

The Crockett Courier.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett

MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, DECEMBER 2, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 45.



Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn;
If you don't it won't be blown.
The people won't flock
To buy your stock
If you never make it known.

So, Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn;
It's the proper business caper,
And the very best way
To make it pay
Is to blow it through this paper.

SHOPPING IN MEXICO

Women Get Plenty of Excitement
In Making a Purchase.

BARGAINING AS A FINE ART.

The Descent From the Asking Price to the Last Price and From That to the Final Selling Price Works Out Something Like a Farce Comedy.

When a woman goes shopping in the City of Mexico, especially if she speaks Spanish, she gets far more excitement for her money in the course of an afternoon than she could hope to compass in a year's time in America.

In the Spanish and French dry goods houses, where the trade is almost exclusively feminine, the goods are marked with the "asking price," which is a mere mathematical figure of speech, and the first question that the experienced shopper always asks of the salesman is, "What is your last price?"

This "ultimo precio" is generally about 25 per cent less than the selling price with which the goods are tagged. It forms, however, a certain basis from which to start the bargaining, which thereafter is carried on with all the skill and fury that characterize such transactions everywhere throughout Latin America. The woman customer may wish to purchase a few yards of silk, for example. The marked price is, say, \$2 a yard, and the "last price" is given as \$1.50. The woman will look at the piece she desires with the same unconcerned scorn with which she regards everything else that is shown her. She will disparage it from every point of view and finally ask for something that is not likely to be in stock. At last she will sigh and look about in despair.

"Caramba, but I'm weary with this vain task of endeavoring to find something that I wish in this second class establishment! The prices are far higher than anywhere else, but I try to patronize this place because the proprietors are friends of my husband. Now, that rose silk is not the shade I wish, but I might be able to use it some time if I could buy it at a reasonable price."

The salesman, who has been listening with an assumed air of sympathy, responds with all the flowery eloquence that he can command and with a constant play of rapid gestures, his lighted cigarette in one hand describing a little arc of fire somewhat dimmer than the diamonds he wears on his fingers.

"Senorita, we place at your feet this establishment and all that it contains. It is your house, and you may do with it as you will. But the very last price at which I can offer you this silk is \$1.25 a yard. I do this with a fear of losing my position, but with the hope that the proprietors will pardon my audacity when they learn that your husband is one of their personal friends."

"I thank you, senor," responds the shopper. "I appreciate your consideration, but I could not possibly accept the silk as a gift. Nevertheless I would be willing under the circumstances, so that you might make a reasonable profit, to give you 50 cents

a yard for two yards."

At this the salesman drops on the floor the stub of the cigarette he has been smoking. This leaves both hands free, and if he is a master of the selling art as known in that country tears come to his eyes and he wrings his hands apparently in the depths of despair and chagrin. The Mexicans dearly love acting and dissimulation of all sorts, and this byplay of the clerk is but a part of the price of the goods. After fanned ejaculations he puts the price down to \$1 a yard, saying that that figure is the "last of the last prices." The lady has been gazing about indifferently and gathers up her pocketbook and other impediments as she rises to depart. As an afterthought and with condescension that amounts almost to pity she remarks:

"Sixty cents—no more. It is my last word. Adios, senor."

"One little moment, senorita. Do not depart in anger. Rather than let you go thus you may have the silk at 90 cents a yard, and I will make up the difference from my own pocket."

The lady hesitates, turns back as if indifferent, yet undecided. Then she again starts toward the door, speaking the phrase of pious farewell which is the Spanish equivalent of a final goodbye.

"May you go with God, senor."

She almost has reached the portal when the salesman catches up with her. He has had time to light another cigarette to fortify himself for the final struggle, and, waving this in one hand, he begs her, almost on bended knees, to return and take the silk at 80 cents a yard. She looks languidly upon him. She has concluded that 80 cents would be about the right price and probably the best she can do. Yet she returns undaunted and in the softest of voices breathes the Spanish words which are the equivalent in that tongue for 70 cents. After ten minutes more of firmness on the shopper's part and every aspect of poignant grief by the salesman two yards of silk finally change hands at 75 cents.

The same furious bargaining is the rule in the grocery stores and in the sidewalk markets.—New York Press.

Illustrating a Definition.

In proving a match to the browbeating lawyer the woman witness is probably in the majority. At a recent case in court a woman witness was giving very damaging evidence against the prisoner, and the attorney for the defense, nettled at her manner, decided to embarrass her if he could.

"In giving your testimony, madam, I observe that you are constantly using the word 'irony.' May I ask if you comprehend its true meaning?"

"Well, I think I do. I will illustrate. If I were to call you a gentleman I should unquestionably be indulging in most decided irony."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Considerate Husband.

New Husband—Did you make those biscuits, my dear? His Wife—Yes, darling. Her Husband—Well, I'd rather you would not make any more, sweetheart. His Wife—Why, not, love? Her Husband—Because, angel mine, you are too light for such heavy work.—Chicago Record-Herald.

If wisdom was to cease throughout the world no one would suspect himself of ignorance.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

It Has Been Known by at Least Twenty Different Names.

In the course of the past 400 years the Hudson has been known by at least twenty different names, and even today—in New York, at any rate—it is indifferently referred to both as the Hudson and the North river.

While Henry Hudson is universally acclaimed as the discoverer of the noble river which bears his name, it is well known that nearly a century before Hudson's successful exploration John da Verrazano, a Florentine, entered the mouth of the Hudson and reported that he had passed up the river about a league in a boat, not venturing to sail his vessel, the Dauphine, up a river with which he was unfamiliar. A sudden squall impelled him to return to his ship. Verrazano called the Hudson "the river of steep hills." This was in 1524. Some years later Verrazano's brother made a map of the region, and he named the mouth of the Hudson "San Germano."

In 1525 a Spaniard named Gomez, who came to America on an exploring trip, made a chart upon which he designated the Hudson as "San Antonio."

When some eighty years later Henry Hudson in his efforts to reach the East Indian possessions of the Dutch East India company by a northwestern route accidentally ran into the Hudson he promptly dubbed it the "Manhatee," from the name of the Indians who dwelt at its mouth.

Hudson sailed slowly up the river as far as Albany, and his experiences with the Indians and his observations of the surrounding country were so gratifying that he returned home with glowing reports of the new found country.

The Dutch at once realized that great commercial advantage might be gained in the new territory, and various companies were organized to colonize and exploit it.

In 1614 a charter was granted to the New Netherlands company, and the

river was there referred to as "De Riviere van der Vorst Maurittius" in honor of Prince Maurice of Orange.

In various other charters granted at this time and public documents in which the river was mentioned it was spoken of as the "Groote Riviere," the "Noordt river," the "River of the Manhattans" and the "Rio de Montague."

In addition to these names, the Indians had a number of others for it, among which may be mentioned "Santataes," "Shawnatawy," "Cahohata-tee" and "Cohongorontas."

As late as 1754 the river was referred to by a French writer as the "River Orange."

When the English took possession of New Netherlands they persistently called the river "Hudson's river," and despite the many other names by which it was known that name finally "stuck," although many of the early colonists spoke of it as the North river in contradistinction to the Delaware river, which was commonly known as the South river.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

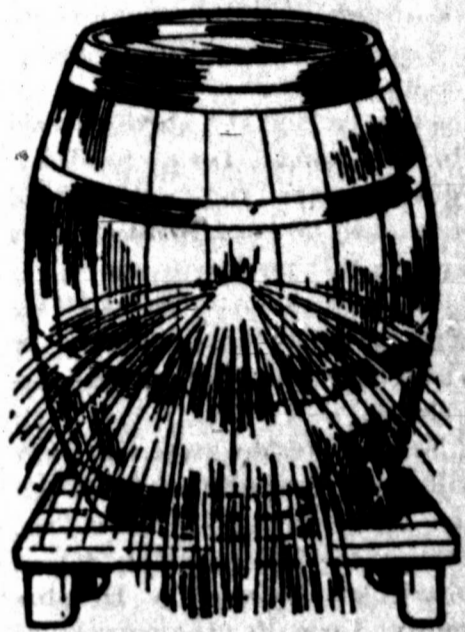
A Story of Stevenson.

After one of Dumas' plays which he saw presented in Paris and in which a man employs an unworthy stratagem against a woman Robert Louis Stevenson wrote:

"I came forth from that performance in a breathing heat of indignation. On the way down the Francois stairs I trod on an old gentleman's toes, whereupon, with that suavity which so well becomes me, I turned about to apologize and on the instant, repenting me of that intention, stopped the apology midway and added something in French to this effect: 'No. You are one of the persons who have been applauding that piece. I retract my apology.'"

"Said the old Frenchman, laying his hand on my arm and with a smile that was truly heavenly in temperance, irony, good nature and knowledge of the world, 'Ah, monsieur, vous etes bien jeune' (Ah, sir, you are very young)."

It Is Running Out



Is your subscription to this paper running out? If so, don't you want to renew it and start the year right?

Sickness and Superstition.

For the cure of epilepsy, or the falling sickness, numerous were the charms that were invoked long ago. A very common remedy among the poor people about London and particularly in Essex was to cut the tip of a black cat's tail in order to procure three drops of blood, which were to be taken in a spoonful of milk and repeated three days successively. If the patient was informed of the composition it lost its efficacy. The patients also were to creep head foremost down some three pairs of stairs three times a day for three successive days.—London Answers.



When Looking for the
Choicest

COME TO TEXAS
COME TO
HOUSTON COUNTY
COME TO CROCKETT
COME TO OUR STORE

On Trades Day

Any and All Other Days Except Sunday

We will treat you white
And also treat you right,
Come any time, day or night,
To serve you will be our delight.

The Store that wants your
business every month, every
week and every day.



A FEW POINTS ON MONEY

Moore & Shivers.

