and Grown Folks, Too.

"We could hardly do without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Mrs. Flora Despain of Bloyd, Ky. "I found it to be so good for the croup and have used it for years. I can heartily recommend it for coughs, colds and croup in children and grown folks, too." The above shows the explicit confidence that many mothers have in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a confidence based on many year's experience in the use of it. No one need hesitate to use this remedy for it contains no chloroform, opium or other narcotics and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Her Heart Was Broken

because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies: a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver will be put in perfect condition by taking Ballard's Herbine. The unequalled liver regulator. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Popular Rates.

Via I. & G. N. R. R. account No-tsu-oh Carnival, Houston, Texas, November 8-13, 1909.
Season tickets on sale daily Nov. 7th to 12th, inclusive. Limit for return Nov. 14th. Popular excursion rates in effect for special days.

For information call on, or write, J. B. Valentine, ticket agent I. & G. N. R. R. 4t

When you hear a man sneering at the local paper because it is not as big, cheap and newsy as the city papers, you can safely bet he does not spend any of his wealth in assisting to make it better, and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has for it. The man who cannot see the benefits arising from a local newspaper is just about as much value to a town as a delinquent tax list.—Baltic (O.) American.

Croup Cured and a Child's Life Saved.

"It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to that of the thousands who have been benefited by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My child, Andrew, when only three years old was taken with a severe attack of croup, and thanks to the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy his life was saved and today he is a healthy and robust boy." says Mrs. A. Coy, Jr., of San Antonio, Texas. This remedy has been in use for many years. Thousands of mothers keep it at hand, and it has never been known to fail. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

For the serious diseases that attack the kidneys, Prickly Ash Bitters is an unfailing remedy. Relieves backache, swelling of the feet and persistent headaches—symptoms which indicate kidney trouble. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly. Strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. Will McLean.

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Crockett Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here is proof in the statement of a nearby resident.

W. B. Burton, 302 Palmer St., Palestine, Texas, says: "My kidneys were disordered for a long time. I had to pass the kidney secretions often during the night, and also suffered from pains in the small of my back. One day I happened to read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and deciding to try them, I procured a box. They helped me so much that I continued their use until I was in better health than before in two years. I have no hesitation in saying that Doan's Kidney Pills are the best kidney remedy I ever used."

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

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

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

QUEER ANIMALS.

The Harpy Eagle, the Aye-aye and the Tasmanian Devil.

The world has been so thoroughly explored that one might imagine it impossible that any noteworthy species of mammal or bird could still remain unknown. Yet every now and then something new turns up. For example, it was not so very long ago that a first acquaintance was made with the harpy eagle, a fowl native to the region of the Amazon, which feeds chiefly on monkeys. Another curiosity not long known is the aye-aye of Madagascar, a mammal which has one finger of each hand most curiously skeletonized and elongated for the purpose of dragging from their burrows the earthworms on which it feeds. As is well known, it is from Australia and New Zealand that come the flightless birds, some of which readily breed in captivity.

The fur seal rebels in captivity. The seals which one sees captive and which do such intelligent tricks are hair seals, belonging to quite a different species. So opposed is the fur seal to the very notion of deprivation of liberty that it will invariably starve itself to death rather than submit to such a condition. Likewise it is with the Tasmanian devil, a queer little marsupial about two feet long, somewhat resembling in appearance a baby bear, which is found only in Tasmania, a large island formerly known as Van Diemen's Land, to the south of Australia. It is almost incredibly ferocious, preying upon the sheep and poultry of the farmers, and never yet, though captured in earliest infancy, has it responded to kindness by manifesting an amiable disposition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TALL AFRICAN GRASS.

Beautiful Scenes at Night on the Veldt When Fire Spreads.

Unlike a good deal of South Africa, Rhodesia is largely wooded. In some places the forests are of value, but a large proportion is not valued for its timber. The grass in this part of Africa grows to a phenomenal height in the valleys, and especially in the valleys of the Sabi and Zambezi rivers it reaches its greatest height. To say that the grass is often twelve feet high is no exaggeration. Naturally it is very easy to lose one's way in this grass if one is unfortunate enough to stray from the beaten track. It is the custom there to burn this grass off each year when it gets dry. This is usually in August and September or even in October. Fires burn for miles, and as the country is largely a wilderness little damage is done by this method of destroying the grass. It is a beautiful sight at night in the fire season to see the hills for miles around circled with flames.

After the grass has been burned the rainy season usually begins, and it is then that the country is at its prettiest. The grass is then green, and the foliage on the trees is beautiful. The old leaves drop off gradually, and the new ones take their place before the trees are bare. The new leaves are of all shades of the rainbow, and it is much like the fall scenery in this country when the dead leaves are falling from the trees. Waterfalls are numerous in the mountains, and there are many of great height, although the rivers are usually small in volume.—Springfield Republican.

