

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, MARCH 7, 1912.

VOLUME XXIII—NO. 7.

THE HAPPENINGS OF WELDON.

Ladies Organize Embroidery Club—Small Fire and Little Damage— Social News.

Weldon, Texas, March 2.
The Crockett Courier:

The ladies of Weldon have just organized an Embroidery club with a membership of eighteen. The members went into organization on last Wednesday afternoon. The object of the club is to promote sociability amongst the women of Weldon by bringing them together and to exchange ideas on things of interest to women in general. Mrs. A. J. Schnitzel was appointed as temporary chairman. The following officers were appointed to serve for the ensuing three months: Mrs. J. P. Westmoreland, president; Mrs. Jessie Phillips, vice-president; Mrs. A. K. Taylor, treasurer; Mrs. A. J. Schnitzel was persuaded to act as permanent secretary. Mrs. J. R. Carroll and Mrs. J. C. Atkinson were appointed as a committee of two to act on the soliciting committee.

Weldon had a small fire on last Thursday morning. One of the buildings on Main street caught fire about 1 a. m. and threatened the surrounding buildings, but the active work of some of the nearby residents soon took the other buildings out of danger.

Last Friday evening the members of the White Ribbon Social got together and had a dance amongst its members. The object of the dance was to get the members together and talk over the advisability of giving another dance similar to the one they gave about two weeks ago. It was fully decided to give another, equally as good if not better, within the next two weeks. The next dance is to be given by the ladies of the society and will be in the nature of a leap year ball. Due notice of the dance will be given in the Crockett Courier.

Dr. and Mrs. Jas. Westmoreland entertained some of their friends on last Saturday evening at their residence with an oyster supper.

Lovelady.

Miss Ona Lundy is in Huntsville. Mrs. Hayne Mainer and Miss Ella Mainer were visitors in Dallas and Ft. Worth last week.

Mrs. J. C. Johnson of Richmond is the guest of Mrs. W. B. Cochran. Mrs. F. C. Woodard and children of Grapeland are guests of relatives. Miss Taylor of Grapeland was the guest of Mrs. Ben Logan Sunday.

Mrs. McGowan of Jackson, Miss., is the guest of Mrs. Jay Mainer. Misses Cora and Ruby Shaw spent Sunday with relatives on Nevils' prairie.

Ernest Tomme has returned to Houston after spending a week with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newton were visitors on Nevils' prairie Sunday.

Post Oak.

Editor Courier:
The farmers are very busy now. Health is very good at present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Blair and children visited Mrs. Blair's sister, Mrs. E. C. Satterwhite, Friday and Saturday and attended church Sunday at Shady Grove.

Mr. M. L. Hallmark of Shady Grove visited his daughter, Mrs.

J. W. J. Rains, Sunday and Monday. Mr. Clyde Hallmark of Antioch visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. J. Rains, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Edgar Needham and Miss Myrtle Mae Rains, Prof. J. H. Lockety and Miss Myrtle Burke attended church and were visitors in Shady Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Turner and little daughter, Ella Mae, of Pine Grove visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Woodward and little daughter, Archie Mae, have returned from a pleasant visit with relations at Cushing.

Mr. W. E. Burke of Kilgore visited home folks Saturday and Sunday. White Rose.

A Forty-Two Party.

One of the prettiest hospitalities of the season was that of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Norris when they opened the doors of their beautiful home to the young people of Crockett on the evening of March 1, naming Miss Etta Hall as honoree.

The ever-popular game of "42" was played by ten tables of players, Miss Peyton and Mr. Grady Monk carrying off the highest score.

A color scheme of gold and white was carried out in the decorations and in the delicious refreshments of yellow fruit gelatine, capped with whipped cream, and yellow cake—which was served at the end of the game.

The hours passed all too swiftly, and at a late hour the guests departed, one and all voting Mrs. Norris the most charming and gracious of hostesses.

Men to Be Banquetted.

The Methodist church ladies will serve a "Men's Banquet" at the Knights of Pythias hall Friday night. A notice sent out in regard to the banquet reads as follows: "It will be a men's affair strictly, but a sufficient number of ladies will be on hand to look after our wants and see that we have everything to eat and drink a man could wish." Toasts are to be delivered by visitors and home speakers, and the event is to be "an evening of feasting, speech making and social intercourse." The notice is signed by George W. Davis as pastor, J. W. Madden as chairman of the board of stewards and J. W. Young as chairman of the connectional board.

Concert a Success.

The band benefit concert, given by the band and assisted by Crockett musical talent on last Wednesday evening, was a success both in points of attendance and appreciation. The ladies assisting with their voices were Mrs. J. P. Hail, Mrs. John LeGory, Mrs. J. D. Woodson and Miss Minnie Craddock. A pleasing number was given by little Miss Totsie Foster and Master Frank Foster. A vocal solo by Mr. J. G. Beasley and a clarinet solo by Prof. A. Cruz, with a violin trio by Mr. V. B. Tunstall and little daughters, together with the band numbers, completed the program. Those who did not attend missed a pleasant evening.

If you have trouble in getting rid of your cold you may know that you are not treating it properly. There is no reason why a cold should hang on for weeks and it will not if you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

CROCKETT IS A GROWING TOWN.

Work on Tram Being Pushed—New Firm to Come—More Houses Needed and an Apartment House Suggested.

Track laying has begun on the government tram under construction from Crockett to Hurricane Shoals and several miles of rails have been laid. Crossties are being hauled by teams, and rails by push-cars. An engine will arrive this week, and then material will go out by the carload and the track pushed rapidly to completion. Reloading the narrow gauge from the standard gauge cars here will necessitate much labor and the expenditure of some money, and that money will be turned into Crockett's trade channels. What helps the town helps the country, for it makes a better market for the country. One is dependent on the other—one for trade and the other for a market.

The Patton building is making good progress and will be ready for occupancy by April 1. Messrs. Steinlein & Lively write the Courier from Whitewright that their lease on the Patton corner storeroom also includes the rear of the storeroom occupied by the Wells Fargo Express Co., and that they expect to open for business by April 1. This is a big firm and owns fourteen stores in different parts of Texas, dealing in drygoods, shoes and clothing.

The Courier has heard the question asked, "Where are all the new people coming into Crockett going to live?" There are no vacant houses in town and all kinds of houses are in demand. A number of new houses are being built, but they are engaged in advance. More residences are needed and there seems to be a fine opportunity for some man with the money to build a large apartment house. The Courier has heard this week of people wanting to come here to live, but could not get houses to live in.

Lightning Rods.

Kingsville, a city modern in respect to all up-to-date improvements and having a population of more than four thousand prosperous, progressive citizens, boasts not a single lightning rod.

The only lightning rods that the writer saw in the vicinity of Kingsville were on the main building, very recently destroyed by fire, at the headquarters of Santa Gertrudes ranch, and in explanation of these Mr. Caesar Kleberg stated: "In the absence of Col. Kleberg a former friend who had been unfortunate in life's battle came to the ranch and said he had instructions to 'rod' the buildings." When the former friend and agent had finished 'rodding' the mansion and stated that it was his purpose to 'rod' all the other buildings, wind-mill towers and fence posts, Caesar thought it time to investigate, so he wired Col. Kleberg and got this answer: "Pay for the rods put on and drive or tie and carry off the agent, and if he returns and persists in putting lightning rods on our buildings and you cannot stop him otherwise, turn the artillery on him and don't cease firing until you have blown him into the middle of the Gulf of Mexico."

When reminded that about one hundred and sixty people were

killed by lightning during the past year in the United States, Mr. Ragland, the ranch manager, said: "Yes, and some livestock, but I don't believe that lightning rods could have prevented lightning from missing or hitting a single man or beast."

If the money wasted on lightning rods was spent for educational purposes, those killed by lightning would most likely be better prepared to meet their fate, and if there were no lightning rods in existence it is a safe bet that deaths by "lightning stroke" would not be increased by a life.

"The possibility of a lightning rod carrying off a dangerous bolt is about equal to that of a man who might try to guide the water of the Rio Grande at full flood on to all the irrigable land of the valley through a one-inch pipe," remarked a bystander.

Just across the river from Brownsville in a graveyard in the suburbs of Matamoras there are lightning rods on many monuments, and when I asked why they were put there, the convincing answer was "a local priest was agent for a lightning rod concern."

In a not very distant pen, where the bodies of diseased Mexicans removed from hired coffins are piled, carrion crows instead of lightning rods perch—which is evidence that souls and grief are guided and assuaged by the financial ability of the interested living.—Farm and Ranch.