We Can Help You If You Will Let Us By Saving You Money On What You Have to Buy

Money saved is money made, and is just as good as any other kind of money. We carry a large and complete stock of the right kind of goods at the right kind of prices; dependable merchandise on a basis of live and let live. We are offering now some extra values in dress goods of every kind from the cheapest gingham to the finest silk, and if you have to buy a dress for yourself or any member of your family it will certainly pay you to buy of us. And now in conclusion we wish to quote you a few prices on a few articles for the next two weeks, and especially for trades day in Crockett which will be on December 2. Those of you who come to Crockett on that date are urged both to avail yourselves of the prices and of the opportunity of securing some of the various premiums we are offering on that day, and which we hope will be a great day for Crockett and for us.

Note These Quotations

One lot of fine wool suiting in black, blue, brown and gray, the 50c kind, for only, per yard **35c**
 One lot of A. F. C. gingham, the best 15c stock you ever saw, going at, per yard **12 1-2c**
 One lot of good brown domestic, worth 7c per yard, going at 20 yards for **1.00**

Shirts.

Here is where we have the town skinned. We have the famous Ferguson-McKinney line throughout, but quote only one price and that one for 50c. We think this one equal to any other 75c shirt on the market. **50c**

Shoes.

We have them to no end for every member of the family and, as we have told you before, "STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER."

MENTOR



Comfort Underwear

Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

For men we have the Jaeger heavy fleeced shirts and drawers (not seconds) but an article well worth 75c each, our price only. **50c**
 Then we have the Mentor, the very best on earth for ladies and children, both in two-piece and union suits. Ladies' union suits each, 50c to **1.00**
 Children's union suits, each, owing to size, 25c to **50c**
 Men's sanitary Australian wool shirts and drawers, extra quality, worth \$2.50 a suit, our price **2.00**
 We still have a few of those black granite suits to go, while they last at **6.98**
 And the black English worsted suits, while they last, at per suit **4.94**

Also a big lot of others that must be sold at very low prices.

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

The Biggest Splash



A stone cast into a pond makes the biggest splash where it strikes. Same with news. It makes the greatest commotion where it happens. A hot fight in your block is more interesting to you than a battle of armies in a far-off country. Our paper is the BIG SPLASH for this vicinity. It gives you the home news as well as that of the world at large. **ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?**

THE DARK OF THE MOON.

A Result That is Produced by the Light From the Earth.

Many people have wondered why the part of the moon that receives no sunlight is often visible to us, the term being the "old moon in the young moon's arms." The dark part is easily seen as a copper colored globe resting in the bright crescent. This that we see is nothing more or less than the earth shine on the moon. We appear the same way to the moon when we are in that phase, and our dark part is where the moonshine appears and the bright part of the sunshine.

The reason the copper color appears is because light has to traverse the atmosphere of the earth three times—once on coming from the sun to the earth, once when reflected to the moon and again on being reflected back to us. Our atmosphere possesses the peculiar property of absorbing the blue rays of this white light and allowing only the red and orange to go through, thus causing the appearance of copper color by the triple absorption.

An odd thing connected with this phenomenon, though having nothing to do with it, is this: That part of the moon which appears dark to us is the same part of the earth that appears light to the moon at any specified time, and that part of the moon which ap-

pears bright to us corresponds to the portion of the earth appearing dark to the moon.

Of course it is well known that the moon gives out no light whatever itself, the moonshine being merely the light of the sun on the moon reflected to us. The same applies with the earth in its shine on the moon, save that we do give out glows, no doubt, around great cities at night, on account of the enormous number of lights. One thing, however, in which moonshine excels the earth shine is its constant character. Where the earth possesses varying clouds the old moon never has any at all.—St. Louis Republic.

Giving Him Her Trade.

There was a new clerk at the corner drug store.

"Will you please let me have a stamp?" smiled the woman.

The clerk laid one on the counter and took the money.

"I wish," said she, "that you would weigh this letter. Maybe it takes more than 2 cents." He weighed it.

"Only 2 cents, madam," he said. Then, taking the stamp up from the counter where she had left it lying, he added politely, "Allow me to put it on for you," and he did.

"You are so nice," said she, "that I'm going to begin to buy my postcards here too."—New York Press.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS.

The Many and Varied Duties They Have to Perform.

As a conductor he will probably begin in the freight service. His caboose will be a traveling office, and, more than that, it will carry all the gossip of the division up and down the line. It may be a homely little car, but it is just as sure to be a homelike place. From its elevated outlook he may command a good view of the train away ahead to the engine, and he will be supposed to know all the while that the brakemen are attending to their duties, that the train is in good order, particularly that there are no hot boxes smoking away and in imminent danger of setting fire to the train and the valuable contents. There is a deal of bookkeeping to be accomplished in that traveling office. The conductor will receive the waybills of the cars of his train and their contents, and he is held responsible for their safe deliveries to their destination or the junction points where they are to be delivered to other lines.

When he comes to the passenger service there will be still more bookkeeping to confront him, and he will have to be a man of good mental attainments to handle all the many, many varieties of local and through tickets, mileage books, passes and other forms of transportation contracts that come to him, to detect the good from the bad, to throw out the counterfeiters that are constantly being offered to him. He will have to carry quite a money account for cash affairs, and he knows the mistakes will have to be paid for out of his own pocket.

All that is only a phase of his business. He is responsible for the care and safe conduct of his train, equally responsible in the last respect with the engineer. He also receives and signs for the train orders, and he is required to keep in mind every detail of the train's progress over the line. He will have his own assortment of questions to answer at every stage of the journey, and he will be expected to maintain the discipline of the railroad upon its trains. That may mean in the one instance the ejection of a passenger who refuses to pay his fare—and still he must not involve the road in any big damage suit—or in another the subjugation of some gang of drunken loafers. The real wonder of it is that so many conductors come as near as they do to the Chesterfield standards.—Edward Hungerford in Outing Magazine.

Waiting For the Children.

An old woman hobbled up to the conductor of the train and said excitedly: "Wondt you to piece holdt on yet, Meester Gonduckitor, vile my two grandtkinder comes by the drain? I runs off midout dem untd dey is goming so vast dey can, yes."

The conductor looked impatiently at his watch, then at the woman's pathetic face. Then he consented to wait a little, as the train was on time.

Five minutes later two blue eyed, chubby cheeked children came on the run, rushed up to their grandmother, kissed her, helped her on the train with her birdcage and basket and then hurried away.

What the conductor thought is none of a refined person's business.—Chicago News.

Selling Baked Potatoes.

The baked potato merchant is a comparatively modern institution in the London streets, the first potato can having made its appearance, according to Henry Mayhew, about the year 1846. Fifteen years later, when Mayhew published his "London Labor and the London Poor," he estimated that there were 200 hot potato vendors in London, each selling on an average 800 halfpenny potatoes a day. "In cold weather," adds Mayhew, "the potatoes frequently are bought to warm the hands. Indeed, an eminent divine classed them in a public speech among the best of modern improvements as forming an excellent medium for diffusing warmth into the system by being held in the gloved hand.—London Chronicle.

WORLD'S BANKNOTES.

Shape, Size and Color of Paper Money of the Nations.

The only paper money that is accepted practically all over the globe is not "money" at all, but the notes of the Bank of England. These notes are simply printed in black ink on Irish linen water lined paper, plain white, with ragged edges. The reason that a badly soiled or worn Bank of England note is rarely seen is that notes which in any way find their way back to the bank are immediately canceled and new ones are issued. The notes of the Banque de France are made of white water lined paper printed in black and white, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures. They are in denominations of from 25 francs to 1,000 francs.

Bank of England notes are of a somewhat unhandy size—5 by 8 inches. South American currency resembles the bills of the United States, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors. German currency is printed in green and black, the notes being in denominations of from 5 to 1,000 marks. The 1,000 mark bills are printed on silk fiber paper.

It takes an expert or a native to distinguish a Chinese bill from a laundry ticket if the bill is of low denomination or a firecracker label if for a large amount, the print being in red on white or yellow on red, with much gilt and gorgeous devices. Italian notes are all sizes, shapes and colors. The smallest bills, 5 and 10 lire, are printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine inks.

The most striking paper currency in the world is the 100 ruble note of Russia, which is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow blended as when a sun ray passes through a prism. In the center in bold relief is a finely executed vignette in black. The remainder of the engraving on the note is in dark and light brown ink.

The American practice of scattering strands of silk through the paper fiber as a protection against counterfeiting is unique.—Harper's Weekly.

Pretty Blunt.

Elderly Lady—Doctor, I am troubled with a hallucination that I am being followed by a man. What sort of cure would you suggest? Honest Physician—A mirror.—Cleveland Leader.

If we cannot live so as to be happy we can at least live so as to deserve it.—Fitch.

PLENTY OF TIME



Some people have so much time that they never get anything done. They are always "just going to." By the way, now is the time to subscribe for this paper—RIGHT NOW. D'ye hear?

"Magnolia Park"

A Little Cash
and a Little
Economy
Will Put You
in Line for
Big Profits
in the
Near Future

Houston's Popular Investment. There Is Money In It for You.

Magnolia Park is the beautiful section in the eastern part of Houston lying on both sides of the Harrisburg Road, the famous shell driveway of the city. The street car line passes directly through it. The Turning Basin, where the government boats and the Swedish ocean liner Disa are lying, is on the north, and the Country Club on the south. Harrisburg and the Launch Club are on the east. This is the most beautiful residence district of Houston and the one where experts all agree the greatest growth of Houston will take place when the Ship Channel is completed. Lots can be bought for from \$5 to \$20 down and the same amount monthly. Over 2000 Houston people have bought here. They know. Let us show you.

No Interest,
No Taxes Till 1912,
Free Life
Insurance and
a Free Deed
Goes to Your
Heirs if You
Should Die

See W. W. Aiken, Agent,
Crockett, Texas, for plat,
prices and terms. . . .