The Winze.

The superintendent of a western mine in driving a tunnel struck a body of ore. The vein was vertical and had a sharp dip. To develop it and get ready to mine the ore it was necessary to put down a winze—that is to say, to sink a shaft, in this instance an incline.

Related over the discovery, he telegraphed the board in the east that he had struck rich shipping ore and received the laconic reply to begin shipping at once.

He wired that he could not ship any ore until he had a winze on the vein. "How much will a winze cost?" was the telegraphic query. "One thousand dollars," he replied promptly.

The next query floored him. It read, "Can't you buy a secondhand winze cheaper?"—New York Post.

A Joke of Mark Twain's.

Probably few people are aware that the theatrical godfather of that famous actor Mr. William Gillette was Mark Twain, who was a fellow townsman and a friend of his father. Mark Twain in referring to the matter said that when he used his influence to get young Gillette on the stage he thought he was playing a great joke on the management, for he did not think Gillette had the slightest aptitude for acting. But it turned out to be no joke after all. "I don't know," said Mark Twain, "which I like better—having Gillette make a tremendous success or seeing one of my jokes go wrong."

Careful Sandy.

Meenister—And why didn't ye come to the kirk last Sabbath? Sandy—I had nowt but a shillin' in my claes. That's ower muckle siller to pit in the contribution box all at ain time.—London Tit-Bits.

BREAKFAST FRUIT.

The Best Said to Be Oranges, Grapes and Fresh Olives.

Of all breakfast fruits the orange is deservedly the most popular. It is a food that is distinctly health giving. Orange juice aids greatly in reducing the amount of putrefaction found in the intestines of nearly all persons who are submitted to clinical laboratory tests.

Grapes are another fruit that should always be eaten freely when obtainable. Apples are preferably eaten before retiring, and two are about twice as good as one. The apple habit, persisted in, often works rather surprising results with persons who are naturally listless. Lemons can hardly be eaten as a fruit, but lemonade is a valuable beverage. When used as a laxative fresh figs should form the dessert. When not obtainable the dried figs form a good substitute.

Of the value of bananas there seems some reasonable doubt. Many persons complain that they find them indigestible. They are quite likely to reach this conclusion if the banana be eaten frequently as the needless complement of an already hearty meal. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the growing popularity of the fresh olive is fully deserved. It surely ranks with the orange and the grape and is, of course, much ahead of either in cases of sluggish intestines or constitutional thinness.—H. Irving Hancock in Good Housekeeping.

TOO COMPLICATED.

The Reason We Say "You" Instead of Using "Thou."

The reason commonly given for the substitution of the second person plural for the second person singular, "you" instead of "thou"—that it originated as a fad of courtesy—may explain its origin, but its universal adoption is due to a deeper reason—namely, that the second person singular of the verb is a complicated and difficult form, while the second person plural is simple to the last degree.

With every principal verb in the language and with every auxiliary except "must" the pronoun "thou" requires a special change in the form of the verb, which is often the only break in an otherwise uniform series. Thus in the present tense of every verb, with the single exception of the verb "be," the pronoun "you" employs the unchanged root form of the verb, as "you love, have, can do, shall, wilt," etc., while "thou" requires a change of form, as "thou lovest, hast, canst, dost, shalt, wilt," etc.

In every such choice the unchanged root form has always the right of way. Thus "you" has become everywhere current in the busy activities of life, while "thou" is carefully laid up in the museum of antiquity or the shrine of religion.—James C. Fernald in Harper's Magazine.

Making Sure of the Architect.

Norman-Al-Oonar, an Arabian king who reigned long, long ago at Hira, commanded the architect Sememar to build him a wondrous palace. This the architect did and when it was done a single stone fastened the whole structure, and the colors of the walls changed frequently during the day. The king was greatly pleased and showered all kinds of rich gifts upon the builder with the lavishness of oriental kings. But monarchs were treacherous in those old days, and it occurred to the king that Sememar might build a palace equal in beauty or even superior for some rival ruler. The more he thought over it the more jealous he became until one day he ordered the architect to be thrown from the top of the palace to make certain that no duplicate palace would be made. After this the king was satisfied that his palace was the only one, and the Arabians regarded it as one of the wonders of the world.

As Good as He Sent.

At a recent meeting of the directors of an eastern railroad a prominent railroad man repeated a story that he just had from a conductor on one of the limited expresses between New York and the west.