J. F. Mangum announces for reelection as county superintendent of schools. As a pupil in the public schools of Houston county, as teacher and as county superintendent, Mr. Mangum has had opportunity to study the school system from every angle and the opportunity has not been neglected, for he has not failed to familiarize himself with public school needs. He has labored hard in building up the county's present system of schools and feels that he should be permitted to continue the work for at least two years more. During the past three years of his administration 24 new school houses have been built and equipped and there are six others making preparation to build. The duties of the superintendent embrace 130 schools, 175 teachers, annual expenditure of above \$60,000, the trustees, census rolls and transfers for nearly 9000 children, bond issues for new school houses and the visiting of all public schools.

A tight feeling in the chest accompanied by a short, dry cough, indicates an inflamed condition in the lungs. To relieve it buy the dollar size Ballard's Horehound Syrup; you get with each bottle a free Herrick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest. The syrup relaxes the tightness and the plaster draws out the inflammation. It is an ideal combination. It is an ideal combination for curing colds settled in the lungs. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and colds that unchecked lead to croup, bronchitis and pneumonia yield quickly to the healing and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. I. W. Sweet.

A TRAGEDY NEAR WELDON.

Dr. R. C. Hale Shot and Killed by J. F. Small Sunday Evening—Released Under Bond.

Sheriff A. W. Phillips was notified by telephone Sunday night of a tragedy that occurred at the Eastham farm near Weldon Sunday evening, in which Dr. R. C. Hale lost his life at the hands of J. F. Small. Small is employed at the Eastham farm to look after the livestock. Dr. Hale lived near the farm.

Sheriff Phillips left on the night train for Trinity and went out to Weldon Monday morning. Small surrendered to the sheriff and was brought to Lovelady for examining trial, which was held Monday afternoon before Justice of the Peace Payne, who allowed bail in the sum of \$1000. Small had no trouble in making his bond and returned to his work at the farm.

Testimony by Small and other witnesses was to the effect that as he was leaving his house Sunday evening about sundown (horseback) he was overtaken by Dr. Hale and a conversation started. During the conversation the doctor began to abuse Small and to accuse Small of slandering him. Small told the doctor that he (the doctor) was drinking and to wait until he was sober and they would straighten up their differences without any trouble. This did not end the affair, for in a few minutes the doctor pulled a revolver and fired at Small. The bullet missed its mark, but struck Small's horse in the neck, breaking its neck and producing instant death. The horse fell and caught one of its rider's feet under it. The doctor continued to fire. Small pulled his foot out of his boot, leaving the boot under the dead horse, and ran toward his house. He was met by some one from the house who gave him a rifle. He fired one shot at Dr. Hale and that shot struck a vital part, producing instant death. Small regrets the affair and says that if Hale had not been drinking they would have had no difficulty. The bulk of testimony was by Small.

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

If it's anything in the baker's line you can get it at the

Crockett Bakery

Also carry a nice line of confectioneries, including canned and bottled goods of the highest quality. We make a specialty of preparing lunches for picnic and fishing parties. Try us next time.

F. B. WEBB
PROPRIETOR

SHERLOCK HOLMES.

The Original Was Dr. Bell, a Master of Inductive Reasoning.

Dr. Joseph Bell, the distinguished Scottish surgeon, was the original of Sir A. Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes. Dr. Bell, who was born in 1837, came of a family which for three generations had been distinguished in surgery. For a quarter of a century he was surgeon at the Royal infirmary, Edinburgh, and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, then a young man, was one of his students. He was greatly impressed by his professor's display of inductive reasoning, and he has told many stories in illustration of them.

Many stories are told of Dr. Bell's wonderful powers of observation and analytical reasoning. For instance, he could tell from the mud on a patient's boots the part of the city or surrounding country he had come from. When giving gratuitous advice to outdoor patients at the Edinburgh Royal infirmary he was fond of mystifying them by giving them little intimate tidbits regarding their occupation or past lives. "I see," he would observe slyly to a patient, "you are suffering from drink. You even carry a flask on the inside breast pocket of your coat. Throw it away."

To another he would nonchalantly remark, "Cobbler, I see," having quickly observed the mark where the lapstone had worn the man's trousers. To an anxious mother he would quietly observe, "Your first child, my good woman," the mystified, simple soul wonderingly replying, as he had foreseen, in the affirmative. She would go away still marveling at the intuition of the great surgeon, having no idea that there could be any significance in the brilliant tartan cape she had bought with such pardonable extravagance for her firstborn.

Then a bricklayer would appear in the consulting room suffering from spinal complaint, and the doctor's kindly sympathy was instant and comprehensive. "It aches, does it? I have no doubt it does, and carrying a hod of bricks won't improve it, will it?" he would observe in his brisk fashion. The afflicted bricklayer, being a reticent Scot, kept his surprise to himself till the end of the interview, when he asked somewhat cannily, "I am no saying you're wrong, but what tell ye I was a bricklayer to trade?"

Dr. Bell was well aware of the part he had played in creating the great detective of fiction and was proud of the fact. One winter evening some ladies were sitting round the fire reading and discussing Conan Doyle's hero when there entered the great surgeon. He asked what they were reading, and they told him that it was the "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes." "I know the man," observed the doctor quietly. Returning shortly from seeing his patient, he came back to announce with as much modesty as might be, "I am Sherlock Holmes."—London Chronicle.

Tennyson as a Star Gazer.

Star gazing had a tonic effect upon Tennyson. In some reminiscences of the poet Sir Norman Lockyer remarks that Tennyson was a frequent visitor to Fairfax road, West Hampstead, where Sir Norman had erected his Cooke Equatorial in the garden. "One night when the moon's terminator swept across the broken ground around Tycho he said, 'What a splendid hell that would make!' Again, after being shown the clusters in Hercules and Perseus he remarked musingly, 'I cannot think much of the county families after that.'"

Too Smart.

"It does not always pay to be too smart," said a lawyer. "At our boarding house a new waitress was employed, and a young chap asked her what he should call her."

"Call me Pearl," she said.

"Are you the pearl of great price?" he asked.

"No," answered the girl. "I guess I am the pearl that was cast before swine."—New York Times.

Meant What He Said.

Wedderly—Let me congratulate you, old boy. This is probably the happiest day of your life.

Singleton—You are a little previous, dear boy; I'm not to be married until tomorrow.

Wedderly—I know it, and you heard what I said.

BLEED ALMOST AT A TOUCH.

Sufferers From Hemophilia Rarely Get a Chance to Live Long.

There is no accident of practice more dreaded by the physician than to see a patient upon whom he has performed some trivial operation, such as lancing a boil or removing adenoids, bleed and bleed and keep on bleeding, perhaps until he dies. All the usual remedies, such as pressure, cold and the application of styptics, and all the unusual ones, such as tying a ligature around the bleeding part or searing it with the cauter, are tried and tried in vain.

Fortunately, this accident happens rarely and can happen at all only in the case of a new patient, with whose constitution the doctor is unfamiliar, but when it does happen it seems worse and more terrible than death from any other cause following operation, for it is so unlooked for that it comes like a bolt from the blue.

The constitutional state to which this accident is due is known as hemophilia. Those subject to it are called "bleeders." The disease is one of the blood solely. It consists in a reduced coagulability—that is, the clots which ordinarily close the open mouths of the minute blood vessels and stop the blood from oozing from a small wound do not form; consequently the blood continues to escape. The globules of the blood and the coloring matter are usually as they are in health, for the trouble is purely a chemical one—a deficiency of lime salts, the presence of which is essential if clots are to be formed.

In these cases it does not always require a surgeon to inflict a fatal wound. A blow on the nose, an accidental cut or a mere pin scratch may open a sufficient number of tiny blood vessels to drain away the vital fluid. A man who knows himself to be a bleeder does not dare to shave; he will suffer any pain from an aching tooth rather than allow it to be pulled, and he is most careful not to let his hands or lips chafe in winter, lest an accidental crack open the way to an uncontrollable outpouring of blood.

Why the blood is deficient in lime salts is not known. The condition is hereditary, and, oddly enough, although it affects men and boys almost exclusively, it is transmitted through the female line. Thus a man may be a bleeder; his children will escape, but the male children of his daughter will almost surely, one or all, suffer.

Most bleeders die in infancy, but not a few live to boyhood and some even to adult life before meeting with the accident that leads to the fatal hemorrhage. Some few grow out of the condition.

Treatment consists in the daily administration of lime salts, such as the lactate of calcium, through long periods of time. Gelatin has also been used, apparently with benefit.—Youth's Companion.

Understanding a Woman.

"Do you really believe," she asked, looking across the table at him, "that any man is capable of understanding a woman?"

"I believe almost any man is capable of understanding a woman at times."

"At what times, for instance?"

"Well, when she opens the conversation by assuring him that she has made up her mind to be an old maid and when she goes out into the vestibule to bid him good night and there assures him that she thinks it is foolish for a girl to let a man kiss her before he has called at least three times."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Expert Glove Cutters.

