

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, MAY 7, 1914.

VOLUME XXV—NO. 13.

ASSASSINATION AND MURDER COMMITTED AND ATTEMPTED

Two White Men, Brothers, Fired On by Negroes—Burton Haislip Killed and Harrison Haislip Wounded—Two Negroes Arrested and One Pursued.

Murder and assassination were committed and attempted in the street in front of the fair grounds Friday night at an early hour. It was about half past eight, just after good dark had set in.

Burton Haislip and Harrison Haislip are sons of C. H. Haislip, all of whom are farmers and live a short distance south of town.

If reports coming to the Courier are correct, one or possibly both of the sons had hired a young negro, Tom Lagway by name, to do some work and had made the mistake of paying him in advance. They could not get their work done and could not get their money back.

Friday evening after supper Burton and Harrison Haislip left their homes and came toward Crockett together on the west Lovelady road. They turned at the oil mill and crossed over to the east Lovelady road. They went out the Lovelady road past the fair grounds and hitched their buggy. They then retraced their tracks back the road by the fair grounds to a point near the house where the young Lagway negro lived. When near the house they were accosted by two other negroes, Henry Lagway, a brother of Tom, and Claude Bayne, in an insolent manner. Before the white men could make satisfactory reply, but after they had made it plain that they were looking for Tom Lagway, the two negroes opened fire on the white men, who were also fired on out of the dark in another direction. The Haislips were fired on by not less than three men. The younger Haislip, Burton, re-

ceived three loads of buckshot and four rifle or pistol bullets from both the front and the side. It is known where the shots from in front came from, but the origin of those from the side is unknown. Seven gunshots found lodgment in the body of Burton Haislip and there is no way of telling how many missed him. Shot all to pieces, he lived until after midnight. He was 36 years old and leaves a wife and six children.

Harrison Haislip, 28 years old, did not fare so badly. He received a bullet wound in the lower right shoulder or upper arm. He managed to draw his pistol and fire a shot with his left hand at the retreating negroes. He has a wife and one child.

The shots were heard on Court House Square, about three quarters of a mile away, and a crowd was soon attracted to this gruesome scene of wanton murder and assassination. The negroes had fled. The wounded men were attended to and they gave the details of a seemingly unprovoked tragedy.

Sheriff Phillips selected deputies and began pursuit. No trace of the negroes could be found that night. The next day, Saturday, word was brought to town that Henry Lagway and Claude Bayne had crossed the San Antonio road at W. V. Berry's farm and that they were both armed. The sheriff and deputies took up the trail and followed it to Trinity River bottom, where it was lost on account of the heavy rains. A sergeant and blood hounds were brought from the Huntsville peni-

tentiary Sunday morning, but they could do nothing on account of the heavy downpour. Monday morning Claude Bayne got on a passenger train west of Palestine and came into Palestine. He was recognized, and was arrested by the Palestine officers. Report is that he told the officers that he had thrown his gun away at the Trinity river and was on his way back to Crockett to give up—that the other negro, Henry Lagway, did the shooting. He is now in the Palestine jail and will not be brought back to Crockett until present feeling subsides. Our people are law-abiding and it is not believed that a majority of them would countenance mob violence, but it is considered a wise precaution to keep the negro at Palestine for the present. The majority prefer that the law should take its course.

Henry Lagway, the other negro identified with the shooting, has not been apprehended. Sheriff Phillips has crossed the river in his search for him and has hopes of catching him.

Tom Lagway Jr., whom the Haislips were looking for when fired on, was arrested on suspicion of being the third and unidentified man in the crime. He is now in the Crockett jail.

A Picture of Huerta.

Huerta was in chief command of the forces supporting Madero. He had sworn fealty to Madero. One morning Huerta took breakfast with a brother of President Madero in a public restaurant in the City of Mexico. At the end of the meal he arose, shook hands with the man he had breakfasted with, and beckoned to a squad of soldiers that had been conveniently posted. The president's brother was hastened to a prison and quickly dispatched. Inspired by the success of that treachery, Huerta took his way to the national palace, where he found President Madero and Vice President Suarez. Stopping only long enough to embrace them, he commanded their arrest by another squad of soldiers that had been provided for the purpose. Once he had them in his power, Huerta proposed to them that they sign deeds of resignation in consideration of his promise to give them a safe conduct out of the country. Helpless, and fearing that they would be murdered if they refused, they consented. But Huerta, instead of fulfilling his promise to have them conducted out of the country, had them assassinated as soon as night came to throw a veil over the crime. With the deed to the presidency obtained by treachery, perfidy and assassination, Huerta filled the chambers of the two houses of congress with troops and coerced those bodies into sanctioning his crimes. These, told in the fewest words possible, are the circumstances of Huerta's triumph. It was not a revolution, but a coup d'etat; one invested with all the cruelty and treachery of a fiendish imagination. The sword was not the instrument of Huerta's success, but the stiletto; and what made his use of it the more revolting was that his victims were those to whom he was under an oath of fealty.—Galveston News.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Lovelady.

Mrs. Mildred Bush of Waverly is the guest of Mrs. C. C. Murray.

Miss Selma Jones has returned from Walter at which place she taught the past winter.

Miss Irene Harris of Trinity is at home with Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Harris.

Mr. Louis Tigner returned this week from Ballinger.

O. C. Goodwin of Crockett was a visitor in our town last week.

Glea Parker has returned home after teaching at Hayes Springs.

Robert McMurrey of Houston was visiting friends Sunday.

Rev. H. A. Matney of Grapeland filled his regular appointment at the M. E. church Sunday.

Henry Atkinson of Wharton spent a few days in our town last week.

Mrs. J. O. Monday and Miss Verne

Monday are spending three weeks in Marlin.

Miss May Ellen Click has returned from Luling.

Miss Monta Covington of Houston is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. A. Turner.

Dr. R. W. Skipper, accompanied by his son, Dr. C. W. Skipper, went to Galveston for treatment for the paralytic stroke which he sustained several weeks ago.

Relieves Bladder Distress and Weakness.

Irregular, painful bladder weaknesses disappear when the kidneys are strong and healthfully active. Take Foley Kidney Pills for that burning, scalding sensation, irregular, painful action, heavy, sore feeling and bladder distress. You will like their tonic restorative effect—the relief from pain—quick, good results. Contains no harmful drugs. Try them.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

14 DAYS FREE

A Free Offer to All Chronic Sick People of Crockett and Surrounding Country.

NO CHARGES FOR ANYTHING BUT THE ACTUAL COST OF THE MEDICINE USED FOR A CURE.

Dr. Lewis Mackey, formerly of Waco, a Specialist in Chronic Diseases, has located in Crockett for the practice of his profession and to make it his home.

He has decided to give his professional SERVICES ENTIRELY FREE (medicines excepted) for the first two weeks, beginning

Monday, May 4
Ending May 18



This offer is for the rich and poor alike, and is made to rapidly become acquainted with all chronic invalids and he knows of no better way to advertise his methods of treating chronic diseases than to make the treatment free, and prove to all who wish to take advantage of it that he can cure the most complicated cases which he accepts for treatment. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact.

Under this free offer no charges whatever will be made for any services except for the medicines used, which he will furnish from his own private dispensary at actual cost, and treatment will be continued at these rates until cured, provided patient begins treatment during the free offer. He well knows every cured person will afterwards send him others who will pay the regular fee.

Dr. Mackey is a regular graduate of one of the leading medical colleges of this country, besides holding two special course diplomas for extra study in chronic diseases. He has had 24 years' experience in the practice of medicine—the past 16 years of which he has limited his practice to this special line of work. He has the indorsement of many prominent people and points with pride to many testimonials from former patients, giving unstinted praise for his work. If you call at his office he will tell you the truth about your case and whether you can be cured or not and if he accepts your case for treatment satisfactory assurance is promised of a speedy and permanent cure. No incurable case knowingly taken, or no cases taken by mail.

IF YOU WANT TO BE CURED OF

Catarrh in all forms, Deafness and Ear Diseases, such as noises and discharges, Nervous Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Diseases of the Stomach and Liver, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Piles, Ulcers, Blood Poison, Varicocele, all Special Diseases of Men and Diseases Peculiar to Women.

CONSULT DR. MACKEY. He can cure you if your case is a curable one. His treatment is indorsed by all the leading specialists, and he has cured many patients who were considered by others incurable.

Call and investigate and be convinced you are dealing with a scientific, honorable physician who is always ready to prove every claim he makes. Consultation and advice free.

Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Daily, Except Sunday.

Office and Residence Permanently Located at the HARRIS HOTEL, CROCKETT, TEXAS

NOTICE—Dr. Mackey wishes to emphasize the fact that he is in no sense a travelling doctor and should not be confounded with such. He has come to Crockett to locate.

No Imitation

Goods

or drugs in our stock. We don't carry them and won't. Everything, from toothpicks to soda, is genuine. We put up your prescriptions exactly as directed by the doctor. We're not masqueraders.

