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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JANUARY 11, 1912.

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Citation by Publication.

The State of Texas, to the sheriff or any constable of Houston county, greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of S. S. Towles, deceased, the unknown heirs of J. S. Towles, deceased, the unknown heirs of E. J. Wood, deceased, the unknown heirs of Archibie Henrie, deceased, the unknown heirs of Melissa J. Pollard, deceased, the unknown heirs of A. E. Merritt, deceased, the unknown heirs of George J. Butler, deceased, the unknown heirs of Sallie J. Butler, deceased, the unknown heirs of A. F. James, deceased, the unknown heirs of Maggie Blagge, deceased, the unknown heirs of Hamilton Blagge, deceased, the unknown heirs of B. N. McBride, deceased, the unknown heirs of J. W. Webber, dec'd J. W. Webber, and the unknown heirs of Benjamin F. Wood, deceased, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county to your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Houston county, to be held at the court house of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in February, A. D. 1912, the same being the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the ninth day of January, A. D. 1912, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 5364, wherein M. A. Milliff is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of S. S. Towles, deceased, the unknown heirs of J. S. Towles, deceased, the unknown heirs of E. J. Wood, deceased, the unknown heirs of Benjamin F. Wood, deceased, the unknown heirs of Archibie Henrie, deceased, the unknown heirs of Melissa J. Pollard, deceased, the unknown heirs of A. E. Merritt, deceased, the unknown heirs of George J. Butler, deceased, the unknown heirs of Sallie J. Butler, deceased, the unknown heirs of A. F. James, deceased, the unknown heirs of Maggie Blagge, deceased, the unknown heirs of Hamilton Blagge, deceased, the unknown heirs of B. N. McBride, deceased, the unknown heirs of J. W. Webber, deceased, and J. W. Webber, Mrs. M. E. McBride, for herself and as administratrix of the estate of B. N. McBride, deceased, W. T. Patton and M. M. Medford are defendants, said petition alleging that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of the hereinafter described tracts or parcels of land, being lawfully seized and possessed of same; that on or about the first day of January, 1912, the defendants unlawfully entered upon said land, dispossessed the plaintiff

and now unlawfully withhold from plaintiff the possession of said land to plaintiff's damage in the sum of fifty thousand dollars. That said tracts of land are all situated on the Archibie Henrie league and labor, about 23 miles south west from the city of Crockett, and the same which was patented to Benjamin F. Wood, as assignee of the said Archibie Henrie, and more particularly described as follows:

FIRST TRACT

Containing three hundred, fifty and 65-1000 (350 65-100) acres, and designated as lot number three (3), according to the partition of said Archibie Henrie league and labor, and described by field notes as follows: Beginning on the east line of said league and labor survey at the south east corner of lot number two (2) in said partition, a stake in field from which a post oak 30 in. dia. brs N. 66° W. 30 6-10 vrs. Thence south 43° west with the east line of said league and labor survey 488 vrs to the south east corner of said lot number three (3) and the north east corner of lot number four (4), a stake from which an elm 18 in. dia. brs N. 71 E 1½ vrs, another elm 14 in. dia. brs S. 76 W. 7 8-10 vrs. Thence north 75° west with the north line of lot number four (4) and the south line of lot number three (3), 3870 vrs to the north west corner of lot number four (4) and the south west corner of lot number (3), a stake on the east bank of Trinity river from which an ash 12 in. dia. brs S. 65 W. 3 2-10 vrs and a pecan 14 in. dia. brs S. 67 E. 9 2-10 vrs. Thence up the Trinity river with meanderings thereof as follows: North 5 west 120 vrs, north 7½ east 280 vrs, north 4½ east 131 vrs to the south west corner of said lot number two (2) and the north west corner of said lot number three (3), a stake from which a willow 18 in. dia. brs S. 4 E. 29 vrs, another willow 14 in. dia. brs S. 27 W. 20 2-10 vrs. Thence south 75° east with the south line of lot number two (2) and the north line of lot number (3), 3955 vrs to the place of beginning. All bearing trees marked X.

SECOND TRACT

Containing one hundred, thirty two (132) acres, the same being situated in the north western part of lot number four (4), according to said partition, and described by field notes as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north west corner of said lot number four (4) and the south west corner of lot number three (3) in said partition, a stake on the east bank of Trinity river, from which an ash 12 in. dia. brs S. 65 W. 3 2-10 vrs, and a pecan 14 in. dia. brs S. 67 E. 9 2-10 vrs. Thence south 75° east with the north line of said lot number (4) and the south line of said lot number three (3), 2006 vrs to the north west corner of the R. M. Lively 189 acre tract, a stake from which

a pin oak 8 in. dia. brs S. 43 E. 10 vrs, and a sweet gum 6 in. dia. brs east 9 vrs. Thence south 13½ west 562 vrs to the south line of lot number four (4) and the north line of said lot number five (5) a stake from which a haw-bush 5 in. dia. brs S. 40 E. 2 2-10 vrs, and an ash 12 in. dia. brs N. 28 E. 19½ vrs. Thence north 75° west 730 vrs to the south east corner of a fifty seven (57) acre tract owned by J. W. Hail, a stake from which a pin oak 20 in. dia. brs. N. 32 E. 7 2-10 vrs. Thence north 13½ east 292 vrs to the north east corner of said fifty seven acre tract, a stake in field for corner. Thence north 75° west with the north line of said fifty seven (57) acre tract, 1188 vrs to the north west corner of same, a stake for corner on the east bank of the Trinity river. Thence up said river with meanderings thereof, as follows: North 6 west 84 vrs, north 21 west 103 vrs, north 15 east 109 vrs, to the place of beginning. All bearing trees marked X.

THIRD TRACT

Containing seven hundred, twelve and 4-10 (712 4-10) acres, the same being known and designated as lot number six (6) out of the partition of said league and labor survey, and described by field notes as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the east line of said league and labor survey at the south east corner of lot number five (5) in said partition, a stake in prairie from which a dead locust 12 in. dia. brs west 10 vrs and a three prong elm, 4, 6 and 7 in. dia. brs N. 41¼ W. 34 vrs. Thence south 13½ west with said line 2074 vrs to stake in prairie for corner. Thence north 75° west 2425 vrs to the east bank of Trinity river, a cotton wood 36 in. dia. for corner, from which another cotton wood 30 in. dia. brs S. 3 W. 7 2-10 vrs. Thence up the Trinity river with meanderings thereof, as follows: North 30 east 136 vrs, north 42 east 240 vrs, north 57 east 117 vrs, north 73° east 110 vrs, south 57 east 232 vrs, south 27 east 110 vrs, south 73 east 160 vrs, north 50 east 140 vrs, north 31½ east 240 vrs, north 45 east 389 vrs, north 7 west 180 vrs, north 30 west 160 vrs, north 53 west 135 vrs, north 68 west 190 vrs, north 55 west 460 vrs, north 41¼ west 160 vrs, north 37 west 280 vrs, north 41 west 160 vrs, north 47 west 360 vrs, to the north west corner of lot number six (6), and the south west corner of lot number five (5), a cotton wood 36 in. dia. for corner on the east bank of Trinity river from which another cotton wood 48 in. dia. brs S. 60 E. 3¼ vrs. Thence south 75° east with the north line of lot number six (6) and the south line of lot number five (5), 2991 vrs to the place of beginning. All bearing trees marked X.

FOURTH TRACT

Containing three hundred, twenty four and 75-100 (324 75-100) acres, and designated as lot number

five (5) in the partition of the said league and labor survey, and described by field notes as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the east line of said league and labor survey at the south east corner of lot number four (4) in said partition, a stake from which a sweet gum 18 in. dia. brs N. 3 W. 3 vrs, another sweet gum 28 in. dia. brs N. 45 W. 5 vrs. Thence south 13½ west 532 vrs to the north east corner of lot number six (6) in said partition, a stake in prairie from which a dead locust 12 in. dia. brs west 10 vrs and a three prong elm 4, 6 and 7 in. dia. brs. N. 41¼ west 34 vrs. Thence north 75° west with the south line of lot number five (5) and the north line of lot number six (6) in said partition, 2991 vrs to the north west corner of lot number six (6) and the south west corner of lot number five (5), a cotton wood 36 in. dia. for corner on the east bank of Trinity river from which another cotton wood 48 in. dia. brs S. 60 E. 3¼ vrs. Thence up said river with meanderings thereof as follows: North 43 west 360 vrs, north 28 west 200 vrs, north 25 west 220 vrs, north 9 west 38 vrs to the north west corner of lot number five (5) and the south west corner of lot number four (4), a stake on the east bank of Trinity river from which an ash 14 in. dia. brs S. 30 E. 5¼ vrs. Thence south 75° east with the south line of lot number four (4) and the north line of lot number five (5) 3591 vrs to the place of beginning. All bearing trees marked X.

FIFTH TRACT

Containing fifty seven (57) acres, situated in the south west corner of lot number four (4), according to said partition, out of said league and labor survey, and described by field notes as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the south west corner of said lot number (4) and the north west corner of lot number five (5), in said partition, a stake on the east bank of Trinity river, from which an ash 14 in. dia. brs S. 30 °. 5¼ vrs. Thence south 75° east with the south line of lot number four (4), 997 vrs to a stake from which a pin oak 20 in. dia. brs N. 32 E. 7 2-10 vrs. Thence north 13½ east 292 vrs to stake in field for corner. Thence north 75° west 1188 vrs to stake for corner on the east bank of Trinity river. Thence down said river with meanderings thereof, south 19 east 355 vrs to the place of beginning. All bearing trees marked X.