The cutters of the great glove houses in Brussels and in France earn even higher wages than the cutters of the most fashionable tailors in London and New York. So difficult is this art of cutting that most of the principal cutters are known to the trade by name and by fame, and the peculiar knives which they use in the business are so highly prized that they are handed down from generation to generation as heirlooms.

A Phenomenon.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book.

"Phenomenon," replied pa.

"Well, what is that?"

"That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions."

BIRMINGHAM PICTURES.

They Were Mere Paper, but They Subdued the Artist Turner.

Turner, the great landscape painter, was a curious mixture of parsimony and generosity, determined money grubbing and unreckoned devotion to his art. He would drive a hard bargain one day and the next refuse to sell at any price. Intending purchasers were sometimes excluded from his gallery, and the refusal of admission was communicated in anything but a polite manner.

Mr. Gillott, the wealthy pen manufacturer of Birmingham, once proved himself equal to the task of storming the castle in the teeth of the gruff artist and his doorkeeper and achieving a bargain. A book on Turner gives the story.

Mr. Gillott was met at the door of Turner's house by an old woman, who opened the door and asked the gentleman's business.

"Can't let 'e in!" she snapped out when he told her and tried to slam the door.

But Mr. Gillott had put his foot inside the door and without waiting for permission pushed past the enraged janitress and hurried upstairs to the gallery. Turner met him like a spider whose web has been invaded. The intruder introduced himself and said that he had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell," was the answer.

"Have you seen our Birmingham pictures, Mr. Turner?" inquired the visitor as calmly as if he had been received as a gentleman should be.

"Never heard of 'em," said Turner.

Mr. Gillott took from his pocket some Birmingham banknotes.

"Mere paper," remarked Turner, who evidently enjoyed the joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," said the visitor, waving his hand to indicate the paintings on the wall. His tone—perhaps also the sight of the "mere paper"—conquered Turner, and when the visitor departed he had bargained for several valuable pictures.

Undoubtedly Genuine.

The mistress observed one morning that her dusky butler was wearing a ring with a setting almost large enough for a beacon light if it had possessed the proper brilliancy. Later in the day she chanced to hear a conversation between the butler and the maid.

"Am dat a genuine dimont yo' is sportin' Jake?" the maid asked, suspicion and hope about equally balanced in her tone.

"Am dis a dimont?" reproachfully. "Does yo' s'pose I'd buy anything else fo' a 'gagement ring? Huh! Dis am a dimont, an' hit am gold what hit sets in."

"Ef yo' mean yo' bought hit fo' me yo' will have to tell the price 'fo' I'll believe hit's a dimont. I was fooled once wid a brass ring, an' I don't mean to be caught again."

"Cose hit's a dimont, Lucy. Hit cost \$2.50."

"Well, gimme here. Long as hit am a genuine dimont I'll 'cept hit fo' a 'gagement ring."—Housekeeper.

Wanted Him Anyway.

A dramatic club gave a series of matinee performances of an old Greek drama—the "Antigone" of Sophocles. At the fall of the curtain there were clamorous applause and some calls for the author.

The performers came forward and bowed.

"Author, author!" yelled the "gods."

The leading actor advanced to the footlights and informed the audience in reproachful tones that "the author has been dead over 2,000 years."

Quick as thought the answer flashed back from the gallery, "Then trot us out his mummy!"—London Tatler.

Clever Idea.

At the services one Sunday morning in a church for the colored folks of a Mississippi town there was observed one dusky youngster accompanying his grandparents and sitting as wise as a young owl throughout the long sermon.

At the close of the service somebody congratulated the grandfather upon the excellence of the child's behavior.

The grandfather smiled significantly. "Dat boy is always well threatened befo' he goes in de church."—Judge.

Do You Count?

"You do not count for much unless people know about you.

"Advertise!

"The tree that falls in the middle of the forest makes no noise, and the rose that blooms far from the beaten path has no perfume."

Nearly every reader of the Courier has something to buy. Others have something to sell.

The Courier serves both the buyer and the seller. A good time to begin your advertising is—NOW.

A one-time ad is good—but it is persistent advertising that pays

EVARTS' QUAINT HUMOR.

How He Passed a Poet and a Statesman Into the Senate.

During the last days of Oliver Wendell Holmes' life he visited Washington in company with Robert C. Winthrop, and both of the venerable men visited the senate chamber on the occasion of some ceremonies which crowded the galleries with people, so that they were unable to obtain seats. They sent their cards to Mr. Evarts, hoping that he might arrange a place for them, and when he met them in the marble room he explained the difficulty.

"The galleries are crowded, as you know," he said, "and the rules of the senate admit to the floor of the chamber only members of the two houses of congress, members of the cabinet, justices of the supreme court, ex-senators, persons who have received the thanks of congress and private secretaries to senators. I cannot get you admission in any other capacity, but if you will accept highly respectable and remunerative employment as my private secretaries I will find you seats on the floor."

"My dear sir, these two young men are my private secretaries. You will observe that they are both very green and ignorant, but I am trying to have patience with them and overlook their deficiencies. I wish you would take a good look at them so that when they come here again to see me you will know them." And with that he pushed open the swinging doors and motioned Dr. Holmes and Mr. Winthrop to pass in, while the doorkeeper in a bewildered sort of way remarked in an undertone:

"Well, I'll be blanked!"

The Captive Canary.

"If Job had ever tackled the job I have been at all morning he would have lost his reputation," said the bird fancier. "I have been trying to teach this little rascal of a canary to fly down. I have not yet succeeded. He will fly up a little way and straight out, but not down. That is one big difference between a canary born in freedom and one born in captivity. Under the tuition of its parents the free bird will fly down as readily as up, but when left to his own resources or taught by a human friend the prisoner fears the downward flight. If his cage hangs only a few inches from the floor the little fellow peers down in trepidation. He distrusts himself and fears a bump. The open spaces around and above seem not nearly so dangerous."—New York Sun.

Not So Marvelous.

"I tell ye what it is, Silas," said Uncle Mose Peavey as he and the letter carrier sat in the postoffice discussing things in general, "old Squire Dunkley's a-bustin' good shot with a rifle. Ye can talk all ye please about these glass ball

shooters and your various champagne shots down in the city, but there ain't many on 'em can shoot in the same day with the squire. He kin hit a dollar thrown into the air at fifty yards nine times out o' ten."

"Yes, I reckon he kin," said Silas. "But what if he kin? After all, Mose, ye know as well as I do that a dollar looks ten times bigger to old Squire Dunkley than it does to most o' the rest on us."—Harper's Weekly.

Wednesday Mistake.

A Broadway actor got carried away by the spirit of the times and remained carried away for several days. He came to himself in his own room without knowing exactly how he got there. A friend sat beside him.

"Hello," he said as he opened his eyes, "what day is this?"

"This," said his friend, "is Thursday."

The invalid thought it over a minute.

"What became of Wednesday?" he asked.—Saturday Evening Post.

They Ate Him.

"Spare me!" cried the captive, "and I will be your slave for life. I am a cook by trade, and I can make you any dish you desire."

"Well," replied the cannibal king, "you do look as if you would make a good dish. I think we can use you."

This reply, being somewhat ambiguous, left the captive in doubt but not for long.

Dubious.

He—Pon my word, madam, I should scarcely have known you, you have altered so much!

She—For the better or for the worse?

He—Ah, madam, you could only change for the better!

The Teacher's Fault.

Teacher—Why, Freddy, how did you get those black and blue welts on your arm?

Scholar—Them's your fault, teacher.

Teacher—My fault? What do you mean?

Scholar (sobbing reminiscently)—Why, you told me it was a poor rule that didn't work both ways. So when I went home I took pa's new two foot rule that doubles up on a hinge and bent it back till it worked both ways, and then pa said I'd broken the joints, and he went and got his razor strop.

Obedying Orders.

A little girl about three years old was sent upstairs and told to sit on a certain chair that was in the corner of her room as a punishment for something she had done but a few minutes before.

Soon the silence was broken by the little one's question, "Mother, may I come down now?"

"No; you sit right where you are."

"All right, 'cause I'm sittin' on your best hat."—Ladies' Home Journal.

HIS QUIANT SIMPLICITY.

It Won John Burroughs a Place in the Treasury Department.

Early in the sixties of the last century, when Hugh McCulloch had just been appointed comptroller of the currency to organize the new department under the provisions of the national bank act, there walked into his office, unannounced, one day a stranger dressed in "store clothes" and wearing long hair.

"My name is Burroughs—John Burroughs," said the visitor. "I should like to have a position in your department."

"What do you know about banking?" asked the comptroller, thinking that perhaps in the unique stranger might be discovered some genius or an actuary or accountant. "Unhappily, nothing," replied the applicant.

"Who sent you here?"