Get Acquainted

with our high grade soda. It's pure and good. We carry all flavors. Our aim is to serve the best soda in town. A lot of our friends say we are doing it. Join our soda circle. Tastes fine any time.

Chamberlain & Woodall

"The Val Dona Store"

A Sale of Everyday Needs Saturday and Next Week

A sale of linens, napkins, towels, draperies, etc., just such goods as you use every day in the year. Reductions will be such as to mean a substantial saving to you, but the quality of our goods is not lowered when the prices are reduced.

Dress Linens —Linen finish suitings in this sale	12 ¹ / ₂ c	Table Linens and Napkins —Table linens, worth 25c, in this sale, per yard	19c	Table napkins, regular price \$1.00, in this sale, per dozen	73c
Linen crash, regular price 25c, in this sale, per yard	16c	Table linens, worth 35c, in this sale, per yard	23c	Table napkins, regular price \$2.00, in this sale, per dozen	\$1.48
Linen crash, 36 inches wide, regular price 50c, in this sale, per yard	35c	Table linens, worth 50c, in this sale, per yard	39c	Draperies —Creton in floral designs, worth 8 ¹ / ₂ c, 16 yards for	\$1.00
Linen crash, 36 inches wide, regular price 65c, in this sale, per yard	50c	Table linens, worth \$1.00, in this sale, per yard	73c	Silkolene, 36 inches wide, worth 12 ¹ / ₂ c, in this sale, 12 yards for	\$1.00
Linen sheeting, 2 ¹ / ₂ yards wide, regular price \$1.00, in this sale, per yd.	63c	Napkins worth 65 and 75c per dozen in this sale for	48c	Serpentine crepe, regular price 20c, in this sale, 7 yards-for	\$1.00

Just Received a Shipment of Middy and Balkan---These Are the Newest Out

C. P. O'BANNON

Millinery and Everything Else You Wear

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.

Lone Pine School.

Editor Courier:

The Lone Pine school closed on Friday, April 24, with restored honor and success due to the teachers, Mr. Reese, Miss Smith and Miss Patterson; but especially to Mr. Reese, the principal, whom we as his pupils hope to have with us another year.

Sad were our hearts when vacation carried from us our dear teacher who for the past six months has so earnestly and patiently dealt with us as his pupils whose success greatly depended upon him and who have learned to have tender compassion toward him because of his true kindness toward us. Sad were our hearts when from us our school mates dear were separated for a season of vacation. When the golden sun is rising from its nightly rest to make its daily journey through the beautiful skies we long heed to hear the tolling of the dear old school bell and hear the tramping of those feet we have so often heard, but we need not think of that once more until vacation is o'er.

Each teacher and each pupil at their home toiling at their best, "each morning they see some task begun, each evening they see it close. Something attempted, some-

thing done, have earned a night's repose."

Onward, toiling and rejoicing, each one deciding what vacation shall be for him, but for our teacher we hope that success will crown him and that God's richest blessings be with him through all this season of vacation, are the hearty greetings of His Pupils.

Most Children's Diseases Start With a Cold.

Restlessness, feverishness, an inflamed throat and spasmodic cough—maybe whooping cough is starting in. Give Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It helps the children so very much, and Mrs. Shipps, Raymondsville, Mo., says: "I got fine results from it and it is a great medicine for whooping cough."—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet.

Offers Solution to Tenant Question.

Trinity, Texas, May 2.—Owners of about a million acres of land in the Trinity valley and throughout this section will meet the "Tenant Question" which is being widely discussed in this state now and which is incidentally furnishing campaign material for gubernatorial candidates by placing their lands through the medium of the Trinity Commercial Club at the disposal of the 220,000 tenant farmers of Texas without payment down for one year and forty years thereafter in which to pay for them.

This decision was announced at the last meeting of the Commercial Club, which organization has been working for sometime to effect such a plan.

A Stubborn Cough is Wearing and Risky.

Letting a stubborn cough "hang on" in the spring is risky. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound heals raw, inflamed surfaces in the throat and bronchial tubes—makes sore, weak spots sound and whole—stops stubborn, tearing coughs. Refuse substitutes.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

Neches River Association.

The executive board decided in the meeting of November that it would be the best and wisest plan under existing conditions to employ an evangelist for the summer months instead of a missionary for the entire associational year. In pursuance to this decision, Rev. E. F. Curle of Rosenberg, Texas, has been employed for five months, beginning May 1 to continue until September 30, 1914. Bro. Curle comes to us highly recommended for this work. He is a good preacher, and your board feels that with the cooperation of the churches and pastors a great work can be accomplished. Those pastors needing his help should begin at once to arrange for meetings. The next 5th Sunday meeting will convene with the Lovelady church, a program will be published in the near future. It is important that we have a good attendance at this meeting. We urge the workers to begin now to plan to attend this meeting. It will be remembered that at the last association there was a debt on our board and there was an amount asked for from each church to meet this deficit. The amounts have not been paid in and now as the Home and Foreign Mission campaign is out of the way we appeal to the churches to press this matter

and send a contribution to our treasurer, J. A. Bricker, Crockett, at once as we are in need of money now to meet pressing demands. Pray the Lord to greatly bless each church, and striving for a united and aggressive work for the Master in every community and in every church, we are your servants for Christ's sake. H. E. Harris, Pres. J. J. Kennedy, Sec.

CROCKETT TRAIN SCHEDULE.

HOUSTON TRAIN.	
Arrives from Houston	11:28 AM
Leaves for Houston	12:38 PM
GALVESTON TRAIN.	
Arrives from Galveston	8:33 PM
Leaves for Galveston	12:50 AM
LONGVIEW TRAIN.	
Leaves for Longview	11:28 AM
Arrives from Longview	12:38 PM
ST. LOUIS TRAIN.	
Leaves for St. Louis	8:33 PM
Arrives from St. Louis	12:50 PM
PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS	
On day trains from Chicago to Houston.	
On night trains from Houston to Chicago, from Galveston to St. Louis and from St. Louis to Galveston.	

Cure for Stomach Disorders.

Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by all dealers.

Professional Cards

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PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
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Dull Feeling, Swollen Hands and Feet Due to Kidney Trouble.

Your kidneys need help when your hands and feet thicken, swell up, and you feel dull and sluggish. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They are tonic, stimulating and strengthening and restore your kidneys to healthy, normal action. Try them.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

Scrubs Fatten Quickly

You want your pigs to eat as much as possible when you fatten them. Give them a great variety of feed, keep the appetite keen and the digestion in good order, and you will obtain the desired result; especially if you mix with the grain ration a dose of

Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE

Whets the appetite—Helps digestion.

I put some scrubby-looking hogs in the pen to fatten and gave them Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE in their feed. I soon had fine, healthy-looking hogs, which netted me over 500 pounds.

H. Kiser, Danieville, W. Va.

25c, 50c and \$1. per can. At your dealer's.

The Doctor's Bill

It Was Settled by Christmas

By MARY A. BOWERS.

"Two dollars a visit!" cried Dot in dismay, forgetting entirely that she had come to look for a spool of No. 40 in mamma's drawer, and opening her brown eyes wider and wider as she read the heading of an old bill of Dr. Cogswell's.

"Two dollars a visit!" she repeated. "Oh, why doesn't Donnie get well? And where is all the money to come from?" she asked herself sadly. "We will get very poor," continued Dot, shaking her little brown head slowly and going downstairs.

Mamma and Sister Margie were sewing. Dot went quietly to Mrs. Ledyard and whispered:

"We'll feel very poor afterward, won't we, mamma?"

Mamma smiled—a sad smile, Dot thought—as she replied: "You're better at guessing than we supposed. Now, why don't you take your trimming, little daughter, and go into the library? There's a nice fire on the hearth, and you can work away like a bee. We'll need it soon, you know."

"We'll need it soon," repeated Dot as she climbed up in the big library chair. "We'll need it soon. Oh, why didn't they tell me? Why did they leave me to find it out for myself? I might have worked yards and yards by this time and sold them for ever so much," confessed Dot as she made her little ivory needle fly in and out of her work.

Tom went into the barn to clean his gun. Dot saw him.

"I'll ask him," she decided as she put her work hurriedly in a little silk handkerchief and started with it for the barn.

It was a very sad little face that peered in at the barn door.

"Hello!" was Tom's greeting. "Been crying?"

"Yes," admitted Dot in a voice that could leave no doubt of it.

"What's up?" asked Tom as he rubbed away at his gun. "Want any help?"

"Oh, yes, Tom. That's just what I've come for."

"All right. Go ahead," said Tom cheerfully.

"Well, you know, Tom," began Dot in her sweet, timid voice, "there's a secret in there," pointing toward the house, "and I never found it out till this morning."

"So you found it out, did you? Well, I told 'em you would."

"I wouldn't but for the bill."

"You wouldn't what?" asked Tom.

"I'll tell you about that afterward. When I went into the sitting room mamma and Margie were sewing."

