

The Crockett Courier.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett

MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, OCTOBER 10, 1912.

VOLUME XXIII—NO. 37.

Are You Shooting at Decoys?

If so, stop it right now and hunt for the real article. Did you get value for your money at the last big hurrah you attended, purporting to give \$2.00 values for \$1.00, or did you get \$1.00 values for \$2.00?

We have no hot air to waste, no deceptions to practice—just good, honest stuff that you can depend on, for instance:

Ladies' and gents' black hose, the 10c kind, 7 pairs for.....	50c	Good grade mattress tick.....	6½c
Better grades from 15c to.....	35c per pair	All wool jeans.....	35c
Good, heavy cotton blankets.....	70c per pair	Full line ladies', gents' and children's sweaters, from 35c to.....	\$3.50
Better grade blankets, 85c to \$5.00 per pair		Best oil calico.....	5c per yard
Good, heavy comforts.....	\$1.00 to \$3.00 each	Anything else that you may want in the dry goods line that will tickle the appetite of your commercial palate.	
Good quality plaids.....	5c per yard	Full line boys' hats from 25c to.....	\$1.50
Yard wide brown domestic.....	5c	Full line youths' hats from 50c to.....	\$1.50
Yard wide bleaching.....	7c	Full line men's hats from \$1.00 to.....	\$5.00
Good grade outing.....	7½c		
Good apron gingham.....	5c		

Full line of shoes for all, including the babies, boys, girls, ladies and you, in all the latest styles and at prices, coupled with the comfort and fit, will cause the most tender feet to shout for joy.

Now for boys' and men's pants, and all other kinds of furnishings, we are headquarters and will please you and your pocketbook both if you will give us a chance.

To enumerate further would take too much time and space, but if you are in need of anything in our line, from a needle to a State wagon or a J. I. Case stalk cutter, it will pay you to see us before buying.

Specials for Saturday, October 12

We will sell 8½ pounds of Standard granulated sugar for 50c. (Only one sale of this, and no more, to each person.)
Seven bars Clairette soap for 25c (one sale to each person.)
Single-barrelled, breech-loading gun for \$3.50. 22-Caliber single-shot rifle at \$1.45

MOORE & SHIVERS

MAY NEVER KNOW LYNCHING DETAILS.

CONVICTS HANG NEGRO ASSAILANT OF MRS. ESTHER HIGGINS AT RAWLINS, WYOMING.

Aged Woman Did Many Deeds of Kindness in State Penitentiary—Mob Clamors While Inmates Act.

Rawlins, Wyo., Oct. 2.—Details of the lynching of Frank Wigfall, the negro assailant of Mrs. Esther (Granny) Higgins, known as the "prisoners' friend" by convicts of the state penitentiary, here today while Sheriff Mills at the county jail was holding off a party of would-be lynchers may never be known. The sinister threat, "the first man who squeals will be the next hung," quieted all the convicts and prison guards examined today. The coroner's jury gave up the task late this afternoon without learning anything.

Wigfall was placed in the county

jail late yesterday for safekeeping after his capture at Fort Steele. When the mob surged about the jail early this morning the sheriff probably saved the prisoner's life by slipping him out unseen and rushing him to the penitentiary nearby. The man was placed in a cell which soon after prisoners, marching to breakfast, had to pass. As they filed by the negro made slighting remarks of his crime. Many of the prisoners remembered acts of kindness of "Granny" Higgins and the negro's remarks brought their anger to a pitch that soon resulted in his death.

With the mob at the jail still clamoring for the negro, about one hundred prisoners broke loose after breakfast and made a dash for the negro, who had also been taken to breakfast. The guard was overpowered before he could thrust the negro into a cell and was himself locked in a cell by the infuriated convicts. One of the convicts produced a rope and while the others held the negro he tossed a half hitch on the negro's head and made it fast to the balcony. The negro was tossed over the rail and the

convicts marched back to their work.

Not until the cries of the imprisoned guard brought other guards was the lynching known to any except to those who took part in it.

Sunday night Wigfall broke into Mrs. Higgins' house, chopping down the door with an ax. About dawn Monday he left her in a pitiful condition. A few hours later she crawled to a neighbor's house and told what had happened. Posses searched the hills all Monday night for the aged woman's assailant. Last night he was captured in an exhausted condition by a justice of the peace.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet. Advertisement.

In the chill season see that your liver is active. Any derangement in that organ opens the door for malarial germs. An occasional dose of Herbine is all that is necessary to keep the liver in sound working condition. Price 50c. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

SULZER NOMINATED IN NEW YORK.

SEVENTH TIME AS CANDIDATE SEES SUCCESS OF CONGRESSMAN'S AMBITION.

Dix, Glynn, Sulzer, Burke and Metz Are Placed in Nomination—Four Ballots Necessary for Choice.

Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 2.—William Sulzer, representative in congress from New York City, was nominated for governor early this morning by the Democratic State Convention. It was the seventh time he has been a candidate for this nomination.

Mr. Sulzer was formerly declared the choice of the party on the fourth ballot, after the name of Governor Dix had been withdrawn. Martin H. Glynn was nominated for lieutenant governor.

Representative Sulzer appeared to be leading all aspirants for the nomination before the convention renewed its session today.

It was after 3 o'clock when the convention was called to order.

A roll call was taken on the selection of Judge Alton B. Parker for permanent chairman, and he was declared elected.

Speakers who opposed Judge Parker declared he is not a progressive democrat.

Discussion of the platform was enlivened by an attack by Thomas M. Osborne of Auburn upon Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader. Osborne, long identified with movements to dislodge Murphy and his friends from party prominence, was jeered and hissed when he named Murphy in connection with what he termed the "cohesive power of public plunder."

The platform ratifies the national democratic platform, declares for progressive legislation and endorses Governor Dix's administration.

Before the night session convened the New York County delegation in caucus lifted the unit rules. Murphy told his friends to vote for whom they chose.

Those placed in nomination for the governorship were M. H. Glynn, Albany; Congressman William Sulzer, Senator George B. Burke of Buffalo, Herman A. Metz, former controller of New York.

Joseph A. Kellogg nominated Governor Dix. The delegates applauded the governor's name. The speaker appealed for support for Governor Dix on his administrative record and for what Judge Kellogg termed "fair play."

The roll of delegates was then called and showed Governor Dix leading with 147; Sulzer, 126; Metz, 70; Glynn, 46. Congressman Francis Burton Harrison, who was not placed in nomination, received 31 votes. Two hundred and twenty-six votes were necessary for a choice.

There was no choice on the second ballot, only scattering changes from the first ballot resulting.

Mr. Sulzer, however, went ahead of Governor Dix, the vote standing Sulzer, 141; Dix, 124.

On the third ballot Sulzer went to 195, while Dix dropped to 87. Governor Dix's name was then

withdrawn and on the fourth ballot Mr. Sulzer was nominated.

As the various counties began to turn their votes over to Congressman Sulzer on the fourth ballot, Judge Kellogg asked unanimous consent to withdraw the name of Governor Dix and to move that Mr. Sulzer be unanimously nominated. The action was seconded, but Chairman Parker announced it was necessary to complete the roll call. When this formality ended, the chair announced that Congressman Sulzer had been nominated for governor, having received all the votes of the convention, except three cast for Martin H. Glynn. Mr. Glynn was nominated for lieutenant governor. The convention adjourned until tomorrow morning, when the remainder of the ticket will be nominated.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

Crockett People Receiving the Full Benefit.

There have been many cases like the following in Crockett. Everyone relates to the experience of people we know. These plain, straightforward statements will do much toward relieving the suffering of thousands. Such testimony will be read with interest by many people.

J. A. Jeanes, Crockett, Texas, says: "The public statement I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills in July, 1908, still holds good. I received more benefit from this remedy than from any other I have ever taken. I use Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally, when in need of a kidney medicine and they always help me. For several years I had kidney and bladder trouble, being obliged to get up four or five times at night to void the kidney secretions. The passages were often painful and I had a dull soreness across the small of my back. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I was in a better condition than I had been for years."

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.—Adv.

Webb's Bakery and Palace of Sweets

We solicit your business solely upon the merit of our goods. We carry the best of everything in our line and cater to the wants of the most fastidious. If you are not already a customer of ours, a trial will convince you that you ought to be.

F. B. WEBB

Cold Drinks and Confections

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Kidney and Bladder

STORMY LAKE TAHOE.

Wild Scene When Two Cyclone Formed Waves Crashed Together.