"No one."
"Well, who's your congressman? To whom can you refer me?"

"I know no congressman."
"And you expected to get a government position without qualification for the position and without indorsement or backing of any character?"

"I think I could learn office work here, and the salary would be a great help to me in my literary career."

"Oh, you are a writer, are you? What's your line? Poetry, perhaps?"

"I try to write poetry," confessed the visitor.

"Got any of it with you?" asked the comptroller, now considerably amused. "If so let's see it."

The poet-naturalist produced a song redolent of early spring. It treated of the chickadee, the oven bird and the Carolina wren, with a dainty reference to forest violets and hepatica.

"This is great," commented the comptroller. "It's right out of the woods."

"Which is more than can be said of the author," observed Mr. Burroughs, thinking of the world of finance which he was seeking to invade.

The comptroller laughed. "And is this all you have in the way of credentials?"

"I have some more poems at home," was the bland and sincere reply.

In much merriment the comptroller summoned an assistant. "Here's the most astonishing instance of ingenuousness I have ever encountered in public life," said he. "That man over there applies for a government position, and the only backers he can name are the muses. Yet this department is not political, and somehow I'm inclined to put the fellow to work. I am captivated by the man's honest simplicity."

So John Burroughs was set to work as a treasury clerk. No appointment ever before had been secured on such a basis, and no one since has had the temerity in asking for a government job to cite song birds and wild flowers as his only references.

A Hunting Story.

An old backwoodsman that Abraham Lincoln often told of had very heavy, overhanging eyebrows and wore big spectacles with brass rims. One day he came rushing into his cabin and, seizing his rifle, aimed it carefully through a crack of the door at a great oak tree that stood near and fired.

"What is it?" whispered his wife. "A wildcat, Sairy," he said excitedly, "an' I missed him!"

He hastily loaded and fired again and then again.

"Now, hold on, Joshua," said his good wife. "Let me look at you. Why, laws-a-daisy, it's nothin' but a little bug on one o' your eyebrows!"—Housekeeper.

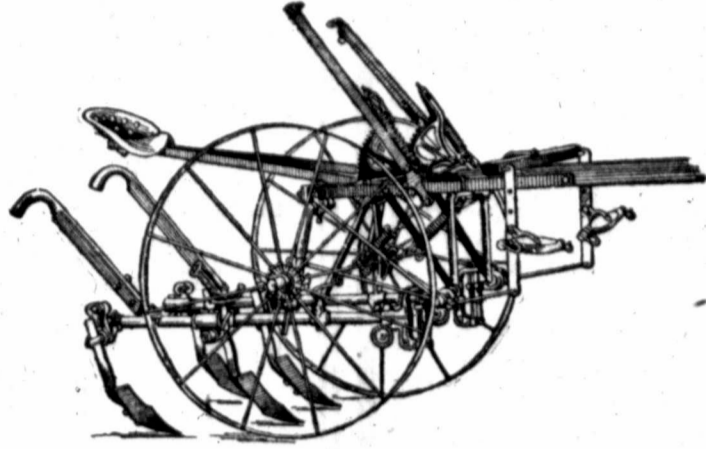
What's Left.

A prominent citizen had just died. As is usual, the townfolk were standing on the street corners wondering how much he left. Some of them put the sum as high as \$40,000, but others argued stoutly that he left not more than \$25,000.

A politician, notorious as a man who wouldn't pay his bills, listened to several of these discussions. Then he said:

"I suppose when I die people will be standing on the street corners just like that and asking, 'I wonder what he owed?'"—Saturday Evening Post.

What Should I Do When In Doubt About A Cultivator or Planter?



Equipped with solid or parallel beams. With or without spring trip.

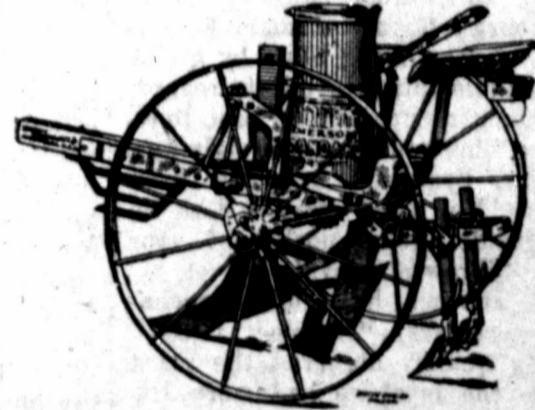
This will not be much trouble and only the expense of postage, and may earn good returns for you in adding to your knowledge of Cultivators and Planters, of which there are a considerable variety, they are not all of them "The Best." POST YOURSELF on the DIFFERENCE, and so get rid of doubt, and become an enthusiastic booster for the Emerson Standard implements.

The opposite cut shows our new No. 28 Corn and Cotton Planter, using the seeding device that has made the whole line of Standard Planters so popular, because of the evenness of the planting.

A Planter that leaves unplanted spaces of from three to ten feet and a dozen or so such spaces in every 80 rods, does not show its unprofitableness until the plants show.

If your nearest dealer does not handle the Standard Line of Implements, we will make you an introductory price on shipment made from Dallas. Be sure to send us your name and address.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM PLOW COMPANY
DALLAS, TEXAS



RAILWAYS IN JAPAN.

They Sell Station Tickets to Those Who Want to Meet Friends.

Railway station platforms in Japan, as in England and Europe, are level with the car steps. The station master is quite a dignified official, has a uniform and carries a sword on special occasions. The uniform consists of the ordinary regulation blue, with gilt buttons and gold braid and a bright scarlet band around his cap. He is rather a showy individual when he gets it on, and as he walks along the platform things move. When there is a celebrated dignitary passing through, such as the emperor or a member of parliament, he buckles on his sword.

About 130 pounds of free baggage is allowed on each first class ticket, and baggage will be delivered by station porters within a radius of four miles at 2½ cents a piece. Trains are in charge of a guard. Tickets are punched when passengers pass through the wicket on the platform and given up when passing out at destination. All tickets are good for stopovers at most stations within the limits of expiration date, all that is necessary being to show your ticket to the collector at the wicket and pass out.

Special platform tickets are issued at 1 cent each to accommodate those coming with or to meet friends. In that way they take advantage, in a financial sense at least, of the feelings of the people, which in Japan lead them to appear in large numbers when their friends leave or when they wish to welcome some one coming. It is my own recollection that when I left Kure, the naval station, homeward bound, upward of a hundred appeared and lined up on the platform to say goodbye in their best English. It is considered a mark of very great disrespect in Japan not to go to the station to see your friends off.—Railway Age-Gazette.

To the Manner Born.

Max Muller, the famous Sanskrit scholar, was fond of recalling that he had once seen Queen Victoria and the Empress Eugenie enter a Paris theater together. The audience cheered itself hoarse, but what interested Professor Muller was the contrast in the conduct of the two royalties.

Both bowed in answer to the plaudits, and then sat down, but whereas Eugenie glanced behind her, much as you or I would do, to make sure of the chair being there to receive her, Victoria kept her eyes to the front and took the chair for granted.

That was the difference between being born into the purple and marrying into it.

A Cold Blooded Gambler.

The French court was at one time a hotbed of gambling. Louis XIV. would play for heavy stakes night after night, and many courtiers

were ruined at his table. His successor, who lacked his predecessor's geniality and good nature, was an even greater devotee of the card table. The story is told that when this king was playing one evening a gentleman present was seized with apoplexy. "M. de Chauvelin is ill," one of the courtiers ventured to tell Louis. "Ill!" said the king, quite unmoved. "He is dead. Take him away. Spades are trumps, gentlemen."

Something in Clothing.

A strapping German with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face was darting in and out the aisles of a Philadelphia department store. His excited actions attracted the attention of all the sales persons and they hardly knew what to make of it. A hustling young man of the clothing department walked up to him and asked, "Are you looking for something in men's clothing?" "No," he roared; "not men's clothing; vimmen's clothing. I can not find my wife!"—Lippincott's.

Giving an Opinion.

Taddles—I used to think a good deal of Straddles, but—
Waddles—You don't say so! What has he done?
"The other day I asked him to call round and give me his opinion of an article of mine on 'The Impending Crisis.' Well, he came all right, but he brought a little thing of his own for me to hear, and, confound him, he wasted all the evening with his egotistical trash."

Easily Explained.

"He appeared to me to be a man of high moral principle with a keen anxiety over the future life."
"Er! Why, he's nothing of the sort."
"Well, well! Come to think of it, I believe he was under the impression at that time that he was suffering from an incurable organic disease and had but a few months to live."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Coffee?

The other morning at the breakfast table Mr. Skillings, who was in a highly satisfied mood, remarked to his wife:
"What if I were one of those husbands, my dear, who get up cross in the morning, bang things around and kick because the coffee is cold?"
"Why," responded Mrs. Skillings sweetly, "I would make it hot for you."