Magnolia Park Land Comp'y

916 Texas Avenue, Houston, Texas

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

\$5 Will start you on the road to fortune, and the same sum each month will land you there. . . .

THE MAN IN THE STAGE.

A Tragedy of the Olden Days in New York City.

A good many years ago, long before skyscrapers and rapid transit were thought of and New York was just a big growing town, they used to tell a story that was ghastly enough to curdle the blood of the most skeptical and to keep people of nervous temperament awake at nights.

The tale went that of a summer night a husband and wife, returning home from the theater, entered a Fifth avenue stage far downtown and for many blocks were the only occupants. A little above Fourteenth street, however, the stage came to an abrupt stop, the door was opened, and three young men entered. One of the three had evidently been drinking heavily, for his companions were obliged to help him to his seat. The door was closed behind them, and the stage continued its journey northward.

About ten blocks farther on one of the young men rose and, bidding his friends good night, stopped the stage and alighted. A few minutes later the second of the three said, "Well, good night, Dick," pulled the strap, stepped to the sidewalk and walked off through one of the side streets. There remained in the stage only the husband and wife and the young man who was obviously under the influence of liquor and who sat in a crouching attitude in a corner of the stage under the dim flickering lamp.

After a time the husband noticed that the young man's head seemed to be drooping as if in sleep, and, fearing that he might be borne beyond his destination, he rose, tapped him on the shoulder and called attention to the number of the street they had just passed. There was no response, and the husband repeated his words, leaning over as he did so. Then he suddenly straightened up, turned to his wife and said quickly, "We will get out here."

She began to protest, but he simply repeated the words, pulled the strap and helped her to alight. As they stood under the corner lamppost she turned, questioningly and asked him why he insisted on their getting out of the bus so far below their destination.

"Because," he replied, "that young man's throat was cut from ear to ear."

Obeying the Autocrat.

That fine old New Englander, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, laid down the rule that the law of the road entitles a man to two looks at every pretty woman. This fair and proper limit provokes no complaint in Kansas City, and it is not commonly exceeded, though we would have to go far afield to find a locality with more women worth looking at than are seen on the streets of Kansas City, every day.—Kansas City Times.

HORSESHOE LUCK.

An Old Myth That Goes Back to the Greeks and Their Sea God.

Of all the emblems for good fortune the horseshoe stands among the first. Everybody knows it is unlucky to pass a horseshoe on the road without picking it up. It is a luck emblem of the greatest power. We are indebted for this statement to old tales centuries in age that have descended from father to son, from mother to daughter, through the years.

The old myths repay research. The luck of the horseshoe has a most respectable beginning. It is traced to the religion of the old Greeks and their sea god, Poseidon, who was identical with the Roman sea god Neptune.

To Poseidon horses were sacred, and to him they were sacrificed. Poseidon was believed to have created the first horse when he struck the ground with his trident and a horse sprang from the hole, which afterward became a spring. The sea god was the lord of springs. To him all springs were ascribed. In the shape of a horse he sometimes wandered by the shores of his ocean domain, and where he struck his hoofs deeply there the waters gushed out and permanent springs were found. This is the reason why horseshoes are reckoned lucky. Going to the root of the matter, one sees a nature myth as the root principle. From the sea all rain comes, and to the sea all springs owe primal origin, and to the rain and the fresh waters, sea derived, we owe all fertility on earth.

The old Greeks therefore worshiped Poseidon as the fortune giver through his springs. They gave him horses, his precious beasts, and they adored the footprints of horses when they found them, for they might be the very footprints of the god himself.

When the horses came to be shod the transition of the luck emblem from the footprint itself to the shoe mark, practically the same thing, was easy.

Pegasus, the winged horse, from whose hoofs the water springs gushed copiously when he came to earth, has been credited with the origin of the horseshoe luck.

The horseshoe was a specific against earthquakes. It would keep a house safe from harm by earth shaking. Again one perceives the sea myth—Poseidon was the shaker of the earth.—Team Owners' Gazette.

Wanted Harmony.

Soda Fountain Attendant—What flavor, please? Silly Young Thing—Have you anything in pink to match this gown?—Harper's Weekly.

ENGLISH SCHOOLS.

Quaint Customs That Are Maintained With Religious Care.

The head master of Manchester Grammar school, in a speech at Rochdale, referred to a custom at Rugby school which forbids a boy of less than three years' standing to turn up his trousers and insists on his doing so after that period.

The custom is only a minor instance of the quaint practices that exist at all the great public schools in England and are maintained with religious care, though in many cases their origin is obscure or unknown. The Shrove Tuesday tossing of the pancake at Westminster school, with its ensuing scramble for the largest fragment, which gains for its possessor a guinea from the dean, is perhaps the best known among them. A curious custom at Marlborough requires every boy to bring to school with him a cushion, technically termed a "kish"—with the "i" long. This article is his inseparable companion in school time and, in addition to the ordinary functions of a cushion, is employed to carry books from one form room to another.

At Shrewsbury school, at the beginning of each term, "hall elections" are held for the posts of hall crier, hall constable, hall postman and hall scavengers. The genial brutality of youth often selects for the position of hall crier either the most nervous boy in the school or one who is afflicted with a stammer.

The new boy in the schoolhouse at Rugby is early called upon to take his part in "house singing." At this function, which is held in one of the dormitories, he has to render a song to the satisfaction of his audience, the penalty being the swallowing of a mouthful of soapy water.

Another ancient school custom is the parade of the Christ's hospital bluecoat boys before the lord mayor at the Mansion House on St. Matthew's day, when the "Greclians," who correspond to "sixth formers" elsewhere, receive a guinea each and the rank and file of the school are presented with new shillings.—London Mail

Self inspection is the best cure for self esteem.—Wordsworth.

Misplaced Sympathy.

You think of the turkey Perhaps with a sigh, "Poor fellow!" you ponder, "So soon will he die!" But think for a minute Before he is dead How many poor fellows Will doubtless be wed. And well ere the end of The turkey begins There's many a man who will Doubtless have twins. So waste not your pity. For he but knew The turkey might be just as Thankful as you.

A BARNUM TRICK.

Getting His Posters into Canada Without Paying Duty.

One of P. T. Barnum's most successful feats of bamboozlement was played upon the Canadian customs authorities. The veteran showman's tours were always planned far in advance, and one winter he made up his mind to take his great circus and menagerie through Canada during the summer after the next. This gave him about two years in which to mature his plans.

One important item of a showman's expenses consists of his advertising placards, and Mr. Barnum was always lavish with these gaudy prints. He was aware that the Canadian government imposed a high duty on this class of imports, and yet he wanted to paint Canada red, yellow, blue and green with a lavishness that no showman had ever displayed in that country before.

Now, there was no printing house anywhere in Canada that could begin to turn out the kind of work that Mr. Barnum required either in size, color or finish. Nevertheless his immense posters came under the same classification as much smaller lithographs and printed colored matter did, and he knew that the Dominion custom authorities would not abate one jot of the full toll, but would rather rejoice at the opportunity to mulct the foreigner who would convey so much money out of a country.

So Barnum studied the question awhile and finally sent on at once a great lot of circus posters of the most gorgeous designs whereon yellow lions and clawed striped tigers and brown bears fought with blue hippopotamuses till gore flowed into beautiful crimson backgrounds. No agent appeared when the posters were detained by the Canadian customs officers to pay the duty. They were accordingly held for twelve months, then duly advertised for sale for three months more and finally put up at auction with a lot of other unclaimed parcels and were designated in the catalogue merely as "colored prints."

Nobody took any interest in them when the auctioneer called for a bid, and finally the whole batch was knocked down for a song to a secret agent of the circus who had been sent up by Mr. Barnum for that express purpose.

A Real Consolation.

Little Molly's father can't quite see where Molly got her information. One day when her unmarried aunt was visiting at their house Molly became impressed with her aunt's solitary state. "Haven't you any husband, Aunt Molly?" she asked. Aunt Molly's pretended grief over the fact that she was husbandless was so real to Molly that she undertook the task of consolation. "Never mind, dear Aunt Molly, husbands scold."—Delineator.

THE CROCODILE.

Terror of the Stealth of the Cunning Brute's Approach.

One of the reasons given by old writers for the crocodile being worshiped in Egypt was the somewhat cryptic one that it "laid threescore eggs and lived for threescore years," but from twenty to thirty is the common number of eggs found in a "clutch." In the reptile's easy code of ethics, however, its parental responsibilities end with the act of oviposition, for, having covered the eggs with a layer of sand, it leaves the sun to do the rest (whence doubtless Shakespeare's "your mud and the operation of your sun") and leaves it also to the ichneumon to do its worst. In some places it seems that water tortoises, too, eat crocodiles' eggs, but the ichneumon is the real desolator of crocodile homes, scratching up the nests and eating or breaking the entire "sitting" at a meal. Crocodiles' eggs, however, are absurdly small, a mother twenty feet long being content with an egg no larger than that of a goose, and the newly hatched young, hardly more formidable than a common newt, are preyed upon by birds, which a little later the rapidly growing crocodile would like nothing better than to get within its reach as well as doubtless by many other things, including old crocodiles themselves.

The real horror of the members of the crocodile tribe lies in their usual noiselessness. "They swim with great silence, making scarcely even a ripple on the water," says M. du Chailu, and the terror of the stealth of their approach is well conveyed in Rudyard Kipling's "Ripple Song":

"Wait, ah, wait," the ripple saith,
"Maiden, wait, for I am Death!"
—London Times.

"The Fault of the Dutch."