It seems that a dapper chap in the first chair car had managed to become unusually friendly with an attractive young woman in an adjoining seat. When the train pulled into Buffalo the masher, in taking leave of the lass, remarked:

"Do you know, I must thank you for an awfully awfully pleasant time, but I'm afraid you would not have been so nice to me had you known that I was a married man."

"Oh, as to that," quickly and pleasantly responded the charming young woman, "you haven't the least advantage of me. I am an escaped lunatic."—Exchange.

Fast and Slow.

The Father—I learn with sorrow, my son, that you are getting to be what they term quite fast. The Son—You shouldn't believe all you hear, dad. I'll introduce you to a man who will tell you another story. The Father—And who is he? The Son—My tailor. He says I'm the slowest chap he's got on his books.

EARTHQUAKES.

Great Shocks Almost Always Followed by After Shocks.

Although seismologists have not yet succeeded in finding out any means of definitely predicting the occurrence of an earthquake, they are very hopeful of finally arriving at this desired goal, and already they can discern danger by the pulsations which are always gently agitating the surface of the earth. A sudden cessation of these heart beats is a danger signal, extreme stillness invariably preceding an earthquake, whereas constant tremors are a good sign.

A great earthquake is almost always followed by weaker ones, and when it is violent and destructive the number of minor shocks following it may amount to hundreds or even thousands and continue for several months or years.

The occurrence of after shocks is quite natural and necessary for the settling down into stable equilibrium of the disturbed tract at the origin of disturbance, each of these shocks removing an unstable or weak point underneath.

Further, as a very great shock would remove a correspondingly great underground instability it is probable that such a shock would not for a long time be followed by another of a magnitude comparable to its own in the same or a neighboring district.

When, however, the initial shock is not very great it may be followed by another like it, but even in this case the position of the origin of the second shock would usually be quite distinct from that of the first.—Wide World Magazine.

A CAMEL STORY.

Foiled in Its Revenge, the Animal Committed Suicide.

Some years ago it chanced that a valuable camel working in an old mill in Africa was severely beaten by its driver, who, perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting a favorable opportunity for revenge, kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away. The camel, perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten.

One night after a lapse of several months the man, who slept on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary, the camel was stalled in a corner, happening to remain awake, observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly and, stealing over toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a burnoose, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth.

Satisfied that its revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice and perceiving the mistake it had made the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.—Sheffield Telegraph.

Lavender.

How many of those who delight in the odor of fresh sweet lavender ever think how the plant came by its soothing name? Back he must go in imagination to the clean old Romans and their cult of the bath. Lavender found high favor with them to perfume their baths, and it was they who called it *lavandula*, the root of the name being the Latin *lavare*—to wash. In olden days, too, lavender leaves were an important ingredient in the making of precious spikenard ointment. Although we regard lavender as so peculiarly English a plant, owing to its extensive cultivation in the home counties and its associations with our English homes and gardens, it was not, as a matter of fact, introduced to this country until the sixteenth century, when it came from France with the Huguenot settlers. The Romans did not apparently bring it to us when they gave us our fine roads.—Westminster Gazette.

Childhood's Unfailing Joy.

As long as there are children in the world the golden and objectless occupation of make believe will go on; the pursuit of delight itself, untrammelled by rules or purpose.—Eton College Chronicle.

Actions Speak Louder Than Words.

The Sunday school class was singing "I Want to Be an Angel." "Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" "I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.—Dellneator.

A Piano Club.

Mrs. Hutton—We are organizing a piano club, Mr. Flatleigh. Will you join us? Flatleigh—With pleasure, Mrs. Hutton. What pianist do you propose to club first?—Chicago News.

Better Left Unsaid.

Hostess—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stay to dinner. Departing Guest—Oh, dear, no! It's not raining so badly as all that.—Sydney Bulletin.

THE SANCI DIAMOND.

Its Course Since the Time Queen Elizabeth Bought It.

Elizabeth of England purchased the famous Sanci diamond when De Sanci, extravagant and splendid, was low in purse. When Charles became king and sent Buckingham to Paris to bring back his bride, Henrietta, the messenger wore the Sanci. Charles quarreled with his queen, Henrietta, and with his parliament, and not long afterward Cromwell asked for his head. Henrietta gave the diamond to the Earl of Worcester. Worcester probably gave it back to the Stuarts, for whom he ruined himself, for it descended to James II. James' disastrous reign cost him the crown, but he kept the Sanci. That and other jewels which he took away with him supported various Stuart pretenders. This particular one was sold to Louis XIV. of France for \$125,000.