Plaintiff further alleges that he and those under whom he claims title to all of said tracts of land above described have been in the actual, continuous, peaceable and adverse possession thereof, cultivating, using and enjoying the same, claiming the same under deeds duly registered, paying all taxes due thereon for periods of three, five and ten years immediately preceding the filing of this suit, and the plaintiff specially pleads the three, five and ten year Statutes of Limitation in bar of any claim or demand asserted to said land by defendants herein, and plaintiff sets out in his original petition all of the deeds and other muniments of title from and under the sovereignty of the soil, under and by virtue of which he claims title to said land. And plaintiff alleges that the certificate of acknowledgment to the deed from the defendants, S. S. Towles and her husband, J. S. Towles, E. J. Wood and wife, E. A. Wood, is not in conformity with law and casts a cloud on plaintiff's title, that there is now an outstanding title in the defendant, J. W. Webber, to part of the above

described land, there being no deed on record out of said J. W. Webber, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. And the plaintiff further alleges that the defendant A. F. James, acquired a locative interest of one third in said league and labor for his services in locating said land for the original grantee, but that the record fails to disclose any evidence of title to said A. F. James, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. Plaintiff further alleges that although said tract of land was duly patented by the state of Texas to Benjamin F. Wood, as assignee of said Archibie Henrie, by virtue of transfer of the certificate from said Archibie Henrie to said Benjamin F. Wood, one, James Henrie, purporting to be an heir of said Archibie Henrie, conveyed a portion of same to John Crowmeans, and the said John Crowmeans conveyed same to B. N. McBride, and Mrs. M. E. McBride, as the administratrix of the estate of B. N. McBride, conveyed a portion of same to M. M. Medford; that A. B. McBride, as an heir of B. N. McBride, conveyed a portion of same to W. T. Patton, and the plaintiff alleges that none of said deeds carried any title or interest in and to said property, but simply cast a cloud on plaintiff's title. Plaintiff sues, prays judgment for said land, quieting his title to same, removing all clouds therefrom, cancelling said deeds from the said James Henrie to Crowmeans and from Crowmeans to B. N. McBride, for general and special relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. B. Stanton, clerk of the district court of Houston county.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Crockett, this 9th day of January, A. D. 1912.

J. B. Stanton, Clerk.
District Court, Houston County.
By J. H. Sharp, Deputy

Tram Road to Hurricane Shoals.

Actual construction on the tram road to Hurricane Shoals has begun. The contractors are Smith Bros. of this city. The road will be used to haul material to the site of the lock and dam at Hurricane Shoals on Trinity river. Rock will be the principal material used. The tram will follow the Porter Springs road for seven or eight miles and then bear northward to the shoals. Large sums of money will be spent in building the tram and in putting in the lock and dam, and much of this money will be spent in Crockett, going into and swelling the channels of trade. This will help Crockett as a market, and what helps Crockett as a market helps the whole county.

DOORS AND WINDOWS

GASOLINE ENGINES

Farm Implements

If the above interests you at all you should see our mammoth stock of **Emerson Standard** line of implements, such as

**Stalk Cutters, Middle Busters, Breaking Plows, Sulkies, Disc Harrows,
Disc Breakers, Riding Planters, Walking Planters, Section Harrows,
Walking Cultivators, Riding Cultivators, Etc., Etc.**

In fact we have the best make of any implement used on the farm. The implements we recommend for your work will do it satisfactorily or we will refund your money. Our stock of hardware is complete. Give us a visit and get our prices before you buy. We are sure to **save you money** on your purchases.

Smith Hardware Company

ALL KINDS ROOFING

GUNS AND AMMUNITION

13th to 27th

At Dan J. Kennedy's

The above date marks the duration of our Annual January Sale. Most of our patrons are already familiar with this event, and a great many have been making inquiries for the coming one. We are going to clean up. In other words the winter goods have to go. Any one can readily see that goods sold even a little below cost is better than carrying them over another year. Following are some prices:

Ladies' Department

Staples	
All calicoes will go at.....	5c
The best 10c outing at.....	7½c
The regular 7c outing at.....	5c
The best 10c cotton flannel at.....	8c
A. C. A. feather tick at.....	14c
12½ and 10c mattress tick at.....	8c
Best yard-wide bleached domestic at.....	8c
One grade bleached domestic at.....	5c
Best cambric on the market at.....	8c
10 and 8½c apron checks at.....	7½c
Table oil cloth at.....	15c
Very best 10c sheeting at.....	7½c
10-4 bleached Pepperell sheeting at.....	23½c
10-4 brown Pepperell sheeting at.....	21½c

Ladies' \$16.50 and \$15.00 coats at.....	\$9 95
Ladies' 13.50 and 12.50 coats at.....	8 45
Ladies' 10.00 and 8.50 rain coats at.....	6 95
Ladies' 6.00 and 5.00 coats at.....	3 45
All children's coats one-third off.	
All sweaters one-third off.	
All wool goods, winter underwear, shawls, scarfs, blankets, quilts and the like will go at cost.	

Shoes	
Ladies' \$4.00 white buck and corduroy shoes at..	\$3 15
Ladies' 3.50 shoes at.....	2 95
Ladies' 3.00 shoes at.....	2 45
Ladies' 2.50 shoes at.....	1 95
Ladies' 2.00 shoes at.....	1 75
Ladies' 1.50 shoes at.....	1 25
Children's \$2.50 shoes at.....	1 85
Children's 2.25 shoes at.....	1 75
Children's 2.00 shoes at.....	1 60
Children's 1.75 shoes at.....	1 35
Children's 1.50 shoes at.....	1 15
Children's 1.25 shoes at.....	95
Children's 1.00 shoes at.....	85
Children's 75c shoes at.....	60

Embroidery almost
at your own price.

Men's Department

Shoes	
\$5.00 Walk-Over shoes at.....	\$3 75
4.00 Walk-Over shoes at.....	2 95
3.50 Walk-Over shoes at.....	2 75
5.00 boots and boottees at.....	3 85
4.00 boots and boottees at.....	2 95

All other shoes will be greatly reduced in this sale.

Hats	
\$3.00 Double Star hats at.....	\$1 95
1.75 Fox Brand hats at.....	1 00

Shirts	
\$2.50 finest wool shirts at.....	\$1 95
2.00 all wool and corduroy shirts.....	1 25
1.50 all wool shirts at.....	1 00
1.00 extra heavy overshirts at.....	85

Clothing	
\$17.50 men's suits at.....	\$11 00
15.00 men's suits at.....	9 95
12.50 men's suits at.....	7 95
10.00 men's suits at.....	6 95
6.00 corduroy suits at.....	5 00
Overcoats at and below cost.	
One-fourth off on men's extra trousers.	
One-third off on boys' knee pant suits.	
\$1.00 Hawk brand overalls at.....	90c

Goods Sold at Above Prices Cannot Be Charged

If Charged They Will Be at Regular Prices

We can't begin to enumerate our many bargains, but want you to come and find out for yourselves just what our January Sale means. We think that it will mean that you will never miss one in the future.

Dan J. Kennedy

DIAMOND CUTTING.

The Secret That Was Revealed to Berquem in a Dream.

The first cutting of a diamond was done over four centuries ago. The ancients knew nothing of the hidden beauty of the stone called by Seneca "the sage whose impassibility nothing can conquer." But even in the rough the diamond won the favor of princes, and very gradually experiments revealed some of its fires. Until the fourteenth century enameled buttons were the chief articles of jewelry.

In the beginning of the fourteenth century, when the price of enamels fell so low as to bring the decorated buttons within the reach of all purses, enameling lost the favor of the fine world and buttons of gold and silver ornamented with pearls, diamonds and colored stones took the place of the enamels. The finest of the stones then known was a diamond—a formless mass the size of a pigeon's egg, a gem worn on great occasions by the king of Portugal.

In the year 1470, when Bruges was a residence city, the court lived a life of extravagant luxury. Men and women went about in garments stiff with gold and silver ornaments and sewed over with pearls and precious stones. But the stones were uncut and shapeless. Charles, son of the Duke of Normandy, owned a great diamond which he amused himself by exhibiting to his "chaperon," but as he declared its virtues he bewailed its shape and its lack of light.

At that time one of the important jewel merchants of Bruges was served by a clerk who was a native of Flanders—a young man named Louis de Berquem, who was deep in hopeless love with his master's daughter. Young Berquem was on the verge of despair when one night, as he was hanging up his apron and preparing to go home to his attic, he saw his master bending above his bench groaning at the uselessness of his labor. When de Berquem asked, "Can I do something for you before I go?" the master sneered:

"Yes; bring me a tool that will cut these accursed stones! I will give a fortune to the man that does it!"

From that hour the boy thought of nothing but to find means of conquering the hardness of the diamond. All day he did the bidding of his master; all night he sat at a rough bench in his attic trying in vain to make some impression on a stone stolen from the workshop. One night he fell asleep at his bench and dreamed that an angel said to him: "Iron is the master cutter; steel is iron purified. Take the file, get powder; take thy steel and powder it, then cut!"

Berquem awoke. He fixed two diamonds in a vise, filed like mad and collected the fallen dust. That done, he made a set of little wheels and with wheels well powdered with diamond dust set to work to win a fortune. Some days later he stood before his master, and in his outstretched palm lay a brilliant whose facets gleamed with light. History states that Berquem kept the secret of his invention until he won his fortune and his bride. His first customer was Charles the Bold, whose great rough diamond was the first royal jewel cut.—Harper's Weekly.

BLUFFING IN BUSINESS.

American Traits as Seen by a Caustic English Critic.

If the amount of talk were any criterion of the amount of business done or of the quickness in doing it, then indeed the American would have the palm. How many business conversations in America begin with, "I want to say to you right now, before we go any further"—and what is it that is said? Generally, if the conversation is opening some business transaction, a great overture of bluff and bounce and brag.

Briefly summarized, what the American wants to say to his business friend or opponent is (a) to give him a brief account of his life and career; (b) to explain that the issue of this transaction is not of great importance to him one way or the other; (c) that price is not of importance and that it is not his habit to let a thousand dollars here and there stand in his way if he wants a thing; (d) that no other person in that particular trade is in

that fortunate position and that most of his rivals are on the verge of bankruptcy; (e) that the other party will find that it will pay to put himself entirely in the speaker's hands, that this is only one transaction and that many others may follow it; (f) that what the speaker does not know about this particular business is not worth knowing and has probably happened since breakfast; (g) that they had better go out to lunch and talk it over; (h)—some hour and a half later—that he has no more time that day to talk about it, but that they had better make an appointment for the morrow and go right into the whole matter, with the result that a similar interview takes place on the morrow and the deal is probably broken off on a question of \$50.

And that particular man will go home feeling that he has had a busy and important day and that the pace at which he lives is frightful.—"American Traits," by Filson Young, in Metropolitan Magazine.

Enter the Villain.

Scene—Dinner party at the house of a well known peer.

"When I took my first brief," said the prosperous barrister, recounting his career, "I was very nervous and excited, especially as my client was a bad egg. He was a man of good family, whose name would have been fatally tarnished had the rascal been convicted. Happily, I managed to get the beggar off."