It was to Sir Charles Bagot, minister at The Hague, that Canning in the course of a tariff dispute with Falk, the Dutch premier, addressed his famous dispatch in verse, which, as we have seen it wrongly quoted on several occasions, we venture to append: In matters of commerce the fault of the Dutch

Is giving too little and asking too much. With equal advantage the French are content,

So we'll clap on Dutch bottoms at twenty per cent,
Twenty per cent,
Twenty per cent,
Nous frapperons Falk with twenty per cent.

"Links With the Past."

Too Much Like Work.

"Haven't you a home?" asked the sympathetic citizen.
"Yep," answered Plodding Pete. "I had a nice home, but de first t'ing I knew it had a wood pile and a garden and a pump, and den it got so much like a steady job dat I resigned."—Washington Star.

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.

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.

Health is More Expensive Than Any Cure.

This country is now filled with people who migrate across the continent in all directions seeking that which gold cannot buy. Nineteenths of them are suffering from throat and lung trouble or chronic catarrh resulting from neglected colds, and spending fortunes vainly trying to regain lost health. Could every sufferer but undo the past and cure that first neglected cold, all this sorrow, pain, anxiety and expense could have been avoided. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. Use it and the more serious disease may be avoided. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

More Danville Proof.

Jacob Schall, 432 South St., Danville, Ill., writes: "For over eighteen months I was a sufferer from kidney and bladder trouble. During the whole time was treated by several doctors and tried several different kidney pills. Seven months ago I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Pills, and am feeling better every day and will be glad to tell anyone interested just what Foley's Kidney Pills did for me." Will McLean.

It's a Crime

to neglect your health. The worst neglect that you can be guilty of is to allow constipation, biliousness or any liver or bowel trouble to continue. It is poisoning your entire system and may lead to a serious chronic disease. Take Ballard's Herbine and get absolutely well. The sure cure for any and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Don't forget to use a little Prickly Ash Bitters whenever the stomach or bowels are disordered. It quickly corrects such troubles and makes you feel bright and cheerful. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett, C. E. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

This is Worth Remembering.

Whenever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and refuse substitutes. Will McLean.

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 Busk 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.

How One Doctor Successfully Treats Pneumonia.

"In treating pneumonia," says Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, Ala., "the only remedy I use for the lungs is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. While, of course, I would treat other symptoms with different medicines, I have used this remedy many times in my medical practice and have yet failed to find a case where it has not controlled the trouble. I have used it myself, as has also my wife for coughs and colds repeatedly, and I most willingly and cheerfully recommend it as superior to any other cough remedy to my knowledge." For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

For a Lame Back.

When you have pains or lameness in the back bathe the parts with Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day, massaging with the palm of the hand for five minutes at each application. Then dampen a piece of flannel slightly with this liniment and band it on over the seat of pain, and you may be surprised to see how quickly the lameness disappears. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Hexamethylenetetramine.

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities and avoid a serious malady. Will McLean.

The Correct Time

to stop a cough or cold is just as soon as it starts—then there will be no danger of pneumonia or consumption. Just a few doses of Ballard's Hershound Syrup taken at the start will stop the cough. If it has been running on for sometime the treatment will be longer, but the cure is sure. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Foley's Honey and Tar is the best and safest cough remedy for children. At the first symptoms of a cold give as directed, and ward off danger of croup, bronchitis, sore throat, cold in the head and stuffy breathing. It brings comfort and ease to the little ones. Contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Keep always on hand, and refuse substitutes. Will McLean.

Mrs. S. Joyce, Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it." Will McLean.

Magnolia Park

Subdivision of Houston

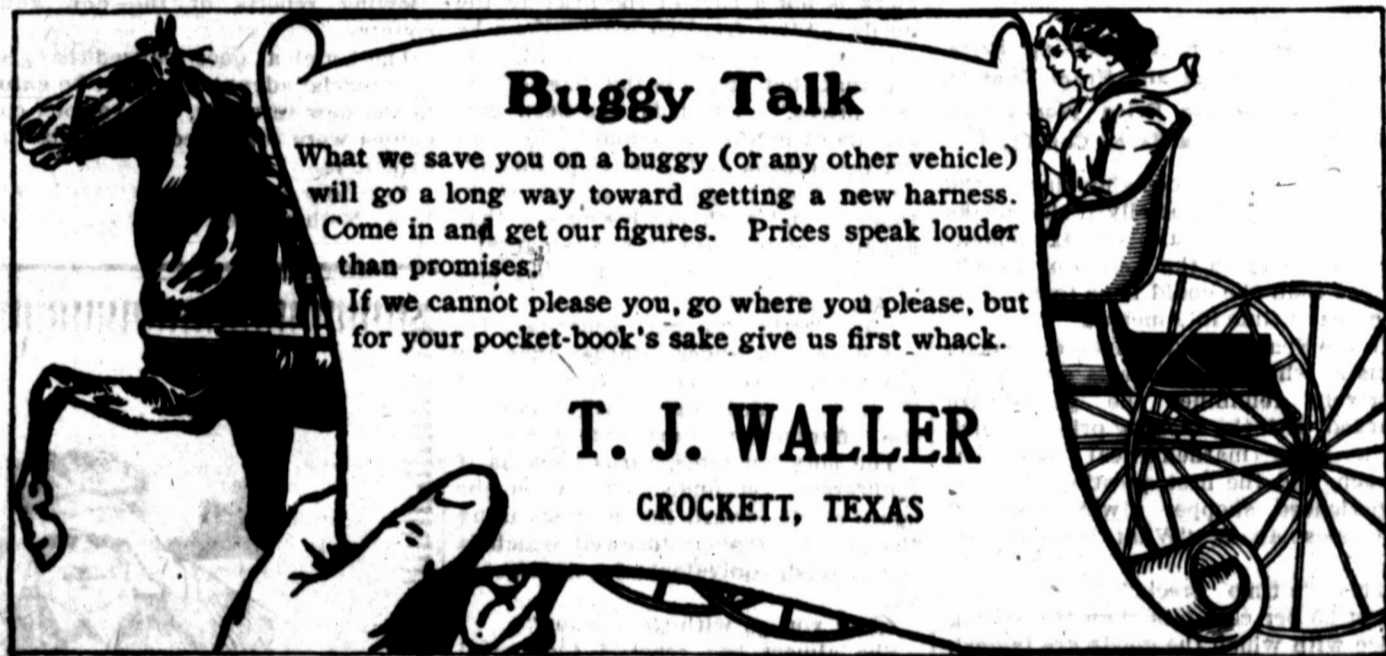
IS BETTER known in Crockett today than ever before. Many Crockett people who own lots in Magnolia Park saw their property during Carnival week for the first time. No one complained of misrepresentation; all were perfectly satisfied. Magnolia Park made good with every one who visited it. More than two hundred lots were sold to visitors during Carnival week.

The investment which offers most rapid increase today, on the least capital, is Magnolia Park. Have you bought your lots yet?

SEE

W. W. AIKEN

Agent for Magnolia Park Land Company
CROCKETT, TEXAS



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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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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PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
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T. R. ATMAR,
DENTIST,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office over Bricker's Jewelry Store. Telephone No. 67.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

Good Work Mules

AND A FEW HORSES
FOR SALE

At Terms to Suit Purchaser

Smith Brothers

BRICK LIVERY BARN

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

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

Crockett Sure of Water

Water Main Now Being Put In

Have your plumbing done now before the rush while the cost is less. Can do your work cheaper now than when I have to hire high-salaried plumbers. See me now and save money.

Estimates Free

Have full line of water and gas pipes, also agent for the best gas plant on earth. Repair your pumps and windmills at small cost.

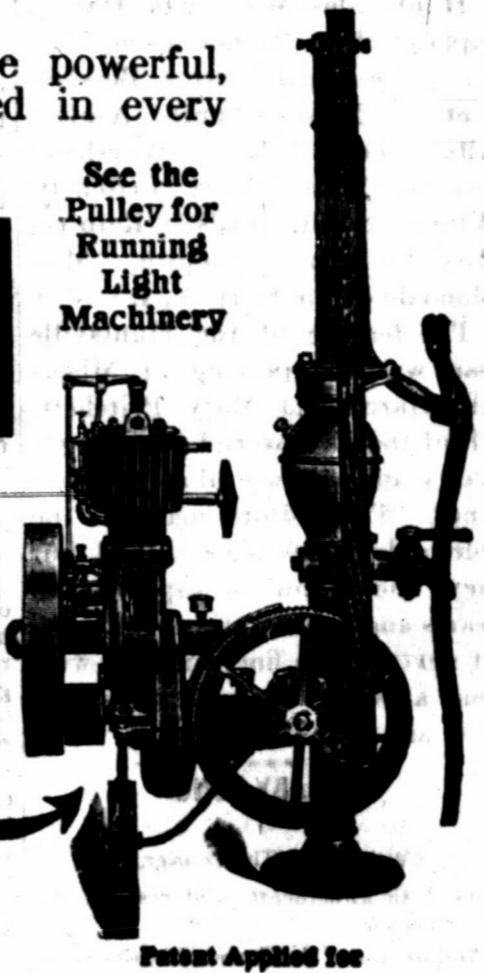
WE'VE GOT IT

We are now able to show you right in our store the powerful, sturdy labor saver which you have seen advertised in every farm paper you pick up.

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pump Engine

It costs so little that every farmer can afford one, yet it is simply marvelous. Besides pumping, it runs separator, churn, grindstone, and any machine ordinarily run by hand. It is the finest thing you ever saw. Everyone wonders why "no one ever thought of it before." You're sure to want one when you see it chugging away "doing things." Come in and see it work. We want to give you a catalog free.

See the Pulley for Running Light Machinery



Patent Applied for

CHAS. CLINTON

Opposite Livery Stable

Phone 234. Residence 14 Three Rings. Crockett, Texas

NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE.

The Crockett People Should Learn to Detect the Approach of Kidney Disease.