High up in the mountains of the Sierra Nevada is Lake Tahoe, bounded by high peaks that throw silver shadows of their eternal snows upon the deep blue water. Great mountain chasms open upon the lake, and the force of the wind is often so great that the water is as wild as that of the ocean.

One day when a general snow and rain storm was brewing some miners were privileged to witness a grand and remarkable spectacle. The day was windy and the lake rather rough, but a number of persons concluded to go to the long wooden end of the pier to try their luck at fishing. They had not been long at the end of the pier before their attention was attracted by a great roaring. Looking across the lake, they saw a cyclone approaching. Before the hurricane came a long, unbroken wave about fifteen feet in height.

Knowing that this would sweep the whole line of the pier, all beat a hasty retreat to the shore. When at a safe distance the party turned to gaze upon the incoming wall of water. While thus gazing they were startled by a tremendous roaring to the northward, and a moment after a cyclone from that direction also struck the lake. This sent before it a huge wave that had soon attained the height of that coming from the southward.

In a few minutes the two waves came together. When they struck a column of water and spray was sent into the air to the height of at least 100 feet. The collision of the two waves was followed by a report that sounded like a heavy clap of thunder. A moment after this grand shock of waters five or six huge waterspouts made their appearance, all within an area of three or four miles, and carried great columns of water and spray to the height of several hundred feet. These circled to and fro over the lake for some ten or fifteen minutes, and then one after another subsided, and for a time there was almost a dead calm.

Waterspouts are very frequently seen on the lake in the autumn, owing to the peculiar situation of this body of water, under the crest of the main ridge of the Sierra Nevada range. When a fierce gale from the west crosses the ridge it plunges down the great canyons and thus are brought to bear upon the lake conflicting currents of air. When a hurricane is blowing from the west immense volumes of air appear to be dammed up and compressed behind the ridge of the Sierras, which at times escape and come over and down the gorges in tremendous puffs. Many westerners aver that no navigator of the ocean sees half as many waterspouts into a three years' voyage as are seen by persons residing at Lake Tahoe in a single season.—New York Press.

Origin of the Orange.

It is to India and to the Arabs as middlemen that Europe, and through Europe America, owe the orange. The orange crossed from Africa to Spain with Mohammedanism, while probably the crusaders are to be thanked for bringing it to Italy and western Europe among their trophies of the east. The very name is really Arabic—"naranj"—and of eastern origin, though the legend that it comes from two words meaning "elephant" and "be ill," because elephants ate oranges to make themselves ill, is absurd. Probably in French the initial "n" is dropped off from naranj, with the final "n" of the indefinite article, just as "an apron" represents "a napron," and the spelling with an "o" points to false association with "or" (gold).

Had No Time to Vote.

President Zachary Taylor in 1810, when only twenty-two years of age, was appointed to a lieutenancy in the regular army. He served in the army up to or near the time of his nomination for the presidency in 1848. After he had carried off the prize friends of Henry Clay and others who wanted the nomination sneeringly spoke of Taylor as an ignorant frontier colonel, who had not voted for forty years. It is probable he had not voted, as he had been away from home in the military service most of the time and came into prominence only through his brilliant military record in the Mexican war.

CORK CUTTING.

And the Manifold Uses to Which the Bark is Put.

The manufacture of a cork is a rather interesting process when watched from the beginning. Before use at the factory the cork bark in loose bales is boiled for about half an hour to render it pliant. Upon drying, it is sorted into at least ten grades of differing quality and thickness. This sorting is most important, if waste is to be reduced to a minimum, for corks are cut from the bark transversely and are hence limited in their diameter (rather than in their length, as might at first be supposed) by the thickness of the bark. After sorting, the sheets of bark are cut into strips and squares according to the length of the cork desired. Next the cork itself is carved out of the small square block, polished by a sandpapering machine, washed, sorted and disinfected. The corks are counted by an ingenious French machine and shipped in sacks of strong burlap containing generally 100 to 150 pounds.

Cork disks, for use in lining metal stoppers, are fast becoming an important article of trade in the cork industry. In their manufacture simple machinery is employed, operated in some factories by an electric motor. Among the other articles in the manufacture of which cork is increasingly used are insoles, life preservers, cigarette tips, instrument handles, polishing wheels, carburetor floats for automobiles and insulating for pipes. For the manufacture of such few cork articles as are produced in Barcelona, the local factories are, as a rule, fairly well equipped with machinery, when the very low cost of manual labor is considered. Many of the employees, especially of the machine processes, are women who attain a degree of dexterity. Electric power from the city supply has been installed in several plants.

The enormous waste of cork, which is inevitable in the manufacture of cork articles—approximately from one-half to two-thirds of the total material—is not in reality a loss. Naturally the best of the cork bark is utilized in cork products, and the refuse and shavings are exported to England, Germany and the United States to be used in such valuable byproducts as linoleums, cork tiling and other composition articles.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Heart Memories.

We leave something of our hearts in every place where joy or sorrow comes to us. And so the hearth, the door stone, the old tree that threw its branches over the house where we were reared as children, the well, into which from day to day many tears were dropped as the mother went to and fro; the brook that sang to our sighing, the mountain ravine where we wandered to get rid of busy life, a thousand places that in youth or in struggling manhood have been witnesses to our deep emotions—these things become personal to us and afterward throw back, in their shadow, something of our own selves upon us and greet us with a human sympathy.—Henry Ward Beecher.

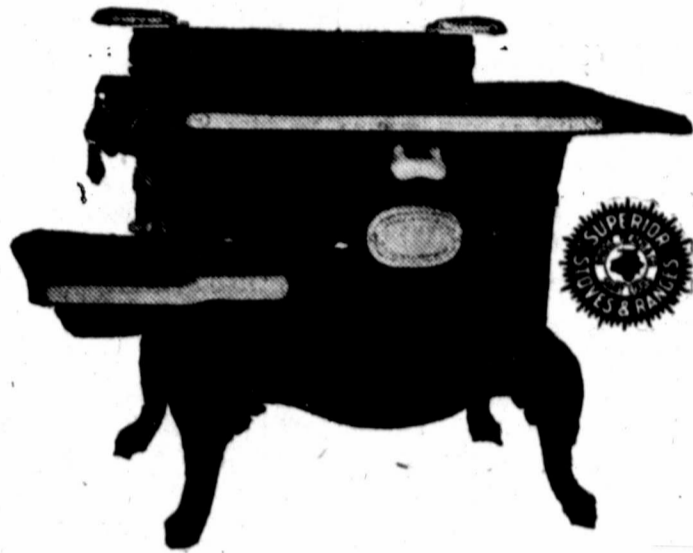
The Lifeboat.

Like many other inventions, the lifeboat was a long time in finding favor. The first lifeboat was designed by a London coach builder, Lionel Lukin, in 1785, under the encouragement of the Prince of Wales; but, despite royal patronage, his invention received little attention, though one of his boats saved several lives at Bamborough. The loss of the Adventure in 1780 first destroyed public apathy in this subject, and with the offering of prizes for lifeboat designs a first step toward life saving at sea was taken.

Careless.

The late General F. D. Grant used often to tell on Memorial day a funny story about Bull Run. "A soldier," he would begin, "had a scar on his face. 'Where did you get that scar?' they asked him. 'At Bull Run,' he replied. 'What?' they cried incredulously. 'What, shot in the face at Bull Run? How could that be?' 'Well,' explained the soldier, 'it was like this. After I'd run four or five miles I got kind of careless and looked back.'—Washington Star.

Buy the Best



When you buy a Bridge & Beach Cook Stove you buy the best that money and brains can build. We guarantee SATISFACTION or your money back.

Smith Hardware Co.

A SCARE IN MIDAIR.

Thrilling Incident in the Early Career of a Steeplejack.

Bill Dodson is a steeplejack. He has steeplejacked for a long time. He learned the business from his father, who steeplejacked before him. And he really likes his dangerous profession.

"Don't you ever get scared, Bill?" he is often asked.

"Sometimes," replies Bill truthfully. "But not often. I used to get good and scared, though, when I was a youngster and just breaking in. I remember one of my first jobs.

"I was working with my father on the roof of a big church in a city of some size. It was a big job, but we were handling it together—just the two of us. The flag pole needed repairing and there was a big gilt cross that was loose and had to be fixed. It was some ticklish job.

"As I worked away up there in the air I got to thinking. I didn't become frightened or anything like that, exactly, but I just began to reflect on things. I considered possibilities and consequences and results, you know, and that sort of thing. Then, without thinking to alarm my father at all, I called out quite casually:

"Say, Dad, do you ever feel like jumping off?"