Unappreciated.

"He's not what you would call strictly handsome," said the major, beaming through his glasses on a baby as he lay howling in his mother's arms, "but it's the kind of face that grows on you."
"It's not the kind of face that grew on you!" was the indignant and unexpected reply of the fond mother. "You'd be better looking if it had!"

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. Satterwhite & Company

TELEPHONE 217

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Lumber for Sale

I have my mill, 4½ miles south of Crockett, running and am prepared to furnish anything in rough lumber up to 40-foot lengths.

Call at the mill or address me at Crockett, Texas. Mill located on Crockett and Pine Grove road, at the J. W. Woolley farm.

Lumber uniform and can fill any bill for rough lumber and guarantee good grades. Can also supply post oak posts and can cut anything from a toothpick to a timber. Let us fill your order and save you some money.

Standard Land and Lumber Co.
Tolliver & Enos

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.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

The Spirit of Youth.

Coming from Cardinal Gibbons, who was so signally honored recently in his native city of Baltimore, his advice as to steps toward preserving the spirit of youth are worthy of imitation. Today he is nearing 77, but he is filling his exacting duties as he did when he was a young man. Here are six rules for long life recommended by the highest prelate in the Catholic Church in America:

1. Try to preserve an equal and tranquil disposition.
2. Eat and drink moderately and regularly.
3. Take a reasonable amount of outdoor exercise daily.
4. Keep occupied.
5. Take a sufficient amount of repose and sleep.
6. Be cheerful.

In concluding the interview the Cardinal said: "Be cheerful. A sunny disposition, looking always for the brighter side of things, is more persuasive than a beclouded countenance. It is not the gray, overcast sky of November that brings the flowers and fruits to perfection, but the warm, clear sunshine of June."—Parish Monthly (Dallas).

THE ONLY WAY.

Many Crockett Citizens Have Discovered It.

Just what to do when the kidneys are affected, is a question that concerns both young and old. Weak kidneys neglected in childhood lead to life long suffering. People of advanced years, with less vitality, suffer doubly. In youth or age, languor, backache, urinary irregularity, dizziness and nervousness make life a burden. There is one remedy that acts directly on the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills owe their world-wide fame to the fact that they have cured thousands of cases of sick kidneys and cured them permanently. Follow the example of this Crockett citizen.

Mrs. N. S. Box, Bruner's Addition, Crockett, Texas, says: "I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. I have been greatly annoyed by attacks of kidney complaint. When I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used them as directed and they benefited me in every way. I procured them from Sweet's drug store and can endorse them."

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.

How Cold Causes Kidney Disease.

Partly by driving blood from the surface and congesting the kidneys, and partly by throwing too much work upon them. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, give tone to the urinary organs and restore the normal action of the bladder. They are tonic in action, quick in results. Try them. I. W. Sweet.

John W. Sickelsmith, Greensboro, Pa., has three children, and like most children they frequently take cold. "We have tried several kinds of cough medicine," he says, "but have never found any yet that did them as much good as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." For sale by all dealers.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers.

THE CAPTAIN'S FIDDLE.

It Was Put Away to Rest After the Music Teacher's Request.

In old times our music loving ancestors had to become performers themselves or go without music. Not unnaturally, the ambition to possess a fine musical instrument occasionally outran a discreet judgment of the prospective owner's ability to master it.

It is related that Mr. Prince, one of the rich merchants of old Newburyport in the opening years of the last century, became the owner of a fine piano. He was also the father of some charming daughters, and a gentleman who in youth was a frequent caller used in age to relate that he "never heard but one tune played on the piano there, and that was 'Charlie Over the Water,' with one hand only—and I have waited hours to hear that!"

Captain Faris of the same old town used to relate that a few years earlier, in the days of the French revolution, he had occasion to put into the port of Marseilles. He was, like many other seafaring men to whom on their long voyages the diversion and delight of melody was especially precious, an amateur musician with a modest pride in his powers. His instrument was the fiddle, and his teacher had been a wandering French fiddler of much skill, who had once passed some months in Newburyport.

One evening, as he was rowing from shore to his ship, his boat passed close by the side of a French prison ship, where suspected and condemned men were confined by direction of the leaders of the terror, then at its height. Suddenly he heard his name called and rowed up to the porthole whence the voice had come and where he could dimly discern a face looking down upon him. It proved to belong to his old music master.

"Can I do anything for you?" inquired the captain, much concerned. "No," responded the gallant little Frenchman, with a cheerful shrug. "I die tomorrow. But, captain, there is one little favor I ask of you, and it is this: if any one asks who taught you to fiddle pray do not give him my name."

The captain never learned the ultimate fate of the musician—probably he was executed, as he expected—but he accepted the criticism implied in his parting request. He hung up his fiddle and never played again.—Youth's Companion.

Partly at Home.

A good old Scotch minister, calling unexpectedly on a widow who lives in a cottage on the outskirts of the village, surprised her in the midst of washing a lot of clothes. She hurriedly hid behind a clothes horse and told her little boy to say that she was out.

The visitor knocked at the door. "Well, Jamie," he said, "and where is your mother?"

"My mother's not in; she's down street on a message," promptly replied the lad.

"Indeed," replied the minister, with a glance at the bottom of the screen. "Well, tell her I called, and say that the next time she goes down to the village she should take her feet with her."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Fortune Tellers in Persia.

Fortune tellers do a big business in Persia. Some read the palm, others read the stars, still others consult the Koran, for so firmly is superstition mixed even with their religion that "suras" or passages from their sacred book are marked "lucky" or "unlucky." Should a Persian be in doubt as to the advisability of starting on a journey or undertaking any enterprise he might visit a fortune teller and ask him to consult the Koran. Should he, opening the book at random, chance upon a sura marked "unlucky" it would be a divine indication that the project must be abandoned.—Los Angeles Times.

Remote Kin.

Kind Lady—How many are there in the family beside yourself?

Little Amie—Four; mamma, papa, sister and a distant relative.

"That is only three. The distant relative is not a member of the family."

"Oh, yes, he is. He is my brother."

"Your brother? Then he isn't a distant relative."

"Yes, ma'am; he is in the Philippines."—Kansas City Journal.

STEVENSON IN SAMOA.

Pen Picture of the Writer as First Seen by His Friend Moors.

H. J. Moors, the American merchant who was Stevenson's most intimate friend in Samoa, tells in his book, "With Stevenson in Samoa," of his first meeting with the novelist.

"I had previously met Joe Strong, a relative of his by marriage," says Mr. Moors, "and Strong had written to me from Hawaii, informing me that Stevenson was touring the islands and would in due course arrive at Apia."

"He has gained rather a famous name as a novelist," wrote Strong, "especially as the author of 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,' which you must have read, but beyond all that he is a charming fellow, and you will like him."

"Stevenson, he added, was just then tripping it around the Gilberts and other islands to the northward, and later on he would turn up at Samoa. Would I be so good as to do what I could to make his stay a pleasant one, 'as he is an invalid and a good fellow?'"

"For six or seven months after receiving this letter I had been looking out for him, and early in December, 1889, the schooner Equator, with Stevenson on board, entered Apia harbor. I went aboard. A young looking man came forward to meet me."

"He appeared to be about thirty years of age, although really nine years older, of fair and somewhat sallow complexion and about five feet ten inches in height. He wore a slight, scraggy mustache, and his hair hung down about his neck after the fashion of artists. This was Stevenson—R. L. S., 'the best beloved initials in recent literature'—and I knew it even before he spoke."

"He was not a handsome man, and yet there was something irresistibly attractive about him. The genius that was in him seemed to shine out of his face. I was struck at once by his keen, inquiring eyes. Brown in color, they were strangely bright and seemed to penetrate you like the eyes of a mesmerist."

"His feet were bare, and I remember that he was dressed in a thin calico shirt and a light pair of flannel trousers, with a little white yachting cap, one of those cheese-cutter things, on his head."

He Had His Cue.

Some little time ago a stranger strolled into a billiard room of one of our largest hotels and was immediately accosted by a youth who challenged him to a game of 100 up. Nothing loath, the stranger accepted, won the toss for first shot, went to the table and did not leave it till he had amassed 102 and was still in play. He then noticed that his would be opponent had put away his cue and was making for the door.

"Hi, hi, young fellow!" called he. "Who's paying for this game?"

"Not me, you bet! No play, no pay, is my motto, and when I pay to be a spectator I'll have a reserved seat for my money and not stand holding a cue like a blooming marker!"—London Tit-Bits.

Hudson's Bay Company.