After dinner a multimillionaire entered. He was a friend of the host, who presented the K. C. to him.

"I do not need to be introduced to this gentleman," observed the millionaire patronizingly. "I met him long ago. In fact, I gave him his start in life. I was his first client."

The noisy hilarity which greeted this announcement was never explained to the late comer.—London Tit-Bits.

A Lucid Explanation.

When the Lexington avenue car was near Fifty-ninth street a short, rotund woman signaled to the conductor. He rang the bell. The woman arose, walked forward, sat down beside another woman, and they began to talk. Meanwhile the car stood still.

"Do you wish to get off the car, lady?" the conductor inquired.

"No," she said.

"May I ask why you gave the signal?"

"Yes, you may, and I'll tell you. I wanted to change my seat, but I didn't want to be thrown off my feet while I was making the change." And she calmly resumed her interrupted conversation.—New York Herald.

Knew Human Nature.

A physician of France was in the habit of employing a very ingenious artifice. When he came to a town where he was not known he pretended to have lost his dog and ordered the public crier to offer, with beat of drum, a reward of 25 louis to whoever should bring it to him. The crier took care to mention all the titles and academic honors of the doctor, as well as his place of residence. He soon became the talk of the town. "Do you know," says one, "that a famous physician has come here, a very clever fellow? He must be very rich, for he offers 25 louis for finding his dog." The dog was not found, but patients were.

From His Own Experience.

A west end schoolteacher was attempting to drill the class in the use of the word "felt." She expected some of the children to say "The ice felt cold" or "The stove felt hot," or something of that sort. She was much discouraged when one little alien who had raised his hand to volunteer a sentence said, "I felt down stairs."—Boston Post.

His Successful Son.

"And how is your excellent son, the divinity student? He graduated from the theological academy about a year ago, I believe."

"Yes, just a year ago. And he's doing so well! They pay him a wonderfully large salary, and next year he's to get more."

"Indeed! That's very unusual. Perhaps it is his excellent delivery that nets him the large emolument."

"Yes, that's it. He's one of the pitchers in the big league."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ROADS OF FRANCE.

They Are Straight and Splendid, but Painfully Monotonous.

I find something disheartening in the straight and splendid roads of France, ruled like white lines across the country, with their rows of trees, thousands and thousands in a row, placed with the regularity of railway sleepers. Such roads were made for armies, not for natural men and women. On such a road when you come to a hilltop you see before you perhaps for five miles a straight white ribbon lying across the plain. Before you have gone half a mile you have traversed it all backward and forward with your eyes, have traveled in your imagination to its farthest limit, have seen all there is to be seen, so that there remains nothing but the mere physical business of moving your body along the remaining four and a half miles. The engineering is magnificent, but there is something unfriendly in it.

I remember once starting to walk with a friend from Dieppe to Paris and taking too long a stage on the first day. The distance, I think, was twenty-five miles. We did everything we should not have done. We loitered in the early part of the day; we wandered into forests by the roadside; we ate hungrily and too well at a country inn; we talked continuously, with the result that toward nightfall two miserable, dust covered figures began the descent into the Normandy town of Neufchatel-en-Bray.

The approach to this town, which lies at the foot of a hill, is a triumph of engineering. The national road winds down in a gentle spiral by a hardly perceptible gradient round the vast circumference of the hill. Below us a stone's throw away twinkled the welcoming lights of the town. A jump would almost have landed us upon its roofs. But the broad road, in obedience to the laws of mathematics, curved grandly away from it, fetched a great compass and entered it from the other side. And yard by yard and perch by perch did we limp down this vast avenue, examining its surface before each footstep lest there should be a stone or inequality which would further mortify our bruised members.

I thought on that occasion and think still that it would have been kinder if the French engineers in making such grand military avenues had also cut a little path, straight and steep, whereby the ordinary mortal might reach his shelter for the night. Perhaps if we had looked we should have found some such natural path, but we dared not leave the certainty of the main road on a mere chance, with the risk of perhaps adding to our footsteps and finding no other way. The short cut, if there was one, would probably have been steep and rough, as most cuts are, but I think we should have put up with greater pain to the feet for the sake of greater ease to the mind.—London Saturday Review.

WHAT A BILLION MEANS.

Comparisons That Give an Idea of the Number's Immensity.

The speediest element with which the mind is acquainted is light, for we are not yet certain of the speed of electricity. Light travels approximately at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, which, as far as earthly distances are concerned, is practically instantaneous. Yet if a searchlight sufficiently powerful to cast its rays a billion miles into space were turned on from the earth it would not light up its objective point for more than two months afterward. If our sole illumination were a sun a billion miles away and the fire were suddenly extinguished we would see that sun for sixty-two days afterward, that length of time being required for the rush to the earth of the rays that were sent forth before its death.

Man can easily comprehend the speed of a modern rifle bullet, which is about half a mile a second. Were a hypothetical rifle fired at a man a billion miles distant he and his descendants for twenty-four generations would have time to dodge the bullet, for the missile would be 800 years on its journey.

If a railway train running at the rate of a mile a minute had been at the dawn of the Christian era started around the earth on a

straight track, its object being to run a billion miles without stop, it would have been necessary for that train to circle the earth 40,000 times, and it would not have come to the end of its journey until nearly New Year's eve, 1628—sixteen centuries after Christ was born and eight years after the Mayflower landed at Plymouth rock.

During its frantic flight it will have seen the Saviour live and die; Rome and its marvelous grandeur will have risen, flourished and decayed; Britain will have been discovered and vanquished by the hosts of Caesar, and London and Paris will have been built; kings and emperors will have reigned and great wars will have been fought; throughout the middle ages, upon which history sheds but a faint candlelight, the rushing train will have sped on its seemingly interminable journey; Christopher Columbus will have been born and America discovered, and not until nearly two centuries after that great western world has been added to the map will the engine driver have closed the throttle and brought his machine to a full stop at his destination.—New York Herald.

The Boy Knew.

A teacher in a Glamorgan school was giving his class a lesson on "iron" when the inspector walked into the room. The teacher was endeavoring to obtain the name of the subject of the lesson from the scholars by questioning. He failed in his object mainly through embarrassment. At last the inspector, getting impatient, said: "That's not quite the way. I'll show you. Now, boys," continued the inspector, "what do we get out of the earth besides coal?" There was a pause. Then a bright little chap eagerly put up his hand. "Please, sir, worms!"—Glasgow Western Mail.

Thrift.

Miss K. was visiting in a small village and planned to leave on a certain day for her home in a nearby town. Wishing to postpone her departure, she wrote a message and gave it to Uncle Silas, a village celebrity, to send by telegraph, and handed him 25 cents for costs.

On his return he brought twenty-four cents to her.

"Why, what is this?" she asked. "Waal," drawled Uncle Silas, "I read yer message, 'n' thar warn't no great haste about it, so I writ it on a postcard, 'n' it only cost yer one cent, 'stid er twenty-five."—Exchange.

Not Encouraging.

"Is the editor in chief in?" asked a stranger as he sauntered into the office at 8 o'clock in the morning.

"No, sir," replied the attendant kindly; "he does not come so early. Is there anything I can do?"

"Perhaps so. Are you connected with the poetical department of the paper?"

"I am, sir."

"Oh! What do you do?"

"I empty the waste paper basket, sir."—Tit-Bits.

Mighty Cheerful.

Mamma had told her little daughter that she could not go out to play, but the little maiden determined to make one more plea.

"Please, mamma, it isn't very wet."

"No, you cannot, Dorothy," said mamma pleasantly, smiling a little at her daughter's persistency.

Dorothy regarded her mother aggrievedly and then said, "Well, seems to me you're mighty cheerful about it."—New York Times.

Just the Place.

Irate Landlord (to couple who are taking a lovers' walk on his property)—Now, then, can't you read?

Amorous Youth—Oh, yes, we can read.

Irate Landlord—Then go to the end of this road and read the sign there.

Amorous Youth—We have read it. It says, "Private," and that is just why we came down here.

Painful.

"As a general thing," says a lawyer, "one doesn't expect to find a sense of humor in the employees of a prison. Yet I know of a rather catchy reply made by a prison guard to the query of a visitor whether the existence of the guards was not a painful one.

"Painful!" echoed the guard. "I should say it was when you consider what a number of felons we have on our hands."

CURIOUS OLD SHOPS.

Quaint Advertisements of Some Early Boston Specimens.

Early American shops were often very quaint. The little general stores, forerunners of our present day department stores, were common, says the House Beautiful, and their little six and eight line advertisements interesting in the light of our present day newspaper displays.

One of these shops makes up the following list of merchandise: Best India bandannoes, broadcloths in patterns, twilled and plain corduroy, purple and white shawls, hair ribbons, colored threads, No. 4 pins, Irish linens, yellow serge, black lastings, whalebone, large and small Bibles, chip hats, watch chains, bottled mustard, playing cards, green chairs, a few pounds of nutmegs and men's worsted stockings.

In 1769 at Boston there was a lemon shop, known as "The Basket of Lemmons," kept by John Crosby, who modestly advertised his stock "as large in general as lemons commonly are, at £4 per hundred or 10 shillings per dozen."

Harbottle Dorr also notified the public of Boston, through the columns of the Gazette, of a fine assortment of braziers, ironmongery and cutlery at his shop opposite the cornfields in Union street.

Old files of the Gazette, Postboy and Chronicle of Boston also contain advertisements of an animal shop, a wigmaker and hairdresser (who, as his advertisement read, "could raise the heads of ladies to any pitch they desired"), a mathematical instrument shop, umbrella and can shop, waxwork shop and the shop of a surgeon dentist who gave cash for live teeth and attended the poor gratis.

A stationer's shop advertised quill pens, the new steel pens and black sand for the use of writers.

At a wheelwright's the new drisena—forerunner of the bicycle—had been constructed and was being shown.

In Salem a shoe dealer called attention to a lot of shoes on which "20 per cent has been struck off at one clip because most of them have been worn."

In 1808 the Salem Register called attention to the silhouette shop as follows: "Moses Chapman informs the ladies and gentlemen of Salem that he has taken a shop next to Mr. Morgan's in North street, where he will take profiles in the newest and most elegant style. Two of one person for 25 cents, or if desired he will paint and shade them for 75 cents."