"I simply wanted to know, that was all. But my father was alarmed. He took mighty good care not to let me know it, though.

"You just sit there a minute and hold on tight," he said soothingly. "I want to see you for a minute. I'll be down in a minute."

"Well, sir, he shinned down the pole faster than I'd ever seen him slide before. Then he grabbed up a coil of rope, which he had lying across the roof ready for use, and came over to where I sat, close to the edge. He never let on what he wanted until he was close up to me.

"Then he made a spring and grabbed me. I thought for a minute we'd both go over. By Jove, but he was excited after he'd nailed me. He wrapped that rope around me and tied me up against the base

of the flag pole until I couldn't move.

"Then he went back to the pole and as he climbed he called back:

"Now I guess you're all right. Just keep right on looking down. It's a long way, isn't it? A fall wouldn't be very nice. Well, you're going to stay right where you are, my boy, trussed up like a turkey, until you don't feel like jumping off. And if necessary you'll sit there all night."

"By evening I was convinced that I would never jump off a building, and I am still of that opinion. It was the best lesson I ever had."—Chicago News.

The Theban Sphinx.

The Theban sphinx was said to be a monster sent by Juno to lay waste the country around Thebes. It had the head and bust of a woman, the body of a dog, the wings of a bird, the paws of a lion and a human voice. It at once became the terror of the neighborhood and devoured all who could not solve the riddle which it propounded. "What animal walks on four legs in the morning, two at noon and three at night?" Oedipus, attracted by the promise of King Creon of his crown and his sister in marriage, came to Thebes and declared that man goes on all fours in infancy, erect on two legs when upgrown and supports the infirmities of age with a staff. On hearing this correct solution the sphinx dashed her head against a wall, and the land had rest.

Road Markers.

On some of the Yorkshire moors white posts are to be seen along the narrow tracks which serve as roads. They are called "stoops" and are something like boundary posts in appearance. A casual observer might imagine that they really did denote a county or parish boundary, but such is not the case. When snow covers the ground and the paths are invisible these posts point out where they lie and so save the wayfarer from being lost.—London Mail.

Legend and Reality.

Legend tells how Napoleon, while Moscow was in flames, found time

to draw up a decree organizing the Theater Francais. Alas, the story is not true. Napoleon was in Poland when he received the decree ready to be signed. He there signed it and sent it back to Paris, but in the margin wrote the following: "To be forwarded when the army will be at Moscow. It is his majesty's intention that the decree should be dated from that town."

Cruelty to a Poet.

Poet—I called to see if you had an opening for me.

Editor—Yes, there's one right behind you. Shut it as you go out, please.—Satire.

What a Letter Will Do.

A proofreader, ament the importance of trifles, read from his notebook these absurd sentences, each made by the omission of a single letter:

"The conflict was dreadful and the enemy was repulsed with great laughter.

"When the president's wife entered the humble sitting room of the miner she was politely offered a hair.

"A man was arrested yesterday on the charge of having eaten a cabman for demanding more than his fare.

"An employee in the service of the government was accused of having stolen a small ox from the mail. The stolen property was found in his vest pocket."

The Wise Mother.

"I'll bet this chicken was familiar with every nook and cranny of Noah's ark," said an Atchison new husband as he laid down the carving knife and gave it up. After the husband returned to his work downtown his bride packed up a few things and went home to her mother's. She said she would never "go back to her husband, to be insulted." "My dear child," said the mother as she dried her daughter's tears, "you must go right back. You have drawn a real prize in the matrimonial market. Any other man would have not been so considerate and tactful and would have blamed your cooking instead of the age of the chicken."—Atchison Globe.

Professional Cards

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

Webb's Bakery and Palace of Sweets

We solicit your business solely upon the merit of our goods. We carry the best of everything in our line and cater to the wants of the most fastidious. If you are not already a customer of ours, a trial will convince you that you ought to be.

F. B. WEBB
 Cold Drinks and Confections

De Daines' Music Store

has everything in music. Can sell you Edison Phonographs, Player Pianos and Pianos direct from the factory. Sheet Music and Instructors for all instruments.

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

TRADE MARKS
 DESIGNS
 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, 627 F St., Washington, D. C.

JANITORS IN VIENNA.

These Autocrats Are Paul Prys, Tax Collectors and Jailers.

The Viennese who does not wish to be out of pocket must keep early hours. After 10 o'clock at night he is taxed on entering his own house or apartment or, for the matter of that, any house or apartment. The "sperrgeld" or door opening tax is not peculiar to Vienna, but is also found in other capitals of Europe. The 2,000,000 residents of the Austrian capital are practically imprisoned in their own homes from 10 o'clock in the evening until 6 the next morning. They may go in or out only by paying the equivalent of 4 cents to the janitor or, as the Austrians call him, the house master.

Now, Vienna is built on the flat or apartment house plan. Rich men and working people alike live in quarters of this kind. The houses are large, having five or six floors, usually with four flats on a floor, so that not infrequently there will be upward of 100 persons living under one roof. There is a common entrance from the street, and after 10 o'clock at night this door is bolted and barred.

This tax must be met every time one passes through the doorway. There is no exception to this rule. A man who has dined with a friend must, if he stays late, pay 4 cents to get out of his friend's house and 4 cents more to get into his own. A telegram in the night calls for the payment of the tax before the messenger can enter.

It is the function of the house master to keep duplicate copies of forms, on which every individual in the house must report to the police his age, birthplace and religion, his exact occupation and other personal details that the Austrian authorities insist on knowing. Nor does the power of the Viennese janitor end here. From the little lookout that he occupies at the foot of the stairs he sees every one that goes in or out. He ascertains with astonishing accuracy the amount of each tenant's income, the events of his private life and the character of his visitors.

In some apartment houses the house master is more powerful than in others. There is a case on record in which an American resident was obliged to move from an apartment that he particularly liked for the simple reason that he could not venture to speak with any degree of sharpness to the man at his door, even when the janitor was remiss in his duties. The flat was owned by a railway belonging to the state. This made the house master a state official, to insult whom is a very serious offense in Austria. A reprimand for delaying letters would be construed into an insult, and the American deemed it best to move to other quarters.—New York Sun.

Method in His Madness.
 An Englishman traveling in Germany kept constantly putting his head out of the window of the railway carriage until at length a gust of wind blew away his hat. He immediately took down his hatbox and hurled it out of the window. His German fellow travelers roared with laughter.

"You don't expect your hatbox to bring your hat back, do you?" one of them asked.

"I do," said the Englishman. "No name on the hat—full name and address on the box. They'll be found together, and I shall get both."

Familiarity and Contempt.
 There is in a certain town a judge who occasionally hits the flowing bowl until it puts him down and out. One morning following an unusually swift encounter with the alcoholic foe he appeared in his office sad and shaken up.

"How are you this morning, Sam?" inquired a friend.

"Worse than I've ever been," replied the judge, with a groan. "I'm in bad at home. When I left the house a little while ago the children were calling me Sam and my wife was addressing me as 'Mister.'"—Popular Magazine.

More Than She Asked.
 She—If we are going to be married you must give up smoking. He—Yes. She—And drinking, and your clubs. He—Yes. She—Now, doesn't anything else suggest itself to you that will give up of your own accord? He—Yes. She—What? He—All idea of marrying you.

DIAMONDS SET IN SHOES.

Golden Soles, Too, Were Worn by Dames of Ancient Rome.

The boots of Roman emperors were enriched with pearls and diamonds, and the wealthier Romans sported the like decorations. There were Roman women who ornamented their low shoes with pearls and embroideries, gold and amber. There were many whose boot soles were of massive gold.

Pliny, speaking of his own time, says: "Our ladies are not content to adorn their walking shoes alone with precious stones and jewels, but even the slippers which they wear in their private apartments are decorated. Precious stones do not suffice. They must, to be in fashion, tread on pearls and crowd their feet with ornaments like kings." Julius Caesar wore high boots worked in gold and ornamented with pearls.

Heliogabalus, who never wore a pair of boots more than once, as he never wore the same ring twice, had precious stones set in them, and even cameos, which excited the laughter of the populace because no one could see distinctly the cunning work of famous artists. But his mother, who presided over a senate of women, forbade women to wear shoes adorned with precious stones, as she prescribed the dresses that should be worn, yet she was a woman of wildly free life, in comparison with whom the Empress Messalina was a timid prude.