Stolen with other jewels in 1792, the Sanci disappeared for thirty-six years. A jeweler came by it, and Prince Demidoff purchased it for his wife. Twenty years later she let it go to Jamsset-Jeejeeboy, a rich merchant of Bombay. Again it appeared at a Paris jeweler's shop and was sold to the maharajah of Puttilala. He, too, came upon hard times. It was from a London jeweler that William Waldorf Astor bought it for his son's bride.—Franklin Clarkin in Everybody's Magazine.

THE SPIDER.

It Differs From an Insect in Five Main Particulars.

The spider is not an insect, though probably nine people out of ten would class it under this term. With scorpions and mites spiders form a class in the animal kingdom known as arachnida. This name is derived from a mythical personage called Arachne, the daughter of a purple dyer of Lydia, who was fabled to have challenged Minerva to a trial of skill in spinning. So indignant was the goddess at this act of boldness that she forthwith transformed the hapless challenger into a spider, presumably in order that she might have the best possible opportunity of practicing the art on which she prided herself so much.

Spiders differ from insects in five main particulars. Their eyes are simple instead of compound, they have eight legs in place of six, they do not pass through the metamorphoses which are characteristic of insects, they have no antennae and their breathing is accomplished by means of organs which combine the functions of lungs and gills instead of by tubes pervading their bodies. These points of distinction are sufficient to determine the fact that it is impossible to class spiders as insects.

The "Picket."

The picket was generally inflicted on cavalry and artillery men and was a singularly brutal bit of torture. A long post, near which stood a stool, was driven into the ground. The delinquent was ordered to mount the stool, and his right hand was fastened to a hook in the post by a noose, drawn up as high as it could be stretched, round his wrist. A stump the height of the stool, with its end cut to a round and blunt point, was also driven into the earth close to the post. Then the stool was taken away, and the sufferer had nothing to rest his bare feet upon but the stump, "which, though it did not usually break the skin," says Captain Grose, "put him in great torture, his only means of relief being by resting his weight on his wrist, the pain of which soon became intolerable." One can very well believe him, especially when he makes the addition that a man was not infrequently left to stand in this position for half an hour, although the orthodox period of endurance was fifteen minutes.—London Graphic.

Seizing the Opportunity.

Doctor—You have no reason to believe, madam, that your husband shot himself intentionally?

Madam—Oh, dear, no! It was purely accidental. But is he seriously hurt?

Doctor—Quite seriously, but I think we can save him.

Madam—What are you going to do now with all those horrid surgical instruments?

Doctor—We are going to probe for the bullet.

Madam—Yes? Well, doctor, while you are about it won't you be good enough to see if you can't find a gold collar button I lent him last week and that he carelessly swallowed?

Mistaken.

"He says he's your friend for life; says you lent him \$50."

"So I did. But he's not my friend for life. I propose to ask him for it next pay day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Role.

"That man made an immense fortune out of a simple little invention." "Indeed! What did he invent?" "Invent? Nothing, you dub! He was the promoter!"—Cleveland Leader.

DIABETES.

A Disease of the Kidneys that Gives the Patient More Suffering and Misery than any Other Kidney Ailment.

"I have an appetite!"

"Can't get enough to eat or drink it seems, but what I eat does not nourish me. I suppose I'll finish this meal feeling as hungry as when I sat down. Besides, I drink water by the quart and yet I'm always thirsty. I've a nasty slimy constant thirst that water does not satisfy."

"With all you eat you are not gaining in weight!"

"No, I'm losing flesh every day. More than that, I'm losing strength, and am troubled with breaking out of boils or carbuncles. My night's rest is disturbed by constant calls to urinate. Altogether, I am the most miserable of men."

You have Diabetes.

Your trouble is due to a diseased condition of the liver, which has extended to the kidneys. These organs have broken down under the strain and your only hope of cure is quick and careful treatment with a remedy which is known to be effective in such diseases. You cannot afford to experiment with remedies of questionable merit. Your life depends on the success of the medicine.

Prickly Ash Bitters is a remedy with a long record of cures behind it. Severe cases of diabetes yield quickly to its powerful restorative influence. It contains all the necessary properties for the cure of kidney diseases and also exerts a cleansing and regulating effect in the liver and bowels.

It subdues the inflammation in the kidneys which is always present in diabetes, stops wasting of the kidney tissue, cools the blood, allays the constant unquenchable thirst, satisfies the gnawing hunger in the stomach and produces a sense of ease and nourishment throughout the body.