"That certainly didn't surprise you!" laughed Tom.

"Oh, Tom! How can you make fun of it all? Mamma looked just ready to cry, and—oh, oh, oh! What can we ever do about it?" as she threw herself face downward on the hay and sobbed as though her little heart would break, while Tom stood by in speechless astonishment.

"Does she know, after all?" he asked himself. "I mustn't forget my promise to mother, but I must give the child some comfort," he thought as he went over to the little blue cloak on the hay.

"Come, Dot," said he tenderly. "Don't cry. You haven't told me yet what the matter is. Now, we'll sit right up here while you tell Tom all about it."

After awhile Dot managed to say: "Does Dr. Cogswell charge people who are ill \$2 every time he goes to see them?"

"Something like that, I believe," answered Tom wonderingly.

"It's exactly that," said Dot, feeling for the bill. "Oh, Tom, we must owe him hundreds of dollars!"

There was a queer look in Tom's eyes.

"There, Dot," said Tom soothingly. "Don't be so foolish as to cry. It will be all right. I can't tell you how just now, but take my word for it."

"Tom," called Mrs. Ledyard, "they're all waiting for you."

"The boys have come, Dot," said Tom, giving her a hasty kiss. "Now, remember not to worry. It's coming out all right."

Dot sat a long time on the hay. "Tom always thinks everything's going to come out all right," she said, determined to be miserable. "He doesn't know anything about money. Margie says so, and I know myself he doesn't, 'cause I once owed him 5 cents for weeks, and then when I went to pay him he'd forgotten all about it and said I must have dreamed it."

"He's gone off now to sleigh ride and doesn't care how hard we're all working," and the little needle flew faster than ever. "I just know he thinks Dr. Cogswell isn't going to charge, but he is, for here's one bill, and he's probably got another all ready."

"He could just as well not charge," she went on, "for Edith Olcott told me he was ever and ever so rich and that he's got a house in the city even prettier than this. But how could one be?" she wondered. "How could any room be lovelier than the one Mrs. Crane took Edith and me into the other day, the little one with the window looking on the lake, and the little bed with curtains and everything blue, carpet and all? Dr. Cogswell calls it his little sister's room, and she's coming in the spring."

The little fingers never did better work than that day, for "mamma wouldn't have told me they needed it if they didn't," Dot kept assuring herself.

That night Dot added to her prayer the words, "O God, please don't let it be more than we can pay!"

"Let what?" asked mamma as she tucked her in bed.

"The doctor's bill," whispered Dot, her arms very tight about Mrs. Ledyard's neck.

Mrs. Ledyard smiled. She thought Dot was half asleep, so she tiptoed quietly downstairs to the library and there found Tom telling Margie about Dot's trouble.

The young doctor must have been there, too, or heard of it in some way, for he happened in the next morning right after breakfast, and the first thing he said was:

"I'm going to have my bill settled today, little Miss Dot," as with quite a grave face he took out a memoranda.

"Let me see," he mused. "I began coming in, May. Two visits a

day till—why it's nearly Christmas, isn't it? Now, how much should you think it would come to?"

"Hundreds!" said poor little Dot faintly.

"We want to be businesslike," said Dr. Cogswell. "Suppose you get your slate and figure it."

Dot ran. "He isn't going to let us off a penny," she moaned.

"Now, let's do a little sum in arithmetic," said the doctor. "What does M stand for?"

"One thousand," said staggered little Dot, pushing the crochet work way down in her pocket.

"Very good," said the doctor. "Now, what does C stand for?"

"One hundred," said Dot, trying to be brave.

"And altogether?" was the next question.

"Eleven hundred," said Dot tearfully.

"H'm!" coughed Dr. Cogswell. "Now, can you think of anything else they might stand for?"

"No, sir," said Dot.

"Why, yes, you can, Dot!" cried Donald, who had just been wheeled into the room. "M. C.!" clapping his hands. "Why, Merry Christmas! Don't you see?"

Dot smiled.

"Then there isn't any bill?" she asked Tom.

"Nary a bill," said Tom, "but can't you think of anything else the letters might stand for?"

"No," said happy, stupid little Dot.

"I can!" cried Don, catching sight of some glances being exchanged and Margie's pretty cheeks aglow. "Margie Cogswell!"

Then they all laughed, and Dot had to submit to a good deal of teasing, but she was very happy notwithstanding and wrote in her diary that night in such big letters that she went right over two or three of the following days:

"The doctor wasn't coming to see Donnie, after all, and there wasn't any bill. I am going to be bridesmaid on Christmas eve and wear white. There isn't any little sister but me, and I'm going to have the little blue room whenever I want to go there to visit."

When a Glass Stopper Sticks.

When the glass stopper of a bottle has become fixed and will not move, if it is soaked in vinegar for a few hours and then worked gently it will come away quite easily, and there is no danger of breaking it.

Never try to force it or you may cut your hand severely. — Rural Farmer.

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

INVENTION OF THE DYNAMO.

Due to the Idle Experiments of a Sixteen-year-old Boy.

The electric generator or dynamo was actually due to an experiment by a sixteen-year-old boy.

Professor Henry, a scientist of fame in the first half of the last century, had experimented exhaustively in electricity, endeavoring to get from chemical batteries a current that could be commercially used.

But he could not sufficiently reduce the expense of the chemicals. He discarded a group of revolving magnets as useless, giving it to his son as a plaything.

After the boy had amused himself with twirling it and adjusting it in accordance with his own ideas, he secured one of the little testing instruments—a galvanometer—used by the professor for detecting the electric current, and, hooking on the wires in the way he had seen his father attach them, he continued twirling the magnets.

While he was doing this the professor entered the room and was astonished to see the needle of the galvanometer drawn to one side,

showing the existence of an electric current. This had never before been produced by such magnets without the use of a chemical battery. Within two hours Professor Henry had attached the discarded magnets to a lathe, and, by quick, steady revolutions, produced a current and an amazing spark. The true dynamic generator had been discovered!

When it is considered that every electric power plant, every electric lighting plant, and every electric railway in the world are based upon that boy's play hour revelation of the possibility of making an electric current without the use of chemicals, this little known instance of what boys have done for the world is entitled to a very high place.—George F. Stratton in St. Nicholas.

A Nurse's Success.

"I've just returned from abroad, you know. How is your poor father?"

"We lost him."

"Dear, dear!"

"Yes, the nurse married him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Escaped!

Bite—Sting—Dryness—Heaviness—
Parched Throat—you escape them all
when you smoke STAG.

And in their place you find
Fragrance—Freshness—Mildness—
and Eternal Contentment.

"Better than I imagined tobacco
could be."

Thousands are saying it. You will
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Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size
5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound
Tin Humidor and the Pound Glass Humidor.



STAG

For Pipe and Cigarette

"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"

P. Lorillard Co. Est. 1750



"No Bite,
"No Sting,
"No Bag,
"No String."

GONE AT FIVE

Then Came a Surprise.

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, we have this fine old piece of black walnut. Must have cost at least \$75 fifty years ago. Just observe the hand carving, will you? Every one of those bunches of acorns is hand carved. Mirror real French bevel. See that initial hand carved right into the wood on top? That capital K stands for Kittredge, and this here bureau is part of the original black walnut, marble topped bedroom suit that old Grampa Kittredge bought in Boston fifty-two years ago. Ain't that so, Mrs. Kittredge?"

Standing near the veranda steps was Grandma Kittredge, slender, erect and dignified in her mourning. Her sweet old face was tear stained, but courageous, as she watched her precious furniture go under the hammer, piece by piece. It was hard, nobody knew how hard, but they were all kind to her, and even old Billy Masters, the auctioneer, was making it just as easy for her as he could, and, standing next to her, one arm around her waist and the other hand holding hers in a close clasp of loving comfort, was Kitty—Kitty, for whose sake the old home and all it held were being sold.

With that soft, young hand holding hers the strength came back to her as she remembered what it meant for Kitty's sake each time one of the old, dear things was sold, and now, even when the first piece of her wedding suit was put up, she smiled bravely, closed her eyes to force back the tears and answered:

"That is so, Billy." They had bought it on their wedding trip—the black walnut "set," as she called it. It had been made to order in Boston, and she remembered how proud she had been of even the initial on each headpiece, the initial that she had taken for her own through life only a few weeks before.

"There's nothing too good for my bride to take back home with her," Tom Kittredge had said proudly. "And you shall have the marble tops, too, Kitty, darling."

Marble tops! And today old Billy was telling her neighbors to bid up, that even the marble tops were worth buying for gravestones; real, good, flawless marble was getting so scarce. The tears forced their way through her lashes this time, and Kitty junior, seeing them fall on the hand she held, raised it to her lips and kissed them away.

"Don't cry, grandma," she whispered. "I'll win it all back for you, dearest. Don't you cry."