Alcibiades invented a boot that was named after him and became a great favorite, but we are not told whether it were luxuriously foppish. (And so boots were named after Blucher and Wellington, and there have been Americans who believed that congressmen wore congress gaiters and preferred congress water as a tippie.) What were the Sicyonian shoes that Cicero refused to wear, thinking them effeminate, although he admitted they were comfortable? Anglo-Saxon princes and dignitaries of the church wore shoes set off with gold. Charlemagne on state occasions donned shoes adorned with gems. The shoes of Henry VI. of Sicily and his queen, Constance, were of cloth of gold and bejeweled, while the soles of cork were covered with cloth of gold.

Philip Stubbes in 1588 inveighed against the "corked shoes, pumets, pantoffles and slippers, some of them of black velvet, some of white, some of green and some of yellow, some of Spanish leather and some of English, stitched with silk and embroidered with gold and silver all over the foot with gewgaws innumerable."—Philip Hale in Boston Herald.

Early Risers.
 Sir Edward Coke, the great English lawyer, attributed much of his success to early rising. When a young man in chambers he rose regularly at 3 o'clock and studied until the courts met at 8. Nine o'clock was his retiring hour, as he believed a man should have an equal portion of sleep before and after midnight.

The day of Immanuel Kant, the philosopher, also began early. Precisely at 4:55, winter and summer, Kant's servant entered his bedroom and announced, "Mr. Professor, the time has come," whereupon Kant invariably arose without a moment's delay.

On Epsom Downs.
 A famous novelist once took a distinguished foreigner to Epsom downs to see the derby run, but the foreigner was even more interested in the wonderful crowd of people than in the horses. As the pair strolled about they passed one or two men dressed as sailors who were not, to the novelist's experienced eye, the real article, but were, he suspected, pickpockets in disguise. The foreigner pointed to them. "These are, I suppose," he said, "what you call your British tars?" "Oh, no," said the novelist, "only Epsom salts."—London Answers.

Palindromes.
 The palindrome, or sentence which reads alike forward or backward, has exercised the ingenuity of many minds since Adam said to Eve, "Madam, I'm Adam." One which an exchange attributes to Boito, the composer, is a characterization of two of Shakespeare's heroes in Italian: "Ebro e Otel, ma Amleto e orbe" (Drunken is Othello, but Hamlet is mad).

PERILOUS EEL SPEARING.

Pitfalls For the Mud Walkers on the English Coast.

From time immemorial in England that strip of land along the edge of the sea which is covered at high tide, but left bare at the ebb, has been common land. There is nearly always one figure to be seen upon it, working his way to and fro along the windings of the smaller creeks and over the mud, walking with careful, measured tread and never resting long upon either foot. This is the eel spearer, who, with mud pattens firmly laced to his feet, tows behind him a box about two feet six inches long and slightly rounded at the bottom. This man knows every square inch of the mud for miles and has earned a living upon it for years, his sole stock in trade being his mud pattens, his spear and the box that slips after him. When his tide is over he slings this box, with twenty or thirty pounds of eels in it, upon his spear across his shoulder—his pattens hanging in front—and so trudges to market.

The special skill, the local knowledge required to travel safely over these mudlands is not unlike that needed by the mountain guide. There is mud which, too soft to go upon in winter, will carry well enough in summer, when the long sea grass is tough and forms a surface coat upon it. And there are pits deep and soft, like crevasses hidden by snow, into which the unwary may sink at one step up to the waist or deeper.

To get out of these a man must, by cutting the lanyard or untying the knot which fastens them, first get rid of the pattens which suck him down. Then, extending himself horizontally, with his spear held across in both hands, as one would extend an oar in water, he may find it possible to draw himself out. But it is only a chance, and when out he has but his eel box and spear with which to regain the shore. Experienced mud walkers, however, by carefully sounding before them with a spear or an oar for the most part avoid falling into such traps.—Harper's Weekly.

Too Garrulous For Him.
 Two elderly chess fanatics were absorbed in a game at the Mechanics' institute in San Francisco recently. Both were experts and rigid followers of all the rules of the game, written and otherwise. For nearly five hours neither had spoken a word. Backward and forward, moving and countermoving, the game swung, with no perceptible advantage to either player. Finally one of the old fellows made a fatal break. Quick as a flash his opponent moved his knight into position and softly murmured "Check!"

The other player, making no effort to conceal his displeasure, rose from the game.

"What's the matter?" demanded his friend. "Going to quit?"

"I certainly am. I'll be hanged if I can play chess with a darned old chatterbox!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Soft Answer.
 "Tommy," exclaimed the mother, reproachfully, "you've been fighting again."

"I couldn't help it, mamma. That Bobby Jones insulted me," replied the boy.

"That was no reason for fighting," said the mother. "You should have remembered that a soft answer turneth away wrath and given him a soft answer."

"I did," replied the boy. "I hit him with a chunk of mud."

Criticizing the Critic.
 "Crittick read your essay," said De Riter's friend, "and he insists that you're beyond your depth."

"Ah," replied De Riter. "I thought he would."

"You did? Then you know what he means?"

"Yes. He means simply that I am beyond his depth."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Safe With a Dead Wren.
 The fishermen of the Isle of Man always feel safe from storm and disaster if they have a dead wren on board. They have a tradition that, at one time an evil sea spirit always haunted the herring pack and was always attended by storms. The spirit assumed many forms. At last it took the shape of a wren and flew away. If the fishermen have a dead wren with them they are certain that all will be safe and snug.

LONDON'S

The Phantom That Haunts the Temple

Every visitor to London sooner or later to the Temple into whose quiet backwaters both visitors and Londoners are glad to turn after the hurly burly of Fleet street. The Temple has of course an interesting history apart from its association with the honored name of Oliver Goldsmith, but it has in addition, and this is not so generally known, its own particular ghost.

It was reserved to the apparition of a nineteenth century barrister, an American by birth and education, to supply the Temple with its story. His name was Benjamin Benjamin. He was always one of the most adventurous of men, a heroic leader of the Confederate army, who after escape and ruin in America became in a few years one of the most brilliant and successful advocates the English bar has ever known. And after earning some \$125,000 a year for many years he suddenly cast aside his silken gown forever and took himself to Paris, resolved to live his latter days in the city Americans love so well.

Benjamin's chambers were in Lamb's buildings, beside the Temple church, and one day, as his successor, accompanied by a solicitor and a barrister's clerk, was returning to these same chambers which he now occupied, he spied a yard or two ahead of him none other than his predecessor Benjamin, who was also making for the entrance.

"Hello!" he exclaimed to his companions. There's Benjamin."

"It is Benjamin, by Jove!" said the solicitor.

"He must be back from Paris," said the clerk with all the quickness of his kind.

All three soon reached the chambers, and a telegram was handed to the barrister which contained these words: "Benjamin died last night."—New York Sun.

Filling the House.
 The theatrical man just in off the road was recounting to the New York manager his qualifications for a box office post.

"I don't see that you are any better than a dozen other men I can take my pick from," said the manager. "You say you can sell tickets. So can they. Nobody can sell tickets if people don't come to buy." "No, they can't," said the man, "but I have the knack of seating people so an audience of fifty people will look like 400, and the house will never look empty."

"There's a good deal in that," said the manager, and he gave the man the job.—New York Times.

Dr. Holmes' Revenge.
 When "The Last Leaf" was published by Oliver Wendell Holmes a critic attacked it savagely and cruelly. Dr. Holmes, though importuned by friends, did nothing in revenge. He waited for time to avenge him, which time did liberally. The critic fell upon evil days and ended his existence with suicide. The only morceau of personal revenge which the good doctor allowed himself was to cut out the paragraph about his enemy's career and paste it in his scrap book on the same page which contained the original criticism and the announcements of the successive editions of the poem.

Obliging.
 A young man who had never testified before was called before the court as a witness in a certain case. He was somewhat flustered over the attention that was being paid him and mumbled his words so that the young woman stenographer could not hear them distinctly. He was told to speak plainly and to turn toward the stenographer.

"Speak to the stenographer," said the prosecutor.

At that the young man arose and with a deep bow to the lady said, "How do you do?"—Satire.

Glad to Meet Him.
 King Humbert once visited Florence and at a reception of the aristocracy inquired of each noble present what his occupation was. "Nothing, majesty," was the uniform reply until it came the turn of the Marquis Ginori, who had lost caste somewhat because of his manufacture of pottery. "I am a potter, maesta—a maker of majolica," said the marquis in response to the king's question. "Thank heaven!" cried the king, "there is one noble in Florence who does something."

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 Old, Old Story.