The symptoms of kidney trouble are so unmistakable that they leave no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys excrete a thick, cloudy, urine, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding. The back aches constantly, headaches and dizzy spells may occur and the victim is often weighed down by a feeling of languor and fatigue. Neglect these warnings and there is danger of dropsy, Bright's disease, or diabetes. Any one of these symptoms is warning enough to begin treating the kidneys at once. Delay often proves fatal.

You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Crockett proof: J. A. Jeanes, of Crockett, Texas, says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for several years. I was obliged to void the kidney secretions four or five times during the night, and the passages were also very painful. Another symptom of my trouble was a pain across the small of my back. Several months ago I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from I. W. Sweet's drug store, and since then have been in much better health. This remedy certainly lives up to the claims made for it."

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.

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
For children, safe, sure. No opiates

Don't Be Hopeless

about yourself when you're crippled with rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Try Ballard's Snow Liniment—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Choked to Death

is commonly said of babies who have died of the croup. How unnecessary this is. No child ever had the croup without having a cold or cough at the start. If you will stop the first symptom of the cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup there is no danger whatever of croup. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Purify the sewers of the body and stimulate the digestive organs to maintain health, strength and energy. Prickly Ash Bitters is a tonic for the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. It stops the cough, relieves the congestion, and expels the cold from your system. Is mildly laxative. Will McLean.

A coated tongue, foul breath, and clogged condition in the bowels suggest the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is just suited for such ailments. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Thanksgiving in Moses' Time.

In some respects our Thanksgiving resembles the Jewish feast of tabernacles. That was a national institution appointed by the great Jewish lawgiver, Moses. It was also called "the feast of ingathering," held annually at the end of the harvest season. By dwelling during the feast in crude booths, or tabernacles, built of the branches of olive, palm or pine trees outside the walls of Jerusalem and within the streets, the Israelites were reminded of the struggles of their forefathers in the wilderness, unhelped, sometimes in despair, then filled with hope, ever pushing on in search of "the better country," where they might develop their national life. This feast recalled God's gracious guidance in past history and acknowledged present blessing in an abundant harvest. Its peculiar characteristic was the spirit of rejoicing, praise and thanksgiving.

His Neighbor.
"We are told, Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, "that we should love our neighbor. Now, who is your neighbor, Tommy?"
But Tommy Tucker merely blushed, hung his head and said nothing. He didn't want to tell the little girl's name.—Chicago Tribune.

A Kindly Inquiry.
Fairlie-Jack, have you that ten pounds I lent you the other day? Flyntie—Not all of it, old chap, but what I have will do me a day or two longer. Jolly kind and thoughtful of you to inquire, though.—Illustrated Bits.

The bow cannot possibly stand always bent, nor can human nature subsist without recreation.—Cervantes.

He Left.
"I may have remained a trifle late, but her remarks were too pointed."
"What did she say, Ferd?"
"Told me their lease was about to expire."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

No Danger.
Worldly Aunt—See here, Edith, that young man to whom you've engaged yourself—is his future assured? Niece—Oh, yes, auntie! He was baptized as a child.—Judge's Library.

FOOLED THE CITY.

One of the Hoaxes Perpetrated by Theodore Hook.

In the early part of the nineteenth-century great preparations were made in England to receive a Spanish ambassador who was expected to arrive at Southampton. A mischievous idea came into the head of Theodore Hook (born 1788, died 1841), novelist and journalist and above all contriver of that diversion known as the hoax. The English fleet was lying off Southampton. Hook, then a young man, knew many of the younger officers. He formed his scheme, and one morning a launch set out from the fleet and drew up at the quay.

In this launch was he who purported to be the Spanish ambassador in almost royal robes, arrived two days before the expected time. The mayor of Southampton, who was to receive the Spanish envoy, was greatly flustered. It was all so sudden. He did the best he could. Several companies of soldiers, some on foot, some mounted, were called out. The bells were rung. The ambassador, accompanied by a number of young officers of the fleet, was escorted with much pomp to the mayor's palace. There was a banquet and speechmaking, one of the young officers acting as interpreter for the ambassador.

After it was over and the Spanish envoy was supposed to be on his way to London the true ambassador arrived. There was but a sorry reception for him. The other ambassador, who was Theodore Hook, having perpetrated the greatest hoax ever known on a mayor and a city, had exhausted the hospitality of the town. The scandal was so great, the mayor and the people of Southampton had been so outrageously cold, that to make any stir about the affair would only cause them to be laughed at all the more. With the exception of the dismissal of some of the naval officers who had taken part in it little was done, and the affair was allowed to blow over.—Indianapolis News.

MASTERING A LION.

Exciting Experience of a Famous Animal Trainer.

"Show a lion that you are his master and he will be submissive; once permit him to get the notion that you fear him and his antipathy will increase," said Frank C. Bostock, the famous animal trainer.

In illustration of the lengths to which owners of wild beasts will go in order to retain control of them Bostock told the following story:

"Some years ago when we were at the Hippodrome, in Paris, I decided as a special attraction to go into the arena with Wallace, a huge African lion that all our trainers had despaired of. The house was crowded. We placed the lion in a cage sixteen feet square, and this was put inside a twenty foot ring. Two assistants were stationed in the outer ring in case of accident. I had scarcely got inside when the beast leaped at me. It bit right through my left hand and with one blow ripped the flesh off my back. 'Clear out!' I shouted to the two men in the outer ring. 'I am going to open the doors and let him into the big arena.'

"I was as furious as the lion. My pride as a trainer was wounded deeper than my back. I flung open the doors, and the lion sprang out. The blood was pouring from my wounds, but in the excitement of the moment I felt no pain—only a mad desire to be master. I picked up a 'property' chair, and when the beast came again I struck it full across the muzzle; then, seizing my whip, I actually became the aggressor.

"The audience was in something like a panic, and loud cries of 'Enough, enough!' were raised. But I hadn't finished. In ten minutes I had subjugated Wallace to such an extent that he covered like a dog. I got out of the cage and just fainted away. From that day no one attempted to teach Wallace."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Good Dinner.
The successful housekeeper was planning a dinner for a few of her husband's friends.

"I must have apple pie and cheese for dessert," she remarked without a flicker of indecision.

"But I should think you would want something more dainty this time of year," suggested the woman who always worried herself sick over a company dinner, "an ice or a frozen pudding."

"Oh, but apple pie is my husband's favorite dish! When he has company I always serve what he likes best; then he thinks his guests have had such a good dinner, and everybody is happy. At least my husband and I are happy, and if the guests aren't no one is the wiser."—New York Press.

Bible Eating.
I am told by a lady resident that in the Hampshire parish in which I am writing there is living at the present time a good woman who once ate a New Testament, day by day and leaf by leaf, between two slices of bread and butter, as a remedy for fits. This was treating the Bible as a fetch with a vengeance.—London Notes and Queries.

—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.

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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., Publishers Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

THE ALARMING INCREASE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

"He died of Bright's Disease." Hardly a week passes that this statement is not made in reference to some prominent citizen.

The increasing prevalence of this disease makes the present time seem most opportune for discussion in the hope that some who are unconsciously afflicted with this dreaded disease may receive timely warning.

A prominent citizen residing in a nearby town informs us that he suffered for nearly a year from Bright's Disease, but that he recently affected a complete cure.

"What seemed to be the first indications of the trouble," was asked.

"They seemed hardly worth noticing. My digestion bothered me at times, my stomach seemed out of order, and I had occasional backaches, but I thought it was due to too much work."

"Did you take anything?"
"I did not. Later, my strength failed me, I had severe pains in the back and noticed some irregularities of the urine. I couldn't sleep well at night. I then used some simple remedies, but without benefit."

"Did you realize that your trouble was Bright's Disease?"

"I never thought of such a thing. Finally, my condition became serious. My back ached all the time, I had shooting pains in my joints and a weak tired feeling at the knees, a little work played me out completely. I then began doctoring for kidney trouble but did not improve very much."

"Did you have any trouble with your heart?"

"Yes. I had spells of heart throbbing and a nervous faint feeling. I thought I had heart disease and treated awhile for that. Nothing seemed to help me. I had to give up trying to work."

"How did you affect a cure?"

"A friend of mine persuaded me to try Prickly Ash Bitters. I bought a bottle of my druggist. After taking it a week I began to feel some better, my urine became more natural and there was a gradual lessening of my misery. I kept on taking Prickly Ash Bitters for several weeks and I could feel my strength returning—slowly at first—but increasing daily. I am now entirely cured of my trouble and able to do a full day's work without the least fatigue. I consider Prickly Ash Bitters the grandest kidney medicine in the world."

Thousands of people attest in like manner to the wonderful benefit derived from Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a time tried and successful remedy for Bright's Disease or any disorder of the kidneys.

Prickly Ash Bitters is in every sense a system tonic and regulator. It possesses important properties for curing ailments of the stomach, liver and bowels in addition to its great power in the kidneys. It is a valuable article to keep at home, where a dose or two can be taken whenever needed. When used for any disorder in the kidneys, stomach, liver or bowels it is the right medicine in the right place.

Get the genuine with the figure '9' in red on front label.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

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

Young Man, Young Woman

Letter from a Crockett Young Man Now a Student of the Port Arthur Business College.

Port Arthur, Texas, Nov. 16, 1909.

Mr. W. W. Aiken,
Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir:

In reply to your letter of the 15th inst., will say that I not only consider the Port Arthur Business College one of the best schools in the South, but think it belongs in the front rank of institutions of its kind to be found anywhere.

The faculty of the institution is the most experienced that could be obtained, as they all have been teachers in noted schools. It is not an expensive school, but a very moderate priced one considering its pay roll.

The climate is delightful, as it never goes to extremes, and is an ideal place to do the best mental work.

With best wishes for the success of the Courier, I remain,

Your friend,
J. C. Wootters.

