

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JANUARY 30, 1912.

VOLUME XXIV—NO. 1.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, THE SENATOR.

Both Senate and House Give Majorities to Victor; House 87 to 54 and Senate 17 to 12 for Short Term.

Austin, Tex., Jan. 28.—Hon. Morris Sheppard was declared the choice of a majority in both the Senate and house today for the



United States senatorship held by Col. R. M. Johnson under appointment of Governor Colquitt, and also for the long term which will begin March 4.

For short term in the United States senate Morris Sheppard received 17 votes in the senate and R. M. Johnson 12. Hudspeth for Johnston and Brelsford for Sheppard paired.

In the house Sheppard received 87 votes, Johnson 54 and Randell 1 for the short term.

In the senate Sheppard received 30 votes for the long term.

Athletics in Our Schools.

Written for the Courier.

The modern student knows that a well-developed body and a well-developed mind are necessary for material progress. Indigestion is not the test of scholarship, and honors are not won by wrecked physiques. Exercise in solitude and without the stimulus of friendly contest is unprofitable. Shakespeare told us that, "No profit grows where no pleasure is taken;" the human machine cannot long stand a strain from which there is no temporary relief. Mechanical movements of the muscles make neither athletics nor healthy students. The excited mind must guide the action of the muscles.

In ancient Greece every student had to take part in athletics, not that he might win, but because the country was interested in a sturdy and virile citizenship; in nervous America the need of a sturdy physique is much greater. Our schools of the present day give too much time to intellectual and not enough to physical education. The teacher who puts a damper on athletics blights the morals of the pupils of that school. The healthy body possesses a strong will.

Athletics have encouraged manliness and stamped out ruffianism. Steam is generated faster by the average healthy youth than under ordinary conditions can be worked off. In days past it impelled him to destroy the school property and to engage in a hundred other forms of mischief. These diversions taught him contempt for law, dulled

his sense of honor and left a stain upon his character to be exhibited in later years.

On the other hand, the hard lesson, that the prizes are won by the best training and the most faithful work, are learned under the joyous conditions found in competitive games. The page welcomes every hardship that he might wear the armor of the knight, and the spirit of chivalry pervades the school. The pent-up forces and the restless energy of the students become the potent agents of physical development, and for the growth of moral and intellectual health. The part of the teacher is not to dictate, but to inspire and to encourage. The school trustees should see that the athletic environment in the schools is what it should be. Some say that the schools cannot afford this additional expense. A few dollars used in the right way will net large dividends. The boys should be taught to face defeat or foul play. Put athletics in reach of the boys and fill the desk at school and the benches at Sunday school; and you will, furthermore, have boys that live the following motto: "Go, lose or conquer as you can,—Be each, pray God, the gentleman."

W. H. Tomme.

Lovelady, Texas.

Band Concert a Big Success.

Those who staid away from the band concert Thursday night missed the treat of their lives. There is not a better musical organization in all the country than the Houston Municipal Band and those who did not take advantage of the opportunity offered on Thursday night will not again soon have a chance to hear in their home town such a fine musical organization. The Houston Municipal Band, under the direction of Chas. Lewis, enjoys a splendid reputation. In Houston it is reckoned as one of the city's valuable assets. It is composed entirely of finished musicians, thirty in number, many of whom are of German and Italian education and training.

The band carries a vocal soloist of rare ability in the person of Madame Palme. Her singing of "The Rosary," with band accompaniment, was the delight of the audience and received two encores. Other numbers were given.

The band left Friday morning for Palestine where they filled engagements on that and the following nights.

The Gas-Electric Motor Car.

Railway officials have been watching with interest the development of the self-propelled car for use on steam roads. Under steam operation, short branch lines, carrying a limited traffic, are notoriously unprofitable. Single units running at sufficiently frequent intervals give a more satisfactory service than the larger once-a-day trains; and the managers have turned to the self-propelled car as offering a solution to the problem. Today over twenty railroads have self-propelled units of the gas-electric type running on regular local schedule. The consumption of gasoline, while varying with local conditions, is found on the average to be low, the economy being due to the electric transmission, which lends itself admirably to the particular requirements of local service.—Scientific American.

Crockett Railroad Meeting.

On January 24 a large and enthusiastic massmeeting of the citizens of Crockett assembled at the court house and organized by electing Judge A. A. Aldrich chairman and Geo. W. Crook secretary.

The object of the meeting was to discuss the proposed Cotton Belt consolidation bill pending in the legislature with a view to the extension of the Eastern Texas railway to Crockett.

Mr. J. W. Young moved that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to go to Austin for the purpose of protesting against said consolidation bill unless it was so amended that the Eastern Texas railroad should be compelled to build from Kennard to Crockett, a distance of seventeen miles, at once, and to withhold the permission regularly granted said Eastern Texas railroad to complete this line every two years so as to allow a shorter time for its completion.

The motion prevailed and the following committee was appointed with right of each to name substitute, namely: I. A. Daniel, J. W. Young, Gail King, C. L. Edmiston and John Millar.

The meeting then decided to and did raise funds to pay the expenses of said committee to Austin.

The committee was also authorized to take up with the members of the legislature the proposed "King's Highway" with reference to building a first-class road along the line of the old San Antonio road from San Augustine to San Antonio, with the idea of getting state and federal aid to same.

A committee of five, consisting of Judge A. A. Aldrich, B. F. Dent, John LeGory, Judge S. A. Denny and Thos. Self, was appointed to draw up suitable resolutions showing the reasons why said Eastern Texas railroad should be extended to Crockett, same to be delivered to the committee going to Austin.

A committee, consisting of H. J. Arledge, J. H. Smith and A. M. Decuir, was appointed to raise additional funds for the expenses of the Austin committee.

A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Judge W. J. Townsend for his efforts in behalf of Houston county with reference to the extension of the Eastern Texas railroad to Crockett.

Quick Action Necessary.

Austin, January 23, 1913.

Editor Courier:

I beg leave to advise that the Cotton Belt consolidation bill comes up for consideration before the internal improvement committee on next Wednesday, the 29th of this month, at which time it is very probable that a favorable or unfavorable report on said bill will be made by the committee to the senate.

I am making an effort to amend the bill permitting the consolidation and granting to the Cotton Belt Railroad company the right to take over the Eastern Texas Railroad company, provided that said company will extend said Eastern Texas railroad from Kennard to Crockett. I am rather encouraged to believe that with a good, stiff fight we can do something along this line and I am very anxious to assist your people to get this extension, and I would be very glad if your

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Our cattle are fed on hulls and meal until they are beef-fat. We feed all the time and only the fattest are killed, therefore you will get only the juiciest and tenderest steaks from us. We buy hides.

BYNUM & BENNETT

people would have a massmeeting and discuss this matter and send a committee here of representative business men who are conversant with the conditions and to appear before the legislative committee at this time, next Wednesday, in favor of the consolidation, provided said road is extended into Crockett.

This is a matter of great concern to the people of Houston county and I would urge you to take quick action in the matter and give me all the moral support possible, and I will make the fight to have the road extended.

I was successful in tacking on this amendment in the senate at the last term, but we have twelve new members out of thirty-one and the fight will have to be made again, and I would urge you to discuss this matter with your people, and I do hope that you can send a committee here at the time stated.

Yours very truly,
W. J. Townsend, Jr.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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A SURGICAL PROBLEM.

By the Aid of Wireless Telegraphy it Was Happily Solved.

A perplexing medical problem was picked up one day by the wireless man of the steamship Parismina while crossing the gulf of Mexico. A bad accident had befallen the patient and only a surgical operation could save his life.

The wireless call came from the island of Suma, well out of the path of regular ships and hopelessly far from any shore station. Here lived a small colony, Crusoe fashion, engaged in mining phosphates. An occasional tramp steamer was their only means of traveling to and from the mainland, and there was no doctor in less than a week's sail. A narrow gauge railway carried the phosphates from the mines to the coast, and one of the workmen, the wireless message ran, had been run over and his foot almost severed from his leg. Suma, luckily, had one modern convenience—a powerful wireless station—and this had flung the call for help far and wide across the gulf. The patient meanwhile was rapidly growing weaker from loss of blood.

The officers of the Parismina held a hasty consultation. The island was just 110 miles away and off the course, and it would mean loss of time and money to turn about.

"Leave this case to the wireless operator and me," said the ship's doctor.

A wireless message was thereupon sent out, signed by Dr. C. S. Carter of the Parismina, asking for all the details of the patient's condition. The commander of the ship, Captain Mader, added that he would call at the island if it proved absolutely necessary. All this was the work of but a few minutes. The doctor transferred his office to the wireless room in order to save time in communicating with his case. The reply came back directly. The toes were held only by a few ligaments, and the patient was weaker. His pulse was given and his temperature, then the doctor set to work.

A long wireless message told the amateur surgeons just how to prepare a strong antiseptic and wash the wound. This was done, and the island station "stood by" for further orders. A still longer message was then clicked off, describing just how to cut away the injured part and to bind the arteries with a ligature to prevent loss of blood. There was an anxious interval in the wireless booth awaiting the reply from Suma. The next message to the ship told that the hemorrhage had ceased and immediate danger was over.

There remained, however, the danger of infection, and the doctor of the Parismina directed that regular readings be made of the patient's temperature and his condition reported at frequent intervals. He was thus able to watch his patient closely for any symptoms of blood poisoning. The wireless treatment went on continuously until the steamer was 420 miles away, when Dr. Carter was able to dismiss the case. —Francis A. Collins in "The Wireless Man."

A Warm Tribute.

It was in a little country town in the west of England, says the Bristol Mirror, and Mr. Goodman, excellent citizen and kind hearted man, allowed himself much against his own will to be chosen mayor for the fourth time. After the event, he met Mr. Jones, one of his warmest admirers, who shook him heartily by the hand.