It all happened in a West Texas town and names of persons and place need not be given. It is only an oft recurring episode of human experience, an incident in which is revealed man's folly and woman's indiscretion. In this instance a man came to town where, by appointment, a young lady to whom he was engaged was to meet him and they were to be wedded instanter upon her arrival. It was an important event in that man's life and he evidently decided to make the most of it, and after having procured his marriage license, he hid himself down town and began what some call a pre-nuptial celebration, at the close of which he found himself in the lock-up drunk as a lord. Meantime the bride-to-be, true to her promise, had arrived on the evening train and to her utter chagrin and confusion she found her idol shattered, the man of her choice, the man in whom she trusted and upon whom she had set her holiest affections, drunk and in prison. Did she quit him then and there? Well, she went to a hotel and waited till he "sobered up." Then she paid his fine and gave him some advice. She told him to go and straighten up and prove himself a man, and then she would consider his suit for her hand. The next train took her back to her home.

Will he straighten up and be a man after all? He can if he will. Quien sabe?

If he straightens up will the young lady marry him? Surely. They always do. The world is full of girls who are reformers. Their ambition runs in the reform channel. They allow their silly heads to be turned by the outward appearance and the fair promises of a besotted rake and they marry him just to reform him.

The writer is away over on the shady side of three score years. He has closely watched these matrimonial reformatories and he has never known one to succeed. A hog is a hog and feed him and groom him as you may he will return to his wallow.—San Angelo Standard.

How to Avoid Typhoid.

The best precaution to prevent contracting typhoid fever is the thorough disinfection of the discharges from the bowels, bladder, nose and mouth. Every case of typhoid fever is due to somebody's carelessness. Any death, in other words, from this disease, is due to a type of carelessness which lawyers would call "criminal negligence."

Do not drink water of doubtful purity until it has been boiled or filtered. The observance of this precaution will result in the saving of many lives and the prevention of much sickness.

Do not eat raw vegetables if you can avoid it which have been washed in water of doubtful purity. Wash them again in water that you know is pure.

Do not depend upon the protection of the household filter. The ordinary faucet filter is worthless. A filter of stone or charcoal is dangerous unless cleaned daily. By no means use a filter unless it has been endorsed by some well-known bacteriologist.

Beware of well water unless you

are certain of its purity. Hideous death is often concealed in the "old oaken bucket" and the chain pump of today.

Avoid receptacles from which the typhoid fever patient has been served.

Avoid a well on or near premises on which there is, or has been recently, a case of typhoid.

Do not, if you can avoid it, use impure water for toilet purposes. Typhoid fever has been transmitted by washing the teeth or gargling with contaminated water.

Avoid the public drinking cup. An epidemic of typhoid fever in Illinois resulted from the passing of a jug of water from man to man among a threshing gang. One of the men had been "feeling badly" for some days prior to this and later developed typhoid. Many of the other men developed typhoid.

Typhoid fever germs grow more rapidly in milk than in any other food found on the dining table. An epidemic of typhoid fever sometimes can be traced by the milk route.

Never drink milk from a dairy where it is known that some of the employes or members of their families are "down with fever" until you know that it is not typhoid.

Any food exposed to flies might have been "planted" with typhoid germs. Always avoid eating food that has thus been exposed.

Be careful to avoid kissing a person, living or dead, who has typhoid infection. Relatives of the dead often do this. It seems hard that a relative should bury her dead without the last kiss. Such relative however, is not only endangering herself, but her entire family and the entire community. When it is a question between the living and the dead, there should be an exhibition of sentiment for the protection of the living.

Keep your home in a sanitary condition. Pure water, good sewerage and a screened dining room and kitchen will help keep off typhoid fever.—Dr. F. J. Slataper.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

Crockett People Receiving the Full Benefit.

There have been many cases like the following in Crockett. Everyone relates to the experience of people we know. These plain, straightforward statements will do much toward relieving the suffering of thousands. Such testimony will be read with interest by many people.

J. A. Jeanes, Crockett, Texas, says: "The public statement I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills in July, 1908, still holds good. I received more benefit from this remedy than from any other I have ever taken. I use Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally, when in need of a kidney medicine and they always help me. For several years I had kidney and bladder trouble, being obliged to get up four or five times at night to void the kidney secretions. The passages were often painful and I had a dull soreness across the small of my back. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I was in a better condition than I had been for years."

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.—Adv.

At a Summer Hotel.

Baker—Who's that girl that plays golf all day and bridge all night.

Barker—Oh, that's Manning's daughter. She's up here with a nurse taking a rest cure.—Life.

In the chill season see that your liver is active. Any derangement in that organ opens the door for malarial germs. An occasional dose of Herbine is all that is necessary to keep the liver in sound working condition. Price 50c. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

BAILEY PREDICTS A WILSON VICTORY.

Texan Confident of Democratic Success—Will Leave for Texas Latter Part of the Week.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 30.—Senator Joseph W. Bailey, who has spent most of his time since the adjournment of congress at his farm in Kentucky, has returned to Washington greatly improved in health. He said today he expected to leave for Texas the latter part of next week, going direct to Gainesville. He expects to remain in Texas some time.

He expressed himself as confident that the democrats already have the campaign won and that nothing short of a miracle can prevent the election of Wilson and Marshall.

WORLD'S PACING RECORD BROKEN.

Evelyn W. and Earl Jr. Each Do Mile in 2:01 1/2 at Columbus.

Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 3.—Evelyn W., the champion pacer of the year, met Earl Jr. today on the Columbus track in a race that brought a new world's record in the five heats. Each of the contestants did a mile in 2:01 1/2. The former five-heat record was made by Minor Heir and The Eel at Terre Haute in 1909.

Payment.

Oh, Charles Adolphus, go your way and paint the town from day to day, until you've had your fill; but every foolish act, gazooks, is charged against you in the books, and you must pay the bill. One thing is sure as death or tax, which is that retribution whacks each erring mortal jay; long years may pass, already yet, before you're called to pay the debt, but some time you must pay. Go, rake in wealth with greedy paws, and violate moral laws, and cheat and swindle still; but some day—maybe when you are old, and love seems better far than gold—you'll have to pay the bill. Oh, loafer, loaf the hours away, and waste the golden summer day, refuse to toil or till! When winter comes and workers rest in cozy homes, of ease possessed, you'll have to pay the bill! Oh, maidens, radiant and fair, who use peroxide on your hair, and kalsomine your cheeks; who twist your systems all awry until the gods look down and sigh, "Oh, pipe the dizzy freaks!" With all your paint and furbelows, and shoes that crush your aching toes, you're surely out to kill; but when the glow of youth is past, and age comes creeping on at last, you'll have to pay the bill. Each foolish action that we do, each wicked course that we pursue, we settle for some day; that captain's office open stands, where we must face this world's demands, and some time we must pay.—Walt Mason.

Remarkable Faith.

One of the most remarkable cases of faith occurred recently in a Philadelphia hospital. The patient, a middle-aged man, had broken his leg and the setting had been successfully performed, but when the plaster bandage was removed and a lighter one put in its place, the operating surgeon noticed that one of the pins went in with great difficulty. A week later, in removing the pin, it stuck so hard and fast that it had to be removed with forceps. On examination the surgeon was horrified to find that the pin had been run through the skin instead of the cloth.

"Didn't you know that pin was sticking in you?" he asked, remorsefully.

"To be sure I did," replied the man, cheerfully, "but I thought you knew your business, and so I held my tongue."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

St. Louis

Chicago

Best Reached Via

I. & G. N. R'y

Two Trains Each Day Between Texas and St. Louis

SUPERB DINING CAR SERVICE

MARLIN THE FAMOUS HEALTH RESORT OF TEXAS—Round Trip Tickets on Sale Daily.

Full Particulars Cheerfully Given Upon Application to Ticket Agent

D. J. PRICE
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent
HOUSTON, TEXAS

G. H. HENDERSON
Ticket Agent,
CROCKETT, TEXAS

Shoes and Clothing

at prices that cannot be duplicated. I cordially invite you to call and investigate my stock and prices before you make your winter purchases.

H. Asher.

Insure Your Life IN THE AMICABLE of WACO

The strongest company in the Southwest. Policies secured by deposits with state treasurer. Insure through a representative who is permanently located in your city and will stand behind every statement he makes. Call on me at Crockett State Bank building or drop me a card and I will call on you, whether you are in town or country.

G. B. WILSON.

The Courier's Job Department

Is daily turning out high-class work for discriminating customers.

¶ We make a study of High Class Printing. Our facilities for turning out this work is better than any other shop in town. Our machinery is all new; our printers the very best.