Two full-year scholarships have been placed in the hands of the Courier by the Port Arthur Business College to be awarded by the Courier, one each to a young man and a young woman. How these scholarships are to be awarded has been left to the discretion of the Courier, and the Courier has struck upon the following plan, which is its own:

We believe anything worth having is worth fighting for. We believe the young man or young woman who will not enter into a contest for the opportunity of securing a business education would not take the education if it were thrust upon them gratis. Therefore the Courier is going to offer these scholarships to the young men and young women who are willing to earn them.

For the next two months, beginning with the first day of December, the Courier will give every industrious boy and girl in Houston county an opportunity to earn some money and a full-year paid-up business scholarship besides, and if you so desire you can take advantage of it. Here is our offer:

Our Proposal

If you will give either all or part of your time to the work of soliciting subscriptions and renewals to the Crockett Courier, the Courier will pay you a commission of 25 per cent on all yearly subscriptions, every dollar collected and paid to us by you to count for you, whether on back dues, renewals or new subscriptions. We do not ask for any guarantee nor require any outlay of money. All we ask is an honest effort to look after the renewals and new business of the Courier among your friends and neighbors. You can earn your Christmas money through this plan and then continue through January on the same basis. No fraction of a dollar will count in this contest, but for every dollar turned in to the Courier we will pay you 25 cents and give you credit in the scholarship contest. The contest will close with the 12:15 mail train on the night of January 31, 1910, and no subscription amount showing by postmark or otherwise to have been mailed or paid in after that time will count. On the first day of February, 1910, the girl or young lady having the largest amount of subscription money to her credit will receive one of the full-year paid-up scholarships and the boy or young man having the largest amount of subscription money to his credit will receive the other full-year paid-up scholarship.

Now get busy. This is your opportunity to earn some spending money and a valuable business education besides. The opportunity may never again knock at your door. Send your name as a contestant to the Courier, as the Courier reserves the right to pass on the eligibility of its solicitors. As soon as your name is accepted by the Courier you can proceed to work and an account of your work will be kept in this office for the inspection of any and all contestants. The Courier will notify you as soon as your name is accepted as an applicant for the contest.

Money paid into this office by subscribers will not be counted for any contestant. Those entering this contest must handle the business themselves, turning in their collections to the Courier in person, by money order or through their authorized agent. Send in your name and let the Courier authorize you to act as its agent and enter the contest for one of these scholarships in the Port Arthur Business College. The Courier will tell you something more of the college next week, but in the meantime get busy.

A GREAT CENTRAL SUN

Madler's Theory is That It is the Star Alcyone.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY.

According to the Astronomer, the Principal Star of the Pleiades is the Body Around Which All Created Matter Within Our Ken Revolves.

It has been the dream of all the romantic astronomers since the time of Copernicus to prove the existence of a central sun, says Lawrence Hodges, writing in the New York Tribune. By this is meant a heavenly body as much larger than the sun as the sun itself is larger than the earth, round which the sun, with all its planets, must revolve. It has been proved that the sun and all its satellites are rushing forward through space with enormous velocity, but whether the motion was in a straight line or a circular path was not proved for some time.

But even if it was proved a curved path and that there probably existed a central sun that transcended the earth's lord in size, why couldn't we see it? The only answers are that it would have to be nonluminous or else so far away that the light hadn't reached us yet. But if all the stars, including our sun, were children of this big sun, just as the earth is the child of the sun and the moon of the earth, they would have had to have been flung off from the big sun with a greater velocity than that of light in order for the big sun not to be visible and still be luminous; also the big sun would have to be luminous if any of its children were, for that is the invariable law of the heavens. So the problem simmered down to finding a star or group of stars that would take the place of the central sun.

The motion of the solar system having been settled as to fact, quantity and direction, astronomers set about to find the center of gravity of the whole astral system, for there, if anywhere, the central sun was to be found. An astronomer named Madler thought he had found the star to satisfy the necessary conditions in the constellation known as Taurus, or the Bull. A closer search proved the special star under examination to be lacking in some of the conditions, so this

one was left and the search begun anew. This same astronomer persisted in his search with a wonderful faith in his theory and at last found a star fulfilling in the most wonderful and complete manner the necessary conditions. Every one is familiar with the beautiful little cluster known as the Pleiades, or seven stars. The telescope, however, shows fourteen stars clustered about the beautiful and brilliant star Alcyone, which is the optical center of this group.

The proper motions of all these have been determined with great exactness. They are all in the same direction and are all nearly equal to each other, and, what is still more important, the mean of their proper motions differs from that of the central star, Alcyone, by only one-thousandth of a second of arc in right ascension and by only two-thousandths of a second in declination. Here, then, is found a magnificent group of stars either actually allied together and sweeping together through space or else composing a cluster so situated as to be affected by the same apparent motion produced by the sun's progression through the celestial regions.

But an extension of the limits of research round Alcyone exhibits also the wonderful truth that out of 110 stars being within 15 degrees of this center there are sixty moving south—that is, in the same direction—in full accordance with the hypothesis that Alcyone is the center, forty-nine showing practically no motion, while only one single individual that moves at all contrary to the computed motion. Thus was Madler's profound speculation justified. Furthermore, assuming Alcyone as the grand center of the millions of stars composing our astral system and the direction of the sun's motion to be as before mentioned, Madler investigated the consequent movements of all the stars in every quarter of the heavens.

Just where the swiftest motions should be found in accordance with this assumption there they actually exist, this either demonstrating the truth of the theory or else showing a well nigh impossible series of coincidences. Therefore the conclusion given out by Madler is that Alcyone, the principal star of the Pleiades, now occupies the center of gravity and is at present the great central sun about which the universe of stars and all created matter within our ken is revolving, each entity in its own special path.

Great results usually arise from great dangers.—Herodotus.

LONDON APARTMENTS

Renting a Furnished Flat in the English Metropolis.

THE TRICKS OF THE AGENT.

At First Everything is Pleasant, but After the Place is Taken the Woes of the Tenant Begin With the Advent of the Inventory Man.

To the uninitiated American the rent of a furnished flat in London seems a very simple and remarkably inexpensive matter. Every one is extremely polite, and your path is made easy. But no sooner have you closed the door of your new quarters than you are beset by the bogey of "extras." While you are taking a contented glance at the new domicile, congratulating yourself on the bargain and thinking how much more a similar place would cost you in New York, your musings are interrupted by the arrival of the man with the inventory. His business is to make an inventory of every blessed thing your flat contains, from a four-post bed to a kitchen spoon.

At first you are vastly amused over the listing of such apparently insignificant items as "a linacusta Walton frieze," the number of tiles in the fireplace, the bolts on the windows, the locks on the doors, a description of the handles on the dressing chest and the number of screws therein, but when you have been dragged through every room, going over these to us—absurd details, you plunge from rage to despair and finally collapse when your tormentor at last departs. For this entertainment you have paid from half a guinea (about \$2.60) upward, according to the rent of your flat.

But the real power of the inventory is only felt when you take your departure. You may be morally certain that the only damage you have done has been to break one or two teacups, for which you are quite prepared to pay an extortionate sum without a murmur. You may be sure of this, but presently you will receive a bill all neatly written out and covering several pages of foolscap and entitled "Disapidations."

You will find that in every room the walls have been "chipped," the enamel on the bathtub "slightly marred," a mopogram on a napkin ring "scratched,"

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

ed," several saucepans "damaged," a knife handle "bent," a number of plates "cracked," and so on. I am quoting from a list of "disapidations" presented to friends of mine who had occupied a flat for two months, during which time, after strenuous cleaning efforts, they left the premises in much better condition than when they went in. The bill amounted to £1 12s. 9d., roughly about \$9.68.

Here there is no such fact recognized as ordinary wear and tear on furniture.

For the lease, which is here called "agreement," you have to pay from 10 shillings up to 2 guineas and more, according to rent. Then the government stamp affixed thereto, without which the document is not legal, costs you from half a crown (62 cents) to a guinea or more, again according to rent.

You may have taken your flat by "the month," but when your agreement is sent you find out it is for every four weeks! You will probably phone the agent calling his attention to the error, and he will inform you it is correct that way.

In renting an unfurnished flat, the shortest term for which is three years, you discover that the electric light fixtures are not included in the rental. Protest unavailing, you buy them yourself and pay for their installation. You must rent also your own gas cooking stove. You fancy the fenders for the fireplaces must have been overlooked, but not so; you must buy them yourself! As you have been so accustomed to a continuous supply of hot water, it never occurred to you to inquire into the subject. You find you can obtain it only by keeping a continuous fire in your kitchen range.

As the penetrating, clammy gray horror of an English winter draws on you begin to appreciate what it means to be minus steam heat. Your only defense are the coal fires, romantic in story, but totally inadequate to defy this marrow reaching, damp cold of

London. Bathroom and halls remain at arctic temperature, for the grate fires do not radiate beyond a few feet, so you may sit close and burn or retire to a corner and freeze.

After having learned through painful experience the futility of struggle against English ways and methods it is amusing to watch the explosive American, who in hotel office, at railway station and on steamships holds forth as to the various things he will not submit to. He is usually listened to with a certain exasperating deference at which the British underling is a past master. But nothing is changed, and he has to submit, and the sooner the lesson is learned the more comfortable he will be.

The impenetrable stolidity of the average Briton is not to be disturbed, and the longer one remains in this country the more definitely one learns that the English people have a pretty substantial idea of commercialism and that you are paying for the lesson.—London Cor. New York American.

One Wish Unfulfilled.

Wife—You promised that if I would marry you my every wish should be gratified. Husband—Well, isn't it? Wife—No; I wish I hadn't married you.—Illustrated Bits.

The Cosmological Question.