Although the Hudson's Bay company is not the power it once was in Canada, it is still a flourishing institution and owns 50,000 choice acres. In 1869 the company yielded title to all its territory, with the exception of the acreage stated, receiving from the Dominion government \$1,500,000 indemnity for its monopoly rights and political authority. Since that time it has been conducting its operations like an ordinary mercantile corporation. It was organized in 1760 by Prince Rupert and a company of noblemen and was given extraordinary powers by its operating charter.

An Unpleasant Revelation.

"My son," said the dotting parent, "it is your duty to tell the girl you hope to marry all about yourself—all your faults and weaknesses. That's the true test of love."

"I did," replied the hopeful. "It wasn't much."

"What did you tell her?"

"Why, you see, dad, she didn't really know who you were, so I told her."

"Eh! And what did she say?"

"She's an awfully nice girl, dad, and she said she'd tried hard to reconcile herself to the unpleasant truth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We Have What You Need in Cotton Gin and Saw Mill Machinery

Largest Machinery Dealers in East Texas

General agents Continental Gin Co., Winstrip, Pratt, Eagle, Munger and Smith Gins. Agents for Murray Gin Co., Houston, Stanwood & Gamble Engines and Boilers, Straube and Nordyke & Marmon Corn Mills, Royal Pea Thrashers.

Complete Line Belt, Shafting, Pumps, Pulleys,

Pipe and Fittings

Agents for Southern Circular Saws, Tower Edgers and Trimmers, Fisher & Davis Saw Mills, Chase, Triumph and Adams Shingle Machines.

Full Stock of Gin Repairs

We have the best general repair shop in Texas. We repair and rebuild engines and gin machinery. Send us your work.

Write or phone us for prices, and our salesman will call and see you.

Walter Connally & Company

Tyler, Texas

City Scavenger Ordinance.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Crockett, Texas:

Section One: That the office of City Scavenger is hereby created, and the duties of the said scavenger shall be as follows:

Section Two: It shall be the duty of the City Scavenger to see that all privies in the City of Crockett are at all times in a clean and healthy condition, and to clean all privies in said city in accordance with and the number of times weekly or monthly as is now or may hereafter be provided by ordinance, and also to haul out of town all paper, trash and rubbish of all kinds from business houses, hotels, restaurants and offices, and remove said paper, trash and rubbish from the business streets every day.

Section Three: The City Scavenger shall hold office for a period of twelve months, provided the City Council shall at its first meeting in January of each year elect a City Scavenger, who before entering upon the duties of his office, shall enter into a good and sufficient bond in the sum of five hundred dollars, payable to the City of Crockett, Texas, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office as defined by ordinance.

Section Four: The said City Scavenger shall pay an annual license of twenty-five dollars, which sum shall be payable when he qualifies for office.

Section Five: Said City Scavenger shall receive for his services the sum of twenty-five cents for each and every time he cleans a privy for a private residence and fifty cents every time he cleans a privy for a business house, boarding house, hotel or manufacturing plant within the limits of the City of Crockett, said sums to be collected by him from the party or parties for whom the work is done; and shall receive from the City of Crockett the sum of twenty dollars per month for hauling away paper, trash, rubbish, etc., from the business streets.

Passed by the City Council of the City of Crockett, Texas, in regular session on this the 12th day of February, A. D. 1912.

(Seal) C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.

Attest: M. Satterwhite, Sec'y.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the cold itself that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that it often leads to. Most of these are known as germ diseases. Pneumonia and consumption are among them. Why not take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure your cold while you can? For sale by all dealers.

Professional Cards

S. A. DENNY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Office Upstairs Over Swann Furniture & Carpet Company.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Office With Decuir-Bishop 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 Decuir-Bishop Drug Company.

C. A. Glossner, 24 Ontario St.,

Rochester, N. Y., has recovered

from a long and severe attack of

kidney trouble, his cure being due

to Foley Kidney Pills. After detailing

his case, he says: "I am only sorry

I did not learn sooner of Foley Kidney Pills. In a few

days' time my backache completely

left me and I felt greatly improved. My

kidneys became stronger, dizzy spells left me and

I was no longer annoyed at night. I feel

100 per cent better since using Foley Kidney Pills." I. W. Sweet.

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.

Spring Is Here

Special

The
Kirschbaum
Clothing
are
coming

AND we are here with our brand new stock of smart spring goods. This season our stock of dress goods is larger and we believe prettier than ever before, both in the ready-to-wear stuff and in the piece goods. Our ladies' ready-to-wear dresses, waists and skirts are all of the Duchess make, which of itself is a sufficient guarantee of correctness of style and quality known only in Duchess make. Be sure to see them before you make your purchases.

Our piece goods stock consists of almost everything you could wish to find in a first-class dry goods store, including all the new embroidery flouncings, laces, etc., and we feel sure that when you see these goods you will be surprised, not only with the selection but with the lowness of the price also, and will give us your spring dress goods business.

Daniel & Burton

GREAT RESULTS BY FARMERS.

Prize Winners in Texas Industrial Congress Contest.

Following is a statement which should be filed by farmers for reference:

10 ACRES CORN, 10 ACRES COTTON.

First prize, \$25000, Wm. B. Hinkley, San Benito, Cameron county, 31.73 bushels corn and 1.69 bales of cotton per acre.

Second prize, \$1500, Collin A. Hunley, Buffalo, Freestone county, 51.28 bushels corn; 1.33 bales of cotton.

Third prize, \$750, Chas. A. Doss, Rockdale, Milam county, 52.82 bushels corn, 1.19 bales cotton.

Fourth prize, \$500, Geo. A. Doss, Rockdale, Milam county, 54.59 bushels corn, 1.13 bales cotton.

Fifth prize, \$250, Jos. Vitek, Fayetteville, Fayette county, 56.7 bushels corn, 1.1 bales cotton.

P. C. Galler, Taylor, Williamson county, 42 bushels corn, 1.05 bales cotton.

J. S. Carroll, Tennessee colony, Anderson county, 35.97 bushels corn, 1.11 bales cotton.

Frank Krenek, Jr., Lovelady, Houston county, 42.52 bushels corn, 1 bale cotton.

W. O. Barnes, Hallsville, Harrison county, 58.76 bushels corn, .8 bale cotton.

Ed Jones, Ivanhoe, Fannin county, 11.1 bushels corn, 1.25 bales cotton.

M. H. Sims, Paris, Lamar county, 18 bushels corn, 1.17 bales cotton.

M. B. Bean, Paris, Lamar county, 16.5 bushels corn, 1.17 bales cotton.

R. J. Johnson, Overton, Rusk county, 39 bushels corn, .82 bale cotton.

S. F. Vaughn, Jonesville, Harrison county, 17.7 bushels corn, 1.03 bales

cotton.

A. B. Dunn, Mart, Limestone county, 29.09 bushels corn, .89 bale cotton.

\$100 for the ten next best results.

2 ACRES CORN, 2 ACRES COTTON.

First prize, \$1000, E. S. Kovar, Fayetteville, Fayette county, 115.62 bushels corn and 2.06 bales cotton per acre.

Second prize, \$750, Horris Dennis, Athens, Henderson county, 35.52 bushels corn, and 2.32 bales cotton.

Third prize, \$500, Roy Scott, Mt. Pleasant, Titus county, 58.29 bushels corn, 2 bales cotton.

Fourth prize, \$250, Swann Haney, Tyler, Smith county, 58.5 bushels corn, 1.95 bales cotton.

Olen W. Hunley, Buffalo, Freestone county, 96.91 bushels corn, 1.57 bales cotton.

Joe Vajdak, Merle, Burleson county, 101.05 bushels corn, 1.39 bales cotton.

Emmett Allen, Lindale, Smith county, 48.81 bushels corn, 1.78 bales cotton.

Arthur Kloppenburg, Sublime, Lavaca county, 93.33 bushels corn, 1.23 bales cotton.

Clifton Woodward, Tyler, Smith county, 53 bushels corn, 1.47 bales cotton.

Gregg Easley, Pitt Bridge, Burleson county, 40.52 bushels corn, 1.55 bales cotton.

Isador Krenek, Lovelady, Houston county, 34.85 bushels corn, 1.6 bales cotton.

M. O. Tatom, Overton, Rusk county, 50.15 bushels corn, 1.32 bales cotton.

Jos. B. Stringer, Murchison, Henderson county, 32.5 bushels corn, 1.4 bale cotton.

Ezra Short, Grand Saline, Van Zandt county, 36 bushels corn, 1.36 bales cotton.

Each \$100 for the next ten best results.

What is a Lady?

A little while ago an English paper offered a prize for the best definition of a lady. This is the answer that took the prize:

"To be a lady, rightly, means to be a gentlewoman who shows by her every word and action a sweet and gentle dignity, with a gracious charm of manner; a woman whose heart is pure and true, who is tender toward all suffering, who sympathizes with those in trouble and is ever ready to give that which costs her some effort and self-denial. A lady who thinks no work derogatory, and no one is deemed too low to receive courtesy and kindness. She is pure and good in every detail of life, a true friend, and a 'ministering angel' in sorrow and sickness."