Thomas Threadgill, Stoneburg, Tex., says: "I suffered for twelve years; I was about half sick all the time and couldn't do a day's work without great distress. My food disagreed with me most of the time. I couldn't sleep well and was constipated, weak and nervous. Doctors didn't seem to know what ailed me and I received no benefit from any of them. I was urged to try Prickly Ash Bitters. I began to improve with the first bottle and am now strong and hearty, and haven't had a bad spell since. I feel that I can never thank you enough for the great good Prickly Ash Bitters has done me and I never miss an opportunity to speak of its wonderful work where it will do the most good, both to you and others who may be afflicted as I was."

Get the genuine having figure "3" in red on front label.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

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

—THE— SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

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.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold, prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Will McLean.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Something that is of more than ordinary interest to the people of Houston county is the announcement that

WILL McLEAN DRUGGIST

Has added a beautiful and serviceable line of Watches and other Jewelry to his stock of Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc. This addition marks another milestone in the growth of a business which in a short time has advanced to a foremost place in the business affairs of Houston County.

Everything New and Serviceable. Nothing Shopworn

Local News.

For fine watch repairing see J. A. Bricker.

Best four-bit and six-bit whiskey at Hyman's Saloon.

Newest in neckwear just received at John Millar's.

The best line of clothing for boys at T. D. Craddock's.

Strong line shoes, hats and dry goods at Daniel & Burton's.

For the best 25c meals, go to Maggie Stanton's Restaurant.

Our line of men's clothing going cheap. T. D. Craddock.

You know what you are getting when you order it from Hyman's Saloon.

Let John Millar make your Xmas suit, and be sure to get it, and a fit.

For the neatest hair cut and smoothest shave, go to Stanton the barber.

See the pretty corner chairs, India stools and bamboo goods at The Furniture Store.

You get the benefit of an experienced optician when you buy spectacles from J. A. Bricker.

Have you noticed the hang and fit of our clothes? John Millar.

Dripping Springs \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid. W. E. Hail.

We're right on easy street, simply getting fat on competition. T. D. Craddock.

Tablets from one cent to 25c. It's your loss if you don't get in the deal. Sweet's Drug Store.

We positively will not be undersold on any article you want. Daniel & Burton.

Seventeen-piece hand painted Japanese tea sets at prices that defy competition at The Furniture Store.

To be sure you get the right thing and at the right price, give your order to John Millar, Tailor and Furnisher.

T. D. Craddock is now offering some special values in ladies' long coats, satin, Heatherbloom and silk underskirts.

We have not put on a special sale, but our customers tell us we sell them cheaper. T. D. Craddock.

You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Strictly new patterns in shirts at John Millar's.

Liverpool salt, a car load, at Daniel & Burton's.

Sox, ties and handkerchiefs to match at John Millar's.

Best alcohol, gin or corn whiskey at Hyman's Saloon.

Flour—the freshest and guaranteed—at Daniel & Burton's.

We still have wagons to sell. T. D. Craddock.

Get one of those \$21.50 overcoats at John Millar's for \$16.50.

T. D. Craddock sells the Packard shoe for men, the best in town.

J. A. Bricker is headquarters for watches, clocks and everything in the jewelry line.

If you are after good whiskey or prompt delivery, order it from Hyman's Saloon, Palestine.

Music cabinets, book racks, corner brackets and everything you want at The Furniture Store.

Bring your boys to T. D. Craddock's store if you want them fitted in a good suit of clothes.

The Latest Out. Sweet's Drug Store always has it. Toilet articles a specialty.

R. Monarch Spring '02 \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid. W. E. Hail.

It is no trouble for us to sell people looking for bargains. T. D. Craddock.

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

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

Sugar Valley, the best barrel whiskey on the market, \$5.00 per gallon, express prepaid at Hyman's.

C. A. Clinton is agent for the Fuller & Johnson farm pump engine. Two working in town. Ask about them.

Have you used any ALBATROSS FLOUR yet? If not, you have missed something. It is the BEST EVER.

Some pretty bamboo tables and India stools in birds-eye maple, weathered oak and quarter-sawed oak at The Furniture Store.

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

I handle nothing but the highest types of bonded barrel whiskey with plenty of age to insure absolute purity. W. E. Hail.

Personal Items.

J. W. Madden was in Houston this week.

Jack Beasley was here Sunday from Tyler.

J. D. Sims was a visitor to Houston this week.

Dr. T. M. Sherman of Kennard was in Crockett Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Satterfield were visitors at Houston Monday.

Prof. J. B. Smith of Mary Allen Seminary is seriously ill at his home.

Mrs. E. L. Angier of Huntsville was the guest of Mrs. Pratt Lee last week.

Mrs. S. M. Monzingo was called to Memphis last week by the death of a sister.

Miss Grace Simpson is visiting the family of Mrs. Jo Murchison in San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Woodson and Miss Alice Foster are visiting the Houston carnival.