"I'm right sorry, Mr. Mayor," said the worthy man, "they've putten on you the trouble of officiating for another term, with all your many calls and worries of business. A far worse man would have suited us—but that was just the trouble. We couldn't find him, and it's my opinion as he ain't to be found."

The World's Building Wonder.

The biggest and most mysterious building job on record may be said to have been the construction of the great wall of China, planned by the Emperor Chin Ize Wang, 214 B. C. The length of the wall was 1,250 miles, up hill and down dale, with a width and height of fifteen and twenty feet respectively. How the wall was built of brick and granite in a region entirely destitute of clay to make the former and bare of the latter is a problem which has never been solved. Fifty thousand men were employed in its construction.

FARAWAY JUPITER.

There Are Practically No Seasons in That Distant Planet.

Taking the earth's mean distance from the sun at 92,796,950 miles, the mean distance of Jupiter from the sun will be 482,803,970 miles. The eccentricity of its elliptical orbit being .04825, its distance from the sun at perihelion is 459,507,760 miles and at aphelion 506,100,180 miles. Between its greatest and least distances, therefore, there is a difference of 46,592,420 miles, or about one-half the earth's mean distance from the sun. The inclination of Jupiter's orbit to the plane of the ecliptic being only 1 degree 18 minutes 41 seconds, or less than that of any of the other larger planets excepting Uranus, the planet never departs much from the ecliptic, and hence it was called by the ancients the "ecliptic planet." Its period of revolution round the sun is 11 years 314.8 days.

The inclination of its axis of rotation being nearly at right angles to the plane of its orbit, there are practically no seasons in this distant world, and the only variation in the heat and light at any point on its surface would be that due to the comparatively small variation in its distance from the sun referred to above. Its mean distance from the sun being 5.2028 times the earth's mean distance from the sun, it follows that the heat and light received by Jupiter are 27 times (5.2 squared) less than the earth receives. The amount of heat received from the sun by this planet is very small, and were it constituted like the earth its surface should be perpetually covered by frost and snow. Far from this being the case, the telescope shows its atmosphere to be in a state of constant and wonderful change.

These extraordinary changes cannot possibly be due to the solar heat, and they have suggested the idea that the planet may perhaps be in a redhot state, a miniature sun—in fact, glowing with inherent heat. The great brilliancy of its surface, the "albedo," as it is called, and its small density—less than that of the sun—are facts in favor of this hypothesis. As the attraction of Jupiter's enormous mass would render the materials near its center of much greater density than those near its surface, the latter must be considerably lighter than water and may possibly be in the gaseous state.

Hanged and Lived.

In 1705 a housebreaker named Smith was hung up at Tyburn. A reprieve came after he had been suspended for a quarter of an hour, and he was taken down, bled and revived. One William Duell, duly hanged in London in 1740, was taken to Surgeon's hall to be anatomized, but came to life again and was transported. At Cork a man hanged in January, 1767, for a street robbery was immediately after hurried to a surgery, where an incision was made in his windpipe, and he recovered and went to the theater the same evening. And after Fauntleroy, the banker and forger, was executed in 1824 there was a widespread rumor that he had escaped death by the insertion in his throat of a silver tube, which prevented strangulation, and that on being restored to consciousness he went abroad and lived for many years.—London Chronicle.

Shorter Than Tall.

Some time ago the cashier of a bank in a small Missouri town was reported missing, and an examination of his books revealed a large sum of money missing from the bank's vault. The officials immediately sent to Kansas City for a detective. When he arrived he sought the president of the bank to secure a description of the missing cashier. "How tall was your cashier?" he asked.

"Goodness knows," was the reply, "but he was \$5,000 short."—Kansas City Star.

Rough on the Kirk Rats.

It was a young Scot's first sermon after he received his license, and unfortunately he became very nervous, lost control of his voice and spoke very loudly indeed. Nearly all his friends went to hear him preach, but one who was unable to attend inquired at the first opportunity as to how he got on.

"I'll tell ye one thing," was the candid reply—"it's many a day since the rats in Boulton kirk got such a fright!"—Dundee Advertiser.

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THINK OF IT

30,000 Persons Publicly Recommend Our Remedy. Some are Crockett People.

Over one hundred thousand have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills, for backache, kidney, urinary ills, thirty thousand signed testimonials are appearing now in print. Some of them are Crockett people. Some are published in Crockett. No other remedy shows such proof. Follow this Crockett woman's example.

Mrs Mary Vince, Bruner's Addition, Crockett, Texas, says: "I had severe backaches, pains across my loins, headaches and dizzy spells. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Sweets Drug Store, and they gave me fine relief. I have been free from the aches and pains since."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Vince had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

"When your back is lame—remember the name." Adv.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

In every home where there are children there should be a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys worms and acts as a tonic in the debilitated system. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

The Parcel Post

Mr. Merchant: Are you taking advantage of the "Parcel Post" to largely increase your business?

The "Parcel Post" offers the opportunity to local merchants to undersell the mail order house at a distance.

What plans are you making to get your share of the "Mail-Order Parcel Post" trade?

Courier advertising helps.

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For best crop yields produced in Texas this year. Boys and girls are especially invited to join the TEXAS CORN AND COTTON CLUBS. Cut out and mail this coupon today to the TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS, DALLAS, TEXAS, for full particulars.

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When Answering Advertisements

Please Mention This Paper

A GLIMPSE OF MONTENEGRO.

Where the King May Gossip From a Window With His Subjects.

Once over the mountain and across the Montenegrin frontier, the first impression is that of the absolute desolation of the country. Nothing but bleak, gray, stony mountain ranges, one after the other, as far as the eye can reach, into the misty distance. Not a habitation, not a tree of any size, not a sign of life. The outlook suggests an imaginative lithograph of the beginning of the world.

Only one evidence of human existence is seen. Along the road side are numerous but bottomed pockets of land, where a little cultivable soil has washed down the rocky slopes, and in each of these pockets a few potato plants have been carefully set out. Often the pocket is so small as to contain only a dozen plants, but in a land so sterile and stony every square foot of soil is thriftily utilized. No houses are visible, and people must come miles to cultivate these struggling patches.

Cetinje lies in the middle of a small, fertile plain, which was once the bed of an ancient lake, surrounded by grim hills. It is a town of about 3,500 inhabitants—hardly more than a village—and yet it is the capital of a nation that has for generations preserved its identity against far greater neighbors whose rapacity for territorial expansion is too well known to require comment. In her sturdy spirit of self defense little Montenegro leaves naught for criticism.

There is not much of the formality of a European capital about Cetinje. The reigning monarch can frequently be seen leaning out of a window in casual conversation with one of his subjects.

The principal hotel of the town is kept by a magnificent looking man, who at the time of my visit was minister of war. The conduct of his hotel was decidedly unceremonious, except that the Austrian minister and the Italian minister appeared for dinner every night in full dress. Probably each one felt that the dignity of his country must be maintained at all hazards, and neither one could take it on himself to suggest a sartorial disarmament.

Strict formality is exercised in some branches of the government. A telegram which I sent to the telegraph office at 9 o'clock one morning was returned to me unopened at 5 o'clock that afternoon with the criticism that I should have written it in ink instead of lead pencil.—Cor. New York Post.

Found a Way.

A widow of an old Lyceum theater servant applied to Irving for some sort of occupation about the theater whereby she might earn a living. Irving appealed to Loveday, his manager.

"There is absolutely no vacancy of any kind," said Loveday.

"Can't you give her a job to look after the theater cats? I think we've too many mice about, not to mention rats."

"No," said Loveday, "there are two women already on that job."

"Hum, ha, let me see," said Irving reflectively, then suddenly brightening with an idea. "Very well, then; give her the job of looking after the two women who are looking after the cats."

The widow was at once engaged on the permanent staff of the theater.—London Mail.

Forest Air.

There is a general impression that the humidity of the air is greater in the woods than in the open fields. This is contradicted, however, by the result of observations made in Germany. It was found there that the humidity, both relative and absolute, was slightly greater in the open than in the woods, and this was true equally in the morning and in the afternoon. As to the temperature of the air among the trees, it was a trifle higher than in the open in the morning and in a more marked degree in the afternoon.

An Able Pumper.

Visiting his home town after many years' absence, a gentleman met Sam, the village fool.

"Hello, Sam," he said. "Glad to see you. What are you doing now? Still pumping the church organ?"

"Yesir, I'm still pumping the organ. An' say, Charlie, I'm gettin' to be a pretty fine pumper. The other day they had a big organist over from New Haven, an' I pump-

ed a piece he couldn't play!"—Everybody's.

Costly, but Lasting.

Johnny—What! Only married a year and yet you are so downcast? Wally—Ah, my dear fellow, I never imagined that a wife would prove such a costly article.

Johnny—Yes, a wife is a costly article, that's true, but then you must remember that she lasts a man a precious long time.

Unique Advertising.

A tale is told of Robert Bonner and of his belief in advertising. One day he engaged a whole page of a newspaper and repeated a two line advertisement upon it over and over again. It must have been repeated 5,000 times upon the page in the smallest type.

"Why do you waste your money, Robert?" asked a friend. "I noticed that same line so often. Would not half a page have answered your purpose?"

"Half a page would never have caused you to ask the question," replied Mr. Bonner. "At least five people will ask that to every line was the way I figured it."

The Wrong Kind.

A strapping German, with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face, was darting in and out among the aisles of a department store.

His excited actions attracted the attention of all the salespeople, and they hardly knew what to make of it. A hustling young man of the clothing department walked up and asked:

"Are you looking for something in men's clothing?"

"No," he roared, "not men's clothing, vimmin's clothing. I can't find my wife!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Children and Influences.

The reason why children so easily contract the mien, gestures and habits of their surroundings is that they have no power of resistance. Everything outside them is stronger than themselves, and they have to borrow from all outward influences for their own growth; hence they are good, cheerful and contented or bad, morose and discouraged, just according to their surroundings.—Marenholtz-Bulow.