Could any one give a better answer?—Houston Chronicle.

Let the Courier tell you
where you can buy
what you want and
what it will cost you.

Read the advertisements
of Crockett's live business
people in this issue.

Sanitary Ordinance.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Crockett:

Section One. That it shall be unlawful for any person to keep on his or her premises, or on any premises occupied by them, a privy in an unhealthy or offensive condition.

Section Two. All privies at private residences not cleaned out once a month and thoroughly disinfected with lime or some other disinfectant; and all privies at business houses, restaurants and private boarding houses that are not cleaned out once every two weeks, and thoroughly disinfected with lime or some other disinfectant; and all privies at hotels and manufacturing plants that are not cleaned out once a week, and thoroughly disinfected with lime or some other disinfectant, shall be deemed to be in an unhealthy and offensive condition.

Section Three. No person shall be permitted to bury in the ground any fecal or other refuse within the corporate limits of the City of Crockett.

Section Four. For the better enforcement of this ordinance the office has this day been created, and an annual license imposed, and it is hereby made unlawful for any person or persons to do any manner of scavenger work for hire, unless said person or persons have paid the annual license of twenty-five dollars.

Section Five. Any person violating the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction, shall be punished by a fine not less than five dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars.

Passed by the City Council of the City of Crockett in regular session February 12th, 1912.
(Seal) C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.
Attest: M. Satterwhite, Sec'y.

Check a bilious half-sick feeling before it gets serious. A dose of **Herbine** is the remedy. It restores energy, appetite and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

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

Stop a cough before it develops something more serious.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

Is The Remedy That Does the Work.

It relieves coughing immediately, eases soreness in the lungs, loosens phlegm and clears the bronchial tubes. It is a fine family remedy, pleasant to take and good for children and adults.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Buy the \$1.00 size. It contains five times as much as the 25c size, and you get with each bottle a Dr. Herrick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest.

James F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.
Stephens Eye Salve Cures Sore Eyes.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Chef Cooking Oil

You failed to raise hogs last year, but you raised cotton. You will have to buy lard. Why not use Chef Cooking Oil, made from cotton seed grown in Texas, by Texas people, for Texas people. It is one of your own home products, as pure as a thing can be made, and contains no animal fat. It is especially recommended for people suffering with indigestion from eating greasy food. It equals butter for making cake, makes light biscuits and pastries, and has absolutely no equal for frying and making gravies.

Ask for Chef Cooking Oil
and take no substitute. . .



If your grocer doesn't carry
it ask him to get it for you

Chef Cooking Oil is 25 or 30 cents per gallon cheaper than compound lard and lasts longer—cuts your lard bill nearly half. Save that money; you need it. When in town on Saturday call at Clinton's plumbing shop and see Mrs. J. A. McConnell cooking many good things with Chef Cooking Oil. She will tell you all about it free of charge.

Don't Miss It. - - Everybody Invited.

Competition.

One of the most relentless task-masters under whose lash mortality writhes is modern competition—the struggle of brother against brother to gain needful supply for mortal existence. In this unequal war that is being daily waged the weak have less than they need and the strong have more. Not only do the elements of weakness and strength enter into this conflict, but also all the worst attributes of the human mind. Dishonesty, falsehood, deceit, injustice, cruelty and hate all play an important part.

Competition arises from the universal belief that everyone must look out for "number one" and that there is not sufficient supply to meet the needs of all. In this cruel struggle for maintenance, life becomes sadly warped.

Under the compulsory, constant effort to maintain self there is little time for culture or recreation and life becomes closely allied to a treadmill.

On the surface and when mortals meet socially there is apparent harmony and good fellowship. Beneath the surface selfishness reigns and only requires an opportunity to break out in all its hideousness.

Let some commercial opportunity appear on the horizon and mortals like a pack of hungry wolves are after it. Nothing is too sacred to escape sacrifice if it stands in the way. Legislators are bribed, reputations blasted and even life itself is considered of small value.

These are some of the fruits of modern competition and clearly indicate the nature of the tree bearing them. To such trees the Scriptural remedy should be applied: "Every tree therefore that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire."

The conditions herein outlined are

known to exist by all who have given intelligent thought to the subject, and now arises the all important question: Is there a remedy? And if so, where is it to be found? Socialism will not cure the trouble; legislation of any kind will not. Why? Because the primal cause of all this discord is human selfishness. It is self-evident that this error can not be eradicated by legislation nor by Utopian schemes for government. He who thinks that evil can be legislated out of existence is doomed to disappointment. Selfishness is not collective, but is an individual attribute and must be so dealt with. This fact leads to the correct diagnosis of the disease and its remedy.

From this analysis it will be seen that the question is really a religious one and calls for Christianity as the remedy. Until human selfishness is eradicated the evils of competition will continue. On the other hand, when mortals through a practical application of the Master's teachings begin to annihilate selfishness and "seek their own in another's good" they will find that there is plenty for all, and that all have their rightful place and work to fulfill. In this line of activity it will also be realized that strife, rivalry and all enmity are foes to human progress and happiness, and are worthy only of extinction. Practical Christianity is the only way to escape from moral strife, and the sooner reformers of all kinds appreciate this fact and abandon efforts that deal only with effects, the sooner will practical results appear and life be considered worth the living.—Los Angeles Times.

When you have rheumatism in your foot or instep apply Chamberlain's Liniment and you will get quick relief. It costs but a quarter. Why suffer? For sale by all dealers.

Tolerance and Education.

Tolerance comes with education. When we learn that others have some ideas that are as good as ours, and that our way may not be the only way, we have gotten to a point where we can begin to be useful. Tolerance encourages the spirit of investigation, and investigation leads to better days and better ways. Intolerance has done the world more harm than most anything, and it has held back civilization. It has crushed hopes and broken hearts, and has swept the world with a deluge of blood. But as ignorance is driven away by education, intolerance hides its head and hope lifts up its eyes. He who will not inves-

tigate does not want to learn. But such are growing fewer under the enlightening influences of human investigation, and we are learning that in every doctrine and in every creed there is some truth, or it could not live. The spirit of tolerance is teaching us to be mindful of the other fellow's opinions, for they may in time prove to be correct, adopted by the world, while ours are swept aside. Let's be tolerant with the mistakes of others, for we, too, have made mistakes, have faults, and may yet make many other mistakes. Tolerance teaches us to take by the hand those who have stumbled and fallen, though of different faith, even those without

faith, and help them to look up again to where hope is singing in the heavens.—Waco Morning News.

A Cold, Lagrippe, Then Pneumonia Is too often the fatal sequence, and coughs that hang on weaken the system and lower the vital resistance. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable medicine that stops the cough promptly by healing the cause; soothes the inflamed air passages, and checks the cold. Keep always on hand. Refuse substitutes. I. W. Sweet.

Headaches that come from a disordered stomach or constipated bowels are permanently cured by Herbine. It purifies the system and regulates the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Are You a Woman?

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

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:

- For District Judge
John S. Prince
Of Henderson County
- A. A. Aldrich
Of Houston County
- For County Clerk
O. C. Goodwin
G. R. Murchison
- For County Treasurer
Ney Sheridan
W. H. Bayne
- For Sheriff
A. W. Phillips
- For Tax Collector
George Denny
James J. Cook
Ike Lansford
S. S. (Steve) Ratcliff, Jr.
A. S. Moore
- For County Judge
E. Winfree
- For District Clerk
John D. Morgan
- For County Attorney
B. F. Dept
- For Representative
Nat Patton
J. R. Luce
Dr. J. B. Smith
- For Tax Assessor
John Ellis
- For County Superintendent
G. V. Lollar
J. F. Mangum
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4
C. B. Isbell
- For Justice Peace Precinct No. 1
E. M. Callier
N. B. Barbee
- For Justice Peace Precinct No. 6
J. G. Webb
- For Constable Precinct No. 1
R. J. (Bob) Spence
A. B. (Albert) Smith
- For Constable Precinct No. 6
Will Allee

THE DOUBLE PRIMARY QUESTION AND A PLAN TO DECIDE IT.