Then while Billy's voice sounded far off she closed her eyes to shut out his figure standing on one of her dining room chairs, shut out the scattered crowd of neighbors and strangers that spread out over the lawn in front of the big colonial Kittredge homestead, and reasoned it all out with herself again—how it must be for Kitty's sake, Kitty the Third, as they had called her when Kitty the Second had laughed and cried the first time her baby daughter was laid in her arms by Kitty the First. And today Kitty the First was only poor old Grandma Kittredge, and Kitty the Second lay up under the pines in the judge's family lot on the hillside next to the judge himself, and only little seventeen-year-old Kitty was left.

It was right that the girl should have the full benefit from the old place, Grandma Kittredge told herself over and over again. She, too, would be sleeping up under the pines before long, and then only little Kitty the Third would be left, and what good would all the old fashioned furniture be to her? Dudley liked new things, and they were going to live in New York after they were married. She had heard him telling Kitty how artistically and effectively he would furnish up an apartment for her, "all in mission style."

Grandma Kittredge had wondered vaguely what the mission style was, but she said nothing. It was perfectly natural for Kitty to want her own things, just as that other Kitty years ago had wanted to go up to Boston and have the joy of

buying her own things for the home wonderful. Of course Kitty the Third couldn't understand how she loved each piece of furniture. She was too young. How could she feel sad over the old bureau without the memory of the little baby garments that had been tucked away in its drawers years and years ago, of the dear old solid mirror that had reflected the face of that other bride from Boston and beside her, bending over her shoulder, the laughing, merry, tender eyed Tom Kittredge? Fifty-two years ago it was, but how could Kitty understand? But it was for the best—surely it was all for the best—Grandma Kittredge kept telling herself, for the young people wanted to go to New York to live, and she was to go too. They were very, very kind to her. She could not stay in the old house all alone, and, then, there was no money to keep it up with.

Money? She had hardly ever bothered about the word until the judge had died. There had always been plenty of money. She had never even asked how much or what was left. The judge was the judge—that was enough. His father had owned the big white colonial mansion upon the hill before him, and even the trolley line that cut across the front lawn in the interests of modern improvements had not taken the beauty and dignity away from the old place.

But after that last quiet ride in the spring sunshine out to the pines on the hillside they had told her gently and carefully, so as not to worry her too much, that there was no money left—that the judge had left nothing except the old home and the land it stood on.

She had tried so hard to reason it out for herself. It was not like Tom to let things go along like that and never tell her. And they had always had plenty. Kitty had gone to college with the other girls. There had never a word been said of money.

"Going, going, gone—to Miss Podmore for five." Billy's voice broke in on her reverie. "Better take that glass right off, Miss Podmore, and the marble, too, so as it won't get smashed. Dick here, will help you. And you might as well bid up on the rest of the set. It's a shame to break it."

"Land, I don't want the heavy old stuff!" exclaimed Sue Podmore staring blankly at the big old bureau. "My ceiling's too low for that top piece, and it's so heavy to lug around. I only bid up five because it did seem such a pity. I felt as if we were fairly insulting the old thing cheapening it so. But I don't want it."

Didn't want it when it was worth its weight in gold to her! Grandma Kittredge crossed over to where Dick Lane was trying to take the screws out of the mirror, the screws that had not been loosened for fifty-two years and came out hard.

"It's fearful hefty, Miss Kittredge," he said, tipping it against a tree to get at the back better, and then something happened—something so amazing that it stopped the whole Kittredge auction, for as Dick's hands pulled on the hand carved, acorn trimmed bottom piece along the side it gave way in his grasp and fell out, and there in the bright sunshine lay exposed Judge Kittredge's private home bank.

"Of course, grandma, you'll do just as you please," Kitty the Third said after every one had gone and Billy and Dick had carried all the precious unsold things back to their places in the house, "but Dudley and I would love to have you live with us in town."

Grandma Kittredge smiled happily to herself and swayed gently back and forth in her little low sewing rocker that Miss Podmore had kept her eye on ever since the sale had begun.

"Well, it's real sweet of you to say so, dearie," she answered, "and I know you both mean it, but as long as there's the means to keep it with—how much did Dudley say your grandpa had put in that drawer—twelve thousand and some odd? Well, I kind of think that I'll stay right here. You can come out to visit me often, and there may be others to consider, you know."

"Others?" said Kitty the Third inquiringly. "Others, grandma?"

"There may be Kitty the Fourth some day, dear heart, who would love the old place and even the furniture some day, dearie, when you are old, too, and I am up with grandpa on the hill, and black walnut furniture has come in style

again."

And while she folded her arms about the girlish figure kneeling beside her the sweet old face was full of a half merry, quizzical tenderness as she added, "Some day when mission style's gone out of date, dearie, so we'll keep every dear old piece that came from Boston years ago."

Travels of a Drop of Water.

A German has made a calculation of the time that elapses before a drop of water evaporated on the surface returns to the ocean. The total volume of water brought annually to the sea is 1-3, 460 of the total contents of the ocean. A particle of water before evaporation has stayed in the ocean on an average 3460 years. Once evaporated, the drop becomes condensed in about ten days, and is then speedily drawn back to its ancient home.—Harper's Weekly.

Pigeon Post.

Pigeon flying is cultivated as something more than a mere sport at the antipodes. A pigeon post is almost the only regular means of communication between Hobart, Tasmania, and the Maatsuyker island lighthouse, seventy-five miles out at sea, and it has seldom been known to fail. Twelve birds are used for the service and are dispatched in trios at stated intervals, with messages written on paper and secured in celluloid cases fastened beneath pigeons' wings. On one occasion, when one of the lighthouse keepers was taken seriously ill, a pigeon messenger brought a doctor from Hobart within sixteen hours of its dispatch.

Sorbonne Members Once Theologians.

The Sorbonne was originally a society of ecclesiastics at Paris, founded by Robert de Sorbonne in 1252. The members lived in common and devoted themselves to study and gratuitous teaching. They soon attained a European reputation as a faculty of theology, their judgment frequently being appealed to from the fourteenth to the seventeenth centuries. The influence of the Sorbonne was declining when the society was broken up in 1789. The buildings are now devoted to education.

Rossini and the Drum.

When Rossini's "Gazza Ladra" was performed for the first time the drum in the orchestra not only excited much comment, but caused the enemies of the composer, whom they denounced as a "foolish inventor of unmusical novelties," to threaten Rossini with bodily violence. One young man, a pupil of Rolla's, gained admission to the composer's presence and declared that art had been so violently outraged by the innovation that he must kill the offender. He drew a weapon, but consented to listen to argument. He had been a soldier, and when the composer asked him why there should not be a drum where there were soldiers he sheathed his knife. "Promise me, though," he said, "that you will put no drums in your future music." Rossini promised, but forgot.

Trees Are Fed From Top Soil.

Does a fruit tree get nourishment from the subsoil? Try scraping the top soil from a small patch and planting a garden on it. Available plant food is usually found only near the surface, where air, sunshine and fresh rains have worked on the soil and where plants have decayed to make humus.

A tree sends its roots deep chiefly for water, not for food. The feeling rootlets are near the surface, and unless the surface soil has the food elements in available form, plus the humus, the crop will be less than it should be.—Farm and Fireside.

Spurgeon's Sermons.

A wonderful sermon maker was C. H. Spurgeon. He had no need to repeat himself for his powers seemed inexhaustible, and, moreover, he made repetition impossible by publishing his sermons week by week. The weekly issue began in 1861, and, though the great preacher died in 1891, he left behind so much material that the publication has continued till this day and is likely to go on for at least another dozen years. No other published sermons ever attained such popularity as Spurgeon's. One sermon alone sold over 300,000 copies.

A BALLOON IN A STORM.

How It Feels to Crash into a Raging Thundercloud.

Balloonists watch the approach of a thunderstorm with a feeling much like that of the skipper of a fishing boat in southern waters, who watches a nearing waterspout. A close acquaintance with either is dangerous. In Fly Mr. Samuel A. King recounts an experience that few would care to undergo.

Mr. King had announced that he would ascend at Burlington, Ia., at half past 4, without fail. A heavy thunderstorm was about to break at that hour, but rather than disappoint the people who had gathered, the aeronaut ordered the balloon to be released. It shot up rapidly, and the gale swept it out over the Mississippi river.

"I determined," says Mr. King, "to try to pass through the gray cloud that hovered above and in advance of the low black mass. In this way I hoped to rise into the undisturbed atmosphere above the storm. Seven minutes after leaving the ground the car was shut in by the leaden cloud. The lightning's glare momentarily reddened the mist, but there was no commotion. By throwing over sand I passed through the cloud and rose toward the gray cloud thousands of feet above.

"As the balloon neared it I kept looking up to catch the first sign of an opening. Suddenly a blinding discharge of electricity cracked and flashed past the car, the thunder crashed overhead, and the balloon was snatched from its upright position and whirled through the cloud with cyclonic fury. The violently expanding gas threatened to burst its envelope; the car tossed wildly up and down; the slackened net ropes snapped and cracked like whips at the end of each oscillation. Flash followed flash, and the thunder was incessant, but I held on through the blinding and deafening hurly burly, forced the valve wide open and wondered all the time what would happen if the electric fluid and the escaping gas should meet.