¶ If you are conducting a first-class, high-grade business, let the Courier print your stationery and it will be in keeping with the rest of your business.

¶ As to our prices—they are no higher than the other fellow's, and our work is the best your money can buy. Phone 22. We will be glad to furnish estimates and samples.

The Courier Job Department Telephone 22

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper

**GOOD ROADS COMMITTEE VISITS
HOUSTON COUNTY'S CAPITAL.**

**Was Royally Entertained by the Business
Men of Crockett and Enjoyed an
Automobile Ride.**

From the Trinity Tribune.

A committee of Trinity citizens visited Crockett last Friday, and had a spin over the good roads of our neighbor city and county. They went out the Pennington and Lovelady roads each to a distance of some five or six miles, and out the San Antonio road to a greater distance. This latter thoroughfare is what was known in the early days in Texas as the "San Antonio Trail," and it was well named, for until the last few months it was narrow, crooked and rough, but the road committee, under the road bonds system, has cut it wide and straight and thrown up a magnificent road, which, though as yet unfinished in places, is in other places a better road than the best pikes of North Central Texas or the shell roads of the coast country. On the Navarro road, at a distance of about four miles north of town, they saw the road crew at work, the plows and scrapers busy and the big road engine pulling heavy graders.

The party was met at the Pickwick hotel by a committee of business men of Crockett, in automobiles, and taken over the routes of inspection as indicated above. During the trip the hosts commented on the nature of the work at different places, gave the benefit of their experience with different kinds of machinery, soils and grade of the roads and explained the financial side of road building as they found it. Their bond issue was \$150,000 on real estate valuations of \$3,000,000 in the district. The roads will extend in fourteen directions from the city of Crockett, an average distance of about six and a half miles, making a total of about ninety miles of good roads. Of this amount they have already graded forty miles, at a cost of less than \$50,000, including the purchase of equipment. They expect to be able to finish the grading of all the roads contemplated for less than another \$50,000; that is, for a total of less than \$100,000 they will have all of their roads which they expect to work on completed, except for claying the sandy places and sanding the stiff clay banks. This will leave them \$50,000, approximately, of which about \$35,000 will be spent for claying and sanding, and about \$15,000 held over for the maintenance of the roads in the future.

When this work is finished the city of Crockett will have as fine a system of roads surrounding it as any town of its size in the state. The citizens, both in the city and

in the country, are well pleased with the work done, and are feeling the benefits of the system even before it is half finished. They recommend the same plan to their neighbors and were glad to hear that the citizens of Trinity and surrounding country are also interested in good roads.

The committee is loud in its praise of the courteous treatment extended by the citizens of Crockett and believes that the experience of the people at Crockett and elsewhere is ample proof that it will well pay our own community to improve our roads at the earliest possible time.

RACES AT LUFKIN.

Edgemont Ideal Won First Event on Angelina Fair Card.

Lufkin, Tex., Oct. 4.—Races at the Angelina county fair:

Free-for-all, half mile trot, best two out of three, purse \$225—Edgemont Ideal (owner C. T. Hunter, Crockett); Jim Motley (owner Dick Motley, Dallas); Senator Hanger (owner Charles Mercer, Anthony, Kan.). Time, 1:13.

Three furlongs, running, purse \$50—Lucile K. (owner Dr. Hawkins, Lufkin); Mamie D. (owner Demo, Pittsburg, Kans.); Brown Jug (owner Lum Martin, Nacogdoches). Time, 38 seconds.

One-fourth mile, running, purse \$35—Charles Bird (owner Lum Martin, Nacogdoches); Billy (owner Lum Martin, Nacogdoches); Mosselle (owner Lum Martin, Nacogdoches). Time, 25 seconds.

Special half mile pace, purse \$50, best two out of three—Jim Cruse (owner R. E. Mimms, Nacogdoches); Rhodes (owner J. B. Cooper, Center); Twinkle Light (Charles owner Charles Mercer, Anthony, Kans.). Time, 1:10.

Wharton Fair Draws Crowds.

Wharton, Tex., Oct. 3.—The second day's attendance of the Wharton county fair is more than double that of the opening day. As early as 5 o'clock people began coming in from the country in private conveyances; every morning train brought great crowds, and by 11 o'clock the streets of the town were a surging mass of people on their way to the fair grounds. The El Campo military band gave a concert during the morning hours at the court, house plaza, and from there went to the grounds, where they furnished music.

The races of yesterday were all good. The entries for the first, a 2:16 trot, were King Airy, Loom-Up and Frank Parsons. Loom-Up won the best three out of five. In the second race, quarter-mile dash, Lady B, Miss Lola and Magruda were the entries. Miss Lola captured the purse. The third race was a half-mile dash, won by Abrupt. Other entries were Ora B. and May.

One reason the mail order houses get the business is because they advertise what they have to sell and the price to those who wish to buy. The only reason why they are not regular advertisers in the country press is because the country press does not solicit their business so long as the home dealer gives the people a square deal and the paper a fair patronage. When the home dealer neglects to support the home paper, then it will be justified, nay, driven to the mail order man for business.—Mineola Monitor.

Chronic rheumatism contracts the muscles, distorts the joints and undermines the strength. A powerful penetrating and relieving remedy will be found in Ballard's Snow Liniment. It restores strength and suppleness to the aching limbs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

**If You Pay Half the Debts You Owe
to Yourself, You'll Be Able to Pay
All the Debts You Owe to Others.**

You "owe it to yourself" to BUY WISELY. If there's a chance to make one dollar serve you as well as two dollars ordinarily do, "you owe it to yourself" to find that chance.

If there are chances to save five dollars on a suit of clothes, or on a dress, a piece of furniture, a jewelry purchase, a trunk; on the monthly grocery bills, the monthly drug bills, the month's expenditure for shoes, hats, haberdashery; you "ows it to yourself," surely, to find these chances! Some of your friends are finding such chances ALL THE TIME! They are ad readers, of course.

So, if you would pay one of the most important and urgent of the debts that you owe to yourself, become an ad reader—a buyer of advertised things!

The Crockett Courier

IMPETUOUS PALMER WINS.

**Three-Year-Old Pacer Makes Himself the
World's Champion.**

Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 2.—Impetuous Palmer, the three-year-old pacer owned by L. C. Kinney of Bushnell, Ill., and driven by C. A. Valentine, made himself the world's champion for stallions of the age at the Grand Circuit race meeting here today. He won in an attack against the record, 2:05 1/4, held jointly by Jim Logan and Klatawah. His time was 2:05 1/4.

A good remedy for a bad cough is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

**Try buying advertised
things and see how
much your shopping
gains in zest, interest
and profit.**

**Rush Orders for Printing are Always
Given Special Attention in Our Shop**

Some jobs can't be rushed. Others can. It's a bad habit to get into—the habit some firms have of never ordering a piece of printing till they are ready to mail, and then demanding that the printer get the job out while they wait.

But when it's really necessary to rush a job, there is no shop that can get it to you faster than the Courier. We have the disposition to accommodate our customers, and beside that everything necessary in equipment—plenty of help, fast presses and an honest desire to give you better printing at legitimate figures.

If You Need Us Just Telephone 2-2.

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.

I. W. Sweet

"As You Like It"

Anything We Sell You

Our aim is to sell you what you want, and to serve you in a prompt and courteous manner. You'll undoubtedly think we succeed pretty well when you come here. Our store is equipped with every modern contrivance for facilitating the handling of trade and the dispensing of medicines.

When you are in a hurry, when you desire the best, when you want to trade with satisfaction, it's the place to come. It costs you nothing for all the security and convenience our store affords.

Come in and look over our stock.

Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

We Call For and Deliver Your Prescriptions.

Local News.

Mr. J. E. Downes of Dallas was here this week.

All kinds of candy at Woodson's. Advertisement.

Attorney R. O. Kenley of Groveton was here Monday.

Mrs. J. K. Crawford of Louisiana is visiting relatives here.

All china and crockery going at cost at Woodson's.—Adv.

A complete, up-to-date abstract. tf—adv Aldrich & Crook.

Shipment of chocolate candy just received at Woodson's.—Adv.

Howard Davis, superintendent of the big mill at Kennard, was here Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Woodward and children are at Tyler, where the children are attending school.

Faust Blend coffee, the best on earth or anywhere else, sold only at Woodson's.—Adv.

T. T. Bitner of Lovelady Route 2 was among the Courier's friends in town Wednesday.

A big car load of barb wire, hog wire and nails just arrived at Daniel & Burton's.—Adv.