Some Nature Hints.

There was a tender light on the girl's face as she stood looking at the sunset. The young man who was supposed to be enjoying the view with her, but who was in reality lost in rapturous contemplation of her, almost feared to breathe lest he should disturb the ecstasy of the moment for her. By and by she sighed a deep sigh of utter contentment and turned to him.

"Thank you so much for bringing me to this lovely place," she said. "I know now exactly what shade of blue goes with crimson and I have the plan of a stunning afternoon gown in my mind."

Half Better Than None.

At a dinner party the other night a handsome young physician had been particularly brilliant and entertaining. As the ladies were leaving the table cigars were passed around and accepted by all the male guests with the exception of the doctor. His host looked at him in amazement.

"What—don't you smoke, doctor?" he asked. "Why, my dear man, you lose half your dinner by refusing."

"I know that," replied the abstemious scientist, "but if I did smoke I'd lose all of it. Please excuse me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dear Tea.

The earliest mention of tea by an English speaking writer is probably that contained in a letter from Wickham, an agent of the East India company, written from Firando, Japan, on June 27, 1615, to Eaton, another agent of the company resident at Macao, asking for a pot of the "best sort of chaw." It was not till 1650 or thereabouts that the English began to use tea to any considerable extent—and with reason, the price of tea in England ranging from \$30 to \$50 per pound.

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.

A Magnificent Crop Outlook.

There are indications that the deficiency of moisture which Texas has suffered for several years past will not harass the farmers of the State during this year. Unless the winter from this time on should prove exceptionally dry, the farming operations of this year will be conducted under promising conditions. Experience has long ago demonstrated that a wet winter precedes big crops, and so far the precipitation all over Texas has been heavy. Of course, conditions unforeseen may upset the present prospects, but optimists are looking forward to a year of unprecedented production.

Under these circumstances, even if there were not other considerations to justify it, diversification should be the keynote of our agricultural operations this year, and especially that form of diversification that will reduce the cotton acreage and devote more ground and effort to other crops just as necessary to the State's prosperity and well being. Under the more favorable conditions which exist, there is the possibility that with a decided reduction of cotton acreage Texas may yet produce as large an aggregate yield as last year, and in addition greatly increase the production of corn, small grain and other products which can be easily converted into money.

Time was when the farmer guarded against producing more corn than he needed, because it was not a reliable money crop. Conditions have changed. Corn is a money crop everywhere in Texas and it commands a good price. Furthermore, the profits that may be made on cotton and other crops are considerably reduced when corn has to be purchased to feed the stock. The corn situation is bad in Texas when the production falls under 150,000,000 bushels, and it is just about satisfactory when the production is 200,000,000 bushels. A crop of 300,000,000 bushels would not be too much, as the surplus can always be used to fatten cattle and hogs which are salable for spot cash every day in the year.

So let the farmers take advantage of present indications and prepare for a big corn crop, and the chances are we may come out at the end of the year with as much cotton as we had last year, twice as much corn and an abundance of everything else that the Texas soil produces. If the prospects for abundant harvests of wheat and oats are realized in the spring, and followed by abundant yields of corn, cotton, rice, cane and hay later on, Texas will enjoy the highest tide of prosperity in her history.

Diversification has worked wonders in the past, but the full measure of its benefits have not yet been enjoyed. That will come when the farmers produce not only the necessities but the luxuries, of which their land is capable. And what ought to encourage diversification is the fact that the many developing centers are constantly expanding the market for all the food surplus the

Texas farms can produce.

The present acreage under cultivation in Texas might in a reasonable year be made to produce a level billion dollars' worth of products, provided, of course, production was wisely diversified and the ground industriously and intelligently tilled.—Houston Post.

Keeping-at the Work.

In every community there are men who when the enthusiasm runs high on a certain matter, or when special effort is being made to do something big, strive to make a show and work splendidly if they are allowed to work in the lead, when later, when things get down to a steady pull, when there are no spectacular parts to play, fall away from the task and leave someone else to pull the load. It is the man who keeps on pulling and shoving that is worth something to his community. The man who keeps everlastingly at it is the man who gets results.—Palestine Herald.

There is no way by which the burden of building a city can be evenly distributed among the business men of the city. Some will have to do more than their proportionate share, while others will do nothing. The best system is to keep on cultivating the public conscience to that extent that it will be a natural impulse for everybody to boost the proposition on every possible occasion. Civic pride, the impulse to boast of one's city, absolute belief in the proposition that is inculcated by study of the situation, and a lot of other things go to make up a community of city builders who are in the class of world compellers. It is a psychological condition rather than anything else. Under such circumstances there is never a dearth of willing workers. In some places they call it the "spirit" of the town. It is simply a faith that has its foundation in consciousness of the individual and a determination to make converts to that faith. The civic pride that makes men talk of their towns and work to make the towns fit their luminous prospectus is what makes some towns good and some better. It is the lack of these things that makes towns worse. The work cannot be apportioned. It must be done through consciousness and faith in the town.—Galveston News.

Saving Money.

It's good to have some ricks of money put up against the rainy day; twill make that day seem sunny and keep the hungry wolf away. He is not properly behaving who makes no plans for winter age, who does not see that he is saving a portion of his weekly wage. But it is better far and wiser to blow your scads already yet, than be a mean, tight-fisted miser, who pinches, plunks until they sweat. The spendthrift has some charms and graces however foolish he may seem; but no one loves the man who chases dollars round until they scream. To die in almshouse or in prison is better than the miser's end, for hatred and contempt are his, and at his grave there's not a friend. Oh, save the bucks, but do not make them your God, nor yet your only goal; it's better far to burn and shake them than let them cauterize your soul.—Walt Mason.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and require no internal treatment whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

Citation By Publication.

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of S. C. Collison, deceased; the unknown heirs of G. W. Givens, deceased; the unknown heirs of John S. Tanner, deceased; the unknown heirs of Isaac Peacock, deceased, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county to your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Houston county, to be holden at the court house of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in February, A. D. 1912, the same being the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1911, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 5362, wherein J. A. Hughes is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of S. C. Collison, deceased; the unknown heirs of G. W. Givens, deceased; the unknown heirs of John S. Tanner, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Isaac Peacock, deceased, are defendants, and said petition alleging that the plaintiff is lawfully seized and possessed, being the owner in fee simple, of the following described tract or parcel of land, lying and being situated in Houston County, Texas, the same being a part of the S. C. Collison League, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the north west corner of the J. A. Poe 320 acre survey. Thence north 30 east 950 4-10 vrs to rock for corner. Thence south 60 east 1310 6-10 vrs to the north west corner of a twenty acre tract. Thence south 30 west 979 vrs with the west line of said twenty acre tract to rock for corner. Thence north 60 west 1310 6-10 vrs to the place of beginning, containing two hundred twenty three and 3-4 (223 3/4) acres, more or less, by instruments duly executed as follows: Patent by the state of Texas, issued to S. C. Collison for one league of land, dated the 15th day of March, 1851, and deed from George W. Peacock to the plaintiff herein, dated the 4th day of October, 1886, appearing of record in Volume 40, page 379 of the Anderson County Deed Records, conveying the land described above. Plaintiff further pleads the five and ten years' statutes of limitation, alleging that he has been in the actual, continuous, peaceable and adverse possession of said tract of land, using, cultivating and enjoying the same for periods of five and ten years, respectively, and especially pleads the five and ten years' statutes of limitation in bar of any claims asserted by the defendants to plaintiff's title. Plaintiff further alleges that there are now no deeds either on record or in existence, so far as plaintiff knows, from S. C. Collison, the original grantee of said land, from John S. Tanner, from G. W. Givens, and from Isaac Peacock, to any person or persons, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. Plaintiff prays for judgment for said land, removing all clouds therefrom, substituting any and all missing deeds, and for general and special relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. B. Stanton, Clerk of the District Court of Houston County.

Given under my hand, and the Seal of said Court, at office in Crockett, this the 19th day of December, A. D. 1911.

J. B. Stanton, Clerk,
District Court, Houston County.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. I. W. Sweet.

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. Satterwhite & Company

TELEPHONE 217

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Engines and Pumps

We are agents for the Fuller & Johnson Gasoline Engines and Pumps and at all times have a stock on hand.

See our line of Clark Jewell Gasoline Ranges before you make a purchase in this line.

A full line of Lavatories, Bath Tubs, Closets and Kitchen Sinks, Sewer Pipe and Pipe Fittings.

C. A. CLINTON

Crockett, Texas

Crockett Market Co.



When you want something good in the meat line call on us.

We buy hides and all kinds country produce.

The Crockett Market Company

Phone 85.

MR. ADVERTISER:

If you make or sell anything that your customers want, or ought to want, tell them about it in the Courier. Everything used in the home or by the family can be sold with profit through this medium. The paper with the circulation that goes directly into the homes. Rates and other information on application.

Foley Kidney Pills

always give satisfaction because they always do the work. J. T. Shelnut, Bremen, Ga., says: "I have used Foley Kidney Pills with great satisfaction and found more relief from their use than from any other kidney medicine, and I've tried almost all kinds. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers for kidney and bladder trouble." I. W. Sweet.

Pleurisy pains are located just below the short ribs. Lumbago affects the same region but toward the back. Ballard's Snow Lintment is the remedy in either case. If rubbed in thoroughly it eases pain, relaxes the muscles and the patient can move about freely and comfortably. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Mur-chison Beasley Drug Co.

Be Happy!

Happy the girl, or woman, who has never suffered from any of the diseases of womanhood! Or, if she has been a sufferer, happy is she if she has learned of the wonderful benefits of Cardui, the woman's tonic!

Cardui is a gentle, tonic remedy, for women's ailments. It is a natural medicine—safe, harmless, purely vegetable. It has been in successful use for more than 50 years. It has cured thousands. It should do the same for you.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Mary Neely, of Denver, Tenn., says, "I think there is no tonic on earth, as good as Cardui. I used it with the very best results. I had backache and nearly everything a woman could suffer with, until I took Cardui. Now, I feel better than I have for two years. I shall always recommend Cardui to other suffering women. I can't praise it too highly. As a medicine for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui is safe and reliable. Try it, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 36

Renters May Own Farms.