About every two years the question of a double primary for Houston county bobs up. As stated on previous occasions, the Courier is opposed to a double primary. It is a well-known fact that the candidates bear the expense of primary elections. The expense of holding the first primary is considerable, but does not fall as heavily on the shoulders of a multiplicity of candidates as it would in a second primary with only two candidates running for each office. Thus a second primary would be an added burden of expense to the two candidates receiving the highest number of votes, neither of whom perhaps would favor the second primary, but they would be forced into it and the expense forced upon them. That is a viewpoint from the candidates' side. From the side of the people the view is taken that there are already too many elections and that many voters entertaining this view would not attend the second primary. The double primary plan was tried in Houston county a number of years ago and proved unsatisfactory. A representative vote was not polled at the second primary. Many stayed away no doubt believing that the candidate receiving the highest vote in the general primary should be declared the nominee on the same ground that, in the general election, the political party's candidate receiving the largest vote is elected to office, regardless of the number of parties having candidates in the race. They no doubt reasoned that, if the democrats, the republicans

and the socialists have each a ticket in the general election and the democrats win, it would be manifestly unfair for the two losing parties to combine and defeat in a second election the party winning in the first or general election. But the Courier realizes that there is now a divergence of opinion on this question and has this proposition to make: That the Houston county democratic executive committee place at the foot of the ticket to be voted in the July primary these words, "For a second primary" and "Against a second primary," and that democrats be permitted to vote for or against a second primary when voting in the first primary. That will get the voice of the democrats on the question, and if a majority of them want a second primary, the Courier is in favor of their having it. Then let it become the rule in the future, and candidates and the people will know what to expect.

The Courier favors an increase of the postage rate on newspaper mail carried outside of the county of publication. Such an increase would not hurt the small country newspapers, but would add to the government's revenue for transporting through the mails all periodicals of foreign publication.

If a newspaper owes a duty to the community in which it is published, and all are agreed that it does, then that community in turn owes a duty to the newspaper. That is logic that, in point of reasoning, cannot be gotten around. But how about it in point of practice? The Courier is glad to say that, with a few notable and conspicuous exceptions, it is logic that is recognized as being sound in point of practice as well as in point of reason.

Two hundred and fifty dollars in gold will be awarded by the Texas Industrial Congress this year to the champion boy or girl corn grower of the state for producing the largest yield on one acre. The Congress also offers the same amount for the largest yield of cotton from an acre. If the same boy or girl should win both of these prizes, an additional prize of \$100 will be given. Every boy and girl in the state under twenty years of age can enter the contest, without any cost, but applications must be made to the headquarters of the Congress at Dallas before April 1.

The Courier has been an unbiased observer of the trend of national politics within the ranks of the democratic party, and it doesn't mind saying that now, at this stage of the game, Woodrow Wilson in its opinion has the best of the race for the democratic presidential candidacy. But it must be remembered that it is only the first heat that is being run, and that Harmon, Clark and Underwood are also lively step-pers. There are some things in Woodrow's platform that are not to the Courier's liking, but we must confess that we do like him because he does not belong to the school of professional politicians. And, as the boys from the forks of the creek would say, we reckon we might as well be put down now as being on the Woodrow side.

All Announcements Must Be Paid in Advance.

The rule prevailing in the Courier office is that all announcements must be paid in advance. We hope that none of our friends will ask us to violate this rule. The Courier wishes to be fair to all alike, and it will not exact cash from one and not from all. Our friends in announcing will please remember this, for we cannot make any exceptions.

THE DEMAND FOR QUALITY.

Good work pays. The finest quality of printing—that which is used for advertising purposes, as well as the commercial forms—is the kind in which there is the most money for the advertiser.

Quality work pays equally well in other lines. A certain manufacturer of our acquaintance attributes the success of his business to the mentality of his manager and his efforts to secure skilled workmen. He turns out a finer and better product than any of his competitors for the same kind of raw material. His output commands a better price than that of his neighbors, and he has a waiting list of customers.

So it goes from top to bottom—from employer to employee. Success lies in the quality of the product. The public mind is being educated to know the value of the best.

This growing demand in every line is largely due to the educational value of advertising. While we may not have passed through the era of cheapness, there is less desire for the cheap article than there was a few years ago—if the low price is at the sacrifice of worth, elegance or good taste.

The change in the public attitude is inevitable, for the constant development of the esthetic sense in our educational institutions is bound to produce notable results.—Inklings.

TIME SHOULD BE SAVED.

There was a time when the farmer's time was considered of little value. Farm labor was cheap and easily obtained; manufacturing, lumbering and mining were in their infancy, affording little competition for farm labor. It was then customary for farmers to make ax handles, plow stocks, cotton baskets and many other articles that were needed on the farm. These devices could then be bought in many instances, but farm products were cheap and there was little cash at hand to use for that purpose.

Farm labor is dear and time is valuable these days of progressive farming and close competition; manufacturing and the evolution of business methods in farming have resulted in a division of labor. Machinery has reduced the hardships of labor and made expert labor in great demand. Intelligent labor has been helped by improved machinery and human strength conserved.

It is no longer economical for the farmer to make many of the articles that he was once forced to manufacture. These can be bought cheaply. It is more profitable to spend the time on the farm where the manager's time is in greater demand.

Farmers of the present are business men, or should be, and they may enjoy the comforts of improved machinery and labor-saving devices as well as their city neighbors. The strongest argument in favor of buying machines and other improvements is that they save time, which is valuable.—Farm and Ranch.

Five Hundred Dollar Fire Loss.

The Courier learns of a misfortune that has overtaken John Allee and his son, Will, in the loss of 400 bushels of corn by fire Monday morning before daylight. Together with the barn, they lost \$25 worth of plow harness and the outside feed troughs, totalling a loss of approximately \$500. The Allees are of the belief that the barn was set on fire by some miscreant, as suspicious tracks were found, but they think it will take a grand jury to unravel the crime. Owing to the corn famine and the resulting prohibitive prices, no greater criminal visitation could be planned at this time than the destruction of a farmer's feed supply.

S. M. BOONE MRS. S. M. BOONE J. W. MADDEN

Land, Land Titles And Homes

Do you want to SELL land?
Do you want to BUY land?
Do you want a TENANT on your land?
Do you want a TENANT on your town property?
Does any tenant want to RENT land?
Does any tenant want to RENT town property?
Do you want to KNOW whether your TITLE is good?
Do you want to know whether you are in danger of LOSING your home?
Do you want to make SURE that your title will STICK in the courts?
Do you want to PERFECT your title if it is not SOUND?
Do you want to get the best bargain in buying or selling land?
If you desire or need any or all of these "wants," just call at the office of the undersigned and we believe we can "fit you out" to a "T" and on terms to suit you. Our facilities are first-class to give you entire satisfaction. We fully understand the business and have a complete abstract of land titles of the entire county in course of preparation. We can furnish a full and reliable abstract of the title to any tract of land in the county, so far as shown by the records, and can tell you "on short notice" whether the title to your land is GOOD or whether it is BAD. If it is bad, we can tell you how to make it good, if it can be done, and can MAKE IT GOOD for you. We shall be glad to have you call and see us. LIST YOUR LANDS WITH US.

Boone-Madden Land and Abstract Co.

Office With J. W. Madden Over First National Bank.

Clothing and Shoes

A surprise is in store for those who do not know the quality of my stock and the cheapness of my prices. The best goods at the lowest prices is my motto. Come in and see for yourself.

H. Asher

To Take Scottish Rite Degrees.

The following party of Crockett citizens left on Sunday morning's train for Galveston to take the Scottish Rite degrees: J. H. Smith, Earle Adams Jr., H. Durst, R. H. Wootters, Will McLean, M. P. Jensen, John LeGory, S. L. Murchison, C. W. LeGory, J. B. Stanton, Dr. J. S. Wootters, Dr. W. W. Latham and B. F. Dent.

Postal Savings Bank for Crockett.

A telegram from Washington to the Galveston News announces that a postal savings bank has been ordered established at Crockett on April 1, which, no doubt, with the general increase of postoffice business, makes necessary the new fixtures that are to be installed immediately. The telegram, in its entirety, reads as follows:
Washington, March 4.—Postal savings banks have been ordered established in the following additional second-class postoffices in Texas

on April 1, as follows:

Alvin, Athens, Ballinger, Clarks-ville, Commerce, Crockett, Honey Grove, Kingsville, Lubbock, Midland, Mount Pleasant, Pecos and Rockdale.

In Oklahoma: Duncan, Purcell and Tahlequah.

Backache Almost Unbearable

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Toomey, 808 E. Olive St., Bloomington, Ill., says: "I suffered with backache and pains in my kidneys which were almost unbearable. I gave Foley Kidney Pills a good trial, and they did wonders for me. Today I can do a hard day's work and not feel the effects."

Wormy children are unhappy, puny and sickly. They can't be otherwise while worms eat away their strength and vitality. A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge performs a marvelous transformation. Cheerfulness, strength and the rosy bloom of health speedily return. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Miss Summerville

wishes to announce
her Spring

Millinery Opening

for Thursday and Friday
March 14 and 15
embracing a magnificent showing
of all the latest styles in
ladies' headwear

Store now open between the Pickwick hotel and Daniel & Burton's