E. J. Deupree of Sulphur, Ok., and T. R. Deupree of Youngstown were here last week.

J. T. Dorman and J. C. Stockton were among the Courier's farmer friends calling last week. They have both made good crops this year.

Mrs. C. L. Edmiston, Mrs. Johnson Arledge and Mrs. George W. Crook are spending the week at Houston.

W. B. Smith of Weches and George Calhoun were among the number calling at the Courier office Tuesday.

A. D. Bynum of Lovelady, A. W. Driskill of Holly and B. J. Clancy of Holly were visitors at the Courier office Monday.

T. C. Lively of Augusta was a visitor at the Courier office Monday. He said the people of his section were more prosperous than they had been for years.

The concrete work for the foundation and base of the new passenger station is about finished and the brick work will soon begin. The building is already beginning to attract the attention of the travelling public.

F. P. Hudson of Kennard passed through Crockett Sunday evening enroute Hot Springs, accompanied by I. A. Daniel. Mr. Hudson has been suffering from rheumatism for some time and is seeking relief in the baths at Hot Springs.

The pipe for the waterworks has arrived and is being placed on the ground along the route of the proposed water mains. The material for the erection of the tower has also arrived and the machinery for the waterworks plant is expected soon.

S. A. Cook of Porter Springs was a visitor at the Courier office Tuesday. He is a strong believer in Houston county raising more and buying less of its farm stock. He says he has tried raising horses and finds that it can be made a profitable industry.

J. E. Bynum sold a bale of cotton to J. E. Downes last week and received a check for an even hundred dollars in payment for the lint. Estimating at \$26 a ton, the current price, the seed was easily worth \$18, making a total of \$118 for a single bale of cotton.

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

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

Have you a sweet tooth? Try Lowney's chocolates, for people of good taste.

Sweet's Drug Store.

All whiskies, wines, etc., bought from me same as advertised or money refunded.

W. E. Hail.

Two car loads of barbed wire and Ellwood fencing (hog wire.) Let us figure with you first.

Daniel & Burton.

Ask your neighbor about her experience with ALBATROSS FLOUR, if you have not yet tried it yourself. It is guaranteed the BEST.

Ask for my new price list, order blanks, etc. Over 100 standard brands to select from. Address Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

A few of the \$17.50 suits left. This is a solid oak, three pieces to suit, worth \$22.50, as long as they last will go at \$17.50 a suit at The Furniture Store.

Cased Goods: Hill and Hill, Cascade, Beaconsfield, Coon Hollow, or Hyman's Private Stock, \$5.00 for 4 full quarts, express prepaid, at Hyman's.

Complete line hardware, Denton and Simond saws, axes, carpenters' tools, etc. Complete sets of wagon harness.

Daniel & Burton.

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

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Guns and rifles, any kind you want. Prices very reasonable. L. C. Smith and Stephens repeating shotguns.

Daniel & Burton.

Let me do your typewriting and circular job work.

100 circular letters, \$1.25.

500 circular letters, \$3.00.

Phone 190. Thos. Collins.

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. Genuine Magale, Paul Jones, Parker Rye, Nelson Club, Cascade or Dripping Springs, \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid.

Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

When in town drop in and take a rest in some of our comfortable rockers. You will see the best chairs ever shown in Crockett. You are always welcome.

The Furniture Store.

Males and Mares.

I will have a car of good, young, broke mules and a few good, gentle brood mares to arrive Friday. Prices and terms to suit purchaser. See me at Webb Goolsbee's horseshoeing shop, where I will have this stock on exhibition.

John S. Arrington.

Flour is 50c per barrel higher in the past two weeks. The best price now on ALBATROSS FLOUR is \$1.90 per sack. It costs more than any other flour, but is worth it, and you will be willing to pay 50c per sack more for it, if need be, after you have used one sack.

Constable R. J. Spence and Deputy Sheriff Bob Hale arrested a negro Saturday night near Crockett on suspicion as being a negro wanted in another county. Failing to get any satisfaction out of the officers whom they believed wanted the negro, they turned him loose Monday morning. The negro gave his name as Henry Taylor.

Don't Get Fined.

The attention of the public is called to the practice of throwing out trash on the streets. There is an ordinance against this, and the marshal has been instructed to indict all guilty of this offense hereafter. Provide yourself with an empty barrel or can, put the trash in that and the scavenger will take it up.

St. C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.

Pastor's Notice.

Editor Courier:—Please say that I will preach both morning and evening at our place of worship next Lord's day and that we earnestly request the presence of every member of the church, as there will be important business to transact, and it's the Lord's business, too, and is urgent. My morning sermon will be on "Prayer; What Is It and Where Its Place?" Everybody invited.