That farmers who are industrious and frugal can pay for homes at present prices of farming lands has been often demonstrated. Young men need not continue to work for wages nor go to the city to "hunt a job;" the farm offers splendid opportunities for those who till it intelligently.

Many of our most prosperous land owners began by renting farms. That they have acquired homes and have become substantial citizens in the community is sufficient proof that intelligent farming pays.

Why should any one who does not own a farm consider it menial or unprofitable to rent a farm? Many of those who transact business in the city rent their place of business, some their residences. To own a business house requires considerable capital in some cities and this capital may be needed to operate the business. Business men find it profitable to rent and they invest their capital in stock.

The same principle holds true in farming. Progressive farm management requires considerable means in land, implements, animals, etc. A young man who has intelligence and industry, but who has little means for buying land and providing equipment for farming, may find it more profitable to rent a farm for a few years. Rents are often cheaper than interest on original investment which must be carried many years; besides insurance, deterioration in buildings, etc., make heavy demands upon home owners. If he be a progressive, business farmer he will rent rich land on long terms and accumulate animals, farming implements and other capital to start in a substantial manner when he buys a farm. When once the tenant is out of debt, has good teams and plenty of farming implements, dairy cows, swine and poultry, a supply of feed necessary to care for his stock, orchard and garden products for the home, he need not hesitate to buy a small farm on time.

The tenant who is contented to live on a rented farm a few years is often in a better position to buy a farm than the man who assumes debt both for land and farm equipment and perhaps without experience in farm management. The risk of assuming heavy debt must always be carefully considered.

Every tenant should have a desire to own his own home and cultivate his own farm. He is a more useful citizen because he has more inducement to beautify the earth and contribute his influence

to the state and community. But the tenant who is trying to become a home owner deserves the assistance of his fellow man because he is doing his best to be more useful to society in owning and tilling a farm.—Farm and Ranch.

MUST BELIEVE IT

When Well-Known Crockett People Tell It So Plainly.

When public endorsement is made by a representative citizen of Crockett the proof is positive. You must believe it. Read this testimony. Every backache sufferer, every man, woman or child with any kidney trouble will find profit in the reading.

Mrs. Mary Vince, Bruner's Addition, Crockett, Texas, says: "I have been greatly relieved and benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills and can recommend them. I had severe backaches and pains across my loins and was also subject to headaches and dizzy spells. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Sweet's drug store and they gave me splendid relief. I have been free from my aches and pains since."

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.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Kicking at a bill is an unsatisfactory way to foot it.

Women dress to please themselves and displease other women.

The end of love may be a quarrel—or it may be a mother-in-law.

Never judge by appearance. Sometimes a man's nose is naturally red.

A dog's bark may be worse than his bite, but give us the bark every time.

If a man is what his neighbors think he is he ought to be ashamed of himself.

The less a man has to say when courting a widow the more she can say it for him.—Chicago News.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers.

When a man does hard work he sweats, but when he does active playing of any kind he calls it perspiration; and when he looks for work it's a job, but when the work looks for him he calls it a position.

ARE CARRYING OUT CAMPAIGN PROMISES.

Democratic Members of House Appropriations Committee Cutting Expenses.

Washington, Jan. 4.—With the end of the holiday season the democratic members of the house appropriations committee are getting down to the hard work of reducing the expenses of the government, thus carrying out one of the campaign promises of a year ago last fall. The first draft of the big sundry civil appropriations bill has been completed and printed and its physical size scared some of the democrats who saw it today. It is three inches thick.

It carries about \$120,000,000 odd, which is not as much as the last republican sundry bill carried.

The fact is the democrats are throwing so many safeguards about the expenditures of the government that a number of big supply bills, when measured by inches, are going to be bigger than ever. This will be due to the insertion of qualifying language, which in an act of congress must frequently be very elaborate in order not to leave the controller of the treasury a loophole for authorizing extra expenditure.

The appropriations committee intends to do its part in cutting down appropriations. The estimates of the government departments, which President Taft declared were cut to the bone, will be shaved down \$100,000,000 or more in the bills reported by this committee alone. It is planned to make the sum total of these bills about \$50,000,000 less than the appropriations of the last congress, which was known as a "billion-dollar congress." Each of the great appropriation bills will carry less than the same bill last year.

But the appropriations committee does not handle all of the big money bills. There are the naval and naval academy bills from the committee on naval affairs, the army and military academy bills from the committee on military affairs, the postoffice bill from the committee on postoffice and postroads, the agricultural bill from the committee on agriculture, and so on. In each of these measures it is safe to say that cuts will be made. If the leaders have their way \$13,000,000 will be saved at one fell swoop by appropriating for one instead of two new battleships. In addition, the house leaders will hope to effect an arrangement with the senate leaders whereby the Sherwood pension bill will be put to sleep in committee.

No Cranking for Us.

Carl Burgess had the misfortune to break a bone in his wrist the other day. He was trying to accommodate somebody by cranking up their auto at Macomber's garage and it kicked him.

Personally, we would rather tackle a mule's heel than undertake to crank an auto. The mule might miss you, but the crank never.

Just a few weeks ago we read of a woman, we think it was at Albion, who was kicked by the crank of her auto, which she had fed, and brushed and petted for many months. Just for one second it caught her off her guard and "Zip!" went the crank, and the poor woman has been saving up her nickles and dimes ever since to pay the doctor for reducing the compound fracture of her right leg where the crank caught her.

We have in our boyhood days been hit in various tender portions of our anatomy, with the

crank of a well-curb, and that's enough.

We will seek glory along other lines.

When we buy an auto it will be fitted out with one of the automatic electric cranking appliances where you can sit upon the seat and watch the old thing kick until it is tired out and willing to start without further coaxing, and all the time be safely out of harm's way.

When we compare the hind leg of a mule with the crank of an automobile, our respect for the mule always increases.

An auto will kick its best friend without cause or provocation.

It will break a bone and when chuckle at the disaster until it is out of breath and needs cranking up again.

For pure and undiluted treachery, relentless, heartless, and murderous and villainous malice aforethought the crank of an automobile has 'em all skinned to a frazzle.—Danville (N. Y.) Advertiser.

How to Live by Proxy.


Before us lies the prospectus of a highly recommended concern that will "study the various departments of our business, find out where waste occurs and show you how to remedy it; attend to all details of a trip, secure your ticket and make your business appointments and engagements; see that your office is artistically furnished; do your research work; report your lectures and addresses; prepare your book and periodical reviews; outline courses of study and reading; explain and analyze the grand operas for you; chaperon your wife or daughters at theaters, operas or on shopping tours; decorate and furnish your home; decorate the nursery, providing hygienic furniture and toys; do your marketing daily, selecting the freshest, purest foods, and teach your cook how to prepare your favorite dishes; entertain guests for you if you are too busy to do it; or, if your wife is indisposed, send a refined woman to assume the home responsibilities."

Much else will this amiable organization of experts do for you. It is the age of specialization. If you are a shoemaker, devote yourself exclusively to shoes, hiring competent experts to select your wife, furnish your home, buy your clothes, prescribe your diet, rear your children, entertain your friends, form your tastes, shape your opinions—and lay you away under the epitaph: "Sacred to the memory of eight million pairs of shoes!"—Saturday Evening Post.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause for anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

To prove a man's honesty, lend him money. If he pays it back, you are all right. If he doesn't, you are still alright, but he isn't.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.



**WHITE'S
CREAM
VERMIFUGE**

FOR CHILDREN.

It destroys worms and parasites; strengthens the stomach and bowels, and quickly restores health, vigor and cheerful spirits.

Price 25c per Bottle.

Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. A. DENNY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CROCKETT, TEXAS
Office Upstairs Over Sims' Furniture Store

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

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

E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

Crockett Bakery

AND DELICATESSEN

Bread
Rolls
Cakes
Pies
Confectioneries
Cold Lunches

F. B. WEBB
PROPRIETOR

Mistrot-Munn Company

Respectfully invites the people of Crockett and vicinity to visit their stores while in Houston. They not only handle the very best merchandise, in large and complete assortments, but they have the most perfect organization of salespeople in the South.

Mistrot-Munn Company

Houston, - - Texas

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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COPYRIGHTS & C.

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

Scientific American.

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

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

To prevent pneumonia, a cold settled in the lungs should be attended to at once. Put a Herick's red pepper porous plaster on the chest and take Ballard's Horehound Syrup internally. Its a winning combination. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a porous plaster free with each bottle. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

WHERE DO BIRDS DIE?

A Question That Is a Puzzle Even to the Naturalists.

We have countless thousands of birds in this country; therefore the mortality must be high. Yet have you ever seen a dead bird? The majority of us have not, and even those of us who dwell in the country but rarely see a bird lying dead.

At a time one may be seen in a wood or field, but the people who have seen many birds lying dead are astonishingly few—dead birds, that is to say that have really died and have not been shot down. Nevertheless it is obvious that thousands of birds must die each month. Where do they die? That is a question that even the naturalist cannot answer satisfactorily.

Of course many birds are killed off by animals. Cats kill many birds, and birds kill each other, as witness the fact that an ailing rook is killed off by his fellows.

Blackbirds, too, kill off any sick member of their community, and other birds adopt a similar method. It is quite possible that those killed off birds are the ones seen dead in woods and fields, but there yet remain thousands of bird deaths that cannot easily be accounted for.

The most likely explanation is this—that an unwell bird crawls away to cover of some sort and there dies. Without doubt hundreds of birds so perish each month, and sometimes a bird gets into a corner that he cannot escape from; then he dies there.

Small animals as well as birds crawl off to some isolated spot and die unseen, and where they die there do their bodies wither to decay. We know that an unwell dog gets out of sight if he possibly can and an ailing cat does the same thing. They seek to hide, and it would almost seem that the bird and animal kingdom does not want the eye of man to rest on its members when the time of death comes.

Quite a lot of birds are carefully buried in England. The sexton beetle attends to this. No sooner does the sexton come across the dead body of a bird than he sets to work. The earth is scraped away all around the dead body, and as the earth disappears the body sinks down into the hole made. Once the body has sunk far enough the female sexton comes on the scene to do her part. She, in short, bores small holes in the dead body, and in the holes she deposits her eggs.

The body is then lightly covered, and the result is that when the eggs hatch out they—the young sexton beetles—are surrounded by a large quantity of decaying food, the very sort of food they want and require. No doubt the sexton beetles bury thousands of birds in this way every year.—London Answers.