"It may have been 10,000 feet down to that cloud where the blackness of night prevailed and where the world below imagined that the storm king held his fearful revel. I knew he was not there, for I had discovered him on his throne holding high carnival in the clear light of day.

"As the gas whistled out of the balloon the descent became rapid. I soon passed out of the range of the lightning and plunged through the ragged mass of the lower cloud, and then the violence of the storm on the earth became apparent.

"There was lively work ahead! Dense woods, furiously lashed by the wind and rain, offered scant hospitality. There was a sweeping plunge, the drag rope thrashed through the treetops, and the car crashed into the tangled branches, while I held my breath and shielded my face.

"The balloon was torn to ribbons, and the netting became entangled among the limbs of the tallest tree. The car gently dropped with little jogs to within a foot of the ground. Stepping out, I caught a piece of the torn balloon that came floating down, pulled it over my head and sat down upon a stump to wait until the rain was over."

Hercules' Labors.

The twelve labors of Hercules were: To slay the Nemean lion; to kill the Lernean hydra; to catch and hold the Arcadian stag; to destroy the Erymanthian boar; to cleanse the stables of King Augeas; to destroy the cannibal birds of Lake Stympalus; to capture the Cretan bull; to catch the horses of Diomedes; to get possession of the girdle of Hippolyte, queen of the Amazons; to capture the oxen of the monster Geryon; to get possession of the apples of the Hesperides and to bring up from the infernal regions the three headed dog Cerberus.

Knowledge.

Knowledge is like the coin of exchange. A man is justified to a degree in taking pride in its possession, if he himself worked over the gold of it and tried to coin it, or, at least, if he came by it honestly, already tested out. But when he did not do anything of the kind, but got it from some passerby who threw it in his face, then what ground has he to boast of it?

Merry Moments

As We Journey Through Life Let Us Laugh by the Way.

CrUEL—What?

It was a clear case of unrequited affection, but, despite numerous setbacks, Blinks persisted in his calls. The lady's name was May, but her attitude toward him was December. Her ten-year-old brother Billy received poor Blinks the last time he dropped in.

"Is your sister at home?" asked the suitor.

"No, she's gone out."

"Ah! so I've come to the cage only to find the bird has flown."

"No, you ain't," retorted Billy. "But you're like the month of June."

"How's that?"

"Every time you come in May goes out."—Fun.

Physical Exercise Sweeping.



Mother—I'm sick, and you'll have to do the sweeping today.

Daughter—I can't, mamma; this is the day I take physical culture exercise.—Chicago Daily News.

Unusually Intelligent.

"You saw this horse?" asked counsel for the defendant.

"Yes, sir, I—"

"What did you do?"

"I opened his mouth in order to ascertain how old he was, and I said to him, I said, 'Old fellow, I guess you're a good horse, yet'—"

At this juncture opposing counsel leaped to his feet. "Your honor," he cried, "I object to the statement of any conversation between the witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present."—Our Animals.

His Busy Day.

"Busy day?"

"Terribly busy. I got to the office so late that I almost missed a very important luncheon engagement. Luncheon kept me so long that I nearly forgot a golf match, and when I got through with that I barely had time to get ready for a theater party. Still, I don't mind having to hustle. It takes activity to keep business going these days."—Washington Star.

Catching a Baseball Fan.



"Did she sue him for breach of promise?"

"Yes; the poor fan spoke of a diamond and she said it was so sudden."—Exchange.

The Way to Cut Fur.

In the Woman's Home Companion a contributor tells as follows how to cut fur:

"Lay fur on table, fur side down. Lay on pattern, or, better still, mark off cutting lines with chalk. Take a sharp knife, follow chalk lines and cut through pelt only. Lift gently, pull apart. There will be no damage to the fur as when using shears."

\$75 In Gold

will be given to the Church or Society saving and turning in the most wrappers taken from **CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP** and Cartons of **SEA FOAM NAPHTHA WASHING POWDER** to

The First National Bank
by 4 p. m. Saturday, June 20, 1914.

HERE IS THE PLAN

Save your wrappers and cartons taken from Crystal White Laundry Soap and Sea Foam Naptha Washing Powder until you have them in lots of fifty or more; take them to the First National Bank and they will give you a coupon good for one vote for every wrapper or carton turned in.

Now is the time to help your Church or Society, and not cost you a cent, as Crystal White is as good a laundry soap as money can buy, and Sea Foam Naptha Powder is one of the best full-pound packages of washing powder made, and you can buy them both from your grocer.

Sea Foam cartons are worth double the value of Crystal White wrappers; just cut out the front and back, they are each worth one vote.

For any further advice regarding contest, phone, or better yet, go see the First National Bank.

PRIZES ARE AS FOLLOWS

The one turning in the most	\$50.00
The one turning in the second highest	15.00
The one turning in the third highest	10.00

Peet Bros. Manufacturing Co.

"Makers of the famous Wild Rose Glycerine Soap."

REESE W. PARK ROBBED BANK AT WILLIS, TEXAS.

Paid Penalty With His Life—Confession Before Death—Guilty of Murder in Jacksonville.

Reese W. Park, a native of Jacksonville, and a man about forty-five years old, was shot and killed near Willis Monday afternoon, after he had robbed the State Bank at that place in broad daylight. From information received at this office, we learn that Park was arrested by two farmers, at a point about one mile from Willis. He had secreted his rifle and changed clothes, with the idea of walking to town and taking the northbound train. After being arrested, he asked his captors if they would shoot him if he started to run, and when assured that they would, made a break and was promptly shot. This occurred about 3 o'clock, and it was more than two hours before he died. He was conscious to the last, and it was then that he made the confession that he killed Night Watchman Hooker in this city on the 22nd of last July. This killing had always been a mystery, but Park's confession clears it up, and there is now no doubt in the mind of any one as to his being guilty of that crime. It will be remembered that several years ago Park killed a man in

Mexico, and he was kept in jail for quite a while, but was finally acquitted. The man who was killed had run away with Park's wife, and it was for this that he killed him. After a time Park was next heard of in Brawley, Calif., where he had married again, after securing a divorce from his first wife. Following the robbery of this same bank at Willis two years ago, Park was arrested and accused of being implicated. This he denied, and produced an alibi which insured his acquittal. In his dying confession he still claimed that he was not guilty of the first robbery.—*Jack-sonville Banner.*

Most Prompt and Effectual Cure for Bad Colds.

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

Surveying.

We do surveying promptly, accurately and at reasonable rates. Hail & Wilson.

LOOTS WILLIS BANK IN BROAD OPEN DAYLIGHT.

Lone Bandit Forces Cashier to Surrender \$3,500 Cash—Robber Pursued and Mortally Wounded.

From the Conroe Courier.

Between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock Wednesday a stranger approached the cashier's window of the First State Bank of Willis and covering S. N. Beard with a gun, commanded him to hand over all the cash on hand. There was no other alternative and Mr. Beard had to comply with the robber's demand and handed over \$3,500 in currency and gold.

At the muzzle of his gun the robber marched Mr. Beard to a secluded spot near the coal chute northeast of the depot, and after relieving him of a diamond stud, allowed Mr. Beard to return to spread the alarm.

Scouting parties were quickly organized and in pursuit.

About 2 o'clock G. W. Wagers and D. N. Fields came upon the bandit as he crossed the road ahead of them, and Mr. Fields recognized him as being the man they were looking for, having seen him in Willis that day. Mr. Wagers called to the man and began plying him with questions calculated to disarm him of any suspicion as to their purpose, and when within a few yards of him covered the bandit with his Winchester and commanded him to put up his hands. The request was complied with. Mr. Wagers told Mr. Fields to hold his gun on the man and he would dismount and search him to make sure he was the man they were looking for. He was relieved of a pistol first and then a pocketful of gold and a bundle of currency which was wrapped up in a newspaper and carried in the bandit's hand.

About this time Mr. Inglet arrived on the scene, and Mr. Wagers went back to his horse to get a rope with which to tie the prisoner in order to prevent any possibility of escape. While awaiting Mr. Wagers' return with the rope the robber asked Mr. Field what he would do if he should run, and was told he would shoot him. The prisoner then made a dash for liberty and Mr. Fields fired three shots from a pump gun and the fleeing bandit fell mortally wounded.

The shooting attracted other possemen and the wounded man was taken to Willis. Doctors examined the wounds and pronounced them fatal. He was cared for and made as comfortable as possible until about 7:30 Wednesday evening when death closed his tragic career.