James A. Arnold,

Pastor Christian Church.

The death of Mrs. Nannie J. Brown occurred at 3:30 o'clock Friday morning of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Downes. Mrs. Brown had been ill for some time and the end was not unexpected. She was 75 years old, and having spent the most of her life in Crockett, was known and loved by all. The obsequies occurred at Glenwood cemetery Saturday and were attended by a large concourse of friends. She is survived by a daughter and a son, Mrs. J. E. Downes of Crockett and Mr. Jas. Brown of San Angelo.

A deputy sheriff at Trinity telephoned Sheriff Lacy at Crockett Monday evening to arrest a negro, a description of which he gave, believed to be on the north-bound night passenger train. The sheriff met the train here on its arrival and took off a negro whom he believed fitted the description. Tuesday morning more telephoning was done and it was found that the wrong man had been arrested. The sheriff then put the negro on the north-bound day train and started him on his way to Arkansas, his destination as shown by his railroad ticket.

F. B. WEBB'S RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

HAS

Oysters and Fish
Pies and Cream Bread
Fruits and Confections

Lunches at All Hours

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.

Remember that premium and trades day in Crockett is December 2, the date having been changed.

Cotton was again selling in Crockett Wednesday afternoon around the 14 cent mark, within a quarter of the highest price paid last week.

If you have what the people want, advertise it. The Courier furnishes the medium. It reaches the people who have the money to pay for what they want.

Those holes in the sidewalk along the east side of the public square besides being unsightly are a constant menace to the safety of pedestrians. They are likely to involve the city in a lawsuit for damages at any time on account of a sprained or broken leg. The Courier does not like to point out an evil without suggesting a remedy and the remedy in this case lies with the city council. Will the council act, and if so, when?

To say nothing of the money that has been sent out of Houston county this year for meat and feed, it is estimated that between thirty and forty thousand dollars have been sent out for mules and horses. No country can long prosper at that rate. Houston county farmers ought to raise more horses, mules and hogs and keep the money at home that is enriching other sections. The way to do it is to begin now and raise more feed.

Sergeant M. E. Bailey and Ranger Averitt of the Texas Ranger service have been in and out of Crockett for the past two weeks. They have been making Crockett their headquarters while doing some outside work. They are the same two men who arrested without assistance thirty Mexican and white gamblers in San Antonio recently and right under the nose of the San Antonio police. They are very pleasant gentlemen to know, and the Courier believes that all this hue and cry against the Ranger service originated with that element opposed to law enforcement.

The Courier is in favor of the city council passing an ordinance prohibiting the sale of any meat in Crockett without its having been officially inspected and passed upon. It is also in favor of other restrictions being thrown around the sale and handling of meat that will safeguard the health of the people, such as the proper screening of markets, the hauling of fresh meat in sanitary wagons and the protection of meat from the accumulation of dust as it is hauled through the streets. It also favors putting the slaughter pens and market houses under the scrutiny of an inspector. Those in authority who further overlook these things are morally guilty of criminal negligence. The public health demands that action be taken immediately. The Courier is also in favor of the opera house and hotels meeting the requirements of the law in regard to fire escapes and would suggest that the grand jury might find some violations of this law if an investigation were made.

DECEMBER THE SECOND

Is the Date Set for the Awarding of Premiums on Farm Products.

The date previously set for premium and trades day has been changed by the committee from November 15 to December 2 on account of the premium list being incomplete.

Cash prizes are offered by the merchants and other citizens of Crockett for the largest yields of lint cotton and corn from one acre in 1909 and for the best colts raised in Houston county as follows:

- For the largest yield of lint cotton from one measured acre, \$25.
- For the second largest yield, \$15.
- For the third largest yield, \$10.
- For the largest yield of corn from one measured acre, \$25.
- For the second largest yield, \$15.
- For the third largest yield, \$10.
- For the best horse or mare colt of any breed not less than six months nor more than ten months old, \$15.
- For the second best, \$10.
- For the third best, \$5.
- For the best mule colt, not less than six nor more than ten months old, \$15.
- For the second best, \$10.
- For the third best, \$5.

Messrs. A. B. Burton, Jas. S. Shivers and Thos. Self have been named as a committee to arrange the details of the competition and award the prizes. Those desiring to enter the contest will please see them in regard to the rules and regulations.

The above premium list is being supplemented by the merchants and other citizens of Crockett and, as the list is added to, further mention will be made in the Courier.

It is the desire of the business men of Crockett to repeat and increase the offers of prizes each year should the people manifest sufficient interest, and to include other kinds of crops and all classes of farm animals and poultry in the competitions, with the view of encouraging the people to raise larger crops and better farm animals.