AIR FOR THE FISHES.

The System Used in the Tanks in the New York Aquarium.

For their continued existence all fishes require air, and this is supplied by various methods to those in captivity. Such fishes are kept either in balanced or in circulating tanks.

In balanced tanks there is placed some form of plant life. The plants give off oxygen, which the fishes require, and the carbonic acid gas which the fishes give off in respiration is absorbed by the plants.

In circulating tanks, which include commonly all the larger tanks, the water is ordinarily kept sweet and living by a constant inflow of new water, bringing with it constantly new supplies of air. If for any reason the circulation should cease the fishes would sooner or later absorb all the oxygen in the standing water and, unless in some other manner air were supplied, they would die. To guard against such contingencies and to make good any possible deficiency in the supply of air in the running water the large aquariums are equipped with apparatus for the supply of air to the water artificially.

In the New York aquarium an air pump is used to pump air into a compressor, from which there are carried along the tiers of tanks service pipes by which air may be delivered to all tanks at a uniform pressure. From the service pipe there is an outlet pipe into each tank. Attached to each outlet pipe there is a knob or hard rubber about the size and shape of a small

apple, which is called the liberator. In the liberator there are three small round openings, in each of which is inserted a plug of basswood, a wood that is soft and porous.

Under pressure the air is forced through the basswood plugs, to be gradually diffused through the body of water in the tank. As it first appears from the plugs the air looks like a thin, disappearing cloud or vapor, or like a faint haze of smoke, and visitors sometimes wonderingly mistake it for smoke in the water. In this way air can be turned into all or any of the tanks.—New York Sun.

Morris' Dream Poem.

Coleridge was not the only great poet who sometimes dreamt in song. I was talking, says a correspondent, to William Morris about Coleridge and his wonderful dream fragment. Morris was eloquent in its praise, and I inquired of him if he, too, ever wrote poems in his sleep. Morris sat down promptly in a seat—we were walking in his big garden at the back of Kelmscott House—and broke into one of his big laughs. "Oh, yes," he said. "One night I had been reading 'Kubla Khan' again and wishing that I could dream anything half as fine. And I did dream a poem that moved me to actual tears by its beauty." "And did you remember it when you woke up?" I asked. "Yes," said Morris grimly, "one line. And the line ran:

"The moonlight slept on a treacle sea. And then I ceased to weep," he added, "and haven't wished to dream poems again."—London Standard.

Dickens at the Sea Shore.

For fourteen years Dickens made Broadstairs his principal summer home in England. London alone held a superior place in his affections. He felt his powers at their amplest when he was at the little channel coast town. Dickens has given the best picture of himself at his summer routine at Broadstairs: "In a bay window in a one pair sits from 9 o'clock to 1 a gentleman with rather long hair and no neckcloth, who writes and grins as if he thought he were very funny indeed. At 1 he disappears, presently emerges from a bathing machine and may be seen, a kind of salmon colored porpoise, splashing about in the ocean."

An Urgent Necessity.

A distinguished theologian was invited to make an address before a Sunday school. The divine spoke for over an hour and his remarks were of too deep a character for the average juvenile mind to comprehend. At the conclusion the superintendent, according to custom, requested some one in the school to name an appropriate hymn to be sung.

"Sing 'Revive Us Again,'" shouted a boy in the rear of the room.—Life.

Cautious.

"Gustave's letters to me are exceedingly dull and commonplace," said one fair girl.

"Don't you know why?" responded the other.

"No."

"Gustave once served on the jury in a breach of promise case."—Washington Times.

Without Ceremony.

More or less ceremony usually attends the laying of a cornerstone, but in one case at least it was laid quite simply.

Two Chicago men were talking of the fortune of a third when one said:

"He made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 300 per cent. That was the cornerstone of his present fortune."

"Ah," exclaimed the other man. "Then the hens laid it!"—New York Herald.

Houses in China.

The Chinese, as a rule, are poorly housed. In the towns the buildings are mostly brick with tiled roofs, but many are built of wood. There is practically no attempt at internal decoration. The windows are papered, but glass is coming into use among the well to do. The laboring classes live in mud or wattle huts, tiled, thatched or roofed with matting.

PECULIAR RIVERS.

Streams Whose Varying Hued Waters Join, but Do Not Mingle.

One of the phenomena of this land of waters (South America) is the retention by each of its own color without diffusion to the very point of actual contact, even where the rivers differ vastly in volume. Black waters flow into white ones, and white ones empty into black ones, retaining their individuality up to the very edge, a visible line of demarcation, on one side white, on the other side black, unmixed and unexplained.

Thus the puny black Atabapo joins the surging white Orinoco to no loss of integrity. The black Negro receives almost at right angles the odious white Casiquiare without contamination and itself empties into the Amazon, not so much as tingeing the mud colored waters of that mighty river. Humboldt reports on the lower Casiquiare, which I did not visit, a black and a white stream, both coming from the east, while the rivers flowing in from the west some are of white and some of black water.

Of the number of small streams coming into the upper Casiquiare from the east those I noted were olive. These colors, which among white waters range from the really white Branco through many yellowish mud shades and of black waters from the greenish and bluish and deep brownish to the really deep, almost black of the Negro, are explained, the scientists maintain, by the character of the soil whence they take their source and through which they flow.

Those rising among the decaying roots, leaves and vegetable matter of the forests are the black and the white those that have their source and course in the alluvial and clayey soils. Yet the Orinoco has its source in the heart of the mountain forests and flows under their very shadow on the north until it sends off the pest laden Casiquiare to the south.—Harper's Magazine.

Wasn't Acquainted.

"Waiting in the bank directly in front of me was a charming woman of twenty or so who was having her first experience in banking," said the merchant. "She was asked the questions usual for one who is opening an account—her name, address, whether married or single and her father's and mother's name. She got along all right until the clerk asked:

"Mother's maiden name, please."

"I don't quite understand, I'm afraid," she said hesitatingly.

"I mean your mother's name when she was a girl," explained the clerk.

"How should I know? I don't like impertinence, sir! How should I know? I didn't know her when she was a girl. The idea! Are you trying to make fun of me, sir?"—New York Times.

Suicide by Smoking.

One of the most extraordinary suicides on record was enacted in Pesth. Baron Relä Olyi, a wealthy citizen, deliberately poisoned himself by smoking cigars and tobacco to excess. The baron had lost a large fortune in speculation. Having a wife and six children he insured himself very heavily in their behalf in five companies and then proceeded to put into operation his unique plan for self destruction. He hired a small room in a mean portion of the city and in ten months died of what the doctors called "galloping consumption." He had consumed 3,500 cigars and about a hundred pounds of tobacco.

Getting Her on Record.

"Am I the only man you ever loved?" he asked.

"Yes," she sighed.

"There is no rich man whom you ever cared to marry?" he persisted.

"No rich man I would marry," she said.

"Or no rich man you might marry if you chose?"

"No, but why do you ask these questions?"

"I just want to get you on record before our wedding so that afterward you won't be forever pointing out wealthy men to me as samples of what you might have had."—Detroit Free Press.

Youth Spoke Frankly.

The pastor of one of the churches of Indianapolis has a fourteen-year-old son in whom he places great

hope. It was not until recently, however, that the father informed the son of this fact. He believed that his son was old enough to realize that his parents expected much of him in the future. In a confidential fatherly talk the boy was told of what was expected of him.

"Father," he said, and he looked his father squarely in the eye. "I will try my best to fulfill your expectations. Now let's cut it out."—Indianapolis News.

Diplomatic Side Stepping.

"Last winter during a social function in Washington," says Mr. Kennard, counselor of the British embassy, "I overheard a remark on the part of a young clubman there the tact of which indicates that the youth in question should immediately adopt diplomacy as his life-work.

"He had been asked by a widow to guess her age. He hesitated. 'You must have some idea about it,' she said with what was intended for an arch glance.

"I have several ideas," the young man admitted with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger on account of your looks or ten years older on account of your brains."—Lippincott's.

An Encouraging Fact.

Katherine, twenty-five, charming and popular, remarked in the presence of a number of friends that when she became betrothed the engagement ring would be a matter of very small interest to her.

"Indeed, I shouldn't really care whether I had a solitaire diamond or not," she said. "I'm not at all fond of diamonds, and I don't like to wear rings."

"You'd better let that be known, Kathie," said her fifteen-year-old brother. "It might help some."—Youth's Companion.

Carefully Selected.

"We have over 2,000 beautiful volumes in our library now," said Mrs. Lotto Munn.

"Of course you cannot have read all of them," replied Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Oh, no, but I expect to get through most of them some time. I feel that I owe this to myself. We have been very careful in making our selections. Nearly all of them have gilt tops."—Chicago Record-Herald.

From Theory to Practice.

A teacher was trying to impress upon her pupils the three fundamental rights of man as expressed in the Declaration of Independence—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To do this she gave each of them three buttons, each button to stand for a principle. They were to bring them back the next day with a statement as to what each stood for.

But the next day Johnnie brought back only two buttons. "Where is the other button?" asked the teacher.

"Well," explained Johnnie, "I've brought back life and liberty, but maw sewed the pursuit of happiness on Brother Jim's pants."—Detroit Free Press.

Locating the Sound.

A good story is told of Signor Foli, the famous basso. Once upon a time he was singing "The Raft" when a childish voice in the audience suddenly piped in and attempted to organize an impromptu duet. Foli kept his gravity with some difficulty until he came to the line: "Hark! What sound is that which breaks upon my ear?" This so tickled the fancy of the vocalist that he interrupted himself with a hearty laugh and left the platform, followed by the pianist. Twice they came back and attempted the song, but finally they had to give it up in despair, much to the amusement of the audience.

An Old Joke.

Here is an old friend in new clothes:

Waiter (to night nurse watching patient)—Have some coffee, ma'am?

Night Nurse—No, I greatly fear it would keep me awake.

This time the quip is credited to a foreign funny journal, but we can remember the old joke in Comedian George S. Knight's day, only George substituted a night policeman for the night nurse.

And that was a full generation ago.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

Story of a Curious Instance of Telepathy in Sleep.

The stuff that dreams are made of is usually of nonsense that is impossible in real and wideawake life, but frequently the dreamer sees before his sleeping eyes incidents that are quite within the range of possibility. Sometimes we wake up with a start and cannot at once grasp the fact that the realistic scene we have just been witnessing or taking part in was nothing more than a baseless vision.