The unfortunate man realized his condition and revealed his identity. His name was R. W. Parks of Jacksonville, who about three years ago was arrested in California, charged with being implicated in robbing the Willis bank on the night of December 31, 1910, brought to Conroe, placed in jail, gave bond and proved an alibi and was acquitted of the charge. He denied having anything to do



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Drinks
Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

MAY 15
IS THE DATE FOR
SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS
THIS SEASON.

The I. & G. N.

OFFERS THROUGH DAILY PULLMAN STANDARD ELECTRIC-LIGHTED
FAN-COOLED SLEEPING CAR SERVICE TO
ST. LOUIS—CHICAGO
Round Trip Summer Tourist Tickets on Sale Until September 30.
STOP-OVERS ALLOWED AT PLEASURE.

D. J. PRICE, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, HOUSTON, TEXAS
G. H. HENDERSON, Ticket Agent, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

with the first Willis bank robbery and said that he had been accused of a crime he was innocent of, and that he had come all the way from California to rob this bank. He also confessed to killing the night watchman at Jacksonville about eighteen months ago, a crime that up to the present time had remained a mystery.

Helps Kidney and Bladder Trouble— Everybody Satisfied.

Everywhere people are taking Foley Kidney Pills, and are so satisfied they urge others to take them also. A. T. Kelley, McIntosh, Ala., says: "I recommend them to all who suffer from kidney troubles and backache, for they are fine." Best thing you can take for backache, weak back and rheumatism.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
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100
Visiting Cards
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Invitations, Cards, Society Stationery, Booklet Covers.

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Also produced by the Emboss Process. This process lends itself readily to producing all kinds of fine printing. Please write your name plainly, or print it out in capital letters with pen and ink, and send \$1 for 100 of these fine cards. Free samples to prospective buyers.

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The **POPULAR POLISHES**
Black, Tan and White

10c All Dealers

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD.
BUFFALO, N. Y. HAMILTON, ONT.

SHOE POLISHES

In Our New Patent **EASY-OPENING-BOX**



"Twist the Coin"

Selling Out---Complete Stock Must Go!

The store room which we now occupy must be vacated June 1st. Everything must go regardless of cost. Even our fixtures—patterned after the biggest 5 and 10c stores of Houston—will be sold. Storekeepers would do well to avail themselves of less than jobbing prices. Boarding houses should stock up on dishes and kitchen ware, toilet articles, towels, etc. You should all take advantage of an opportunity to buy cheaper than you can when buying from importers and factories in dozen lots. **SELLING OUT—EVERYTHING MUST GO.**

Kitchen Ware

Dozens of pieces of granite ware, worth up to 50c each, will be sold at the uniform selling-out price of **10c**
 50c water pail, selling-out price **10c**
 25c spittoons, selling-out price **10c**
 25c coffee pots, selling-out price **10c**
 25c and 35c stew pans, selling-out price **10c**
 25c pie pans, selling-out price **10c**
 Chambers, wash pans, dippers, drinking cups, etc., etc., selling-out price, each **10c**

At 25c Each

50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00 teakettles, selling-out price **25c**
 60c dish pan, 17-quart size, selling-out price **25c**
 Large size covered boilers, selling-out price **25c**
 Well buckets, selling-out price **25c**
 Milk buckets, selling-out price **25c**
 Milk coolers, any size, selling-out price **25c**
 Covered roast pans, selling-out price **25c**

Mirrors at about half price.
 Hosiery for men, women and children, selling-out price, per pair **7½c**
 Laces as wide as 6 inches, selling-out price, per yd. **5c**
 Embroideries as wide as 12 and 14 inches, selling-out price, per yard **7½c**
 All ribbons, selling-out price, per yard **7½c**

Cups and Saucers

Best grade cups and saucers, per set of 12 pieces, selling-out price **30c**
 Large size dinner plates, per set of 6 pieces, selling-out price **30c**
 Drinking glasses, selling-out price, per set **30c**
 Lamps, complete, selling-out price **10c**
 Water pitchers, selling-out price **10c**
 Large milk pitchers, selling-out price **10c**
 Dishes of all kinds at about half price.
 Meat dishes, large ones, selling-out price **10c**
 Vegetable dishes, selling-out price **10c**
 Pie dishes, selling-out price **10c**

Soaps

Washing soap, 2 bars for **5c**
 Sweet soap, 4 bars for **5c**

For Farmers Only

75c Lantern for 10c.



Our entire stock of lanterns we shall sell to farmers only at the ridiculously low price of, each **10c**. Every one is perfect.

Shirts at 39c.

We now have a complete stock of sizes. Come early while we have your size. 50c, 60c and 75c shirts, selling-out price **39c**

Towels

Our 15c towels will sell at half price. Remember they are large, soft, heavy, big values at 2 for 25c—selling-out price **7½c**

Slop Jars



A one-dollar slop jar we will sell at 35c. You pay a silver dollar for it ordinarily. 35c is less than it costs storekeepers. **BOARDING HOUSES SHOULD TAKE NOTICE—selling-out price only 35c**

Pitchers and Basins

Pitchers and basins we shall sell at 40c and 50c. You usually pay 75c a piece for them. **BOARDING HOUSES WOULD DO WELL TO NOTICE THIS BARGAIN ALSO.**
 Medium size, selling-out price **40c**
 Large size, selling-out price **50c**

Wash Tubs

Regular 60c wash tub, selling-out price **30c**
 Regular 70c wash tub, selling-out price **40c**
 Regular 80c wash tub, selling-out price **45c**

Miscellaneous

5c tin cups, selling-out price, 3 for **5c**
 Milk strainers, selling-out price **7½c**
 Milk cups, selling-out price **7½c**
 Flour sieves (two kinds) selling-out price **7½c**
 Blueing (bag), selling-out price, 2 for **5c**

LEE VARIETY STORE.

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.

TOM BALL FOR GOVERNOR.

After having carefully studied the two candidates for governor of Texas from every viewpoint, the Courier has come to the conclusion that Ball is the man who will come nearest giving the people the governor the people want. We have nothing to say against Mr. Ferguson as a citizen. As a citizen he is a man that any community would be glad to have. We would be glad to have him here as such. But as the governor of a great state, such as Texas is, he does not measure up to the required standard, according to the Courier's views. He is lacking in executive experience and ability. Unlike his opponent, he has had little experience in affairs of government. Ball, as a congressman for many years, has had much to do with formulating and shaping governmental affairs. As an executive his experience is ripe and his ability cannot be successfully questioned. He has been out of congress and a private citizen long enough to be in close touch and sympathy with the needs of the people of Texas. If we had the job of hiring a governor for Texas, we would hire Tom Ball.

The people cherish a strong admiration for President Wilson. Tom Ball is the same kind of a

democrat that Wilson is. He is a progressive. Ferguson is a reactionary and has never been in sympathy with the Wilson brand of progressive democracy. On the prohibition question Ball's ideas are more progressive than are Ferguson's. Ball opposes nationwide prohibition, but favors statewide prohibition by constitutional amendment only. He believes in its adoption only by the vote of the people. He also believes in laws strengthening prohibition in local option communities. Ferguson opposes any kind of liquor prohibition. He would not vote for local option in his home precinct. Furthermore, he does not favor the enactment of further liquor regulatory laws and says that if he is governor and any such measures are put up to him they will "get it where the chicken got the axe." This is contrary to the time-honored demand for a strict regulation of the liquor traffic. Ferguson would have no bad liquor laws repealed or amended and he would have no laws looking to a further and legitimate regulation of the saloons. Ball stands for saloon regulation and the abolishment of the saloon only by a vote of the people. The only difference between Ball and the Courier on this question is that Ball believes in prohibition by statewide election and the Courier believes in the local option plan.

We are opposed to statewide prohibition on the same ground that Ball is opposed to nationwide—on the ground of local self-government—the right of the people to have a voice in their local affairs of government. But that is a matter for the people and not for the governor. They may vote for Ball for governor and against the resubmission of the statewide prohibition question, both in the same

election. They may defeat submission and settle the statewide question. The legislature passes the liquor regulatory laws and not the governor.

But Ferguson does favor rent regulation. With him all renters and all lands are alike. But as long as people have to rent lands, the good renters will continue to get the best lands on the customary terms and the poor renters will have trouble in getting any land at all. Ball believes in aiding the farmers, owners and renters alike, by such legislation as in the wisdom of the legislature may be passed. He would have passed a warehouse law, permitting the storage of cotton and grain and the issuance of bankable warehouse receipts. He would advocate the working out and enactment into law of a system of land credit that would aid the renter in buying a home and paying for same out of the fruits of his land and labor. He believes in encouraging tenants to become home-owners by such legislation as may be passed under the Texas constitution.

OPPOSED TO RESUBMISSION.