Premium and trades day will be a big day in Crockett. It will be a big day for all the people of Houston county. It will be a day when those living on the extreme east and those living on the extreme west boundaries of Houston county will meet at the county's capital and cross-shake hands with those living on the extreme north and those living on the extreme south boundaries.

Let it be a day of general commingling and good feeling—a day of general rejoicing. The people of Houston county are in a more prosperous condition than they have been for ten years. They have filled their own cribs with corn and the ware houses of the tradesmen with cotton. As a consequence their pockets are bulging and it is a time for merry-making over the bounteous harvest just closing.

The death of Miss Martha Tenney occurred Friday at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Tenney, in this city. The young lady had been in failing health for some time and it had been known for some months that it was only a question of a short while until the sad ending would come. Born and reared here, she had many friends among both the old and the young who are grieved at her death. Death is sad enough when an old age has been attained, but when a young life has been cut off in its prime the sadness becomes unspeakable. The remains were laid to rest in Glenwood cemetery Saturday afternoon and many heads were bowed in sorrow.

The Unlucky Thirteen.

Thirteen is the usual number of prisoners in the Houston county jail, although the highest number reached at any time during the past few years was twenty-six. Of course, there are times when the number is smaller as well as there are times when it is larger, but it seems that thirteen is the number oftener than it is any other number, and Monday morning was no exception to the rule. The following are the names of the unlucky thirteen and the charges against them as furnished the Courier by Jailer Pridgen Monday morning:

- Mel and Phil Elliott, white, murder.
- Adolphus Zachary, white, assault.
- Henry Roberts, negro, murder.
- Will Carr, negro, theft.
- Judge Barton, negro, assault and battery.
- Bill Deerman, negro, violating local option law.
- Henry Murchison, negro, burglary.
- George Gaines, negro, burglary.
- George McJohnson, negro, burglary.
- Lucinda Moore, negro, lunacy.
- Ben Davis, negro, theft.
- Henry Taylor, negro, suspicion.

Mrs. Louie Hite, 428 Outlen St., Danville, Ill., writes, October 1st: "Foley's Kidney Pills started me on the road to health. I was treated by four doctors and took other kidney remedies but grew worse, and was unable to do my housework, and the doctor told me I only could live from two to six months. I am now so much better that I do all of my own work, and I shall be very glad to tell any one afflicted with kidney or bladder trouble the good results I received from taking Foley's Kidney Pills." Commence today and be well. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. Will McLean.

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

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M. SATTERWHITE & COMPY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

Election Notice.

Whereas, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1909, a petition was presented to the commissioners' court, in and for Houston county, Texas, asking that an election be held at Latexo, in said Houston county, Texas, to determine whether hogs, sheep and goats shall be permitted to run at large in the territory known as the Latexo Common School District, the metes and bounds of which having heretofore been established.

Notice is hereby given that there will be held an election on Tuesday, the 14th day of December, 1909, in the said Common School District of Latexo, in Houston county, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether hogs, sheep and goats shall be permitted to run at large in the said district, within the metes and bounds of said territory, the polls to be opened and closed within the hours prescribed by the law governing

elections.

J. M. Ford is hereby appointed manager of said election.

E. Winfree, County Judge, 4t. Houston County, Texas. Crockett, Texas, Nov. 9, 1909.

Will Pay Reward.

A belt with bag attached was lost Tuesday afternoon on the streets between the Murchison-Beasley corner and Dan McLean's store. The belt and bag are both of white embroidered linen; the belt has a metal buckle containing large amethyst stone, and the bag contained some money and a pair of spectacles. Liberal reward. Apply at the Courier office.

No Case on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Will McLean.

J. W. Hail Real Estate Comp'y

BUY AND SELL LANDS

In Houston and Adjoining Counties.

Lands Listed With Them Receive Their Immediate Attention.

Office in State Bank Building

Crockett, Texas

It Is Your Privilege

By nature, to trade wherever you choose, but in exercising this right, you are liable to do yourself and those dependent upon you a gross injustice if you do not see our immense stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Children's and Men's Clothing, Hardware, Groceries, etc., because we paid the spot cash for all our goods and are able and willing to sell on as close margin as any house in East Texas; because we are at comparatively no expense in conducting our business, and for these few reasons we are not to be undersold by any one.

If you consider the matter of appreciation, courtesy, honest treatment, value for value, your money's worth or your money refunded, or satisfaction anything, and if these things appeal to you, then we think you will choose to make our store your shopping and stopping place.

Yours for business,

Moore & Shivers.