J. J. Polansky of Crosby and Dr. McCarty are among those remembering the Courier this week.

Rev. S. F. Tenney is expecting to preach at Oakland church next Sabbath afternoon at 4 o'clock.

W. H. Harrison of Weches and W. H. Lakey of Kennard were visitors at the Courier office Saturday.

Lawrence Jordan's new home on Main street is about completed and is among the best in the city.

A standard 10-cent percale, Saturday only, 7½ cents per yard. Adv. Crockett Dry Goods Co.

D. C. McCarter of Route 1 and Frank Farek of Route 6 were callers at the Courier office Friday.

Those new Beaver hats at Daniel & Burton's are going fast. Get yours before they are gone.—Adv.

Nat Patton has gone to Austin and is a student of the law department of the University of Texas.

Farm for Sale.

A good farm within less than two miles of Crockett; contains 56¼ acres, barn and bermuda grass pasture. For particulars apply to Edmiston Bros.—Adv. tf

If you want the best wagon on wheels get a James & Graham. Daniel & Burton sell them.—Adv.

Col. W. E. Mayes is again in the city after spending the summer in Mineral Wells. He is looking well.

Give Daniel & Burton a chance to figure with you on that fall bill. You'll save money if you do.—Adv.

Edmiston Bros. have moved their office to their wholesale house at the railroad track near the light and ice plant.

Art squares 9x12 and 6x9, also assorted sizes in small rugs for less at the Big Store.

Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Hubert Holly, the negro shot by his brother-in-law, Robert Masters, died. Masters was re-arrested and locked up.

The Big Store has just received that new fall line of superb suits. See them. Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

The biggest stock of blankets and comforts ever shown in Crockett, now on show at Daniel & Burton's. Advertisement.

See the new fall line of ladies' tailored suits now on display at the Big Store. Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Advertisement.

To customers only, 10 yards calico for 35 cents. Adv. Crockett Dry Goods Co.

Star Brand shoes are better. We have them in all the new fall styles at the Big Store.

Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

We do cleaning, pressing, repairing and alterations as they should be done. Try us. Adv. Arledge Tailoring Co.

See those changeable silks, also china and taffeta silks and Messelins at the Big Store. Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

G. W. Woodson, Arch Baker and B. F. Dent went to Lovelady Sunday to represent the Crockett Masonic lodge at the funeral of J. H. Wakefield.

Daniel & Burton will pay top prices for what you have to sell and will sell you what you have to buy cheaper than any other house in town.—Adv.

We Will Lend Money on Real Estate

or take up your note and give you a lower rate of interest. We will buy your land or find a buyer. See or write Hail & Wilson, Crockett State Bank building, Crockett, Texas. Adv

Get your fall suit from Arledge Tailoring Co. A beautiful line of imported and domestic woollens to select from. Call and see them.

Advertisement.

Again in Harness.

I am again in the livery business at my former location. Give me a trial when you want first-class conveyance. Adv. Cary Spence.

Have you seen those nobby patterns on display at Arledge Tailoring Co's? You will be the loser if you fail to see them before buying your fall and winter suit.—Adv.

Those new Robespierre collars and Windsor ties to match, also lace collars, Norfolk belts, ivory trimmed velvet bows at the Big Store. Adv. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

The Waller Grocery Company of Trinity has opened a branch office in this city with Rush Williams, formerly of Trinity, in charge. Their place is opposite the freight depot.

M. D. Murchison of Grapeland, J. R. Tittle of Route 6, J. H. McDougald of Creek and J. D. Woodward of Route 4 are among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

Jo Ed Winfree stood examination at Texarkana Tuesday for admission to the practice of law and is now a member of the bar. He has not fully decided where he will locate, but may possibly locate in Crockett.

Mrs. Berta Wootters is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Willis Higginbotham, in Stephenville. She writes home that many entertainments have been planned for her and that she is enjoying her visit to the limit.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

One roan mare mule colt, 1½ years old; marked split in right ear. Left Berry's gin Friday afternoon, Sept. 27, 1912. Finder return to Leroy Moore and receive reward. Advertisement—tf.

300 Acres Pine Virgin Timber Land.

Rich and level, for sale at less than value of the timber. We will buy your land or find a buyer. See or write Hail & Wilson, Crockett State Bank building, Crockett, Texas. Advertisement.

Miss Hallie Ellis will leave Saturday night for Centenary College, Cleveland, Tenn., where she has accepted a position as assistant teacher of mathematics. She was a student of that college last session and the position comes as a compliment to her ability and qualifications.

District Clerk J. B. Stanton asks the Courier to give notice to the petit jury drawn for the week beginning Monday, November 4, that this jury need not appear until Wednesday, November 6, on account of the 5th being general election day. The jury for that week is excused for Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Nora Moore, a daughter of Mr. John I. Moore of this city, was married recently in Tyler to Mr. J. B. Corithers of that city. The bride was a student of the Tyler business college and later accepted a position in Tyler, where she was met and won by the bridegroom. They have the best wishes and congratulations of friends here.

Owing to the rapid growth of the Decuir-Bishop Drug Company's business they have found it necessary to add another registered pharmacist, who is a graduate of the Vanderbilt University, to their prescription department. Any one having prescriptions filled at this drug store will have the advantage of a registered druggist compounding same. Either Mr. Bishop or Mr. Cupp will be on hand at all times to look after this end of the business.—Adv.

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.

Shave With A Smile



A Complete Safety Razor for 35c

Durham Duplex Demonstrators

The razor with the correct diagonal stroke. Has all the good features of an old razor with the bad ones left out. Call and let us show you one.

McLean Drug Co.

The Retail Store

In the Pearstone Building.

Ney Sheridan the Nominee.

The Houston county democratic executive committee met at 2 o'clock Monday at the court house to take action on filling the vacancy on the democratic ticket caused by the death of County Treasurer W. H. Bayne. It was decided that the executive committee had the power to select a nominee and that the time was too short to hold a primary. Consequently the committee received the names of all applicants, took a vote on them and elected Ney Sheridan by a majority vote of two as the nominee for the office of county treasurer. Mr. Sheridan was the only opponent Mr. Bayne had in the recent primary election and received a good vote. He was recently appointed by the commissioners' court to fill out the unexpired term of Treasurer Bayne.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(Real Estate).

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Houston county, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1912, in the case of J. W. Hail versus C. W. Kline and J. B. Massie, No. 5351, and to me, as sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 10th day of September, A. D. 1912, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1912, it being the fifth day of said month, at the court house door of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the said C. W. Kline had on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1912, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: Being fifty acres of land out of the David Harrison survey about two miles west of the city of Crockett, in Houston county, Texas, and known as the C. W. Kline place, said property being levied on as the property of the said C. W. Kline to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$980.46, in favor of J. W. Hail and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 10th day of September, A. D. 1912.
St Adv. A. W. PHILLIPS,
Sheriff Houston County, Texas.

The Grand Jury.

The grand jury was empanelled Monday by Judge Gardner as follows:

H. J. Arledge, foreman; H. Z. Collier, M. B. Matchett, R. T. Murchison, A. H. Balch, B. E. Hail, C. Goodwin, N. C. Tims, Walter Friend, J. D. Hill, W. D. James, J. A. Maxey, E. L. Simpson was appointed door bailiff.

Mr. Pat Barry, for a long time section foreman for the I. & G. N. Railway company, died suddenly Saturday just before noon at his home in this city. Acute stomach trouble was the cause of his death. The funeral occurred in Glenwood cemetery Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. He was a native of Ireland, but a resident of Crockett for many years. His death marks the passing of another one of the old-time characters, true to a friendship and honest in dealing.

District Court in Session.

District court for the regular fall term met in session Monday. Judge B. H. Gardner, Court Stenographer Elliott and District Attorney Earl Adams were present with the other officers of the court. The grand jury was empanelled and sworn in. The first week of the court is devoted to non-jury civil business. The grand jury was charged as to its duties and is now busy.

District Clerk J. B. Stanton and Mrs. Evelyn Brown were married by Rev. S. F. Tenney of the Presbyterian church Saturday evening at the home of Mr. Tenney. Mr. Stanton has been district clerk for a number of years and is well known to a number of our people. He was born, reared and educated in Houston county and is a staunch member of the Presbyterian church. His bride lived here before her first marriage, which was to Dr. Brown, and during the lifetime of her husband, she went to New York and later to New Orleans to pursue the study of music. She only recently returned to Crockett. As a young lady, Miss Evelyn Summers, she first knew Mr. Stanton. During her residence in other states a correspondence was begun between them that ripened into a love affair and culminated in the marriage of last Saturday evening. They are receiving the congratulations and best wishes of many friends.