It has often occurred to me whether, when one person, peacefully asleep in his bed, suddenly finds himself mixed up with other persons in a dreamland drama or comedy, these other persons are also at the same time transported into the strange fairyland and find themselves participating in curious ceremonies, no two persons having precisely the same dream, but all mixed up indescribably in a play which beggars description. Until a short time ago I had never put this idea of telepathy in dreamland to the test.

On a recent morning, however, I had a very short dream—it could not have lasted many seconds. Without any of the preliminary mysteries common to most dreams I found myself watching the violent struggles of a young man, who appeared to be tearing everything to tatters. In the midst of his struggles he crystallized into one of my colleagues, but whether he was fighting with any person or what was the cause of the struggle my dream afforded not the smallest clue. But I felt it was my duty to assist him in his gallant fight, so I sprang forward, gripped him by his coat collar, dragged him—my dream ceased on the spot!

Now for the sequel. I met my colleague in the afternoon, explained to him how he had been concerned in a violent altercation the night before and how I had bundled him out of the melee. When he was told that this occurred in a dream he at once replied that he had had a very disconcerting dream during the night. He found himself suddenly surrounded by a herd of infuriated bullocks and he had the usual dreamland struggles in vainly endeavoring to escape from his tormentors.

It was when the yard long horn of the leader of the herd was about to pierce him that I rescued him! He had devoted his spare time the day before in reading exciting descriptions of the behavior of herds of buffaloes on the American plains in past times, and his dream followed almost as a matter of course. But why I should have been made a party to the incident is more than I can fathom.

I had read nothing and had not been out to dinner even, but I was unusually tired and had gone to bed a couple of hours earlier than usual. The explanation of the dreamland telepathy must be left in the hands of more capable investigators, but the facts stated above are incontrovertible.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Improve It.

When Grant was president a delegation went to Washington to see about getting an appropriation for dredging a certain stream. They called on the president and tried to interest him in the plan.

"Let's see," said Grant, reflectively, "didn't I cross that stream in such and such a campaign, just before we fought such and such a battle?"

"You certainly did, Mr. President," said the spokesman of the delegation, hopefully.

The president was silent for a moment. Then he said:

"I remember that stream; but I think you're going the wrong way about to improve it. Why don't you macadamize it?"—Youth's Companion.

Domestic Economy.

"It would appear," sagely observed a Boston divine, "that men, like plants, adapt themselves to conditions, and to illustrate this theory I may offer the story of two men at the Hub, one of whom said to the other at a pleasantly critical period: "Do you think that two can live as cheaply as one?"

"Before my marriage I thought they could," was the guarded reply.

"And afterward?"

"Afterward I found that they had to,"—Lippincott's.

To Our Friends and Customers

We desire to announce that the Murchison-Beasley Drug Company has been succeeded by the Decuir-Bishop Drug Company, who will continue the business at the same place and in the same manner as heretofore.

The new firm assumes all the obligations of the old firm and all accounts due the Murchison-Beasley Drug Company are payable to the new firm.

We thank you for the liberal patronage extended us in the past and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

Successors to Murchison-Beasley Drug Company

Local News.

J. P. Rains of Route 4 paid the Courier a visit Monday.

\$2.00 to \$8.00 reduction on suits and overcoats at Shupak Tailors.

Buy your ladies' coats or skirts at Daniel & Burton's at less than wholesale cost.

Mrs. R. H. Wootters is in San Antonio under the treatment of an eye specialist.

The best is always the cheapest, so buy the J. I. Case implements from Moore & Shivers.

Mrs. J. M. Crook and children of Durant, Okla., are visiting the family of F. H. Bayne.

Daniel & Burton sell the best stalk cutters and riding planters to be found in the city.

H. R. Bement of Kilbourne, Wis., is spending the week here, looking after his property.

Porter Newman of Durant, Okla., was visiting relatives and friends in the county last week.

Hog wire and barbed wire, the biggest stock in town, cheaper than anywhere, at Daniel & Burton's.

Mrs. T. J. Crofford of Creek Route 1 is among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

Now is the time to buy clothing at Daniel & Burton's. They are going at less than cost in order to clean up.

Mrs. Allen Newton of Galveston and Rev. S. F. Tenney are among the Courier's subscription renewals.

Why should you pay a profit on clothing now when you can get it at Daniel & Burton's below wholesale cost?

For Sale.

A gentle, family horse and buggy in good condition. Apply to John Millar.

Remember that if your poll tax is not paid by the last day of January you cannot vote in any election during 1912.

Buy your cook stove, range or heater from Daniel & Burton and save money. They are selling them cheaper now.

Put your stalks back on the land by using a J. I. Case stalk cutter, the best made. Sold only by Moore & Shivers.

The largest car of cultivators, stalk cutters, drag harrows, riding and walking planters, from the J. I. Case Plow Co., that was ever unloaded in Crockett, and if you want the best goods at the lowest prices see us.

Moore & Shivers.

We have a few excellent numbers in clothing left and all will go in this clean up, less than cost sale.

Daniel & Burton.

The Courier hears of two or three more brick buildings that will probably go up this year, but plans have not been definitely settled.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Grant, recently of Waco, have come to Crockett to reside. Mrs. Grant was Miss Hazel Berry before marriage.

Knox Conway of Route 5, J. W. Reynolds of Route 6 and D. D. Gentry of the same route were among callers at the Courier office last Friday.

H. A. Fisher writes from Joliet, Ill., that the thermometer has gone out of sight below zero and that he has a longing to be again in Crockett.

W. M. Gregg of Route 6, Ed Smith of Weches and R. T. Teal and J. C. Arnold of Pennington were among the Courier's friends in town Wednesday.

Car of nails, barbed wire, hog wire, staples and poultry wire just unloaded. Get our prices before you buy and save money.

Moore & Shivers.

We must have the room, and in order to get it we are going to clean up our clothing, cloak and skirt stock at less than wholesale cost.

Daniel & Burton.

The editor was absent last week, spending a brief vacation in San Antonio. Nowhere along the road did he see more evidences of improvement than in Houston county.

Daniel & Burton are headquarters for plow goods, cultivators, planters, disc breakers, wagons, section harrows, single stocks, double stocks and turning plows of every kind.

Mr. W. N. Sheridan of Grapeland, one of the Courier's life-long friends and subscribers, is among renewals since last issue. The Courier deeply feels and appreciates such staunch friendship.

Lumber for Sale.

Both rough and dressed, complete house - bills furnished. Prices right.

B. D. Raines,

9 miles southeast of Crockett.

Seed Peas.

Write me for prices on seed peas, black eye and cream varieties, the kind that has made Henderson county famous.

J. B. Henry,

The Pea Man, Athens, Texas.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the committee who so kindly remembered us with a box of groceries for Christmas, also the friends who sent the turkey.

Mrs. John McCann and Children.

To Rent.

Eighty acres of good black land, one and a half miles from Crockett. Will rent only to man with two teams and able to furnish himself.

Smith Bros.

When you go to buy your plow goods see that you get a John Deere. Don't be deceived by some one telling you theirs is just as good. Get the real article yourself and let the other fellow have the "just as good."

Daniel & Burton.

Estray Notice.

One bay mare about 10 years old, crippled in fore foot and wire cuts on leg. Also one bay horse about 10 years old. The weight of the above about 1000 lbs. each. The above stock left Pennington about 4 weeks ago. Will pay liberal reward for above stock.

J. A. Brannen,

Pennington, Texas.

Forty-one years the pastor of one church is a record that does not fall to the lot of many preachers. Such is the record of Rev. S. F. Tenney, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city. Feeling that his usefulness is perhaps about to draw to a close, Mr. Tenney has offered his resignation to his congregation. The resignation has not yet been acted upon. Mr. Tenney is yet in active life and the Courier hopes he may see many years more of usefulness.

The first announcement the Courier has the pleasure of making in 1912 is that of O. C. Goodwin for re-election as county clerk. Mr. Goodwin is announcing for his second term. During his term in office he has been faithful to the trust placed in him, courteous to all having dealings with him and strict when the letter of law was to be complied with. It is needless to say that his announcement is subject to the democratic primary. He solicits your support.

New Barber Shop for Crockett.

Byrd & Simpson have opened a barber shop in the place formerly occupied by W. W. Meeks as a jeweler's shop, located in the front half of the Arledge Tailoring Co's. shop. The firm is composed of two experienced barbers, both of whom have been working in Crockett shops for some time. They are no strangers to the people of the city and county and will appreciate a share of the public's patronage. Give them a trial on your barber work.

Contract for Brick Building.

W. M. Patton has let the contract for the Patton new brick building to embrace four stores. This building will be erected at the west of his present building and will take in the ground now occupied by his hotel. The contract was let to C. M. Baughtman and the brick is now on the ground. The building, including the four lots covered, is valued at \$15,000. All of the four stores have been rented in advance. This is only one of the many evidences of Crockett's growth.

The Blizzard Raged.

Crockett was in the grasp of a blizzard Saturday and Sunday and again on Tuesday and Wednesday. The blizzard raged all through Saturday evening and night, and ice, sleet and flurries of snow were plentiful Sunday morning. Monday morning the weather had moderated some, but on Monday afternoon the second blizzard, even fiercer than the first, gave the town a broadside swipe and a chill to every living thing. Tuesday morning the thermometer registered 10 above zero in Crockett. It was 10 below in the Texas panhandle and 30 below in Minnesota.

To Our Friends and Customers.

We desire to announce that the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. has been succeeded by the Decuir-Bishop Drug Co., who will continue the business at the same place and in the same manner as heretofore. The new firm assumes all obligations of the old firm and all accounts due the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. are payable to the new firm. Thanking you for the liberal patronage extended us in the past, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Very respectfully,
Decuir-Bishop Drug Co.
Successors to Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

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 Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Citation by Publication.