How the Daisy Was Named.

Of all the flowers of the field the daisy is the most appropriately named. Probably not one person in a hundred understands the significance of this little flower. Hundreds and hundreds of years ago it got its name, and in all parts of the world the name means the same thing. The nature lover who named the daisy had in his study of the wild flower observed that it opened its eye with the opening of the day and closed it with the setting of the sun. So with the simplicity of the true artist he called it the eye of the day, the dayeye or, as we spell it today, the daisy.

Absentminded.

Benson—I have a literary friend who is so absentminded that when he went to London recently he telegraphed himself ahead to wait for himself at a certain place. Smith—Did the telegram have the desired result? Benson—No; he got it all right, but he had forgotten to sign his name, and, not knowing who it was from, he paid no attention to it.—Pearson's Weekly.

Caught.

She—I had an argument with Alice this morning over the proper use of "shall" and "will." Perhaps you can tell me which is correct. "Will you marry me?" or "Shall you marry me?"

He—I should say "Will you marry me?"

She—Then why in the world don't you?—Boston Transcript.

A Phenomenal Appetite.

A Cardiffian who boasts a phenomenal appetite was offered a challenge and won it. The terms of the wager were that he must not leave a vestige of any food placed on the table. He swallowed three pounds of fat pork chops, two pounds of potatoes, two pounds of bread, a whole blackberry tart two feet in circumference, one-half pound of cheese, a plate of water-cress, four Spanish onions, and then asked for more! The meal was consumed without drink of any kind.—Cardiff Western Mail.

COINCIDENCES.

Some of the More Curious Ones That Have Been Recorded.

The late well known archaeologist, Albert Way, crossing Pall Mall, collided with an old gentleman, an utter stranger. After mutual apologies cards were exchanged. On each card was printed, "Mr. Albert Way." The older gentleman, dying, left his fortune to the other Albert Way.

The planet Neptune, which had for countless ages revolved in the heavens unseen by any one on earth, was discovered simultaneously and independently in 1846 by Professor Adams and M. Leverrier, the two most brilliant astronomers of the day.

Some years ago a shepherd boy placed a sleeper on the railway line between Brighton and Falmer, England, with the result that a train was thrown off the rails. One year later to a day, almost to a minute, that same youth was struck by lightning and instantaneously killed within a couple of miles of the spot at which the accident occurred.

The four King Georges of England all died on the same day of the week.

In 1890, a few weeks before the census taker began the enumeration of the people of Elm Grove, Va., the town authorities counted their own population preparatory to filing articles of incorporation. The following was the remarkable result: Number of males over twenty-one years of age, 148; number of males under twenty-one years of age, 148; number of females over sixteen years of age, 148; number of females under sixteen years of age, 148.

Some years ago in Teheran an English sailor was caught in the act of carrying off some precious stones from the shah's palace. The thief was brought before the "king of kings," who swore that the next time the sailor crossed his path he would at once be put to death. It is a curious fact that this very sailor was crossing the street when the shah was driving in Berlin some time after and was knocked down and instantaneously killed.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Wife's Reproach.

In an address to a temperance society a lecturer told how drink had once caused the downfall of a brave soldier. In the course of the sad story he said:

"Sometimes after a debauch, the man would be repentant, humble. He would promise his wife to do better. But, alas, the years taught her the barrenness of all such promises. And one night, when he was getting to be an old man, thin limbed, stoop shouldered, with red rimmed eyes, he said to his wife sadly: 'You're a clever woman, Jenny, a courageous, active, good woman. You should have married a better man than I am, dear.'"

"She looked at him, and, thinking of what he had once been, she answered in a quiet voice:

"I did, James."

Consoling.

A New England congressman once went to Franklin Pierce demanding an office for a constituent. Pierce sent him to James Guthrie, secretary of the treasury. By and by the congressman returned to the president in great dudgeon.

"What did Guthrie say to you about appointing your friend?" inquired the president. "He said he would be hanged if he would."

"Did Guthrie talk that way to you?"

"He did."

"Well, that's the way he talks to me, too," was Pierce's consoling reply.

Works Both Ways.

T. A. Daly, the poet and humorist, advocated temperance and regular hours in a witty after dinner speech in Philadelphia.

Mr. Daly concluded with an adjuration to the business man to proceed directly home from the office, without any stops at this cafe or that.

"For," said the humorist, "the man who goes straight home will always go home straight."—New York Tribune.

On the Warpath.

Little Johnny, who had been told about Indians painting their faces before going on the warpath, came rushing downstairs one morning with a frightened look on his face and cried to his mother, who was preparing breakfast:

"Mother! Oh, mother! run for

your life; sister's going to fight."—London Opinion.

A Slow Coach.

A gentleman was one day, in the old coaching times, traveling by a coach which moved at a very slow pace. "Pray," said he to the guard, "what is the name of this coach?"

"The Regulator," was the reply.

"And a very appropriate name too," said the traveler, "for I see all the other coaches go by it."

SEEING THE GRAND CANYON.

Look at it With Your Own Eyes. Not Through Those of Others.

In describing how it feels to look for the first time into the depths of the Grand canyon it has become customary for literary folk to portray their sensations in some such striking way as this:

"One glance was enough. My brain reeled, and I recoiled in grisly terror from the brink. Casting myself upon my knees and clasping my companion about his, I besought him with tears to take me away."

Now, if before visiting Arizona I had visited the travel alcove of the public library I, too, would doubtless have known some of this grisly terror on reaching the famous brink. But as my habit is not to read about places until after seeing them through eyes unobscured by literature the mile depth of the abyss actually terrified me no more than had the deeps of the smiling Yosemite.

Indeed, that first glimpse did not awe or intimidate me at all. It filled me instead with a chaotic sense of power and tranquil beauty and sublimity that deepened, strengthened, clarified as the confused masses of dome and battlement and spire, of fretted cornice and pinnacle, terrace and turret below gradually disengaged and defined themselves and as the variety and marvel of color scheme sank into my soul—a color scheme as protean as that of an ingot of white hot steel cooling rapidly under a sunset sky.

In looking over the standard accounts of literary terror at first sight of the canyon one wonders why they should be so curiously stilted. It is almost as though some pioneer word painter of the canyon had seen it first at some particularly forbidding moment; as though subsequent writers, having studied his account before the journey, had instructed their emotional systems to behave no less vividly than his had behaved.

The result is that under the influence of their hysterical writings many tourists arrive expecting to shrink from a grisly inferno and accordingly shrink from a grisly inferno, while others, sincerer and less suggestible, not feeling in the least neurotic, are slightly disappointed both in the place and in themselves, for this canyon has been just as much injured by having its somberness laid on too thick as that other Grand canyon up in the Yellowstone has been injured by having its gorgeousness laid on too thick.—Robert Haven Schaufli in Metropolitan Magazine.

Golf That is Mostly Ball Hunting.

There are two sorts of golf. One is where you do not hunt for the ball. Those who play the other sort are never found in the championship records. They traverse the links with amateur caddies or with no caddies at all. They sally out in twos, threes or fours and play all against all. They expect to spend most of the time in ball hunting, which they have reduced to a science. They spread out in a line and walk the suspected area, each rallying to the other's need. Only when the ball is found does the game continue, and the players are lucky if they do nine holes before luncheon.—London Globe.

Deed of Kindness.

The benevolent old gentleman got busy when he saw four boys, eight or nine years of age, attack one boy about the same age.

"You mustn't, you mustn't," he said when he had hauled them off. "attack your little companion this way. What has he done to deserve such harsh treatment?"

The four boys glowered sullenly, while the one boy whimpered as he thought what would happen to him when the benevolent old gentleman went on his way.

"Well," said one of the four at last, "he won't join the band of kindness our teacher wants to get up in our school."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SHAW'S VELVET JACKET.

The Belligerent Critic's Revolt in a London Theater.

George Bernard Shaw, writer, cynical critic, Socialist and mischief making Irishman, was always unconventional in his dress, first from necessity and afterward from choice. He says that at one time "my clothes turned green, and I trimmed my cuffs to the quick with a scissors and wore my tall hat with the back part in front, so that the brim should not bend double when I took it off to an acquaintance."

Archibald Henderson in his "George Bernard Shaw" writes: "Despite the loyal protest of the secretary of the Fabian society, who once wrote me vehemently asserting that Shaw always wore perfectly normal and conventional clothes, it must be admitted that Shaw has been associated throughout his life with queer sartorial tastes. The notorious velvet jacket which he wore during the war has written, as a critic of the drama furnished the casus belli in Shaw's war with the theater managers. Shaw refused point blank to obey the ironclad regulation that occupants of stalls must wear evening clothes. The irrepressible conflict was precipitated one night when Shaw was stopped at the door of the theater by the attendant.

"What do you object to?" asked Shaw, "the velvet jacket?" The attendant nodded assent.

"Very well," exclaimed Shaw, no whit abashed, "I will remove it." And the next instant he was striding up the aisle in his shirt sleeves.

"Here, that won't do!" shouted the attendant in great alarm, hurrying after Shaw and stopping him with great difficulty.

"Won't do?" cried Shaw, with fine assumption of indignation. "Do you think I am going to take off any more?"

"And with that he promptly donned his velvet jacket and, turning on his heel, left the house. Shaw finally won the battle and enjoyed his triumph in face of the objection of managers and the indignation of the fashionable and wealthy theater goers."

Artist Ziem's Queer Mouse.

Ziem, the artist, was a queer character. He lived in a house at the top of the Rue Lepic, on Montmartre. His house was his castle in the literal sense of the word. It was difficult to obtain admission, for the painter had an upper window out of which he always looked when the bell rang and interrogated his would be visitors. He had a basket which he let down by a cord to receive packages or messages, and he slept in a wonderful swinging bed. His house was a veritable museum, illuminated Persian manuscripts being part of his collection. Some of these were worth thousands of francs, but it was impossible to persuade him to sell any of them. In place of a newel post on his staircase stood the prow of a gilded gondola, and, closely immured in his studio, he painted pictures of Venice and bade defiance to all who came to disturb his peace.