At a Summer Hotel.

Baker—Who's that girl that plays golf all day and bridge all night.

Barker—Oh, that's Manning's daughter. She's up here with a nurse taking a rest cure.—Life.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

- For District Judge
John S. Prince
Of Henderson County
- For State Senator
W. J. Townsend, Jr.
of Angelina County
- For County Clerk
O. C. Goodwin
- For Sheriff
A. W. Phillips
- For Tax Collector
George Denny
- For County Judge
C. M. Ellis
- For District Clerk
John D. Morgan
- For County Attorney
B. F. Dent
- For Representative
Nat Patton
- For Tax Assessor
John Ellis
- For County Treasurer
Ney Sheridan
- For County Superintendent
J. F. Mangum
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2
Chas. Long
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3
J. T. (Tom) Knox
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4
M. B. Matchett
- For Justice Peace Precinct No. 1
E. M. Callier
- For Justice Peace Precinct No. 6
J. G. Webb
- For Constable Precinct No. 1
R. J. (Bob) Spence

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc.

of the Crockett Courier, published weekly at Crockett, Texas, required by the act of August 24, 1912.

Name of editor, managing editor, business manager, publisher, W. W. Aiken; postoffice address, Crockett, Texas.

Owner, W. W. Aiken, Crockett, Texas; known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

(Signed) W. W. Aiken.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1912.

(Seal) Oliver C. Aldrich,
Notary Public, Houston Co., Texas.

Lovelady "pulled off" a trades day Saturday that was the biggest thing of its kind in the history of that town. The town was crowded with traders all day and a big business was the result. Prizes were distributed by the merchants and amusement features supplied free of charge.

There are a very few citizens in Houston county who ought not to take some stock in the Houston county fair association. The fair is worth a great deal to the county and will have to be maintained. With the experience of the past two years, it can be put on a paying basis. There is some unsold stock that ought to be taken up.

A Crockett business man remarked to the editor of the Courier the other day that the people of this town are entitled to a 15 per cent reduction in their insurance when the loss by fire does not exceed 50 per cent of the premiums. He was of the opinion that the loss did not reach 50 per cent of the premiums paid during the past year and that the town was now entitled to the reduction.

A \$90,000 BUILDING FOR CHRISTIAN WORK.

At the University of Texas stands the first fully equipped college Young Men's Christian association building erected in the state. It has been built by subscriptions from the citizens of Texas, amounting to more than \$90,000. Standing just adjacent to the campus, it is a splendid tribute to the desire of the people of Texas that the thousands of boys and girls in the State University should be surrounded with the best religious influences. The building is equipped with reading rooms, game rooms, lecture rooms, a large auditorium, and a splendid swimming pool. The secretary of the association, Mr. T. W. Currie, is a young minister who was first graduated from the University of Texas and afterwards took his degree at the Austin Theological Seminary. This building, in connection with many churches and Bible schools that fringe the campus, will exercise a beneficent influence on the 2,000 student population. Religious exercises will be held in the auditorium each Sunday, while daily classes in the Bible will continue throughout the session. The association also maintains a bureau to assist needy students to obtain employment.

Every democrat in the county ought to vote in the November election. The county's convention vote will be based on the vote for governor and as large a vote as possible ought to be polled. Houston county's convention vote is too small and the only way it can be made larger is for every democrat to vote in the general election—every democrat who has a vote coming.

Pathetic Incidents.

Pathos is all about us; from laughter to tears is but a step—a step some one is taking every moment of every day.

A dispatch tells us that a pathetic incident temporarily checked the enthusiasm of the Roosevelt reception at Joplin, Missouri. The colonel had hardly begun to speak under a crowded tent when some one sent a card to the speaker's stand. It came to Mr. Roosevelt. He read it over twice and a puzzled and pained look came to his face.

"Read it!" shouted the sender. Perfect stillness prevailed by this time.

"Is John Scriba here? His home at Verona has been burned," said Mr. Roosevelt in a sympathetic voice.

"And his wife and child have been burned up, too," came the voice again, with a harshness that must have torn Scriba's heart if he heard it. Mr. Roosevelt had purposely omitted all the details of the tragedy, but the man in the audience thought not of breaking the news gently.

"Scriba has been here all day," said another man.

"If any one knows where Mr. Scriba is, please tell him about this. Evidently a dreadful tragedy has overtaken him," said Mr. Roosevelt, who showed the effect of the strange incident as he resumed speaking.

If Scriba was in the audience he made no outcry.

And there was an equally pathetic incident in Dallas, this state, on Thursday of this week.

Holding in her mouth a card for a target, Mrs. Jose Holguin was shot through both eyes in her husband's shooting gallery, and for her total darkness to the end of the journey.

A newspaper report tells that Mrs. Holguin is about 28 years of age and the husband about four years older. She has been accus-

JUSTICE HARLAN once told this story of a boy and a house-hunter: A man got off a train at a suburban station and asked a boy how far Mr. Smith's new block of semi-detached houses was. The boy said, "About twenty minutes' walk." "Twenty minutes!" cried the house-hunter, "Nonsense! The advertisement said five." "Well," said the boy, "you can believe me or you can believe the advertisement; but I ain't tryin' to sell you nothin'."

This story illustrates the way advertising is still regarded by a few people. In the main, it is an unjust attitude, for the advertising of today has reached a plane where it is above the suspicion of being a mere "bait."

It is not to be denied that what we are after is to make sales through our advertising, but greater even than sales and profitable returns is the satisfaction of knowing that a business such as ours is giving an opportunity to hundreds of families to furnish their homes at a nominal cost. It is a great satisfaction to give satisfaction.

Our ads are all based upon the facts. Our "Built for Comfort Furniture" is all built upon honor. Come in and let us tell you the facts about our furniture.

Deupree & Waller

House Furnishers and Undertakers



tom to holding targets for him. This time a new gun was having its first trial. She was holding a card in her mouth, the edge to the man. Before he was ready the weapon was discharged and the bullet passed through the front of the woman's head. She fell to the floor and as soon as the man reached her the arms were thrown around his neck and she sobbed to him, "I know it was an accident. Don't worry, dear. I don't blame you."

The man held her in his arms, weeping, moaning, "I did not mean to do it; I did not mean to do it." He remained with her while the city ambulance took her to the emergency and then to St. Paul's. He was inconsolable.

In such appalling moments how comforting the thought that "all journeys end in welcome to the weary."—Waco Times-Herald.

YEARLING TROTTER MAKES RECORD.

Airedale Makes a Mile in 2:15 3/4 at Lexington, Ky.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 2.—What is believed to be a new record for a yearling trotter was made here today when Airedale, driven by N. C. Moody and owned by L. T. Tarlton of this city, trotted a mile in 2:15 3/4 at the breeders' matinee. The fractional time was 34 1/2, 1:07 1/2, 1:41 1/2 and 2:15 3/4. Uhlan today worked a mile in two minutes flat.

Chronic rheumatism contracts the muscles, distorts the joints and undermines the strength. A powerful penetrating and relieving remedy will be found in Ballard's Snow Liniment. It restores strength and suppleness to the aching limbs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

Papers Must Tell.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The first returns from the new newspaper and periodical publicity law were received today by Postmaster-General Hitchcock.

The law requires that publishers shall file on the first of October and April of each year, both with the postmaster-general and with the local postmaster, under penalty of denial of the use of the mails, a sworn return of the names and addresses of the owner, publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager of all newspapers and periodicals, with the exception of religious, fraternal, temperance and scientific publications; and also, when a corporation, the names of the holders of more than 1 per cent of the stocks, bonds or other securities; and, in the case of daily newspapers, a statement of the average paid circulation for the preceding six months.

On July 1, 1912, there were 26,

144 newspapers and periodicals enjoying the second-class mail privileges. There were 2,514 dailies, 17,217 weeklies, 5,277 monthlies, 1,351 quarterlies and 1,785 having other periods of issue.

Advertised Articles

Did you ever stop to think that advertised articles always sell best? There is probably not a business man in Crockett who, if commissioned by his wife to make a purchase for the home, but would at once call for some advertised article, refusing to accept something "just as good."

Advertising Pays.



A Reliable Druggist

who knows his business takes no chances with the health of his customers. Good health is the reward of discretion; but when sickness comes don't take chances. Let us fill your prescriptions.

New Shipment of Lowney's Candy

just received—nice assortment of chocolates and bon bons in pretty packages, "High as the Alps in quality"—name on every piece. Ask your friends about it.

Sweet's Drug Store