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Edward Tyler, deceased; the unknown heirs of Mary Ann Oliver, deceased; the unknown heirs of J. M. Long, deceased; the unknown heirs of Ida Pennington, deceased; the unknown heirs of F. M. Oliver, deceased, the unknown heirs of D. W. Pennington, deceased, and J. M. Long, Ida Pennington, F. M. Oliver and D. W. Pennington, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county to your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Houston county, to be held at the court house of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in February, A. D., 1912, the same being the eleventh day of March, A. D., 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the sixth day of January, A. D., 1912, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 5363, wherein Miss Reppe Freeman is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of Edward Tyler, deceased; the unknown heirs of Mary Ann Oliver, deceased; the unknown heirs of J. M. Long, deceased; the unknown heirs of Ida Pennington, deceased; the unknown heirs of F. M. Oliver, deceased; the unknown heirs of D. W. Pennington, deceased, and J. M. Long, Ida Pennington, F. M. Oliver and D. W. Pennington, are defendants, and said petition alleging that the plaintiff is owner in fee simple, being lawfully seized and possessed of the following described tract or parcel of land, lying and being situated in Houston county, Texas, about fifteen miles south east from the city of Crockett, same being a portion of the Edward Tyler league survey, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the north east corner of a 340 acre survey, originally made for John Tyler on said league, a stake on the east boundary line of said league, when two pin oaks are mkd. X for witness trees. Thence south with said east boundary line 1110 vrs, a stake for corner whence a post oak brs north 87 west 7 vrs, an 8 in. post oak brs S. 10 E. 9 vrs. Thence west 1200 vrs, a stake on west boundary line of said 340 acre tract, whence a 10 in. post oak brs south 6 east 7 vrs, an 8 in. do. brs N. 9 E. 5 vrs. Thence north with said west boundary line 868 vrs a north west corner of said 340 acre survey, a stake whence a hickory brs S. 71 E. 1 3-10 vrs, a hickory brs S. 63 E. 4 2 10 vrs. Thence east with a north boundary line of said 340 acre survey 744 vrs, a stake whence a black jack brs N. 80 W. 3 vrs, a black jack brs S. 13 E. 4 vrs. Thence north with a west boundary line of said 340 acre survey, a stake whence a pine 12 in. dia. brs S. 85 E. 3 vrs, a 10 in. post oak brs S. 14 W. 13 vrs. Thence east with a north boundary line of said 340 acre tract 456 vrs to the place of beginning, containing two hundred (200) acres of land, off of the north side of said 340 acre tract, known as the Tyler or Oliver tract, by instruments duly executed as follows: Patent by the State of Texas to Edward Tyler, for one league of land, dated August 5th, 1848; deed from John Tyler and others, as heirs of Edward Tyler, deceased, to Daniel Dailey; deed from Daniel Dailey to Mary Ann Oliver and her children; deed from Lizzie Oliver and others, as heirs of Mary Ann Oliver to L. W. Glover and J. M.

Long; deed from L. W. Glover to Ida Pennington; deed from E. W. Pennington and wife to Reppe Freeman, the plaintiff herein. Plaintiff specially pleads the five and ten years Statutes of Limitation, alleging actual, continuous, peaceable and adverse possession of said tract of land, cultivating, using and enjoying the same, under deeds duly registered, paying all taxes due thereon for a period of five years next before the filing of this suit, and cultivating, using and enjoying the same for a period of ten years immediately preceding the filing of this suit. Plaintiff alleges that there is no deed now of record from Edward Tyler conveying said land, although the deed executed by John Tyler and others to Daniel Dailey purports to have been given by all of the heirs of Edward Tyler, but there is nothing now of record showing that said parties were in fact all of the heirs of Edward Tyler, deceased, which casts a cloud upon plaintiff's title; alleging that the deed from Daniel Dailey was executed to Mary Ann Oliver and her children, and that said Mary Ann Oliver was a daughter of the said John Tyler, and that the deed from Lizzie Oliver and others to L. W. Glover and J. M. Long purports to have been executed by the heirs of said Mary Ann Oliver, although there is now nothing of record to show that the parties who executed said deed were, in fact, all the heirs of the said Mary Ann Oliver, which casts a cloud upon the title of plaintiff, and plaintiff now alleges that said parties executing said deed, viz., Cora S. McAnally, joined by her husband, Lizzie Hunt, joined by her husband, and Lizzie Oliver, were the only heirs of the said Mary Ann Oliver. Plaintiff further alleges that F. M. Oliver in about the year 1881 conveyed said land to D. W. Pennington and retained the vendor's lien in said conveyance to secure the payment of one promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars; that there is now no record of a conveyance out of the said D. W. Pennington of said land, nor is there now of record any release showing the payment of said note, all of which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. Plaintiff further alleges that the claims of the other defendants herein, if any, are unknown to plaintiff. Plaintiff prays for judgment for said land, removing all clouds therefrom, quieting his title to same, substituting any and all missing deeds, and for general and special relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. B. Stanton, clerk of the district court of Houston county.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Crockett, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1912.

J. B. Stanton, Clerk,
District Court, Houston County.

To the Members of the Presbyterian Church.

I have completed forty-one years of work as pastor of the Crockett church. On Sunday I offered my resignation, to take effect on the first of May. My relations with the officers and members are agreeable, and I have no reason for resigning except that I am getting old. My age does not yet seem to unfit me for the work, but the church may think a younger man better suited for the work. A congregational meeting has been called to meet at the close of the preaching service next Sunday morning to take action on this resignation. It is important that there shall be a full attendance of the members.

S. F. Tenney.

A complete, up to date abstract of
Aldrich & Crook.

A Great Clearance Sale!

GUARANTEED
Kirschbaum Clothes.
ALL WOOL
HAND TAILORED



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We have a few of the choicest selections in the above named articles which we are going to offer until closed at less than

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If you have not bought you a winter suit or overcoat, or that cloak and skirt that you thought you could not get, now is your opportunity to get it and save yourself some GOOD MONEY in doing so. You can't afford to let this chance slip. Come early before the best numbers are gone. Our stock is the KIRSCHBAUM kind of clothing, which means the best tailoring, the best fabrics and the best style that is put into clothing, every suit being strictly a hand tailored garment. And the dyes are all acid test, which means absolutely no fading. Our ladies' cloaks and skirts are of the celebrated Duchess make, which is of itself a guarantee of correctness not found in any other make.

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DANIEL & BURTON

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following announcements for office are subject to the democratic primary, to be held in July:
County Clerk
O. C. Goodwin

THE MATTER WITH THE STREETS.

The Courier has heard a number of comments on its editorial in last week's issue under the caption, "The Matter With the Streets." Some of the comments were favorable to the editorial and some of them were not. Some of our friends seemed to be laboring under a misapprehension in regard to the article. The article was not intended as a criticism of the city council nor was it intended as a criticism or "boost" for anybody. The only object of the editorial was to create anew some interest in street improvement, which seemed to the Courier to be lagging. The editorial has served one good purpose, if no other. It has brought to the attention of the Courier some matters that we did not know of at the time of writing the editorial. Among the things brought to our notice are—the reason why street work was not taken up by other members of the city council before this, the reason the team was sold, the recent purchase of another team and the recent employment of a street man. Following Alderman Warfield's resignation as chairman of the street board or committee, Mayor Edmis-

ton appointed Alderman J. E. Monk to fill the vacancy. Mr. Monk made an investigation and found the road and bridge fund overdrawn. There being no funds, Mr. Monk declined the offer. This explanation is made in justice to Alderman Monk, who has since accepted the chairmanship of the street committee, and in justice to the other aldermen serving on the board with him. It is not the intention of the Courier to do any one an injustice, and if we make a mistake please let us know, so that it can be corrected. The city council sold the street mules to pay off the overdrawn bank account. The road and bridge fund has recently been replenished, another team bought, a road man employed and work is ready to begin as soon as the weather permits. Alderman Monk, chairman of the street committee, will be at the head of the work and will have the assistance of the committee and the street man. It was only recently that Mr. Monk accepted the chairmanship of the street committee, only recently that another team was bought and only recently that a street man was employed. Due to the rush of the holidays these things were not generally known and were unknown to the Courier. The Courier is glad that street work is again to be taken up, for the wet season has almost destroyed what streets we had.

Miss Mary P. Stanton, a sister of District Clerk Joe Brown Stanton, died Monday morning at the home of her brother in this city. The deceased had been in bad health for some time. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Stanton residence. Interment followed in the family burial ground eight miles east of Crockett.

The Decuir-Bishop Drug Co. has succeeded the Murchison-Bessley Drug Co. At the organization meeting the following directors were elected: Dr. J. S. Wooters, A. M. Decuir and W. P. Bishop. The new company will continue the business of the old company at the same location.

To the Voters of Houston County.

In announcing myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of county clerk of Houston county, I feel that I am asking for a continuance of the time honored democratic principle of giving an officer the second term.

I shall not here take up and discuss matters of importance to the citizens of Houston county, pertaining to the office of county clerk, but shall at the proper time give you my views on these subjects. This office is one of vital importance to the people, and I have tried to conduct the affairs pertaining to it upon sound business principles always trying to guard the people's interests as I would my own. If re-elected I shall devote the best of my efforts to the affairs of the office and try to give you a clean administration.

With best wishes for a prosperous year for all, and grateful to the people of Houston county for the loyal support received in the last election, I am, yours to serve,
O. C. Goodwin,
County Clerk, Houston County, Texas.

Mr. Chas. J. Hassell died at the Palestine Sanitarium Saturday night. He was operated on Thursday for gall stones and appendicitis, and, after the operation, rallied and was thought by the physicians to be recovering. Saturday he became suddenly worse and died that night. The funeral occurred at Crockett Monday afternoon. Mr. Hassell had passed the meridian of life and was a resident of Crockett for many years. He served at one time as city marshal, making a faithful officer. Early in life he came to Texas from Georgia and, locating here, made many friends among whom he lived until his death. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Julia Barbee, and two sons, Chas. and Will Hassell, the two former residents of this city. He was a member of the Methodist church and the funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Davis, assisted by Rev. S. F. Tenney.

HORSE FEED.

Many horses are dying. Are you investigating whether or not it is caused by bad feed? Why not use your home product, made right here in Crockett by a home concern? If your horses die you will have some one to lay it on, *whether it is the feed or not*, but we are sure you will be pleased with our horse and mule feed, made from the very best whole corn and cotton seed meal. Selling it to many right along, largest feeders in the county using it. Don't wait until you have spent lots of money and lost your teams before you investigate. Try it right now. Ask your merchant for it, if he does not keep it call us up and ask for the DAVY CROCKETT HORSE FEED.

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