The business of life allows no spare time any more. One cannot get rich nowadays in office hours, nor become great, nor keep telegraphically informed, nor do his share of talking and listening. Everybody but the plumber and paperhanger works overtime. How the earth keeps up a necessary amount of whirling in the old twenty-four hour limit is more than we can understand. But she can't keep up the pace much longer. She must have an extra hour. And how to snatch it from the tail end of eternity is the burning cosmological question.—Dallas Lore Sharp in Atlantic.

Diamonds

We have on display this week a nice assortment of diamonds ranging in price from

\$40.00 to \$400.00

Let Us Show Them to You.

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE.

Social News.

See Billy Lewis for salt.
Better buy salt from Billy Lewis.

If it is whiskey, get it from Hyman.
A car of fine young mules for sale at the Big Store.
Flour—the freshest and guaranteed—at Daniel & Burton's.
Billy Lewis is selling salt cheap.
The orchestra carried by the Erick Erickson Company is complete.
For the neatest hair cut and smoothest shave, go to Stanton the barber.
Make our store your headquarters on December 2.
Daniel & Burton.

See the rug display at the Big Store. It's simply beautiful and the lowest prices you ever saw.
We are closing out our stock of boys' suits at low prices.
Daniel & Burton.

For bath or shave go to Friend. Best equipped shop in Houston county. Cleanliness our hobby.
Everything in our store will go at a bargain for the next thirty days.
Daniel & Burton.
Dripping Springs \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid.
W. E. Hail.
We guarantee to save you money on all purchases.
Daniel & Burton.

Remember you always have a market for your butter, eggs and poultry when you bring them to Johnson Arledge.
If you got your whiskey from Hyman's saloon, you may rest assured that you got the best value your money could buy.
December 2 is premium and trades day and will be bargain day at our store.
Daniel & Burton.

The genuine Magale, Paul Jones, Parker Rye, Nelson Club, Cascade, Dripping Springs or Sugar Valley at Hyman's saloon, Palestine.
We do cleaning, pressing and repairing as they should be done. Try us and be convinced.
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.
You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around.
The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

See Billy Lewis for salt.
Better buy salt from Billy Lewis.

Liverpool salt, a car load, at Daniel & Burton's.
Strong line shoes, hats and dry goods at Daniel & Burton's.
For the best 25c meals, go to Maggie Stanton's Restaurant.
Everything has advanced except our prices. Daniel & Burton.
Order your Christmas whiskey from Hyman Harrison, Palestine.
Billy Lewis is selling salt cheap.
Biggest line of children's shoes in Houston county at Daniel & Burton's.
James Langston receives subscriptions for the Galveston Semi-weekly and Daily News.
We positively will not be undersold on any article you want.
Daniel & Burton.
R. Monarch Spring '02 \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid.
W. E. Hail.
We are headquarters for children's school shoes.
Daniel & Burton.
Will pay 7 to 7½ cents for green hides and 19½ cents for dry.
B. L. Satterwhite.
We carry the biggest line of men's heavy overalls and corduroy pants.
Daniel & Burton.
Star brand shoes are the best that money can buy. Every pair guaranteed. For sale at the Big Store.
I want to buy your chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, butter and eggs. Will pay top prices.
Johnson Arledge.
You know what you want and you get exactly what you order, when you order it from Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.
We make a specialty of covered buttons. Bring the material with which you wish them covered.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

F. B. WEBB'S

RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

Oysters and Fish
Pies and Cream Bread
Fruits and Confections

Lunches at All Hours

Personal Items.

W. H. Hall of Kennard was a visitor at the Courier office Friday.
E. M. Callier was a visitor at the Courier office Tuesday morning.
Mr. L. N. Cooper of Hillsboro sends the Courier his subscription renewal.
W. F. Hallmark of Route 5 was a visitor at the Courier office Saturday.
C. W. Newberry was among the number calling at the Courier office Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Arledge of Trinity visited relatives and friends here last week.
Miss Jo Bayne of Trinity spent Thanksgiving day with her parents in this city.
G. G. Alexander of Lovelady was among those remembering the Courier Saturday.

Miss Cora Leffler of Lovelady was visiting her sister, Mrs. Ralph Lundy, this week.
Mr. W. F. Dent of Lovelady is among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.
Congressman Gregg writes the Courier to send his paper to Washington until further notice.
Edgar Douglass and Kelley Willis have bought the moving picture show from Powers & Jensen.

Dr. J. S. Collins of Lutkin, who is visiting his mother in this city, paid the Courier a visit Wednesday.
Wm. H. Loughrey of Pleasant Lake, Ind., writes the Courier that he expects to soon start this way.
Mr. Z. C. Taylor, twenty-eight years a Baptist missionary in Brazil, is visiting the scenes of his boyhood in this county.

"Parted by Patience" will be played at the new Daniel school house (in Concord community) Saturday night, December 11, by home talent. Everybody invited.
Miss Libbie Sherman of Kennard passed through Crockett Monday returning home from Houston, where she has been visiting friends since before the carnival.

To-morrow (Thursday) is trades day and the Courier does not doubt for a moment that the day as such will be a success. Much credit is due the committee, Messrs. Thos. Self, Jas. S. Shivers and A. B. Burton, for their untiring efforts in working up interest in the affair.

Wm. H. Hufford of Muncie, Ind., was in Crockett this week and said that he had bought some more Houston county land. He now owns two or three places in the county. It is his intention to ultimately come here to live. He is a good roads enthusiast and believes that nothing will help Houston county more than the improvement of her public highways.

A daughter of Dr. G. J. Nunn of Amarillo, but formerly of Crockett, was married at Bentonville, Ark., on November 10, to a Mr. Bynum of Amarillo. The bride is also a relative of Mr. R. M. Atkinson of Bentonville, but formerly a resident of this city. The wedding was celebrated in much style, quite a lengthy account of it appearing in the papers. The bride is well remembered here, where she has many friends who will hasten to extend best wishes.

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

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

Daniel & Burton.

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

W. E. Hail.

Bring the little folks, the old folks, and all the folks and spend the evening with Erick Erickson at the opera house Friday night, Dec. 3.

The dress goods department at the Big Store is making an extra showing of high class dress goods at very low prices for the next two weeks.

Have you ordered that winter suit? If not, now is the time and Shupak Tailoring Co's. is the place. They can please in both style and price.

Over 100 standard brands of high grade whiskies to select from. Write for my price list, order blanks, etc. Address, Hyman Harrison, Palestine Tex.

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

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.

For Sale.

Two cast wheels, five feet in diameter with 12 inch face, and other mill fixtures at a bargain.

James Langston.

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

Daniel & Burton.

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.

See John Arrington at Goolsbee's horseshoeing shop if you want some good gentle, well broke, young mares, horses and mules. He has some nice, smooth stock to select from.

For sale cheap, 3 Poland China boar pigs 6 months old from recorded stock. Pedigree furnished. If interested write me or come and see them. R. R. No. 2 Crockett, Texas. St. W. A. Eddy.

BROKEN PROMISES

You, too, have no doubt broken yours—promising your friends a picture, yet always waiting.

Now Is the Time.

I have just purchased a number of fine lenses and new portrait articles and can give you a first-class picture at a moderate price. Just a sitting is all I ask. If you are not well pleased don't pay me.

Of course I will continue to make post card pictures, but I want you to see my work.

Give me a trial. Will call at your home. Phone 56.

H. L. BEASLEY.

Of course, you can get your whiskey elsewhere, but if you want brands that you know to be good, if you are after good quality, quantity or prompt shipment order it from Hyman's saloon, Palestine.

The State Pure Food Law guarantees you the quality and purity of the goods. I guarantee you the kind, the age, the proof, the measure and the prompt shipment. Order it from Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

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.

Don't send your money out of the state when you order your Xmas whiskey. You don't get the right proof, the right measure, the right age, the right goods and at the right time. You'll get it just right when you order from Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Tex.

Baptist Services.

Covenant service at morning hour. All members are urged to be present. Let all the Baptists of the city come. All are cordially invited. This is one of our most important days. Come. At night the subject will be "Goat's Hair." Special music.

Pastor.

Erick Erickson.

Lovers of high class amusement will be afforded a rare treat in form of an up-to-date Swedish comedy drama "Erick Erickson" which drama makes its appearance here on Friday, Dec. 3rd.

The play is replete with witty lines and sayings, and abundant with side splitting situations.

The vaudeville olio is of a pure, clean nature that is sure to gain the hearty approval of all who witness it.

All in all the play is one that will amuse, minus anything that might tend to offend the most fastidious.

Erick Erickson comes to the Opera house, Friday, Dec. 3.

To Get the Prize.

In response to an advertisement appearing in the Courier last week, Mr. M. B. Vaughn, a Tadmor merchant, 74 years old, and Mrs. Martha McMillan, of the same community and 72 years old, signified their intention Wednesday of coming to Crockett to be married in the store of W. V. McConnell-to-day (Thursday). Mr. McConnell had offered the license and \$5 in money to the couple marrying in his store on trades day. Judge Winfree was engaged to perform the ceremony and a wedding bell and other decorations were arranged in the front of the store. An automobile ride was arranged for the couple to follow the marriage.

This is Worth Remembering.

Whenever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and refuse substitutes. Will McLean.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

The electric lights (or rather the failure of the electric lights) in Crockett are the source of more expressions of dissatisfaction than anything else in the town.

Those owning property on the hill east of the new passenger depot can greatly enhance the value of their property by opening up a wide street to extend from the depot to an intersection with North street north of the Sims residence. A wide street through there would add much to the value of all property adjoining it.

The watermain is being laid along Public avenue and work on the new depot is progressing nicely. When these are completed other improvements are in contemplation, among them the paving of the public square and the building of good roads. But while these things are being done, interest in street and sidewalk improvements must not be permitted to lag.

A great many counties in Texas are now holding elections and voting for a road bond issue. The Courier does not know the law, but if such an issue of bonds is applicable to Houston county, the Courier is in favor of such an election in Houston county, and not only in favor of an election, but in favor of the bond issue. The farmers of Houston county are annually beaten out of thousands of dollars in loss of time and in jury to teams and vehicles on account of bad roads.

Nothing reflects the true financial condition of a community better than its banks. In this connection the Courier refers to the financial condition of a Crockett bank as published in the Courier last week. The increase in the deposits of the First National bank of this city is shown by this statement to be \$152,123.52 over the deposits as shown in the statement published at the time of the last call. The other banks of the county also show a handsome increase. The financial condition of the community is in such a healthy state that it does not need any sitting up with.

Dwellings for rent are very scarce in Crockett. There is a chance here for somebody to make some money building homes for rent. By doing so the builder will not only add to his possessions, but to the population of the town and thus add to the value of his possessions in more ways than one. A family from Illinois arrived at Crockett last week and reported at the Courier office that they could not find a dwelling to live in. The mother and daughter called at the Courier office and said that the husband would come here and buy a farm in the county if a temporary dwelling could be found for the family to live in until the farm could be located and the houses built. Those who have the means are retarding the development of the county in their failure to supply homes for renters, and not only that, but they are standing in their own light. Land values increase as the population increases. That is the

history of New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, Los Angeles, and all other centers of population. If you want to increase the value of your lands you must encourage immigration and there is no better way to do it than to build houses for rent.

News From Lovelady.

Miss Maud Beeson of Nevils Prairie was the pleasant guest of Mrs. H. W. Beeson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Green spent part of last week very pleasantly with relatives in Livingston and Cleveland.

Misses Myra Hemphill and Gertrude Nelms of Groveton spent Thanksgiving with home folks.

Miss Jewel Parker spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Norris of Crockett.

Miss Ella Mae LaRue of Crockett was a visitor in Lovelady last week.

Miss Leila Hutchings who is teaching school at Elmina spent a few days last week in Lovelady.

Miss Blanche Emerson of Athens was the pleasant guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Emerson last week.

Mrs. Raizy Atkinson and Misses Ollie and Fannie Wills spent Thanksgiving with relatives and friends in Crockett.

Misses Beasia, Maggie and little Mary Ella Hale of Camilla were pleasant visitors in Lovelady last week.

Miss Lucy Hartt, who is teaching at Camilla, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hartt, a few days.

Mrs. W. O. Phipps and Mrs. Will Lawson were visitors in Holly last week.

Mrs. Ralph Lundy of Crockett was the guest of Miss Cora Leffler last week.

Miss Laura Monzingo spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives out of town.

Miss Annie Joplin of Trinity is the pleasant guest of her sister, Mrs. Sam Hale.

Mrs. T. S. Cochran of Livingston is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. N. T. Green.

W. B. Cochran and Forest Dent were in Pennington on business last week.

"Valley Farm," a domestic drama, in four acts, was presented by home talent to a crowded audience Friday night at the town hall for the benefit of the new Baptist church.

Help Needed.

C. N. Harris, Jr., editor of the Canton (Miss.) Herald, is a young man, but has an old head in thus expressing himself in a recent issue of his excellent paper:

"A great many people have an idea that the principal mission of a newspaper is to boost its own community.

"The right way to boost and boom a town is for the paper to tell in its editorial and news columns what the town is doing and is going to do and always put in a good word whenever the opportunity is presented, but let the evidence of the newspaper man be supported and corroborated by live advertising matter from progressive business men in the other columns of the paper. You can't fool people by a lot of exaggerated statements when the other columns of the paper show that the merchants and business men are not progressive."

Mrs. S. Joyce, Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it." Will McLean.

BASKET BALL.

Huntsville High School Victors in Thanksgiving Game.

From the Huntsville Post-Item.

The games of basket ball between the teams of the Crockett and Huntsville High School girls, which was played Thanksgiving afternoon on the athletic grounds of the public school, was a happy affair from every view point. The visitors were royally entertained by the home girls and although the score stood 48 to 0 in favor of Huntsville, they were as graceful in defeat as they could possibly have been in victory.

The lineup was as follows:

Crockett—Misses Kathleen Hall, Virginia Chamberlain, Yola Kennedy, Edith Arledge, Pauline Durst, Hallie Ellis, Nell Beasley. Referee, Miss Pegram.

Huntsville—Miss Alta Harris, captain, Misses Geta Gibson, Marguerite Eastham, Erma Beasley, centers, Misses Annie Ashley, Alta Harris, Lois Worsham, guards, Misses Mary Pritchett, Winnie Stout, goals. Referee, Miss Smither. Umpire, Miss Blondale of the S. H. N. I.

The feature of the Huntsville team was the playing of Misses Alta Harris and Mary Pritchett. All of the girls were bewitchingly pretty and as graceful as swaying vines. The visitors may not be able to defeat us at basketball, but they know how to capture our hearts and aristocratic old Crockett never sent a finer or more winsome bunch of girls anywhere or at any time than these.

MY BABY SONG.

(Written for The Courier.)

Come, little sweetheart, and rest on my bosom
And dream of the flowers in fairy land.
Come, close up your eyes like the blue of the ocean.
And list the music of angel's band.

CHORUS.

Sailing, sailing, sailing;
Sailing away together.
You and your boatsman
Will glide like a feather.

Your breath is as sweet as the scent of the roses.
Your cheeks are the tint of the lining of shells.

Come, float away, darling, your light barque is waiting.
You will hear in your dreaming the sweet signal bells.

You will sail to the isle where with glad hearts are teeming,
With lily white hands to beckon you there.

The wind harps will whisper a message from mother
And toy with your ringlets of golden hair.
Mrs. C. R. Stephenson.

Fun For the Boy.

"So you tried to convince your son that he was not too old to be subjected to corporal discipline?"

"That's what I did," answered Ferner Corutossel. "I gave him a good old fashioned dressin' down in the woodshed jes' the same as if he had been ten years younger."

"What did he do?"

"He jes' laughed an' said it reminded him of the good times he had when he was bein' initiated in his college fraternity."—Washington Star.

Where Courtesy Prevails.

"The South Americans are very polite," said the man who travels.

"Naturally," answered Miss Cayenne. "In some of those republics it is not safe to slight the humblest citizen. There is no telling what moment he may become president."—Washington Star.

Marriage.

"Marriage may be compared to a tram car," said a confirmed bachelor.

"Why?" asked his fair partner.

"Because some people are just as anxious to get out of it as others are to enter!"—London Telegraph.

Foresight.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is foresight? Pa—Foresight, my son, is the faculty of being around when there is a melon to be cut.—Chicago News.

Circumstances are not in our power; virtues are.—Farrar.

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMPANY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

No Authority For Saying It Was an Apple That Eve Ate.

"What a vast amount of trouble the human race might have avoided if Eve hadn't eaten that apple," remarked the grouchy individual when something especially displeased him.

"How do you know it was an apple?" asked the accurate man.

"Why, the Bible says so, doesn't it?"

"No. It has come to be a popular belief that the fruit which was eaten by our first parents in the garden 'eastward in Eden' was an apple, but there is no authority for this.

"It is called simply the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil. And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food and that it was pleasant to the eyes and a tree to be desired to make one wise she took of the fruit thereof and did eat and gave also to her husband with her, and he did eat." What is there here about an apple?

"A great many popular quotations are attributed to the Bible when in fact they had other sources.

"God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" is not from the Scriptures, but from 'A Sentimental Journey to Italy,' by Sterne.

"In the midst of life we are in death," which is found in the burial service, can be traced to Luther.

"From St. Paul's utterance, 'The love of money is the root of all evil,' we have twisted the saying, 'Money is the root of evil.' 'Cleanliness is next to godliness' was uttered by John Wesley in a sermon on dress. The merciful man is merciful to his beast' is a popular rendering of the proverb, 'A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.' The tongue is an unruly member' appears in the epistle of James as 'The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil.'—Philadelphia North American.

A BEAVER DAM.

The Feeling It Inspired in a University Professor.

I have yet to meet the man who can walk for the first time through a beaver works, as the range of a colony of beavers is called, and not feel something of the sentiment of human association.

It is a sensation very similar to what we feel when we come out unexpectedly into a woodland clearing after a long day spent in the unbroken solitudes.

I once stood with a learned professor of Columbia college on the bank of a stream in eastern Canada and looked down on a freshly made beaver dam—one of the best in point of construction that I had ever seen. It was, indeed, a really stupendous affair for a beaver to have made. Built of alder poles and brush, weighted with mud and small stones, it was fifty feet long, six feet high and raised the level of the water by about sixty inches.

Seen from the upstream side, it presented the appearance of a more or less evenly disposed array of short

sticks protruding from a long mound of mud just level with the surface of the restrained water. From below the brushwood supporting the dam proper was plainly visible and the ingenuity of its placing at once apparent.

There was of course none of that pile driving or basket weaving which at one time played so large a part in the picturesque descriptions by fanciful writers, but despite its roughness it was a really remarkable piece of animal engineering. My companion inspected it for several minutes in impressed silence.

"I should be afraid to kill a thing that knew so much," he said thoughtfully.—Bailey's Magazine.

A Dog Story.

We brought from Scotland a collie about six months old. He was allowed to be with us at the breakfast table, but never to be fed in the dining room. This rule was enforced by my daughter. I was the only member of the family who ever broke over the rule. And often when I offered him a tempting bone he would glance across the table, and if he caught the forbidding eye he would resist the temptation. But one morning she left the table abruptly. Rab followed her into the hall and watched her till she had closed the door of her study. Then he scampered back, nudged my elbow, as if to say, "Now is our time." He seized the bone and was soon crunching it with the greatest satisfaction.—London Spectator.

His Taste.

"Why does Julia feel that she must have a long coat at once?"

"Her husband has bought her a dress."—Harper's Bazar.

Simple diet is best for many dishes bring many diseases.—Pitney.

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