The Courier is opposed to a resubmission of the statewide prohibition question for the following reasons: First, it has been only about three years since the question was submitted to the people for decision. Their decision was against statewide prohibition. That ought to settle the question for at least ten years. Otherwise there will be continuous prohibition campaigns with no time for anything else. The voters, a majority of whom we believe are tired of continuous prohibition campaigns, can settle the question by voting against submission. The people of

Houston county recently settled the question locally for themselves and at their own expense. Now let the people of the other counties do the same thing, at their own expense, if they desire a prohibition campaign. Houston county people would like to give their time and thought to other matters. They have something else to do and think about. Second, the Courier does not believe a statewide election is the best way to handle the prohibition question. We believe the local option plan is the best way and would advise the people in all county elections to vote for prohibition, knowing that if it carries it will represent the voice of the people of the community affected and will be effective. Otherwise prohibition in our opinion would be without force and effect.

A DIPLOMAT AND A FIGHTER.

Villa, down in Mexico, is proving himself a great war general. He has not yet lost a battle. At the head of the Carranza army, he is now in control of the northern half of Mexico. Villa once had trouble with some Mexican soldiers. One of the stories current is that he slapped the face of an officer and was threatened with arrest. Retreating to the mountains, he became a bandit and outlaw. At the beginning of the present revolution he organized a company of seven men and followed the leadership of the rebel chieftain, Carranza. From its humble beginning his army has grown until it covers the whole of northern Mexico and he is one of its hardest fighters. He has threatened to shoot with his own pistol any traitor in his command, and if any traitor has been found, nothing has been said about it. He is very friendly toward Americans and has

a number of them fighting on his side as artillerymen and sharpshooters. When he wins a battle he asks that his men be given the credit and the glory. When he himself is complimented he modestly asks that Carranza, whom he acknowledges as his superior, be given the credit. He claims to be a fighter only and not a diplomat, but he is proving himself to be both.

ROYAL Theatre

Matinee Every Day

Friday Afternoon and Night

"Our Mutual Girl"
 (Reel No. 10)

THE AIRDOME

Open Every Night When Weather Will Permit

Visit Our Show and Spend a Pleasant Hour.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
 FOR SACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Wall Paper
and Paints

Kodaks and
Photo Supplies

When you want the best,
You know the rest---
Buy it from

The McLean Drug Company
The Rexall Store
Everything in Drugs and Jewelry

Baseballs, Bats
and Gloves

Fresh Candies
All the Time

Local News.

Dry goods are cheaper at T. D. Craddock's. 2t.

Mexican Dwarf June corn at Moore & Shivers. tf.

T. D. Craddock has three work horses for sale. 2t.

For rent—two offices. Apply at the First National Bank. tf.

Mrs. John Foster and Miss Alline Foster are visiting in Lufkin.

The best by test—the J. I. Case cultivator. Moore & Shivers. tf.

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

Arch Baker is attending the bankers' convention at Fort Worth.

Dr. L. Meriwether is among Courier subscription renewals this week.

Mrs. A. H. Wootters and Delha Mildred have returned from San Antonio.

LOST—One seven-jewel Elgin watch. Hunting case with gold chain and keys attached. Name on key ring. Finder return to owner or this office for reward. 1t.

Little boys' shirts are hard to find, but you can get them at T. D. Craddock's. 2t.

J. Hansford Smith of Route 5 was here Saturday and renewed for the Courier.

If you want the best coffee and tea, buy Chase & Sanborn from T. D. Craddock. 2t.

Miss Beasley Denny will return soon from Carthage where she has been teaching.

J. F. Henderson of Creek Route 1 was among Courier subscription renewals Saturday.

T. D. Craddock wants your shoe business, and will save you money on your low cut shoes. 2t.

Watch the windows for real bargains in hats Friday, Saturday and Monday. Bricker & Valentine. 1t.

The weather is getting hot, and you will want a tennis or outing shoe. T. D. Craddock has them. 2t.

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

We want to buy a small bunch of goats and some hogs weighing about 100 pounds each. Apply at the livery barn. Hail & McLean.

The best results are to be had from Blood, Bone & Tankage fertilizer. Get it from Moore & Shivers. tf.

The first ball game of the season was played Friday at Lovelady. Crockett lost to Lovelady by a score of 2 to 0.

Mrs. J. G. Ashford, Miss Claire Ashford and Miss Katie Barr were some of the visitors from Huntsville here this week.

Hugh Morrison has returned from Pittsburg, Kansas, where he was called by the serious illness and death of his father.

T. D. Craddock will save you money on boys' and men's wearing apparel. A good stock of short sleeve knee lengths and unions always on hand. 2t.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Howard have moved to Grapeland and Herman Howard will leave soon for Houston. The Courier hopes to see them back among us soon.

For cultivators, planters, section harrows, Guice harrows, turning plows, single stocks, handled hoes and steel shapes, see T. D. Craddock before you buy. 2t.

We extend a cordial invitation to commencement class, 1914, to see the beautiful line of hats ordered for them. We expect them next week. Bricker & Valentine. 1t.

Wanted—To Exchange

A nice home in Crockett for a small, well-improved farm not over 10 miles out. The nearer the better. Call and see J. W. Madden. 2t.

George W. Patton of Ratcliff was here the other day and, in keeping with a habit started several years ago, called and renewed his subscription to the Courier for another year.

Big sale on medium priced hats. We will give you many beautiful hats to select from. Ladies', misses' and children's hats cut to one dollar each Friday and Saturday. 1t. Bricker & Valentine.

A most beautiful line of muslin underwear including princess slips, crepe gowns, nansook gowns, pants of all kinds, in fact a very complete stock of the new creations, and can save you money. T. D. Craddock.

Visit the Bricker & Valentine millinery store for bargains Friday, Saturday and Monday. Hundreds of hats at cut prices. \$5.00 hats for \$3.75; \$2.50 hats for \$1.50. Watch our window for the big one dollar sale. 1t.

Notice.

All barber shops will close strictly at eleven o'clock Saturday nights beginning May 9. Will Reed, J. D. Friend, T. B. Monk, Proprietors. 2t.

Sunday night's passenger train was delayed at Crockett from midnight until 9 o'clock Monday morning, going south. The northbound night train passed Crockett at 9:30 Monday morning. Delay was caused by a washout south of Crockett.

A burglar got away with \$31.80 from the railroad ticket office Friday night. The burglary occurred some time between the departure of the midnight passenger train and daylight. Entrance was effected through a window which had been left unclosed by accident.

Health a Factor in Success.

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all dealers. Adv.

Money to Loan.

We make a specialty of loans on land and to farmers. We buy vendors lien notes and any other good paper. If you want to borrow money you will DO WELL to call and get our terms before placing your loan. We buy and sell real estate.

Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Trinity Bottoms Overflowed.

Water is all over the Trinity bottoms and getting higher. Crops are inundated and will have to be replanted. No lives will be lost and all livestock has been brought out to the high ground.

Numerous downpours were experienced last week, but the heaviest one fell Sunday afternoon. That it was a gully-washer and a trash-mover is about the best description the Courier can give of it. Trinity river is reported to be running over in low places and still rising.

Notice, Parents.

Kindly give to Albert Smith, scholastic census enumerator, all information regarding your children. We want to enroll every child entitled to attend our schools.

J. W. Hail, Pres.,
Jas. S. Shivers, Sec.,
Crockett School Board.

Good Piano for Sale.

We have in the vicinity of Crockett a splendid new Upright Piano (factory sample) with nice stool and scarf to match, and rather than ship back, we will sell at a sacrifice and on any reasonable terms. This is a chance for somebody to get a mighty nice piano at a very low price. Write at once to The Leyhe Piano Co., Houston, Texas. 4t.

About twenty-five of the Huntsville High School girls came to Crockett Monday and gave a play at the Airdome Monday night. The name of the play was "Cupid at Vassar," which was well received by a large audience. There were many pretty girls among the number, representing some of the best families of Huntsville, and Crockett asks that they come again just as soon as they can.

Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Mackey have come to Crockett to make their home, coming from Waco. They are located for the present at the Harris hotel. They have been looking out a good location and have found nothing that looked better to them than Crockett. The doctor is a specialist on certain diseases and comes well recommended. His ad. appears in another place in this paper.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Courier is authorized to make the following announcements for office, subject to the action of a democratic primary:

For District Attorney

J. J. Bishop
of Henderson County
J. E. Rose
of Anderson County

For Representative

Nat Patton

J. R. Hairston

For County Judge

C. M. Ellis

E. Winfree

G. B. Wilson

For County Attorney

B. F. Dent

For District Clerk

John D. Morgan

For County Clerk

O. C. Goodwin

A. S. Moore

For Tax Assessor

John R. Beeson

John H. Ellis

H. P. English

For Tax Collector

Geo. H. Denny

For County Treasurer

Ney Sheridan

For Sheriff

R. J. (Bob) Spence

O. B. (Deb) Hale

A. W. Phillips

For County Superintendent

J. H. Rosser

Jno. N. Snell

For Commissioner, Prec't No. 1

W. L. Vaught

Oscar Dennis

For Commissioner, Prec't No. 2

Charles Long

J. C. Estes

G. R. Murchison

For Commissioner, Prec't No. 3

J. P. Sanders

J. A. Harrelson

J. H. Jones

For Commissioner, Prec't No. 4

C. B. Isbell

J. W. McHenry

For Justice of Peace, Prec't No. 1

E. M. Callier

C. W. Ellis

For Justice of Peace, Prec't No. 6

T. R. Hester

For Constable, Prec't No. 1

Hal Long

C. C. (Buck) Mortimer

R. E. Hale

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE RISKY



in the purchase of drugs and medicines. So much depends on their purity and strength that it is playing with health and even life itself to use those about which you are not absolutely certain. You can be certain if you do your drug

buying here. You get exactly what the doctor orders without adulteration, dilution or substitution. Bring us your next prescriptions.