Intimations.

No member of the British parliament is permitted to say bluntly and directly that another is drunk, but he may hint at the fact in periphrase, as when Mr. Gladstone, replying to an unconventional speech of Disraeli's, remarked, "The right honorable gentleman has evidently had access to sources of inspiration that are not open to me." A violent scene was caused in the parliament of Victoria, Australia, by a labor member saying of a legal colleague, "The honorable and learned gentleman was once called to the bar, and he has since gone frequently without being called." The angry barrister retorted, "You tea drinking skunk!" Eventually both withdrew and apologized.

Superstition of the Turks.

The superstition of the Turks is nowhere so apparent as in their fear of the "evil eye." Jugs placed around the edge of the roof or an old shoe filled with garlic and blue beads (blue glass balls or rings) is a sure guard against the illusion. Whenever a pretty child is playing upon the street the passersby will say, "Oh, what an ugly child!" for fear of inciting the evil spirit against its beauty. The peasant classes in Turkey are of course the most superstitious because they are the most ignorant. They have no education whatever and can neither read nor write.

The Crockett Courier

Published 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 accepted 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.

Missionary Society Report.

To the missionary society of the Crockett Methodist church I submit the following as my report for the year of 1912:

| | |
|--|----------|
| Number of members enrolled in foreign department | 20 |
| Number of members enrolled in home department | 42 |
| Subscribers to Missionary Voice | 32 |
| Number of papers and leaflets distributed | 585 |
| Visits made to sick and strangers | 508 |
| Garments distributed | 325 |
| Amount sent to conference treasurer, foreign department | \$100 05 |
| Local expenses of foreign department | 10 00 |
| Amount sent to conference treasurer, home department, for connectional work | 164 55 |
| of which fifty dollars was given to furnish a room in the V. K. Johnson home, Dallas, Texas. We have reported to the supply department cash donation to minister and two barrels of preserves to orphanage at Waco | 43 35 |
| Expended locally for assistance of needy | 133 40 |
| Expended on parsonage, Crockett | 264 77 |
| Expended on cleaning Methodist church, Crockett | 5 25 |
| Local helps and delegates' expenses | 24 38 |
| Cash donation to orphanage at Waco | 34 00 |
| and which was collected by Little Elizabeth Adams as a Christmas present for the orphans in that institution. She gives us the pleasure of recording it in our books. Total amount raised by foreign department | 110 10 |
| Total amount raised by home department | 669 70 |
| Grand total | 779 80 |

As president of this society I thank the members for their co-operation and help in making this a good year in its history. The officers have been faithful and loyal, and their fellowship has been very helpful to me.

During the year we have lost by death one of our charter members, Mrs. Sarah Moore. Becoming a member June, 1880, she saw the society grow, first an aid, then a home mission and then a missionary society. She loved the church and as long as she was able attended its services. In conversation with her a short time before her death she said that she prayed constantly for the officers and members of the society that we might be useful in promoting God's kingdom. Truly she has gone to her eternal home, but the influence of her devout and faithful life will long remain with those who knew her.

Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. Joe Adams, President.

Try the Parcel Post.

As before intimated by the News to the Lufkin merchants, it will again admonish you to look well to your laurels and study closely the benefits which may be derived by furnishing your out-of-town customers with their supplies through this channel. It has opened up a broader field if you will only take advantage of it. The possibilities of this

system are too numerous to dwell upon, and while the wide-awake merchant may have familiarized himself with its inner-workings, still those far removed in the rural districts might not be so conversant with the new regime in vogue. For this reason would it not be the wiser policy, from a business standpoint, to acquaint them with the exceptional benefits to be derived therefrom and to explain to them just what they may have delivered at their own door and at just what reduced cost. It occurs to the News that this would be the wise thing to do, and what was a most striking example of the efficacy of this plan was gleaned from yesterday's Beaumont Enterprise, wherein it carried a double-page ad containing the many firms of the city who were bidding for trade through this new made avenue and explained in detail just how such a service could be rendered. They are alive to the situation down there—and are going after the business.—Lufkin News.

Texas Battleship Day.

Galveston, Texas, Jan. 22.—Governor O. B. Colquitt has formally designated Thursday, March 18th, 1913, as Texas battleship day. This announcement means that on that day the school children of Texas may hand to their teachers in their class rooms a sum not exceeding five or ten cents each; that the teachers will transmit these amounts, together with a list of the contributors, to the principal of the school, and through him to the county or city superintendent for forwarding to the state committee at large in charge of these collections, to be appointed by Governor Colquitt, of which Hon. Lewis Fisher, mayor-president of Galveston, is chairman.

These contributions may be made in all educational institutions, public, parochial, private, or whatever nature, of Texas at the same hour and with appropriate ceremonies.

The funds thus collected will be expended under the supervision of the committee, to be appointed by Governor Colquitt, in the purchase of a suitable silver service for the new battleship "Texas," and some time following this date this silver service will be presented to the battleship "Texas" at Galveston, and in these presentation ceremonies the school children of Texas will play an important part.

It is the intention of the committee in charge of this work and of the citizens of Galveston to so arrange the ceremonies of presentation that as many as possible of the children of Texas may be present and participate therein.

Special attention is being given to the question of transportation to Galveston at the time of the presentation of the service to the battleship, and all interested parties are uniting in an effort to secure at this time the cheapest rates that ever have been given for any purpose of similar character, so that the largest possible proportion of the people of Texas may have an opportunity to see the battleship and to participate in the presentation ceremonies.

Not a Question of Etiquette.

A young lady recently presented a check for \$500 at one of the large banking institutions and requested immediate payment.

"But I don't know you," objected the cashier, doubtfully.
"Oh, don't be silly," remarked the young lady in a business-like way; "give me the money. I don't know you either."—Exchange.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

D'ARCY ADVERTISING COMPANY

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Associated Bill Posters' and Distributors' Association
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ST. LOUIS, January 17, 1913.

Publishers of
THE COURIER,
Crockett, Texas.

RE: COCA-COLA BUSINESS

Gentlemen:—

Our Mr. D'Arcy having just returned from a conference with the Coca-Cola Company, of Atlanta, with the plans for their advertising during the coming season finally adopted, we are glad to be able to send you the advance information that your good paper will again be on the list.

The Coca-Cola Company expressed themselves as having every reason to be gratified with the results obtained through the publicity engaged upon in your columns last year, and we have authority to promise a renewal of the business.

We are not yet in a position to give you the exact details of the schedule, but these will follow shortly, and we expect that the copy will begin to run some time towards the middle of April and continue through the season, as usual.

You will receive from us a formal order with complete schedule, in good time, and we trust that you will continue to give the same service that so satisfied our clients last year, and that results will be obtained that will be satisfactory to everybody concerned.

Yours very truly,

D'ARCY ADVERTISING COMPANY.

CCP-P.

By C. C. P.

THINK OF IT

30,000 Persons Publicly Recommend Our Remedy. Some are Crockett People.

Over one hundred thousand have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills, for backache, kidney, urinary ills, thirty thousand signed testimonials are appearing now in print. Some of them are Crockett people. Some are published in Crockett. No other remedy shows such proof. Follow this Crockett woman's example.

Mrs. Mary Vince, Bruner's Addition, Crockett, Texas, says: "I had severe backaches, pains across my loins, headaches and dizzy spells. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Sweets Drug Store, and they gave me fine relief. I have been free from the aches and pains since."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Vince had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

"When your back is lame—remember the name." Adv.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

In every home where there are children there should be a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys worms and acts as a tonic in the debilitated system. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

We Feed Our Beeves Before Killing Them

Our cattle are fed on hulls and meal until they are beef-fat. We feed all the time and only the fattest are killed, therefore you will get only the juiciest and tenderest steaks from us. We buy hides.

BYNUM & BENNETT

Scarborough's

Cafe FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN



SHORT ORDERS AND REGULAR MEALS

We call special attention to our ladies' dining room, which has just been enlarged and remodeled. We cater to the best and serve the best.

East Side of Public Square

A LASTING MEMORIAL



This is a modern design of which any one should feel proud to erect over a departed loved one. We have numerous others, all of the finest granite and marble. Our prices are based on first-class material and workmanship and are very reasonable.

Palestine Marble & Granite Works

NANCE BROS., PROPRIETORS

AVENUE A PALESTINE, TEXAS

Just say you saw it in The Courier

A Barbed Wire Cut, Collar or Saddle Gail not properly healed leaves a disfiguring scar.

Ballard's SNOW LINIMENT

Is the Right Remedy for All Abrasions of the Flesh.

If the wound is cleansed and the liniment applied promptly, the healing process begins at once and the wound heals from the inside outwardly, thus performing a perfect cure that leaves no scar. If the wound heals on the outside too quickly, pus forms under the surface and breaks out into a running sore that is hard to cure and inevitably leaves a bad scar.

Owners of blooded stock prefer this liniment to all others for that reason, and they use it not only on fine animals, but on human flesh, as it does its work quickly and thoroughly.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

James F. Ballard, Proprietor.

DOCTORS RECOMMENDED BY

I. W. Sweet

LONDON BACHELORS STRIKE.

Blackballing Hostesses Who Make "Entertainment" Too Expensive.

London.—It is asserted that an absolutely unique strike has been begun in this city. It is nothing less than a strike on the part of eligible young men of the West End. It is, says the Daily Mirror, aimed at those wealthy hostesses of Belgrave and Mayfair who for some time past have, by their thorough want of consideration—to put it politely—made the lives of the young bachelor guests a burden to them. The chief grievances are: The growing and excessive cost of being asked out and the mulcting of youthful bachelors for various uninteresting funds. The strike started at a club. Two young men were recounting to each other their experiences of the previous night. Both had suffered at the hands of their hostesses. They were so much struck with each other's plight that the idea of joining forces and of banding other young bachelors together in self-defense came naturally. The idea was taken up with enthusiasm, and every day new members are obtained. The determined eligibles have drawn up a list of houses and hostesses who are to be avoided. Not a single member of the league will ever accept an invitation at one of these addresses. The Daily Mirror found one of the members of the league yesterday. He had suffered very badly in the past and had just added a fresh name to the blackballed list. The young bachelors who are in the habit of being invited out fairly extensively. For some hostesses have been getting more and more inconsiderate. The wealthy ones are by far the worst. Frankly, they don't play the game. "Take my experience last night. It was a theatre party near Hyde Park corner. After we had had dinner we departed in taxicabs for the Gaiety, as the hostess had only one private car. "I don't know how long the taxis had been waiting outside the house, but I do know that when I got to the theater I had to pay nearly \$5 for mine. After the theater the same people had to be driven home. My evening—I was supposed to be a guest and entertained—cost me over \$10. "There is another thing which has got to be checked, too, and that is the craze which hostesses have at the present time of forcing their young bachelor guests to subscribe to various funds which they (the hostesses) happen to be interested in."

E. W. Harris.

The announcement last Sunday of the death of E. W. Harris, for more than twenty years editor and owner of the Greenville Herald, was not unexpected by his friends. For months he had suffered and made no complaint, much of the time being wholly unable to attend to the business of his office. His friends and relatives were expectant any day of the cessation of the struggle, and expectancy softened the shock to their affections. Nevertheless the final summons carried with it a deep grief to his family and a real wrench to his friends. He was a modest man, one who loved his home and his home city and his high intelligence for the public weal, he scorned petty politics and small grudges, and he abhorred graft and grafters. Upon these principles he founded his newspaper and made it a power for good in the circle of its usefulness. He served some years as a member of the upper house of the Texas legislature, and served ably and with conscience. But he did not crave the political life. He preferred his editorial desk, his home, his friends, his activities as a publisher. And in all his undertakings he succeeded well, as a citizen, as a publicist, as a man of affairs, as a moral influence, and, above all, as a man devoted to his family and dedicated to manly ideals of the highest order.—Galveston News.

Everybody is liable to "catch cold," but those who give a cold proper attention never have serious lung diseases. It is neglect that makes them serious. Prudent persons use Ballard's Horehound Syrup as soon as the trouble appears and the cold is cured at once. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

Gave Up Hope

"I suffered five years, with awful pains, due to womanly troubles," writes Mrs. M. D. McPherson, from Chadbourn, N. C. "They grew worse, till I would often faint. I could not walk at all, and I had an awful hurting in my side; also a headache and a backache. I gave up and thought I would die, but my husband urged me to try Cardui, so, I began, and the first bottle helped me. By the time the third bottle was used, I could do all my work. All the people around here said I would die, but Cardui relieved me."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

well. During this time, thousands of women have written, like Mrs. McPherson, to tell of the really surprising results they obtained by the use of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women. Cardui strengthens, builds, restores, and relieves or prevents unnecessary pain and suffering from womanly troubles. If you are a woman, begin taking Cardui, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 4

Citation by Publication.

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

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Barton Clark, deceased, the unknown heirs of Hannah Robinson, deceased, the unknown heirs of Charlie Robinson, deceased, and the unknown heirs of D. W. Faulkner, deceased, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county to your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Houston county, to be holden at the court house of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in February, A. D. 1913, the same being the 10th day of March, A. D. 1913, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1913, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 5426, wherein J. R. Sheridan and J. H. Painter are plaintiffs, and the unknown heirs of Barton Clark, deceased, the unknown heirs of Hannah Robinson, deceased, the unknown heirs of Charlie Robinson, deceased, and the unknown heirs of D. W. Faulkner, deceased, are defendants, and said petition alleging that plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple of the following described tract of land situated in Houston county, Texas, on the Trinity river about 3 miles west of Weldon and being 212 8-10 acres of the Barton Clark league survey described as follows: Beginning at a rock for corner on the E B line of the Scott tract P. O. 30 in mkd X brs S 9 W 5 vrs hickory 6 in dia mkd X brs S 60 E 1 5-10 vrs. Thence N 87 1/2 E 906 vrs rock for corner pine 30 in dia mkd X brs W 5 1/2 vrs P O 14 in mkd X brs S 58 1/2 W 10 1/2 vrs. Thence S 1 E 1066 vrs stake pine 6 in brs N 27 1/2 E 2 vrs do 6 in mkd X brs N 16 W 5 1/2 vrs. Thence W 1306 vrs corner on P O 30 in dia mkd O R. Thence N 541 vrs stake in edge of old field P O 10 in mkd X brs S 80 W 7 1/2 vrs. Thence N 70 E 409 vrs rock for corner P O 28 in dia brs S 58 E 9 vrs pine 12 in mkd X brs S 33 W 1 8-10 vrs. Thence N 346 vrs to the place of beginning. Plaintiffs allege that they and those by, through and under whom they claim title to said land have had and held peaceable, adverse and continuous possession thereof, cultivating, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes thereon under deed or deeds

duly registered for a period of more than five years prior to the filing of this suit, and plaintiffs specially plead the five years Statute of Limitations in bar of any and all claims asserted by defendants. Plaintiffs allege that the deeds from Barton Clark to Hannah Robinson, his daughter, and from Hannah Robinson and her husband, Charlie Robinson to R. N. Read have been lost or destroyed and that the records of both of said deeds were destroyed by fire at the time of the destruction of the court house of Houston county by fire in either the year A. D. 1865 or A. D. 1862. That D. W. Faulkner died intestate and that his estate was never administered upon and that there is no proof of record in Houston county, Texas, to show that N. C. Faulkner, M. A. Vanwinkle and H. D. Faulkner were said W. D. Faulkner's heirs. That by reason of the loss and destruction of the aforesaid deeds and the records thereof and the failure to administer upon the estate of the said D. W. Faulkner a cloud is cast upon the title of plaintiffs to said property and plaintiffs say that any other or further claims or clouds against said property is unknown to plaintiffs wherefore plaintiffs pray for judgment quieting title to said land in them, removing all clouds from the title thereof, substituting and replacing all missing deeds and instruments and for general and special relief.

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

Witness John D. Morgan, clerk of the district court of Houston county.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Crockett, this the 7th day of January, A. D. 1913.

John D. Morgan,
Clerk District Court, Houston County.—Adv. 8t

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic, would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, why not you? John R. Barker of Battle Creek, Mich. is one of them. He says: "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, then my trouble was over." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Satisfactory Service

The unsatisfactory service of the average print shop is unnecessary and due to lack of system.

Yet the average business man puts up with delays, excuses and mistakes, thinking all printers are alike.

But he is mistaken, they are not. We are different from the majority.

We are prompt. We are reliable. Our work is satisfactory, and if perchance we make an error, we stand the loss, not you.

Every piece of work must be right, and be delivered when promised.

Our promptness is being appreciated by our customers.

Send us your next job and if it's a rush order we'll rush it for you.

We are general and specialty printers. "The Quality Must be Kept Up."

The Crockett Courier.

THE SCARRED WRIST.

Queer Dream Story Connected With the Beresford Family.

For three generations the Beresford family has handed down a substantially true a remarkable dream story which is connected with a small pocketbook and a piece of black ribbon in possession of a member of the family. So well known and so well authenticated was the story that a member of the Beresford family printed for private circulation a short account of the facts, of which, without impugning the sincerity of his relatives, he endeavored to give a simple explanation.

The narrative is a love story as well as a dream story. The heroine of it is Nicola Hamilton, the young wife of Sir Tristram Beresford. This young lady appeared at the breakfast table one morning very agitated and pale and with her left wrist bound with a piece of black ribbon. She replied to her husband's inquiries by entreating him to ask her no questions. She then said that Lord Tyrone had died on the preceding Thursday, which subsequently proved to be the case.

It seems that in the night Lady Beresford had dreamed that her brother sat by her bedside (although she declared that he had indeed sat there) and, after telling her whom her child should marry and that her husband would die before her, warned her with the utmost vehemence against marrying the second time.

"If you do remarry," her dream visitor had said, "you will suffer from your husband's ill treatment until your death at forty-seven. Resist every temptation to a second marriage." Requiring some proof of her brother's reality, he had, at her request, touched her wrist with his hand, whereupon the sinews had shrunk and the nerves withered. She showed her wrist, bound with black ribbon, but declared that it had been forbidden her to uncover it.

When Sir Tristram died Lady Beresford, in spite of all remonstrances, immediately sought absolute solitude and retirement. But, life without friends proving unbearable, she consented to exchange visits with a single family of the neighborhood. In this family was a son whom, after a time, she strove in vain to regard with indifference. Her love grew and overpowered her. When the young man declared his passion she consented to a private union. All turned out as the dream had foretold. In a year or so her husband's conduct was so bad that she had to separate from him. At forty-seven she died. After her death her wrist was examined and found to be as she described it.

The most remarkable of the facts connected with this strange story—the scarred wrist—is explained by the writer of the pamphlet referred to above as follows: He considers that Lady Beresford, who knew that her brother, Lord Tyrone, was ill, dreamed that he was dead and in consequence became so violently excited as to injure her wrist. In the morning she bound it up so tightly that in course of time the sinews shrank and withered.

The First Armored Ship.

According to the best authorities on curiosities of the navy and warfare in general, the first armored vessel was launched in 1530. It was one of the fleet manned by the Knights of St. John and was entirely covered with sheets of lead. The accounts of the times leave us in darkness as to the thickness of this lead armor, but they are very positive in the statement that they were of sufficient strength to "successfully resist all the shots of that day." At the siege of Gibraltar in 1782 the French and Spaniards used war vessels which were armored with "light iron boom proofing over their decks and to the water's edge." The very first practical use of wrought iron plates as a defense for the sides of vessels was by the French in the Crimean war in 1853.

The Best of the Carlyles.

"A Book of Scotch Humor" illustrates anew of a native of Annandale the saying that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. "I ken them a'," said the rustic, speaking of the Carlyles. "Jock's a doctor about London. Tam's a harem scarem kind o' chief an' wreats book an' that. But Jamie—yon's his farm you see owre yonder—Jamie's the man o' that family, an' I'm proud to say I ken

him. Jamie Carlyle, sir, boots the best wine that come into Dumfries market."

Doubtful Consolation.

"Mary," complained the husband, "why do you suppose it is that people all say I have such a large head?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, John," said his wife consolingly, "but never mind; there's nothing in it."—Exchange.

A UNIQUE CRITICISM.

The Shout That Made Remington's Indian Open His Mouth.

Frederic Remington's studio was quiet. A stillness that betokens work pervaded the atmosphere, and the artist, working away at his canvas, "The Spirit of War," silently laid on his colors of the scorching sun and an Indian chief, raised in his stirrups, shouting to his braves, inspiring them with courage for the fight.

Remington had not heard a sound until he realize that two sharp eyes were scanning his work with that critical examination characteristic of the man who "knows art."

Suddenly there burst from the visitor such a shout as any Indian chief would have been proud of.

Another and another shout echoed through the studio. Remington, starting back, dropped his brushes and palette and turned in the direction of the thundering voice.

"Ah, bah! My boy, open his mouth. Make him shout. Make him look it. Open his mouth. So—so." And the stranger gave vent to two more shouts fit for the plains.

It was Gerome, and this was his method of expression in this special case. Remington, in accordance with his advice, "opened his mouth," and as a result, instead of the slightly parted lips, there is a face so full of enthusiasm, so expressive of a great heartfelt throb giving vent to a cheer, that when one sees the picture he is prompted to the action of Gerome, who made probably the most unusual criticism ever given on one of Remington's best pictures.

Dramatic Detail.

Sir Henry Irving was accustomed to visit at the home of Miss Friswell, author of "In the Sixties and Seventies," in which volume appears the following anecdote: "My mother often used to point out little details that had been overlooked. I remember one in 'The Bells,' which my mother told Mr. Irving on the first night when he returned to our house to supper. People who have seen the play may remember that the first scene is a small inn and that there is supposed to have been a deep fall of snow. The innkeeper, Matthias (Irving), walked in on that first night in ordinary black boots, with no snow upon them. My mother spoke of it, and afterward Matthias wore high black boots and stood on the mat while the snow was brushed off. Remarks were made in the papers as to Mr. Irving's attention to the minutest details, and this was cited as an instance."

Mozart's Quick Work.

On one occasion Mozart was making merry with his friends at midnight when not a single note was written of the overture to "Don Giovanni," which was to be produced on the following evening. When he had said goodby to his friends he calmly went to bed and slept until 5 o'clock in the morning. Awakening refreshed, he set to work on the overture, dashing off sheet after sheet with incredible rapidity and dispatching them to the copyists. The opera was to begin at 7 in the evening, and a few minutes after that hour Mozart was in his place as conductor, baton in hand, while the parts with the ink still wet on some of them were being handed to the orchestra.

Perfect Confidence.

Among the numblest of shopkeepers in Cardiff there is a confidence in their poor customers quite unknown in different circles. One day the proprietress of a small shop stood on a corner gossiping, and a lad approached. "Please, Mrs. —," he announced, "we have been kicking your counter for ten minutes. Mother wants a pound of soap." "Tell mother," was the reply, "to take what she wants and put the coppers in the saucer under the counter."—Cardiff Western Mail.

NAUTICAL KNOTS AND MILES.

A Distinction About Which Landmen Are Apt to Get Confused.

A nautical knot and a nautical mile are two different things, although they are frequently confounded by landmen.

The length of a nautical knot is fifty feet and eight inches, while that of a nautical mile varies from the extreme length of 6,107 feet and 10 inches to the shortest, 6,046 feet. This variation in the length of a nautical mile is due to the fact that it must conform to a line measuring one minute of arc of the earth's surface at sea level, and as the earth is not a perfect circle the radii differ, and so must the arc.

To avoid confusion, however, the length of a standard nautical mile has been fixed by the United States coast and geodetic survey at 6,080 feet and 3/4 inches, that being the length of one minute of arc of a great circle of a true sphere, whose surface area is equal to that of the distance sailed by a ship at sea in the early days of navigation was by means of a process called "heaving a log." The three cornered board with lead attached, so as to float on its edge that it might not be dragged through the water, was attached to a long line, and 100 feet from the log or three cornered board a knot was made in the line, and when the log was thrown into the water as the vessel sailed away from it the line was drawn out of the vessel by the log, which remained stationary in the water.

As soon as the knot passed out over the rail or stern of the vessel a half minute sandglass was turned to show the time and the sand carefully watched until the last grain had dropped into the lower bulb, and the log line was then instantly stopped at the rail. The distance was measured on the line as it was hauled in from where it stopped at the rail to the knot before mentioned. As a half minute glass denoted the one hundred and twentieth part of an hour, so the log line was a one hundred and twentieth part of the distance a vessel would sail in an hour.

In order to make the computation more easy knots were placed on the log line every one hundred and twentieth part of a mile of 6,080 feet, which placed the knots fifty feet eight inches apart, and the number of these knots which the vessel sailed in half a minute were therefore equal to the number of miles that the vessel would sail an hour if she continued at the same rate of speed.

The knot received its name from a simple knot tied in the log line and was therefore not a mile, but merely the one hundred and twentieth part of one.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Japanese Language.

The Japanese language has some features which puzzle beginners in its use. In English when one has learned the name for rice that ends it. Not so in Japan. Begun with cooked rice, meshi. When eaten by a child it is called mama. In speaking to another person of eating rice you call it gozen. As a merchant sells it, uncooked, it is kome, and as it grows in the field it is ine. So a carpenter's foot, or shaku, is about twelve inches, but a tailor's is fifteen. A kin or pound of beef is fourteen ounces, of flour twenty-one, of sugar over thirty. The ri, or mile, varies in different provinces, and on the Fusiyama ascent half a ri is made a ri because it's so much harder work going uphill.

Iconoclastic Baroness Howe.

After Pope's death the villa at Twickenham belonged successively to Sir William Stanhope, who enlarged it considerably; to Mr. Welbore Ellis, afterward Lord Mendip, and lastly to Baroness Howe. This lady was so much annoyed at the number of pilgrims who came to see the place that she razed it to the ground, cut down the trees and endeavored to obliterate all vestiges of its former distinguished occupant.—London Notes and Queries.

The Silence Cure.

Nerve specialists, it is said, are now recommending a "silence cure" for women who suffer from nerves. The patients have to set apart a certain number of hours in which no word is spoken. A woman we know tried this treatment, with a curious result. She herself came out in a rash, but her husband, who suffered

from headaches, recovered.—London Punch.

Her Question.

"Our cause is just and must triumph," concluded the suffragette in ringing accents. "And now if any lady cares to ask a question I shall be pleased to answer it."

"How do you get that smooth effect over the hips?" asked a lady in the rear of the hall.—Kansas City Journal.

CHANGED THE STORY.

Hugo Got It Well Turned Around by the Third Time He Told It.

Right after Napoleon III's coup d'etat Victor Hugo and Schoelcher, a well known politician of that period, fled together from Paris. A short time afterward, when Hugo met Schoelcher at his table in Brussels, the poet said: "Yes, my dear friend, you can boast of having once scared me very much. I had no doubt that we were done for."

"We were on the way to the Northern railroad depot and were sitting silent and uneasy in the omnibus, our hats drawn deep over our foreheads. Presently a regiment of infantry passed by with flying colors and resounding music. At the sight Schoelcher forgot all caution and, leaning out of the window, shouted, 'Down with Caesar!' Instantly I caught hold of him and closed his mouth with my hand. One word more and we should have been done for."

Two years later Schoelcher visited his friend Hugo in Guernsey. At dinner again the coup d'etat was discussed, and the poet called forth recollections of times past. "Do you still recollect, Schoelcher," he asked, "the day of our flight? We really came off very lucky. But didn't we act like madmen, shouting 'Down with Caesar!' when that regiment was passing by? Of course we were too indignant to be able to keep our temper."

Several years lapsed, and again Schoelcher was a guest in Hugo's house. Conversation turned to civic courage and the like. "Well, my dear Schoelcher," Hugo said to his friend, "I must tell you something I have had in my heart for years. In a critical moment of your life you showed a weakness which grieved me deeply. You will recollect that day when we, after the coup d'etat, left Paris and how I, while a regiment of infantry was passing by, at the sight of these killers of our liberty and in a rage, having no command over myself, shouted out, 'Down with Caesar!' I still have you before my eyes trembling with fear, catching hold of me by the lapel of my coat and forcing me down on the seat, so concerned you were for your precious life."

He Got It From Pa and Ma.

Little Jack was struggling through his home lessons, and there were many signs of woe and perplexity written on his impish young face.

"Ma," he began in rather a quavering voice, "what does her-e-dity mean?"

Mother wasn't quite sure herself, but she was sufficiently artful not to say so outright, so she answered vaguely:

"Well, John, it's—er—it's something to do with what you get from your father or me."

Little Jack pondered deeply for a few moments. Suddenly a look of knowledge, the outcome of past unhappy experiences, appeared on his countenance.

"Then is whipping heredity, ma?" he asked.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Dog's Kennel.

Damp is the greatest evil to which the dog confined outside the house in a kennel is liable. It will kill the strongest dog and must be carefully guarded against. If a dog is to keep in health, too, it is necessary that it should be able to enjoy plenty of sunlight, and the kennel should always be placed facing south, except in the hottest parts of the day in summer, when it should be moved into the shade.

A Fine Distinction.

He had had bad luck fishing, and on his way home he entered the butcher shop and said to the dealer, "Just stand over there and throw me five of the biggest of those trout!"

"Throw 'em? What for?" asked the dealer in amazement.

"So I can tell the family I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman but I'm no liar."

Professional Cards

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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.

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Scratch This
Motto On
Your Slate
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MASURY
PURE MIXED HOUSE
PAINTS

Is the American nation's first choice. It's the best paint made and those who use it say so.

CHAMBERLAIN & WOODALL

Mistrot-Munn
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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.

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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.

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FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND BLADDER

Soliciting Your Business

for the coming year is our aim just now. The past year has been a banner one for us, and we owe it to our many customers who have helped us to make it profitable.

We are looking forward to the future. We want to be your druggists again this year, and to have the pleasure of filling your many wants in our line.

treatment awaits your

Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

Phone 47 or 140

Free Delivery to Any Part of the City

Local News.

Alvin Waller of Wootters spent Sunday here.

All kinds of farm implements at Daniel & Burton's.—Adv.

W. C. Dupuy was in Palestine Sunday and Monday.

Moore & Shivers for nails, barbed wire, hog wire, staples, etc.—Adv.

All kinds of wagon and plow harness at Daniel & Burton's.—Adv.

For rent—residence on Grace street. Edmiston Bros. tf.

We can save you money on all purchases. Daniel & Burton.

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

See us for barbed wire, hog fencing and nails. Daniel & Burton.

All kinds of underwear at closing out prices at T. D. Craddock's.—Adv.

Tom Welch of the Times force spent Sunday and Monday in Palestine.

Daniel & Burton handle everything in farm implements and farm supplies.—Adv.

Men's, boys' and children's clothing at rock bottom prices at T. D. Craddock's.—Adv.

Disc harrows, section harrows and disc breaking plows at Daniel & Burton's.—Adv.

A beautiful line of dress linens just received from Germany at T. D. Craddock's.—Adv.

J. T. Hammond of Holly was a pleasant visitor at the Courier office Monday morning.

Remember if it's broken Ike Lansford can fix it. No matter what it is take it to him.—Adv.

If you need a wagon we can supply you with the best. Daniel & Burton.

For rent—Four-room cottage, 1 block from public square. Adv. tf. J. D. Friend.

Buy the Chase & Sanborn coffee from T. D. Craddock if you want the best on the market.—Adv.

W. H. Wall of Augusta was among the number transacting business here last week.

No work allowed to leave the shop that is not right before it is put out.—Adv. Ike Lansford.

We are headquarters for everything in farm supplies. Adv. Daniel & Burton.

See us for black land breaking plows and middle breakers. Adv. Daniel & Burton.

Hard jobs and things that the other fellow can't do is where we begin.—Adv. Ike Lansford.

Now is the time to cut your stalks. We handle the best stalk cutters made. Daniel & Burton.

The Pickwick Barber Shop for first-class work. Cleanliness our hobby. Hot and cold baths.—Adv.

The J. I. Case implements are different because they are better. For sale only by Moore & Shivers.

The delight of all travelers and visitors is our climate. They say it is not excelled in California, Florida or Mexico.

A full line of farming implements, from a corn shovel to a Bois D'Arc wagon, can be had at Moore & Shivers.—Adv.

One of the best smiths in the state, Mr. H. A. Yeager, is at the forge at Ike Lansford's shop, at the old Goss stand.—Adv.

Just received a car of cypress shingles at Moore & Shivers, and if you will see them they will interest you in the price.—Adv.

John Brazeale, who has been under treatment for rheumatism at Marlin, has improved so much that he came home this week.

Take your old plows, cultivators, planters, plow points, sweeps, etc., to Ike Lansford's shop and have them made new.—Adv.

Mrs. W. W. West of Houston and Miss Verne Monday of Lovelady were guests of Mrs. Johnson Arledge Thursday and Friday.

Save time by having your old plows made new at Ike Lansford's shop while it is wet and you can't do anything else.—Adv.

W. G. Cartwright left for the Chicago market Tuesday night and Benton Roberts will leave for the St. Louis market Saturday night.

Don't forget the date of the 19 days of big selling at T. D. Craddock's, beginning Jan. 24 and continuing until Feb. 15, 1913.—Adv.

If you have plows that you have trouble getting points for take them to Ike Lansford's shop and have new points made out of the best steel.—Adv.

Lost—One black mare mule about 13 hands high, 4 years old, a few days before Xmas. Finder please return to A. W. Phillips and receive \$10.00 reward. Adv. 2t.

English of Lovelady, M. B. Driskill of Palestine and J. D. Bynum of Grapeland are among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

Mrs. Nelson Long and daughters, Misses Ethel and Hazel, of Kingston, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. S. L. Murchison. Mrs. Long is Mrs. Murchison's mother.

Mrs. Florence Arledge, Mrs. C. L. Edmiston and Johnson Arledge left Tuesday for Marlin, called there by the serious illness of Mrs. R. L. Collins, a sister of Mrs. Arledge.

J. R. Bartee of Lovelady Route 2, G. W. Vancil of Kennard Route 1 and Jake Wedemeyer of Creek Route 1 were among the Courier's good friends in town this week.

I am selling five lines of high grade pianos, uprights, players and grands. Best bargains in Texas. Adv. 4t.

Contractor G. W. Broxson has finished a residence for J. D. Woodward on South Houston street and returned to his home in Lovelady. The residence will be occupied by Will McLean.

Great Agricultural and Industrial Train Will hold free demonstrations at various stations on I. & G. N. R'y Feb. 10 to March 8. See ticket agent for exhibition date and full particulars.—Adv. 4t.

Just received a car of J. I. Case stalk cutters, drag harrows, disc harrows, cultivators, steel turning plows, walking and riding planters, etc. Get our prices before buying. Adv. Moore & Shivers.

Will Lead 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.

When Davy Crockett said, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," he evidently meant that you would go wrong if you attempted to farm without using the J. I. Case implements.—Adv. Moore & Shivers.

Attention is called to the professional card of E. & J. E. Winfree appearing in this paper. These two men, father and son, have combined to give their attention to the real estate and insurance business and the practice of law. Their office is over Bricker's jewelry store.

I. A. Daniel, John Millar, John LeGory, Jim Smith and J. W. Young left Monday at noon for Austin in the interest of the proposed extension of the Cotton Belt railroad to Crockett and of the preservation of the Nacogdoches and San Antonio highway through Houston county.

If that money you spent last year for implements had a conscience, it would doubtless condemn you for using it like you did. Then why not buy the J. I. Case plow goods this year from Moore & Shivers, and the conscience of your money would not hurt.—Adv.

The Page building is completed and the lower floor occupied, the Steinlein & Lively Company having moved in this week. The Eichelberger building is nearing completion and work on the Bromberg building will begin soon. We hear of other buildings under contemplation, among them one by R. E. McConnell opposite the Page building.

An old, reliable, tried and true remedy, Stone Root Compound, made from standard and reliable remedies, for kidney and bladder troubles, compounded in a proper manner, so as to obtain the best results without injury to the human system. We are ready to serve you. Try it at our expense. Adv. Decuir-Bishop Drug Co., The Prompt Service Store.

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

W. F. West of Grapeland Route 4, George Hammond of Holly, Dr. J. N. Dean of Lovelady Route 1, "Big John" Allee of Crockett Route 2 and J. J. Hammond of Holly were among the callers at the Courier office Saturday.

Last Day of Grace.

The rush to pay poll taxes, both state and city, is now on and will continue until 12 o'clock Friday night. After that hour a 10 per cent penalty is added to all unpaid delinquent taxes. Delinquent loses his right to participate in any state, county, city or district election for a year.

Stone Root Compound.

A scientific preparation, free from mercury, opiates and all injurious and habit-forming drugs. It is just the thing for stones in the bladder. Relieves the cause and aids the weak spots in the back. If it helps you recommend it to others. If it isn't effective tell us.

Decuir-Bishop Drug Co., Adv. "The Prompt Service Store."

Elks Club Almost Assured.

The Courier is glad to report that Crockett's chances of having an Elks Club are good. The necessary affidavits have all been certified to and forwarded to the grand secretary at Dubuque, Iowa, and from there to Palestine and Galveston for approval. The Courier is informed that leading Elks of both cities have recommended to the grand lodge that Crockett be given the club and that there is no doubt but that favorable action will be taken soon.

Mrs. Minnie Collins died at Marlin Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock from appendicitis, having been ill but a short time. She was a sister of Mrs. Florence Arledge of this city and a resident of Crockett until a few years ago, when she went with her husband, R. L. Collins, to live at Marlin. Besides numerous relatives she had many friends here who are grieved at her death. Burial was in Marlin and was attended by Mrs. Florence Arledge, Mrs. C. L. Edmiston and Johnson Arledge from this city, who arrived in Marlin only one hour after Mrs. Collins' death.

Notice for Sealed Bids.

Notice is hereby given that at the regular term of the commissioners' court of Houston county which will meet on the 10th day of February, 1913, sealed bids will be received by the court from any banking corporation, association or individual banker in the county that may desire to be selected as county depository, which depository when selected will also be the custodian of the school funds. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

C. M. Ellis, Co. Judge, Houston County, Texas. Adv. 3t. January 16, 1913.

If your stomach feels uncomfortable from overeating, or from food which disagrees with you, take *Herbine*; it settles the stomach, strengthens the digestion and relaxes the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

If you don't sleep well at night, are nervous and low-spirited, you need a system purifier. *Herbine* is a powerful liver stimulant and cleansing medicine. It quiets the nerves, promotes energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by I. W. Sweet.—Adv.

Moving Pictures have a great educational value. See them at the

Royal

Three times every show—an education for 10 cents.

Open Every Night at 7:00 O'Clock

2 SHOWS 2

Two Continuous Matinees

Wednesday, 1 p. m.
Saturday, 1 p. m.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Mr. E. T. Johnson, 72 years old and fifty years a citizen of Houston county, died at his home in this city Saturday night at 9 o'clock. Mr. Johnson was a member of the Baptist church and a resident of Crockett for a number of years. When 22 years old he came with his wife to Houston county, coming from Alabama. He located in the eastern part of the county, where he lived until old age and ill health forced him to move to town. He and his estimable wife reared to manhood and womanhood four sons and seven daughters, all grown and the most of them citizens of their native county. The remains were laid to rest in Glenwood cemetery Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. M. Francis, the Baptist pastor, conducting the funeral services from the residence.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that I have this day sold out all interest in the McLean Drug Co. to John F. Baker. Those indebted to the McLean Drug Company will settle with the party to whom I have sold my interest.

In retiring I wish to express to the friends and patrons of the McLean Drug Company my sincere thanks for their liberal support and patronage in the past and to bespeak for my successor in this business a continuance of the same generous treatment.

Adv. 3t. Will McLean.

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic, would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, why not you? John R. Barker of Battle Creek, Mich., is one of them. He says: "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, then my trouble was over." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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

For City Marshal
J. D. Sexton

rural boys and girls.

The press of Texas is loyal, patriotic, progressive and full of vision of and optimism for a richer, ripper and greater civilization of the future.

The farmers of Texas are in need of personal leadership. They have political leaders, but they need local, industrial, community and educational leaders.

For a farmer to be self-sustaining he must produce about twice as much as he consumes, and to be a good farmer he must produce three times as much as he consumes.

The Philadelphia society for the promotion of agriculture is the oldest association of its kind in America. This was organized by George Washington and Benjamin Franklin in 1785.

The transportation problem directly affects the farmer and the farmer's family, economically and socially. Bad roads are a tax and a fearful limitation upon the business and social life of country people.

If we are to save the rural districts of Texas from decadence we must bring about conditions in the country that will make country life as satisfying as life in the city. We must give to the people who live on the farm the same educational advantages for their children as those of cities enjoy.

Unless we improve our methods of marketing farm products whatever surplus the farmers may grow will add little to the luxuries and comforts of the farmers. The prosperity of every business rests upon the prosperity of the farmers, hence it should be and is the great concern of the wisest of our business men.

THE AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRY OF HOUSTON COUNTY.

The federal census department at Washington has just completed its report showing detailed agricultural statistics of Texas by counties and the final report is now in the hands of the government printer. The Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association has been furnished with a press proof of the report and from it has compiled some interesting data regarding the agricultural industry of Houston county. The figures comprising the data following were compiled in the spring of 1910 and cover the calendar year of 1909. Houston county makes an excellent showing as an agricultural center as shown by following facts:

| | |
|--|-------|
| Total number of farms . . . | 4,446 |
| Total number operated by owners | 2,155 |
| Total number operated by tenants | 2,291 |
| Number white farm operatives | 2,966 |
| Number colored farm operatives | 1,780 |

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Land area (acres) | 787,840 |
| Land in farms (acres) | 403,235 |
| Improved land in farms (acres) | 193,371 |
| Per cent of land area in farms | 51.2 |
| Per cent of farm land improved | 48.0 |
| Average acres per farm | 90.7 |
| Average improved acres per farm | 43.5 |
| Total value of all farm property | \$5,943,309 |
| Value of land | \$3,321,737 |
| Value of buildings | \$1,141,426 |
| Value of implements | \$252,966 |
| Value of domestic animals, poultry and bees | \$1,227,180 |
| Average value per farm | \$1,337 |

| | |
|--|-------------|
| mortgaged debt | 1,705 |
| Value of poultry and eggs produced | \$90,672 |
| Value of all farm crops | \$2,404,321 |
| Number of farms reporting domestic animals | 4,011 |
| Horses, number 5,066, value | \$382,188 |
| Mules, number 3,251, value | \$312,562 |
| Cattle, number 30,058, value | \$387,476 |
| Swine, number 35,836, value | \$105,601 |
| Sheep, number 414, value | 913 |

Grand Jury Recommendation.

Among the recommendations of a recent Rusk county grand jury we find the following in regard to the public hitching place around the court house which, the jury declares, is a menace to the public health. A like recommendation might be made by the next Houston county grand jury, so it might be advisable for the city council of Crockett to take the matter in hand and procure a suitable lot to be used as a public hitching ground. But when we come to think of it, it will take a big lot to hold all the wagons and teams that come to Crockett on some days. The recommendation follows:

"The abolition of the public hitching place around the court house. This practice is a public nuisance, for by it there is an accumulation of filth which constitutes a great danger to the health of the public. We recommend that the county in connection with the city government of the city of Henderson prepare an adequate hitching place located somewhere off of the public square, and that they together defray the expenses necessary to keep said place in sanitary condition, and that they secure a dumping ground for said filth where same can be dumped, disinfected and burned."

Advertise.

The writer knew of a business man whose advertising was absolutely necessary to success, and by proper publicity, which cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000 per annum, he was enabled to clear up and put away in the bank over and above all expenses \$10,000 each year. Friends of his who knew of this urged him to advertise less, as he had been paying for publicity for years, and consequently, as they urged, was well known. In other words, they informed him that he was simply throwing away \$15,000 each year. Save it, was their advice. Well, he started to do so, and in three years he had lost his business. Instead of clearing \$10,000 each year, as formerly, he did not make enough to cover ordinary expenses, and others started in and took the field.

Not a Question of Etiquette.

A young lady recently presented a check for \$500 at one of the large banking institutions and requested immediate payment. "But I don't know you," objected the cashier, doubtfully. "Oh, don't be silly," remarked the young lady in a business-like way; "give me the money, I don't know you either."—Exchange.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Scheme to Blow Up Napoleon III. With Gunpowder.

An interesting story is that of a frustrated plot against Napoleon III, which has never got into the history book.

In 1900, when the frontage of the Theatre Francais was rebuilt after the disastrous fire in which one of the most charming actresses of the Maison de Moliere lost her life, several shops disappeared, among them being that of the famous restaurant Chevet. It was not properly speaking a restaurant. Chevet used to sell liqueurs, groceries, smoked meats, etc., and in a couple of low ceilinged rooms on the first floor he would serve a meal or two to connoisseurs. One day in 1865 or 1866 two young men of

above the shop. They asked for caviar, but when they got it they protested loudly that the caviar was of inferior quality and called for the owner of the shop. He came, apologized and was met with the remark, tendered laughingly by one of the diners, that next time they came they would bring their own caviar. They came again and brought it in a little white wooden barrel, and when they left they had it put on one side for them. From time to time the two young Russians came and dined chez Chevet, dined invariably in the same room and always began their dinner with their own caviar. One day they finished the barrel, and a few days later, in the afternoon, one of them brought another one. "Put it in the little cupboard in the room we always dine in," he said to the waiter, "and do not let anybody touch it until we come to dine." The waiter took it, but on his way upstairs something peculiar struck him.

"Look at this barrel," he said to the restaurant keeper. "There is something queer about it."

"That is no business of ours," said the master of the establishment, "and I am not going to look at it anyhow. What will our customers say if they find we have opened it?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "we can open it and close it again, and they will never know. It is certainly different from the last barrel. It is heavier, to begin with."

His insistence prevailed, and the barrel was opened. The restaurant keeper and the waiter started back in fright. There was no caviar, but gunpowder in that little barrel, which was an infernal machine. The little dining room was exactly underneath the imperial box, and there is little doubt that the emperor's next visit to the Comedie Francaise would have been his last had the carefully laid plot not been discovered. The plotters never were caught, although the secret of the plot was carefully guarded and traps were laid for them in Chevet's restaurant for several days.—St. James' Gazette.

Gladstone as a "Supe."

A reference to "The Corsican Brothers" recalls an amusing story of Mr. Gladstone's visit to the Lyceum when Irving was playing in this drama. Mr. Gladstone at the time was not burdened by the cares of office, and one evening he dropped in at the Lyceum, where he was occasionally accommodated with a chair at the "wings." On this night, however, when the stage was set for the opera ball in "The Corsican Brothers" his curiosity led him into one of the boxes for spectators in the scene. Up went the curtain; Mr. Gladstone was at once described by the pit and greeted with shouts of joy which caused him hastily to withdraw. "This," says Mr. Austin, "was his first and only appearance in the drama outside of the dear old 'legitimate' at Westminster."—Westminster Gazette.

Who Got the Kiss.

There were three at table in the cafe, a lady and two men. Suddenly the electric lights went out, and the lady, quickly and noiselessly, drew back. An instant later there was the smack of a compound kiss. As the electric lights went up each man was seen to be smiling complaisantly.

"I thought I heard a kiss," said the lady, "but nobody kissed me." Then the men suddenly glared at each other and flushed and looked painfully sheepish.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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System.

It is hard in the average print shop to keep everything neat, especially if the plant is the least crowded for room. If only in the interest of one's nerves a place for everything needed should be cultivated and it should be seen to, by every member of the force, when through with case, stick, slug cutter, trimmer or other article, that it be immediately restored to its proper place. It is not very restful to search all over the shop for a missing article. If there is a lack of system there are sure to be painful mistakes and sharp reprimands by the foreman. For his own sake a foreman should be orderly; the time taken hunting for things is just that much time lost. The easiest way to be orderly is to learn that

it is just as easy to put a tool where it belongs as to place it somewhere else.

The easy going workman does not realize until he has a reputation for being slovenly how far from nice he is. One who is naturally careless should take himself severely in hand and by daily practice determine to be neat at any cost. Work a little slower if need be and the moment you are through with a tool of any kind or a case of type put it in its place at once. The only way to do it is to have a system.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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