We are sole agents for Dike's, Lane's and Microline household remedies, also the famous Podolax, which cleanses the liver without griping.

Our stock of drugs and sundries is full and complete at your disposal.

Try Mahdeen, the new guaranteed dandruff cure.

King's Drug Store

Agents for Norris' Candy
Phone 91. Delivery Our Hobby.

Our Assortment of Candy Is Complete

We have nice bulk,
chocolates for the
little folks.

Also Jacob's and
Lowney's package
candies suitable for
gift purposes.

Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

No Item Too Small for Our Free Delivery
Phone 47 or 140

To the Rescue



Mr. Palm Beach and Mr. Mohair

Away with those weighty togs! A "Keep-Kool" Mohair or Palm Beach will make a new man of you. Comfortable, feather-weight—it's the suit for torrid weather.

There is a refreshing feeling of sheer relief to the man who slips into one of our smart-fitting, beautifully-tailored, "Keep-Kool" Palm Beach or Mohair suits.

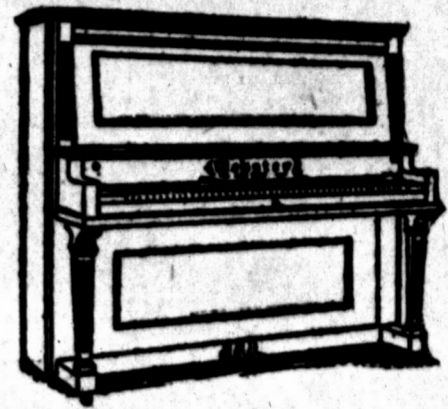
We have a big variety of shades, prices and patterns, especially in the Palm Beach.

Your choice will be easy and interesting, and as to the values—well, just drop in and tell us what YOU think.

Prices from \$7.50 Up

Yours With the Smartest Line on Earth

Jas. S. Shivers & Company



STANDING OF CONTESTANTS

In Our Great Piano, Diamond
Ring and Sewing Machine
Contest Up to May 5.

Miss Ethel Parish	770,091
Mrs. Celia Hallmark Hayes	541,502
Miss Ruth Green	349,187
Miss Sadie Paulk	148,518
Miss Norvelle Buller	95,237
Miss Mildred Smith	50,148
Miss Laura Sharp	34,842
Mrs. L. J. May	14,215
Miss Rita Bagwell	11,830
Miss Zona Sharp	6,410
Miss Rachel Spriggs	5,000

You will note that some of the contestants have made wonderful gains. That should encourage all others to put their shoulders to the wheel and go after it for the next two months while there is yet time to win. Remember, to be a winner you must be a stayer. The give-ups never won anything.

A Warehouse System.

Nathan Adams, retiring president of the Texas Bankers' Association, made these remarks at the Fort Worth meeting last week:

It is a notorious fact that in most communities the cotton yard is known as the largest mudhole in the town. There has been a great deal of agitation in reference to establishing a warehouse system in our state. Under date of February 6, 1914, there appeared a newspaper article which stated that the commissioner of insurance and banking had ruled that private warehousemen are also subject to the act of the last legislature providing for supervision of public warehouses by the department of insurance and banking. This ruling, however, was abrogated by a ruling of the attorney general, which appeared in a telegram under date of March 21, as follows:

"In an opinion rendered by the attorney general's department on the warehouse act of the thirty-third legislature, the commissioner of insurance and banking was advised that only warehousemen who choose to come under the provisions and terms of said chapter as public warehousemen are compelled to operate under the provisions of such law."

Realizing that the first step toward improving the handling of cotton must come from the country yards, it is my opinion that the bankers of Texas should earnestly advocate that the warehouse law of the thirty-third legislature be so amended as to provide that private warehousemen should, without exception, come under the provisions of this act, and by proper legislation, be compelled to provide a yard, covered by a shed, for warehousing cotton stored with them, and to issue a uniform receipt for such cotton, and to put up a bond

with the state treasurer at Austin for the protection of that receipt, the law to fix a just and reasonable compensation for so doing.

When this is done, there will no longer be any use for a warehouse other than the one provided for in this amendment. Take, for example, a farmer bringing say six bales of cotton to town. If he does not desire to sell it he can take it to this yard, obtain for it a receipt which would fully protect him, and be able to borrow on that receipt, from his local banker, a reasonable amount against the cotton thus stored.

The cost of these warehouses should be the least consideration, as the figures which I have shown you in regard to country damage represent a loss of not less than \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000, which is entirely paid by the farmers of this State. The business interests of every town and city in Texas could well afford to organize a company for building these warehouses, and while it might tend to do away with the public weigher in each county, it would provide a safe and businesslike medium for marketing this great crop, and no political office should be allowed to stand in the way of its complete success.—Nathan Adams, Pres. Tex. Bankers' Assn., Ft. Worth meeting last week.

Relieves Bladder Distress and Weakness.

Irregular, painful bladder weaknesses disappear when the kidneys are strong and healthfully active. Take Foley Kidney Pills for that burning, scalding sensation, irregular, painful action, heavy, sore feeling and bladder distress. You will like their tonic restorative effect—the relief from pain—quick, good results. Contains no harmful drugs. Try them.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR SACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Not a Weakening Support.

"I hear that some of those opposed to my nomination are congratulating themselves upon the fact that a very large number of prominent anti-prohibitionists are giving me their support; some of those opposing me professing to think that this advocacy of my election will weaken rather than strengthen me in the race.

"The anti-prohibitionists in Texas who are supporting me have no liquor to sell, and are not on the pay roll of the liquor interests or their organizations, in or out of the state, and I am glad indeed to have the support of so many of them who are more interested in the welfare of Texas than they are in giving immunity to the breweries and barrooms.

"I do not think there is an anti in the state who is supporting me who has not at all times been committed to stringent or strict regulation of the liquor traffic as being a better way to handle that business than statewide prohibition.

"So, you might say, there are three schools of thought: one, the prohibitionists who believe that the only way to deal with the liquor traffic is to destroy it; the second, claiming that prohibition would not prohibit, and disclaiming any interest or sympathy with the open saloon as a social institution or a factor in politics, and taking the position that it could be best handled by effective regulation in the way of shortening the hours, reducing the number, removal from residence districts, taxation, etc. The third class is made of those who want to let the breweries and barrooms alone, and who would have an open saloon in every precinct in Texas if they had their way. This class is largely composed of those in the business, and

those who profit by it. This class is not giving me its support, nor, of course, would it be expected to do so.

"But, as between my advocacy of submission, constitutional prohibition to be had by direct vote of the people, and every lawful regulatory measure, until we get prohibition, to minimize the evils of the saloon, and take the liquor interests out of politics—between this and the proposal to give the barrooms and their pecuniary and political beneficiaries legislative rest and peace, it becomes necessary for many antis to support me, unless they go back upon everything they have said or written as to the necessity of restraining the activities of the saloon by the strongest hand of the law.

"The liquor interests know where I stand, and I know where they stand. I notice in the Houston papers Sunday, in the advertised list of members of the Ferguson Club in the city of Houston, that the list contains the names of the officials of both the breweries, as well as the proprietors of the saloons of Houston."—Tom Ball at Dallas.



Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Write for Patent Book, 300 pages, free. Send for descriptive notices. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 125 F St., Washington, D. C.

Beautify Your Homes.

The College of Industrial Arts in its effort to serve all the people of the state is not only giving the best possible instruction to the girls who can attend the college, but it is literally taking the benefits to the vast majority who, for various reasons, can not avail themselves of the opportunities offered at the college.

In line with the aim of the institution, which is to give to the citizens of Texas every possible service, the college is now offering to the public, through its extension department, some choice potted flowers.

On receipt of 10 cents in coin or postage stamps to cover the cost of packing and mailing, the college will forward to any address in Texas (until the supply is exhausted) one-half dozen potted flowers, 2 inch pots assorted from the following varieties: asters, snap dragons, phlox and petunias. These flowers are grown from the very best seed that money can buy, and each package will contain a description of how to grow and care for the above flowers.

If the present supply is sent out before we receive your request for flowers, we will send you some from a second lot which will be ready to distribute in about five weeks.

Address all inquiries to the college in care of Clarence A. Tripp, Director of the Extension Department.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER