

# The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JULY 9, 1914.

VOLUME XXV—NO. 23.

## HUMPHREY WITHDREW IN RACE FOR CONGRESS.

Throckmorton Candidate Declared That There Were Too Many Men to Insure Success.

Dallas, Texas, July 5.—R. B. Humphrey of Throckmorton has withdrawn from the race for the nomination for congressman at large. He said: "In my judgment the people as a whole have taken but little interest in the race for congressman at large. Two facts, however, are clear, namely, that D. E. Garrett will be nominated for re-election and that the prohibition question will be the dominant issue.

"The certainty of Mr. Garrett's nomination no one informed as to the situation will certainly doubt, and this leaves but one place open.

"There are in the race besides Mr. Garret 10 candidates, four antis and six pros. The anti organization will support one certain candidate so solidly as to insure his election unless the prohibition strength shall be likewise concentrated on one candidate.

"Now, I sincerely believe that I can get more votes than any other prohibitionist in the race except Mr. Garrett, but do not believe I can get enough votes to defeat the said anti candidate unless several of the other prohibition candidates would withdraw. This I am convinced they will not do, and I am determined to retire."

### Keep Up Cultivation.

The Texas farmer is passing through a dangerous period in crop production and to cease cultivation during the prevailing dry season would be committing a grave error.

The sun acts as a mighty pump to draw the moisture from the soil. Where the farmer fails to stir his soil to stop up the mouths of the water tubes of the soil the moisture in the soil will soon evaporate, leaving the rootlets of the plants incased in a hard, dry crust in which they cannot perform their functions.

Continuous cultivation will conserve the soil water and enable it to dissolve the elements of plant food that it may be taken up by the plant-rootlets, thereby sustaining the vitality and energy of the plants.

Cultivation also promotes fertility. It fills the soil with air, which hastens decay of vegetation, thus making humus and carbonic acid. This carbonic acid becomes a part of the soil water and greatly increases its power to dissolve plant food from the mineral portions of the soil. Tillage has thus been called the poor man's manure, because it has been clearly proven by scientific tests that stirring the soil enriches it to the extent that it enables the farmer to use more of the natural plant food in the soil. It sets at work many agencies that exert a profound influence on the productivity of the land.

In the absence of rain the farmer must depend upon cultivation to enable the plants to utilize the moisture in the soil. It is not a difficult matter for the farmer to keep his crop growing vigorously during a period of drouth by shallow cultivation to break up the capillary tubes through which the soil moisture passes into the air, thus enabling the soil to hold the

moisture for the utilization of the growing crop.

Cultivation at frequent intervals during a dry season is the secret of good crop yield. There can be no heavy yields without it.—Houston Post.

### To the Democratic Voters of Houston County.

I take this method of announcing my candidacy for chairman of the Democratic party of Houston county. Having been born and raised in this county, I deem it unnecessary to refer to myself as to qualifications, fitness, etc.

The Democratic party, being a party of the people, is entitled to public officials and party executives who will, without fear or favor, administer its affairs without bias, prejudice or favoritism.

Our present chairman has failed to call the executive committee of this county together to canvass the names of parties desiring their names placed upon the ticket to be voted on in July. He has also failed to furnish the county clerk with a list of their names to be posted in a conspicuous place for ten days before the printing of the ticket. He has also failed to select, in, by and through the executive committee, supervisors and judges at each election box, all of which the Terrell election law specifically requires.

It seems to me as arbitrary and without excuse. He can not plead ignorance of the law in these matters as the law is plain and specific and Mr. Daniel, above all men, ought to know its true meaning as he was instrumental in bringing about its enactment.

The most charitable construction that can be placed upon his official acts is that he has sinned by omission, if not by commission.

In conclusion I will say, though loath to appeal to my people, if they see fit to elect me as chairman of the party, I will honestly and conscientiously discharge the duties incumbent upon the county chairman to the best of my ability after diligent inquiry as to what my legal duties are.

Assuring every voter in this county that my official acts will be open and any citizen, be he ever so humble, may have an honest "look-in" at any time he may desire.

Very respectfully,

Adv. It. W. B. Collins.

### If Kidneys and Bladder Bother Then Foley Kidney Pills.

Overworked kidneys will break down if not helped. When they can no longer protect the blood and the body from the poisons that come to them, then look out for Bright's disease, serious kidney trouble and bladder annoyances. Foley Kidney Pills are your best protection, your best medicine for weak, sore, overworked kidney and bladder weaknesses.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

If you have neglected your kidneys, and suffer from backache, weak back, headache, rheumatism and distressing bladder weakness, you will find Foley Kidney Pills to be the honestly made, healing and curative medicine you need to give you back your health and strength. They are tonic in action, quick to give good results. They will help you.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

### Crockett Socially.

An exceedingly elegant hospitality was the reception at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening, Mrs. E. T. Ozier complimenting Mrs. Alice Beall and Mrs. O. Wells of Rosebud, Texas.

The rich beauty and elegance of home embellishment seemed to gain additional charm by the ornamentation of cut flowers and foliage plants.

In the reception hall ferns were artistically grouped and in one cozy nook the punch bowl was presided over by two charming maidens, Misses Mary and Eula Satterwhite. The guests were received by Mrs. J. W. Young and Mrs. Cartwright; the cards being gracefully accepted at the door by Miss Catherine Beall. In the drawing room Shasta daisies gave floral embellishment; a handsome crystal vase filled with them being given the central position. Here receiving with the guests of the home were additional visitors, Mesdames Woods, Wakefield, Solomon and Miss Fain. Callers were introduced by Mesdames James S. Shivers and A. M. Decuir.

In the dining room the modest, timid violet was favored. The golden oak of the table shone thru the meshes of handsome Cluny lace, whose central position was given an exquisite arrangement of the chosen flowers in a Marie Antoinette basket. A crystal bowl

contained white mints. An ice course of refreshment was capably served by Mesdames Painter, Ellis, Dent and Keissling. In the rear hall the Victrola discoursed sweet strains of music thro'out the evening.

The home was thronged with callers and the social intercourse gave great pleasure to all.

Others assisting Mrs. Ozier were Mesdames Robt. Stokes, Ben Satterwhite and Roy Deupree. D.

In his Houston speech Mr. Ousley said: Mr. Ferguson in 1904-05 was an executive officer and active manager of the Belton Trust and Loan company, which made a business of lending money to farmers on crop or chattel mortgages, and it was the custom of that company to lend money at a rate in excess of the legal rate and the usury law was evaded by means of a cotton contract, which was subject to the mortgage and which served to double the ostensible rate of interest. Money was loaned at the rate of \$10 discount on \$100 and when the loan was executed the borrower was required also to execute a contract for the loan company to handle ten bales of cotton at \$1 per bale, with a provision that \$1 per bale must be paid whether the cotton was handled or not. The effect of this device was to charge the farmer \$20 interest for \$100 loan on an average of six months' time,

which is 40 per cent interest. This plan was invented, I understand, in North Texas, and before it was adopted by the Belton company Mr. Ferguson went to North Texas points and learned how to operate it. I affirm, therefore, that James E. Ferguson as an officer of the Belton Trust and Loan company practiced usury. If any man doubts my statement I am prepared to furnish him the proof, and if Ferguson denies it I challenge him to furnish the testimony of his fellow officers and associates in the business declaring that the statements I have made are not true. If he can do that I will withdraw this charge and publicly apologize to him.

### There is Healing in Foley Kidney Pills.

You need a mighty good medicine if once your kidneys are exhausted by neglect and overwork, and you have got it in Foley Kidney Pills. Their action is prompt, healing and tonic. Sound health and sound kidneys follow their use. Try them.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

### The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world." writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## A Letter from Dr. Stokes to Dr. Denman and His Reply Regarding Condition of O. C. Goodwin

Crockett, Texas, July 5, 1914.

Dear Doctor Denman:

It is being frequently asked when Mr. Goodwin can come home and enter campaign, and I would like to know from you when to expect him. Permission to publish your letter might be a good idea, as it has been asserted by some that he is not away for surgical treatment.

Thanking you in advance for an early reply, I am

Faternally yours,

E. B. Stokes.

Houston, Texas, July 6, 1914.

Dr. E. B. Stokes,

Crockett, Texas.

My Dear Doctor:

Mr. Goodwin is doing fine, however for the past few days he has appeared very anxious to return home; in fact he has been insistent to return-at once, entirely against my advice that he remain in bed in the hospital for at least another week.

As you know, an operation for Hernia requires more time and quietude for firm healing to complete itself than for most any other abdominal operation, and further, as you know the seriousness of his condition prior to the operation, it behooves him to take extra care of himself.

In view of these facts, and that you are his family physician, a letter from you to him, urging upon him the absolute necessity of him remaining in bed until firm union can establish itself.

Thanking you, I remain

Yours truly,

P. R. Denman.



# 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.

## Issue Is One for the States.

In the house of representatives Henry Garland Dupree, member of congress from the New Orleans district, recently presented an interesting minority statement on the subject of national prohibition. His statement was referred to the house calendar and was ordered to be printed, as follows:

Finding myself unable to agree with the recommendation—or, to be more exact, the lack of recommendation—of the committee on the judiciary on house joint resolution 168, being a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing for national prohibition, I beg respectfully to submit the following dissent from the committee's report.

The question is one of large importance and widespread public interest, and it is eminently proper that it should be released from the committee room and an opportunity given for its consideration by the membership of the house. It is to be regretted, however, that it comes before the house with neither a favorable nor an unfavorable report and occupies the anomalous position of having received no recommendation from the committee to which it was referred. Some decisive action should have been taken on the resolution, and the house should have been furnished with the reasons which prompted the committee's conclusions.

In my view of the case, the merits of prohibition vel non are not involved in the discussion of the pending resolution. It makes no difference whether one favors or opposes the sale or consumption of liquor, the real question is whether same should be prohibited by the constitution of the United States. In the first place, it is a question on which there is the sharpest division of sentiment, and no policy or principle so widely controverted should find lodgment in the organic law of the land. In the second place, it is a question which essentially belongs to the respective states, and can be and has been handled by them with satisfactory results. The evil formerly complained of, that state action on the liquor question was defeated by congressional inaction, has been cured, if indeed it ever existed, by the enactment in the last congress of the Webb law, which gives to the states absolute protection in the premises, enabling them to enforce their own laws without interference on the part of the federal government.

If the application of the principle of local option, which I heartily favor, should render my city "dry" territory, I would recognize the right of that community to regulate its own affairs, and if in extension of that principle the state of which I am a citizen should provide for statewide prohibition, I would recognize the justice of the result, but I am unwilling that the people of any other state should decide for the people of my own state of Louisiana what its internal policy should be, either by seeking to control its electorate or election laws or by deciding whether or not liquor should be sold within its confines. I can imagine the general denunciation throughout the coun-

try that would greet a proposition to put into the federal constitution a provision authorizing the manufacture, sale, or consumption of liquor in any and every part of the United States, and yet it is unfair and unjust and as repugnant to our theory of government that the converse of this principle should be advocated, and that this same federal constitution should absolutely prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor in any and every part of the country. There is no more reason why "wet" territory should be made "dry" at the pleasure of three-fourths of the states than that "dry" territory should be made "wet" upon the dictate of the same proportion of states.

If the argument for majority rule be urged in this connection, and if it be said that before this resolution can become operative it will require the assent of more than a majority of the states—indeed, the assent of three-fourths of them—I will reply that it is quite possible—in fact, it would probably happen—that 36 states in the Union might ratify the amendment and yet fall far short of representing a majority of the people of the country.

## Professional Cards

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## 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.

## Causes of Stomach Troubles.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## PUBLIC LOVE LETTERS.

They Make Nice Reading in the Papers of Southern Italy.

The advertising columns of newspapers in southern Italy contain much curious matter of a personal sort. The printed love letters that are published in this way always fill the foreigner with wonder, although he may have a respect for the sentiment that prompts a lover to pay for the publication of his sentiment. To understand them one must understand the character of the people.

The following letter, which was published in the Ora of Palermo, contained 174 words, which, at the advertised rate, would cost \$1.74, a fair sum for a poor lover to pay. The letter translated runs:

"Dearest Little One—What have I done to thee? Why this silence after thy promise? I experience from it a grief so violent that it renders me helpless.

"Thou art good, my Santuzza, as good as dear. Thou knowest that this makes me suffer. Why dost thou do it? Thou knowest how I love thee—that thou art my reliance. Have I offended thee?"

"I seek intense occupation to keep me calm, but a thousand thoughts gnaw my soul. Perhaps, while you amuse yourself, you do not know how your silence agitates me. Dear madonna mine, darling, my best joy, do not forget me. Thou art my life, all there is for me, my good Santuzza.

"I could not longer live without thee. Forgive me if I have offended thee in any way, blessed little bird. Here all is as if thou wert to arrive at any moment. I seek to create for myself this most beautiful illusion, ever speaking to thee, vainly expecting news from thee with every post with a violently beating heart.

"Do not believe me bad; I love thee so much. I am insane to hear once more thy dear, enchanting voice."

In the issue of the paper mentioned there were eleven letters of this kind, about the average number for a Palermo paper. Such letters are found in all Italian papers, but as one proceeds north they become more and more brief, until, in Milan, one line in the "agony column" suffices to express the lover's anguish.

A style which to Americans seems theatrical to a degree is perfectly natural to an Italian. He will, it is said, write exactly this sort of love letter in private.

## Warwick the Kingmaker

The Earl of Warwick, commonly called the "kingmaker," from the faculty with which he created and deposed monarchs during the contest between the houses of York and Lancaster, lived in a style of magnificence and hospitality of which no other period furnishes an example. No less than 30,000 persons are said to have lived at his board in the different manors and castles which he possessed, and the military, allured by his hospitality as well as his bravery, were strongly attached to his interests. This distinguished warrior fell at the battle of Barnet in 1471, when, owing to the mistake of one part of his army falling upon the other during a fog, he was defeated by Edward IV.

## Whist Hands.

Every person when he takes up his cards at a game of whist holds one out of 635,013,559,600 possible hands. As for the total number of variations possible among all players, it is so enormous as almost to exceed belief. Mr. Babbage calculated that if 1,000,000 men were to be engaged dealing cards at the rate of one deal every minute, day and night, for 100,000,000 years they would not have exhausted all the possible variations of the cards, but only one one-hundred thousandth part of them.

## The X Ray.

It was on the 8th day of October, 1895, that Professor W. C. Roentgen, while experimenting with a Crookes vacuum tube, electrically excited and enveloped in a black covering, observed that some of the rays proceeding from the tube passed through the black paper and affected a fluorescent screen at a distance of some six feet away. That was the beginning of our knowledge of the powers of the so called X ray—a knowledge that has been of such incalculable value to us in so many ways.

Everybody

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.

# National Bank Bond

A Writing Paper for Business Men Who Value Impressions

The letterhead is seen before your message is read; from it your correspondent gets his first impression. You know what it means to make a good impression from the outset.

Let Us Print Your Stationery

Your Letterheads, Envelopes, Billheads and Statements are as important as the advertising you do, hence you should entrust the printing to a firm that knows how to combine tasty composition, good press-work and ink with the right paper.

NATIONAL BANK BOND is a fine writing paper, such as is used by Banks, Manufacturers, Retailers, Wholesalers and Professional Men. In price it is within reach of all.

Why not let us figure with you on your next order and use NATIONAL BANK BOND, the paper that is recognized throughout the commercial world for its appropriateness to business uses. In this paper we offer you the choice of White and Five attractive tints. Envelopes to match if you wish them.

You'll be interested in the samples we have to show you. When may we call?

## The Crockett Courier

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch or description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. SEND FOR PATENT FREE. (Give agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.)

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## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

100

# Visiting Cards

Engraved Effect \$1

In English Text (Fashion's latest style) on fine plate-finished stock. Invitations, Cards, Society Stationery, Booklet Covers.

## Wedding Announcements

etc., produced by the Emboso 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.

THE WILLIAMSON-HAFFNER CO.  
ENGLEWOOD  
DENVER, COLORADO.



### PERIL OF A POET.

When Swinburne, Caught by the Tide, Was Almost Drowned.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the English poet, was a superb swimmer and fearless in the water. Yet as a young man he had a very narrow escape from drowning.

Swinburne was a daring bather, and he loved to go to Etretat because the opportunities for swimming in the sea were so excellent there. On a certain Friday in the late summer of 1886, about 10 o'clock in the morning, the poet went alone to a solitary point on the eastern side of the plage, the Porte d'Amont (for there is no real harbor at Etretat), took off his clothes and plunged in as was his wont. A few minutes later a man called Coquerel, who was on the outlook at the semaphore at the foot of the cliffs on the eastern side of the bay, heard cries for help and piercing screams.

He climbed up on a chalk rock and saw that a swimmer, who had been caught by the tide, which runs very swiftly at that place, was being hurried out to sea in spite of his violent struggles. As it was impossible for Coquerel to do anything else to help the drowning man, he started to race along the shore to Etretat, when he saw the Marie Marthe, one of the fishing smacks of the village, come round the point. Coquerel called to the boatman and directed him to the drifting and shouting man.

The captain of the smack very quickly understood the situation and followed the poet, who no longer struggled, but supported himself by floating on the surface of the tide. The water was hurrying him along so swiftly that the boat could not pick him up until it had reached a point a mile to the northeast of the eastern point of Etretat.

The fisherman, whose name was Vallin, drew the poet out of the water. Captain Vallin was not much less astonished at his capture than the Icarians were at theirs, for Swinburne displayed his usual vivacity. The weather was glorious. The rescuers rubbed the poet's body with their horny hands, and then they wrapped him in a spare sail, over which his mane of orange ruddy hair was spread to dry. He began to preach to the captain and his men, who surrounded him in rapturous approval, the doctrines of the republic, and then he recited to them "by the hour together" the poems of Victor Hugo. They gave him some food, and in the course of the morning the Marie Marthe, with her singular supercargo, tacked into the harbor of Yport. "Portraits and Sketches," by Gosse.

### Florida's Silver Spring.

Underground drainage in many parts of Florida has given rise to many springs at places where streams emerge from subterranean channels. The number of such springs is very great. In size they vary from mere seeps to discharges which give rise to creeks and rivers large enough to float good sized passenger and freight steamers. The best known and largest is the Silver spring in Marion county, which gives rise to a large stream of remarkable clearness and beauty. The water emerges from a basin over thirty-five feet deep, and the spring is so clear that objects on the bottom are distinctly visible.—Chicago News.

### It Puzzled Her.

A negro woman went to one of the telegraph companies and requested that a watch which she carried be sent to her son in a nearby city.

"We would like to accommodate you, but we can't send a watch by telegraph," explained an amused clerk.

"I dun send him foah dollahs de udder day dat way, and I suah would like to send him dis heah watch. If you all could send de money, why can't you send de watch?" argued the persistent negro.—Louisville Times.

### Bonanza Defined.

A certain congressman had a disastrous experience in gold mine speculations. One day a number of his colleagues were discussing the subject of speculation when one of them said to this western member: "Old chap, as an expert, give us a definition of the term 'bonanza.'" "A 'bonanza,'" replied the western man with emphasis, "is a hole in the ground owned by a champion liar!"—New York Globe.

### MAJESTIC MOUNT RAINIER.

Its Vast Glaciers and the Striking Sculpture of Its Cliffs.

That the glaciers in Mount Rainier National park are equal to the celebrated glaciers of the Alps is brought out in a striking manner by Mr. F. E. Matthes in a pamphlet entitled "Mount Rainier and Its Glaciers," issued by direction of the secretary of the interior. "The impression still prevails in many quarters," says Mr. Matthes, "that true glaciers, such as are found in the Swiss Alps, do not exist within the confines of the United States. As a matter of fact, permanent bodies of snow and ice, large enough to deserve the name of glaciers, occur on many of our western mountain chains, in the Sierra Nevada of California, and farther north in the Cascade range.

"Easily king of all is Mount Rainier. Over 14,000 feet high, it is overwhelmingly impressive, both by the vastness of its glacial mantle and by the striking sculpture of its cliffs. The total extent of its glaciers amounts to no less than forty-five square miles, an expanse far exceeding that of any other single peak in the United States. Many of its individual ice streams are between four and six miles long and vie in magnitude and in splendor with the most boasted glaciers of the Alps. Cascading from the summit in all directions, they radiate like the arms of a great starfish. All reach down to the foot of the mountain, and some even advance considerably beyond.

"Mount Rainier stands on the west edge of the Cascade range, overlooking the lowlands that stretch to Puget sound. Seen from Seattle or Tacoma, sixty and fifty miles distant, respectively, it appears to rise directly from sea level, so insignificant seem the ridges about its base. Yet these ridges themselves are of no mean height, as they rise 3,000 to 4,000 feet above the valleys that cut through them, and their crests average 6,000 feet in altitude.

"The crowning snow mound, which was once supposed to be the highest point in the United States, still bears the proud name of Columbia's crest. It is essentially a huge snowdrift or snow dune, heaped up by the westerly winds. Driving furiously up through the great breach in the west flank of the mountain, between Peak Success and Liberty Cap, they eddy lightly as they shoot over the summit and there deposit their load of snow."

### The Icelanders' Language.

How strange it would seem to us today if there existed, say, in Newfoundland a colony of Anglo-Saxons, sent there by King Alfred and speaking still the pure old Saxon tongue of King Alfred's Wessex! Yet this would exactly parallel the case of Iceland. While Danes and Swedes have modernized the ancient Scandinavian of the sagas into the Danish and Swedish of the present day the Icelanders still go on speaking the tongue of their forefathers pretty much as it was spoken by Rolf the Ganger and Harold Hardrada. They read the sagas in the tongue of the old singers as easily as our children can read Shakespeare and the English Bible.

### Keepsakes.

Washington Irving, who wrote the following lines on the value of trifles, evidently believed in them as emblems of friendship:

"There is something, after all, in those trifles that friends bestow upon each other which is an unerring indication of the place the giver holds in the affections. I would believe that one who preserved a lock of hair, a simple flower or any trifle of my bestowing loved me, though no show was made of it, while all the protestations in the world would not win my confidence in one who set no value on such little things. Trifles they may be, but it is by such that character and disposition are oftenest revealed."

### Twisted.

A foreigner meeting an American friend said to him, "How are you?" The latter replied, "Out of sight!" The man considered this very clever and decided to use the expression on the next occasion. Shortly after he was met by a friend who asked, "How are you?" With visible pride he answered, "You don't see me."—Chicago News.

### WAGNER MADE IT HOT.

The Composer's Resort When Money and Fuel Were Scarce.

Here is an anecdote of Wagner's early life as related by Liszt: "Wagner, Bulow, and I were all quite young when we lived together in Leipzig and had a good time—that is, I enjoyed myself, but Wagner was already fermenting with his political and philosophical ideas, and our prosaic circumstances offered little ground for the idealists of the future. We called Bulow 'Kritikus,' and we, especially I, always feared his sharp tongue a little. Of course all of us had little money, but Wagner put our slender purse to great strains. He could not bear money worries, and we let him feel them as little as possible.

"Once, after a long autumn, it became cold suddenly, and Wagner with his 'nerves' suffered from the sudden change in the temperature. He demanded a heated room at once. For two whole days the debate raged between him and Bulow as to the immediate purchase of wood with our reduced purse.

"I was not asked, because Bulow knew that I would yield, but he as treasurer contended that it was ridiculous to buy wood in the month of September. 'But I am freezing,' said Wagner in a rage, to which the inexorable Bulow suggested that he go out and get warm by running or warm himself by his muse. Laughing at his cheap, spiteful advice, Bulow and I went out, but when we returned after two hours we were thunderstruck to find Wagner in the room heated to suffocation. He sat at his writing table deep in his work. His face was red.

"Where"—began Bulow, but the words stuck in his throat, for a glance around the room showed him how Wagner had helped himself. Several chairs and our work tables lay on the floor, permanently crippled. Wagner had cut off their legs and made the fire with them. Bulow was speechless with rage, but I stood at the door and laughed till the tears came at this ingenious way of helping oneself. Bulow lamented that we would have to replace the landlady's chairs and tables and that he could not sit down or work.

"Wagner answered spitefully: 'I have what I needed! Fellows like you, who do nothing but go walking, need neither chairs nor tables. If you had given me the money right off your valuable furniture would still be in existence. You wished it so! Firewood would have been cheaper!'"

### One Lesson Sufficient.

When Willie's father came home to supper there was a vacant chair at the table.

"Well, where's the boy?" "William is upstairs in bed." The answer came with painful precision from the sad faced mother.

"Why, wh—what's up? Not sick, is he?" (An anxious pause.)

"It grieves me to say, Robert, that our son, your son, has been heard swearing on the street. I heard him."

"Swearing? Scott! I'll teach him to swear." And he started upstairs in the dark. Halfway up he stumbled and came down with his chin on the top step.

When the atmosphere cleared a little William's mother was saying sweetly to the hallway: "That will do, dear. You have given him enough for one lesson."

### Quick Wit.

Mr. Aspinall, a clever and reckless barrister, famous in the last century in Victoria for his fun and audacity, was addressing an election meeting in Ballarat, the "golden city." The lively advocate had come to that time in his career when much whisky and soda had wrought palpable havoc with his complexion. His speech ended, and questions were invited. "Aspinall," belowered a stalwart digger, "tell us what makes your face so red." "Blushing at your confounded impudence, sir!" was the quick reply. He carried the meeting.

### The Great London Fire.

The great London fire started in the house of a baker named Ferryner near the London Tower on the evening of Sept. 2, 1666, and continued for three days and nights. About two-thirds of the city, including a vast number of public buildings, the cathedral, the Royal exchange and about 100 churches, was destroyed.

### MEANING OF "NEPENTHE."

And the Olden Time Use of Potions and Love Philters.

A correspondent asks for the meaning of the word "nepenthe" in Poe's famous poem of "The Raven." Nepenthe, according to the dictionary, means "a kind of magic potion supposed to make persons forget their sorrows and misfortunes; any drug capable of removing pain or care."

The keynote in "The Raven" is grief or remorse, and the line in which the word in question is used runs thus:

Respite, respite, and nepenthe of thy memories of Lenore.

So "nepenthe" would be in unpoetic words a prescription or a potion or philter that would bring forgetfulness and the respite from sorrow that came with this oblivion.

The ancients had great faith in these potions or philters, using them with different imports. Nepenthe, which is supposed to have contained opium, was the agent that brought forgetfulness, while the different love philters, compounded from various substances from the animal and vegetable kingdoms—according to the whim of the "alchemist" or the old hag who mixed them—were supposed to arouse in the breast of the receiver a great love for the sender.

The old time writers are filled with allusions to these queer potions, which are on a par with the "conjure bags" of our own southern negroes. Into these "conjure bags" the "conjure man" or woman puts anything that is weird or abnormal, from "terrapiin toes" to twisted roots and locks of hair tied with strange knots.

They are all alike, a matter of superstition. The queer bags did not bewitch the receivers any more than the love philters were Cupid's messengers. The nepenthe, having a modicum of opium in it, probably came nearer being a memory stupefier than any of the others, since it put the user to sleep. In an opium stupor even the "maiden whom the angels called Lenore" would be "nameless here."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

### A Bad Dream.

It is not likely that any English speaking people understand so keen and punctilious a devotion to the niceties of language as that which characterizes the French grammarians. We may help ourselves to understand it perhaps by reading a story told of M. Lamany.

One night he awoke and sprang out of bed with a wild cry. His wife came running. He was in alarm and despair.

"Why, what is the matter?" she gasped.

"I dreamed," said the professor. "Oh, I had a horrible, a heart-rending dream!"

"What was it?"

"I dreamed I was talking, and I distinctly heard myself utter a sentence which had a grammatical error in it!"

### Complimentary.

Young Mr. Thorndyke, an Englishman, who was very prominent socially, was invited to dine with the Allisons one evening. Louis, the younger son of the Allisons, had been allowed to be one of the party. During a silence at the dinner table, the boy asked:

"Are you an Englishman?" "Yes," laughed Mr. Thorndyke. "Don't you like Englishmen?"

"Oh, yes," was the response. "Our butler is an Englishman. Mother always says Englishmen make the most capable house servants in the world."—National Monthly.

### The Chauffeurs.

In the last decade of the eighteenth century a band of French brigands flourished in and about the forest of La Muette, close to Merville. To these "pingres," as they called themselves, the people gave another name. All over France they were known as the "chauffeurs," from their use of fire, applied to the feet of their victims who would not tell where their money was hidden.

### Costly Present.

"What did you think of that cigar I gave you yesterday?" "Not much. It cost me \$4." "How so?" "Well, it gave my wife the idea that the gas was leaking somewhere, and she sent for a plumber."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### WEIGHT OF MATTER.

It Remains Constant Despite Any Possible Change in Form.

Not only is the force of gravity, which we call weight, dependent simply on the mass of a body, without regard to its nature or chemical composition, but it is independent also of its physical state of aggregation—that is to say, a given quantity of matter weighs exactly the same (as nearly as can be ascertained by exact experiment) whether it be in the solid or liquid or gaseous state; whether it be heated or cooled, boiled or frozen; whether it be decomposed or burned, or whatever may be done to it, there seems literally no way of changing the force with which the earth attracts it, except by either removing it farther from the earth or lowering it down a pit into its interior, in either of which cases the force diminishes in a perfectly simple and easily calculated manner.

The weight of a body diminishes, whether it be taken up above the surface or be lowered beneath it. The latter diminution of weight is because some of the earth's crust is now above the body and pulls it up instead of down. A thing weighs most at the earth's surface. That a body should weigh a little less at the top of a mountain or in a balloon seems obvious enough, but that it should weigh rather less in a coal pit is not so obvious. It may be thought of as then being outside a smaller earth—an earth with a film of skin virtually removed. For Newton showed that inside the hollow of a uniform eccentric spherical shell there would be no force at all except what might be generated by pieces of matter inside that hollow.

The best known variation of weight is that caused by carrying a body from pole to equator, for that is equivalent to carrying it a little farther away from the main bulk of earth because of its oblate shape. At any given place the weight of a given quantity of matter under all conditions is constant.—Sir Oliver Lodge in Harper's Magazine.

### Rules of the Road.

Why do we keep to the right in this country, and why do they keep to the left in Europe? In Europe in the days of the spear and sword a horseman kept to the left in meeting any one in order that he might have his adversary, if such he proved to be, on the free or right. In this country horseback was the first general mode of travel because of the almost impassable roads. A horseman in meeting an adversary kept to the right in order to have the enemy on the protected side, the horse's body and neck forming a shield and his own body protecting his gun arm.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A Crab Habit.

Catch a fresh crab, mash the end of one of its claws and watch with what fierce wrath it will tear off the mutilated member. Is it pride that causes him to do this bit of surgical work, or is it because the maimed claw might obstruct his speed or entangle him in the submarine botany? The crab is an interesting creature and, like his big cousin, the lobster, is as scrappy as a game bantam, often losing a limb in a scuffle.—Exchange.

### Annoying Beth Ways.

A New York society woman at a recent benefit of the Authors' society in New York said to a reporter:

"I like to see authors work together in harmony. Authors are prone, you know, to be a little bit unfriendly. I said once to a noted playwright, 'How is it I never see you at any of your confreres' first nights?'"

"Well," he replied, "I'll tell you. If the play is bad it annoys me, and if it's good it annoys me too."—Washington Star.

### Time to Quit.

Two old Scotch fishermen, having imbibed overmuch, were on their way home, and, being overcome with a great desire to sleep, they accordingly stretched themselves on the warm beach sands and were soon slumbering heavily. The tide crept in, awakening the one nearest the water as a wavelet dashed a quantity of the salty liquid into his mouth. Half asleep, he started to arise, saying, "It's time we wis awa' oot o' this house. They're changin' the drink on us."



## NAPOLEON'S EAGLES.

Dramatic Scene When They Were Bestowed Upon the Army.

In the "War Drama of the Eagles" Mr. Edward Fraser has traced the history of one of Napoleon's most successful ideas. When the committee that was considering a suitable emblem for the newly established empire suggested the traditional Gallic cock Napoleon would not hear of it. "Bah!" he cried contemptuously. "The cock belongs to the farmyard. It is far too feeble a creature!" Overriding their final choice, which was a lion couchant, he substituted the eagle.

"It affirms the imperial dignity," he explained, "and recalls Charlemagne."

It is doubtful if it would have recalled Charlemagne without a good deal of prompting of the public mind, but it really did recall the conquering eagles of the Roman legions, and this association Napoleon emphasized by putting an eagle, Roman fashion, on the staff of every regimental flag. These eagles, he decreed, rather than the perishable tricolor that streamed below them, should be regarded, honored and cherished as the standards of the army. The artist Isabeau designed them. They were made of copper and gilded, weighed three pounds and a half and were eight inches in height and nine inches from wing tip to wing tip. They were received only from the hands of the emperor. To lose one was to incur dishonor that could be wiped out only by the capture of an enemy's flag in battle. No lost eagle might be replaced except by special permission of the emperor.

The "presentation of the eagles," when Napoleon, crowned and sceptered and attended by the Empress Josephine, the court and the marshals of France, bestowed the new standards on the regiments on the Champ de Mars, was one of the most magnificent pageants that the world has known.

"Soldiers, behold your standards!" the emperor declaimed, with a sweeping gesture. "These eagles shall ever be to you the rallying point. Wherever your emperor shall deem it needful for the defense of the throne and people, there shall they be seen. You swear to sacrifice your lives ever in their defense, to maintain them by your courage ever in the path of victory? You swear it?" There was a moment's breathless pause, then a thundering shout amid the flash of raised sabers, "We swear it!"

France still flies her tricolor, honored at home and abroad, but the imperial eagles vanished with the empire and its bloody glories.

### The Healthful Art of Yawning.

Dr. Naegeli, professor of medicine at Liege university, commends the practice of yawning. A good yawn, the Belgian professor maintains, is excellent for the lungs and for all the breathing organs, but there is an art in yawning just the same as there is in breathing. Every yawn should be as deep as possible, so as to bring all the muscles of the throat and chest into action and also to fill the vital organs with a current of fresh air. Dr. Naegeli has known of many cases in which a sore throat has been alleviated by persistent yawning.—London Chronicle.

### Behind the Times.

Four artillerymen were looking around a picture gallery the other day, but they did not seem particularly interested. When they got to Meissonier's "Friedland—1807" two of them, one a sergeant, paused for a second look. The sergeant went close to the canvas and gazed intently at the Old Guard in the background.

"Those guys are carrying old fashioned Springfield rifles," was the only comment he made.—New York Sun.

### The Ruling Passion.

"John! John!" called the excited little wife.

"W-what is it, Lucy?" muttered the big baseball player as he drowsily turned over in bed.

"Why, there is a man downstairs."

"W-what's he doing?"

"He's in the dining room after the plate."

"Trying to reach the plate? Put him out; put him out at third!"

## PROOF POSITIVE.

It Wasn't So Positive, Though, When Another Test Was Tried.

Young Mrs. Sydney was a great friend of Dr. Careful, and she did not hesitate to call him up on the telephone when she needed advice.

"Doctor," she demanded one morning, "is it safe for my Rachel to play with the Crockett children yet? None of them has ever had whooping cough, and I wouldn't have little Paul take it for the world."

"How long has Rachel had it?" asked the doctor.

"Nearly seven weeks," said Mrs. Sydney. "She doesn't whoop a particle, but still—"

"Proof positive that she's all over it," broke in the doctor hastily. "I should say it was all right to let her play with the other children."

"Thank you," chirped Mrs. Sydney, but she hung up the receiver with a meditative air and shook her head when Rachel teased her to go over to the Crocketts'. "No, you are to stay in your own yard this morning. You can't play with Marjorie until mother gives you permission."

An hour or two later she went again to the telephone. "I wouldn't have Baby Crockett catch whooping cough for anything," she said to herself, and she called up Dr. Careful again. "Oh, Dr. Careful, could you tell Mrs. Careful that Rachel and I will drop in for a few minutes this afternoon? Rachel is very anxious to show her big doll to your Edith."

"Very well," responded the doctor, without any visible show of enthusiasm.

"Thank you ever so much," said Mrs. Sydney politely. "I'll wait a few minutes before I let Rachel out," she decided. "I shouldn't be exactly surprised if the doctor changed his mind."

Then her telephone rang. "Mrs. Sydney," said a very polite voice, "perhaps it would be wiser to wait until next Saturday before Edith and Rachel have their little visit. There's no doubt in my mind that Rachel is all over it, still, it's always wise to take precautions, and Edith is so very susceptible that perhaps—"

"We'll make it next Saturday," said Mrs. Sydney good naturedly. Then she turned to her small daughter.

"By next Saturday, dear, it will be perfectly safe for you to play with the Crocketts."—Youth's Companion.

### Not So Great, After All.

Sir Robert Ball, the famous English astronomer, used to tell a little story of an experience that he had when he was at the Dunsink observatory. A farmer came to him one day and asked if he might look at the moon through the telescope.

"Surely you can," said Ball. "Come round tonight, and I shall be very happy to let you see it through the telescope."

"Can't I see it now?" asked the farmer, surprised.

"I am sorry that you cannot," said the astronomer. "You will have to wait until night."

"Huh! Then your old telescope is not so great a thing as I thought it was!" cried the man, relieved from his illusion. "I can see the moon at night without it."

### See Economics.

The organization of bee life is a fascinating study. The workers in a beehive may be divided into (1) harvesters, who bring in honey and pollen from flowers, wax from buds of pines and poplars, water to mix with pollen and honey to make the pasty food for the larvae; (2) scavengers, who in early morning carry out debris, including dead, sick or injured workers; (3) ventilators, who stand erect and keep their wings in continual movement in order to ventilate the hive; (4) guards, who defend the hive from wasps, robber bees and other enemies.

### Crocodile Worship.

It was in the very ferocity and terribleness of the crocodile that the Egyptians found the inspiration for the cult they devoted to it. They were mightily afraid of the monster and therefore instituted in its honor the supposedly appeasing worship as though they had said, "Be good enough not to eat us and we will build temples to you and bow down to you as to a god."

## HUMAN BODIES CHANGING.

Now It Seems We Are to Lose Our Teeth, Nails and Hair.

There is no doubt that the human race is fast losing its teeth, hair and nails and that sooner or later many other parts of the body which man has possessed for ages will begin to disappear.

This fact, however, is no cause for alarm. It is, on the contrary, a matter for congratulation, because experience shows that every part of the body which nature discards is a part which we have outgrown. The human body can never be brought to its highest efficiency until its parts have been reduced to a minimum, and it is not under a handicap of having to carry around things like hair and nails, which no longer serve any useful purpose.

Take the teeth, for example. Who wants or really needs gorilla-like jaws and teeth today? They were necessary in the days when our ancestors had to crack coconuts with them, but our civilization is rapidly approaching a stage where they will no longer be needed.

The nails on our fingers and toes have long since ceased to be claws. The toe nails in particular have dwindled to such minor importance that it is nothing unusual for a baby to be born with only the most rudimentary nail on its little toe. All this is due to the fact that we have found a way of dispensing with the use of claws.

Although most of us do not realize it, the race's sense of smell is weakening rapidly, and there is a marked loss of power in the olfactory tract of the brain. This is not at all surprising when you stop to think how small a part the nose plays in man's life today.

Smell is of little service to us in making a living or enjoying one, and we seldom if ever refer to it except in such figurative expressions as a newspaper man's "nose for news," or he "smells a rat."

Our tails are almost gone, and we miss them so little that many of us do not know that we ever had them. All that remains of them now is four or five joints, which are detached and movable at birth and which do not fuse into a single bone until we are about twenty years old. These joints would, however, even now make quite respectable looking tails if they were allowed to come through the skin.—New York American.

### Ready Courage.

The Duchesse de Berry, whose husband was the son of Charles X. of France, is described in the "Memoirs of the Comtesse de Boigne" as one of the most courageous characters the writer ever knew.

One day, when she was driving with her husband, the Duc de Berry, the horses took fright and ran away. The duchess had continued the conversation without changing the tone of her voice, and at last her husband exclaimed:

"Why, Caroline, do you not see what has happened?"

"Yes, I see; but as I cannot stop the horses it is useless to trouble about them."

The carriage was upset, but no one was hurt.

### Baffling Old Age.

We have it on excellent authority that in a hundred years' time people will only suffer from old age just as we do now from bronchitis or tonsillitis or some other preventable disease. "I haven't seen you lately," our grandsons will be saying to a man at the Twenty-first Century club, to which he will make reply: "Been seedy. Had a nasty attack of old age and have just come back from a little aeroplane trip to shake it off."—London World.

### Well, They Were the Chickens.

Marian was allowed to gather the eggs, and there were so many that she dropped one or two, with the usual result. She hurried to the house and asked her mother confidentially:

"Mother, I broke two eggs. Do you suppose that the chickens will be mad?"—Indianapolis News.

### Too Fat For That.

Bacon—You say you and your wife are both taking a treatment to reduce your flesh?

Egbert—We certainly are.

"But neither of you needs to be any slimmer."

"Go away! You've never seen our flat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## DAZED THE WITNESS.

Ruse of a Clever Lawyer That Brought a Case to an Abrupt Close.

Jeremiah Mason, a celebrated American lawyer, possessed to a marked degree the instinct for finding the weak point.

He was once cross examining a witness who had previously testified to having heard Mason's client make a certain statement, and so important was this statement that the adversary's case was based on it alone.

Several questions were asked by Mason, all of which the witness answered with more or less hesitation. Then he was asked to repeat once more the statement he had heard made. Without hesitation he gave it word for word as he had given it in the direct examination. A third time Mason led the witness round to this statement, and again it was repeated verbatim.

Then, without warning, he walked to the witness stand and, pointing straight at the witness, said in a perfectly unimpassioned voice, "Let's see that paper you have in your waistcoat pocket."

Taken completely by surprise, the witness mechanically took a paper from the pocket indicated, and handed it to the lawyer.

There was a profound silence in the courtroom as the lawyer slowly read in a cold, calm voice the exact words of the witness in regard to the statement and called attention to the fact that they were in the handwriting of counsel on the other side. He then gathered up his papers with great deliberation, remarked that there seemed to be no further need for his services and departed from the courtroom.

Mason was then asked how he knew that the paper was in the witness' pocket.

"Well," explained Mason, "it seemed to me that he gave that part of his testimony more as if he'd learned it than as if he had heard it. Then, too, I noticed that at each repetition of his testimony he put his hand to his waistcoat pocket and then let it fall again when he got through."

### Mike's Appearance.

By mistake a tramp knocked at an Irish wayside cottage inhabited by a policeman, says the Montreal Family Herald, and was much astonished when that official himself answered the door.

In evident alarm the man blurted out, "Does Mike McCann stay about here?"

"What is he like?" asked the policeman.

He received a very vague description in reply and made pretense of going inside to ask his wife. In a minute he reappeared with his hand held behind his back and asked, "Would you know Mike if you saw him?"

"Yes," replied the tramp. "Is this anything like him?" asked the good natured policeman, and he held out a substantial buttered scone.

With a broad grin of relief and satisfaction the tramp replied, "That's the very chap."

### A Contrast.

In the Bank of England's museum may be seen the old oak chest which was the Old Lady of Threadneedle street's first strong room. It is a little larger than a common seaman's chest, and in this the bank stored its cash, notes and valuable papers. Today the strong room is a formidable looking object, built of armor plate, boasts of huge doors that weigh many tons and represents the latest skill and science of the engineer and locksmith.—London Queen.

### Not What She Wanted.

Mrs. Smith—Is my hat on?—Smith (impatiently)—Yes, your hat's on straight! Come along or we'll lose the train!

Mrs. Smith—If it's straight it won't do. Wait a minute till I go back to the house and tilt it on one side!—Stray Stories.

### Cheering Him Up.

There is a young lawyer in a town which shall be nameless. He has little or no practice and is at present feeling discouraged. On leaving his office the other day he placed a card on the door on which he had neatly written:

"Will return in an hour." When he came back he found written on the card the words, "What for?"—Chicago News.

### Easily Pleased.

If you wish to make a Baganda perfectly happy, all you need to do is to say, "Way wally," which means a sort of supremely earnest "Well done." The moment this talismanic expression has left your lips the native to whom it is addressed will probably fall on his knees, and, clasping his two hands together, will sway them from side to side as if he were playing a concertina, while all the time his face beams with a most benignant and compulsive smile, and he purrs "A—o, a—o, a—o," as much as to say, "My cup of joy is overflowing."—Strand Magazine.

### Climax of Courtesy.

The extreme of courtesy seemed to have been reached by the owners of a mine in Colorado when they placed at the mouth of the mine shaft this notice:

"Visitors will please not fall down the mine."

However, one visitor who disregarded this polite request and was picked up at the bottom of the first level with some dislocated ribs and a broken arm, outdid even the courtesy of the sign. He said:

"Beg pardon, gentlemen; beg pardon."—New York Post.

### How Pike Kill Perch.

From careful observation I am satisfied that pike kill their prey before swallowing them, and they do this by holding whatever fish they have secured crossways in their powerful jaws for some time before bolting it. I once watched a pike hold a perch in this way for twenty minutes, and then he moved off out of sight, but from five to ten minutes is the usual time.—W. H. Armistead in "Trout Waters, Management and Angling."

### Right First Time.

The class had seemed exceptionally bright and intelligent that afternoon, and in consequence there was a look of satisfaction on the teacher's face.

"Now, James," she asked, "do you really understand the meaning of 'extinct'?"

"Yes'm," replied James.

"Then name one bird that is now extinct."

James hesitated a moment, then: "Chipper!" he exclaimed.

"Chipper?" inquired the teacher. "And what kind of bird is that?"

"My pet pigeon," came the reply. "The cat caught him this morning!"

—London Answers.

### Mutton Birds.

During six weeks every autumn the 400 inhabitants of the Australian Furneaux islands make enough money to support themselves in idleness the rest of the year. They do this by catching the very fat young "mutton birds," which are hatched there in such numbers that the flocks when they migrate extend for miles. They furnish food and oil, which is used for lubricating purposes and also as a substitute for cod liver oil.

### He Would Reduce It.

The father of a colored girl, testifying in the juvenile court as to the age of his daughter, said that he was sure he knew how old she was because the date of her birth had been written in the family Bible.

"Are you willing to produce the Bible in court?" asked the attorney for the defendant.

"Yes, sir. I ain't ashamed to reduce anything in my house in this court."—Indianapolis News.

### A Strong Hint.

They had met for the first time since their school days and were telling each other of their professional careers.

"And how did you come to leave the stage?" asked one.

"I had a hint that I was not suited for it."

"I see. The little birds told you, eh?"

"Well, no; not exactly. But they might have been birds had they been allowed to hatch."

### Clothes and the Law.

Queen Elizabeth made many laws respecting the costumes of her subjects, according to historians. She commanded the lower classes to wear a cap of a certain shade on Sunday, also that it should be made of wool and manufactured in Britain. It was Queen Elizabeth who spoke of those engaged in the hating business as gentleman hatters.



The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the heirs of John C. Dunnagan, deceased, whose names are unknown, the heirs of G. W. Parks, deceased, whose names are unknown, to be and appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Houston County, to be held at the courthouse thereof in the city of Crockett, on the second Monday in October, A. D. 1914, being the 12th day of October, A. D. 1914, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 16th day of May, A. D. 1914, in a cause numbered 5508, wherein D. McKalvia is plaintiff and the unknown heirs of John C. Dunnagan, deceased, and the unknown heirs of G. W. Parks, deceased, are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows:

That plaintiff is the owner in fee simple and is seized and possessed of the following tract or parcel of land, to-wit: One hundred and sixty acres of land, situated in Houston County, Texas, about 5 1/4 miles north from Crockett, by virtue of Land Scrip No. 74, issued by the Commissioner of the General Land Office on the 2nd day of March, 1854, being the John C. Dunnagan survey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning 250 varas from the S W corner of J. Box's league a stake whence a black jack 5 in. dia. brs N 53 W 4 varas, another bears S 3 W 55 vrs. Thence west 950 varas corner in prairie from which a hickory 13 in. dia. brs S 24 1/2 W 18 7-10 vrs. Thence north 950 varas corner from which a black jack 6 in. dia. brs S 11 E 9 varas another black jack brs S 10 W 8 varas. Thence east 950 varas corner on Box's W line from which a hickory 8 in. dia. brs S 50 W 1/2 varas a black jack brs N 86 W 12 varas.

Thence south with Box's line passing his corner at 700 varas 950 varas to the place of beginning, bearings marked D.

Plaintiff claims title to said land under and through certain conveyances which are fully set forth and described in plaintiff's petition.

Plaintiff further represents that he and those under and through whom he claims title have had peaceable and adverse possession of the above described tract of land, cultivating, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes thereon under deeds fully registered for a period of more than five years next before the commencement of this suit and this he is ready to verify, and he expressly claims title to said land under the statute of limitations of five years.

Plaintiff further alleges that he and those under whom he claims title, claiming to have a good and perfect title thereto, have had and held peaceable, adverse possession of the above described premises, cultivating, using and enjoying the same for a period of more than ten years next before the commencement of this suit and this he is ready to verify, and he expressly claims title to said land under the statute of limitations of ten years.

The fact that there is no deed from John C. Dunnagan or his heirs or legal representatives to W. J. Weyland or any one else and the fact that there is no deed from G. W. Parks to said land and the further fact that the defendants are setting up and asserting some kind of title to said land creates and causes a cloud on plaintiff's title thereto which he desires to have removed.

Wherefore plaintiff sues and prays that on hearing he have judgment removing all clouds from his title to said land and that he

be quieted in his title and possession.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in a newspaper published in your county; but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, 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, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court in the city of Crockett, this the 16th day of May, A. D. 1914. John D. Morgan, Clerk, District Court, Houston County, Texas. (Seal) 8t.

If Kidneys and Bladder Bother Then Foley Kidney Pills.

Overworked kidneys will break down if not helped. When they can no longer protect the blood and the body from the poisons that come to them, then look out for Bright's disease, serious kidney trouble and bladder annoyances. Foley Kidney Pills are your best protection, your best medicine for weak, sore, overworked kidney and bladder weaknesses.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago?

The

I. & G. N.

"The Only Best Way"

OFFERS THROUGH DAILY PULLMAN STANDARD ELECTRIC-LIGHTED FAN-COOLED SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

Round Trip Summer Tourist Tickets on Sale Daily.

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

G. H. HENDERSON, Ticket Agent, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Please Mention This Paper When Answering Advertisements

How Do You Spend Your Money?

WHEN you want anything for your

home or for your personal use, or some improvements or repairs made to your property, or your property insured, your eyes treated, your teeth filled, your automobile polished, your horse shod or your windows screened do you wander into the first office or store you come to that carries a sign alleging the proprietor's business or

Do You Wisely Find the Man

with whom you have become acquainted by reading his announcements in the Courier and who has thereby inspired your confidence?

QUESTION---Are You a Wise Buyer or a Blind Spender?

Let the Courier Advertising Columns Guide You to Crockett's Enterprising and Progressive Citizens.



# The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

## PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line.

Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The 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

We haven't heard anything more about that clean-up campaign. The newspapers can't do it all.

What has become of the Houston County Fair? The date has been set, but nothing else done, that we have heard of.

The Mexican situation shows little change. The United States still holds Vera Cruz, Huerta Mexico City, Zapata the territory south of the city and Carranza and Villa all of the northern territory. The daily press contains sensational reports one day and corrections the next.

They are turning from Ferguson to Chilton and Ball. Some of those who do not want Ferguson do not want Ball, and they say they are going to scratch both names and write in the name of Horace Chilton. Ferguson's defeat is evident on every hand and the longer the campaign lasts the worse his defeat will be.

A month ago Ferguson had some chance of election. His scheme to catch the vote of the renters struck

a popular chord, but the renters have "caught on" and they are not going to be deceived. The longer the campaign lasts, the worse will be the defeat of Jim Ferguson. "You may fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

Ball says that prohibition legislation hinges on the vote and wish of the people. Ferguson says that if he is elected, there will be no liquor legislation, whether pro or anti. Then vote for Ball and against submission and settle the prohibition question. Submission means another statewide prohibition election next year.

Agricultural experts contend that plowing must be kept up during drouths like the present one. They say that plowing keeps the ground mellow and brings the moisture toward the surface where it is held by the loose soil. They say that if a crust is permitted to form on the top of the soil, the moisture escapes through the many needle holes in the crust. The idea is to keep the moisture as near the surface as possible without letting it evaporate. This can be done only by a continuous stirring of the soil.

Jim Ferguson, banker, lawyer, town-farmer, politician, general skinner and candidate for governor, wants to regulate the amount of rent a renter shall pay, but he doesn't say anything about what a renter shall get for what he does pay. If the landlords are to have their rents fixed by law, the same law should go further and provide that the landlord shall make a certain amount of improvements before his lands may be rented. But "Banker Jim" doesn't stand for that. He is a landlord and his viewpoint is not that of the renter.

The Ferguson crowd see that their man is beaten. Some of them are advising that both Ball and Ferguson be scratched from the ticket and Horace Chilton's name written in. They wanted Chilton in the beginning, but they had Ferguson forced on them. Now they are advising that Chilton be voted for anyway. They do not want Ferguson, and they do not want to vote for Ball after having made the fight on him that they have. Chilton is a good, clean man and would have made Ball a good, clean race. We are sorry that we cannot say as much for Ferguson.

"Banker Jim" poses as the friend of the farmer. If half the stories they tell on him in Bell county are true, he is the friend of Jim Ferguson only. As the head of the Belton Trust and Loan Company his practice was to loan farmers \$100 for six months and deduct \$10 for interest. The farmer got \$90. He then required the farmer to sign a contract that the farmer would deliver to him ten bales of cotton for marketing, for which the farmer agreed to pay him \$1 a bale whether or not the cotton was delivered. That reduced the loan to \$80 and the interest figured at 20 per cent. The loan ran for only six months. For twelve months the interest would figure at 40 per cent, leaving the farmer only \$60 out of the hundred that he needed. The Courier has been slow to publish these things, but dozens of Jim Ferguson's neighbors have come forward, through the press and on the stump, and testified that they are true. Ferguson's defeat in Bell county is overwhelming.

Dabney White of Tyler, an erstwhile Ferguson supporter, is out in a long letter to the daily press advocating the election of Horace Chilton for governor. When Fer-

guson spoke at Tyler Mr. White occupied a prominent position on the speaker's stand. He does not say anything about when his change of heart took place, but he intimates that he is now without a candidate to vote for in the governor's race. Being a strong Ferguson man in the beginning, he does not want to flop over to Ball. He does not now want to vote for Ferguson, judging from the tone of his letter. He says that he has traveled a good deal lately and that he has found thousands upon thousands of people in the same condition. To all of these he has a proposition. His proposition is that they mark out from the ballot both the names of Ball and Ferguson and write in the name of Horace Chilton. He says there is so much dissatisfaction in regard to both candidates that there is a chance to thus elect Chilton. He estimates that 50,000 or 75,000 democrats will not vote for either Ball or Ferguson. This, coming from a former Ferguson supporter, means that the Ferguson people are turning from their candidate and that their only hope for the defeat of Ball is to rally and turn their support to a stronger man.

What the farmer needs so much is not rent regulation, but cheaper money. No farmer can prosper and pay 10 per cent interest on borrowed money. The returns from the farm do not justify it. In European countries a system of rural credits—farm land credits—has been established whereby the farmer can borrow money, we are told, at 4 per cent. In the older sections of our own country they can borrow it at 6 per cent. In Texas 10 per cent and often more is paid by the farmers. The homestead law should be amended so as to permit a farmer to borrow money, as Ball proposes, from the state school fund at a rate approximating 6 per cent. Except for the homestead restrictions there is no better security than land, but the small landowner often has trouble in borrowing money at all. The Courier does not advocate the abolishment of the homestead law, but the law should be amended so as to permit a farmer and his wife to borrow money on their land at a stipulated per cent for improving, equipping and running the farm. Ball does not propose changing the homestead law, but he proposes working out a system of land credit whereby the farmer can borrow money from the state school fund. The loan would have to be secured by mortgage and the Courier suggests an amendment to the homestead law.

The Ferguson crowd is in sore straits. To say that they are hard-pressed is putting it mild. They have searched Tom Ball's political record from the time he was a school trustee in Walker county until he left congress and they have found nothing against him. They had a right to do that, but they haven't stopped at that. They have entered the sacred chambers of his private, social and business life in Houston. They have found that he is a member of a business club and of a social club—mind you, only a member. He is not an officer or director, and the clubs have no stockholders. He has nothing to do with the management of either club, and whenever he fails to pay his dues his name will be dropped from the clubs' membership lists. These clubs are permitted by law to serve liquor, but he cannot any more stop that than he can stop the sale of liquors in Houston. The Ferguson crowd, rising to the top to sink its last time, is grasping at straws. Failing to arouse any enthusiasm about his club membership, they are now

# The Exact Dose



is all you have to give of the prescription compounded here. The doctor will not have to tell you to increase the quantity in order to produce the desired result. For our drugs are pure, fresh and full of strength.

They act just as they should. Bring your prescriptions here for the best drug service.

Don't forget that drinks from our fount are good and our store is cool.

## King's Drug Store

saying that he is a stockholder in a wholesale drug company of Houston that ships alcohol to the drugstores in the smaller towns. He does own some stock in a wholesale drug company, but he has nothing to do with its management. Like the clubs, the wholesale drug company has its officers and directors and they direct the business. The retail drugstores have to have alcohol and if they can't get it from Houston they will get it somewhere else.

### Levelady.

Mrs. J. V. Durrenberger and two little daughters of Houston are guests of Mrs. Allbright.

Mrs. J. W. Hamilton and children of Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gantt of Dallas are guests of Mrs. D. M. Gantt.

Mrs. Oliver Wells and children of Rosebud, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. F. Rayburn and Mrs. C. H. Barbee, left last week accompanied by Miss Robbie Barbee to visit other relatives in Texas City before returning to her home.

Mrs. Clute Rayburn and little Miss Frances of Manning are guests of Mrs. C. R. Rich.

Miss Grace Rich of Houston has been visiting Miss Hazel Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Tanner, teachers in the Houston County Normal at Crockett, were guests of friends for the week-end.

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

Mr. Dabney White of Tyler played the Ferguson string until he saw what was coming, and now he proceeds to argue that the people do not want either Ball or Ferguson. Dabney should take something for it.—Houston Post.

### Friendly Advice.

A very matter of fact Scotchwoman called to see a neighbor, an elderly woman, who had been ailing for some time.

"And how do you find yourself today, Janet?" was the greeting.

"Ah, Martha, I'm very bad. This cold, damp weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before very long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! You've been saying that any time these last twenty years. I've no patience with you. I'll tell you what it is. You want firmness of mind. Fix a day for your dying—and stick to it."

### "Spoken English Very Good."

From an advertisement of a Danish hotel: "The hotels charmingly situated, surrounded of a nice garden the good cuisine, the kindly accommodation with moderate charge and good conveyances, with easy occasion for salmon and trout fishing, the ascending of the surrounding mountains has done this place well known and praised of all travelers. N. B.—The landlord is spoken English very good."

### An Appeal For Mercy.

"Judge," said the prisoner, "I suppose you're going to soak me."

"You are a habitual offender," replied the judge; "were caught with the stolen goods, and the court will have to do its painful duty."

"I don't want to seem unreasonable," replied the prisoner. "I don't mind a long sentence. I'm used to it. But say, judge, cut out the lecture that usually goes with it, won't you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Goodness Noses!

When the clerk informed the customer that the handkerchiefs were \$7.50 each the latter remarked:

"No, sirree! That's too much money to blow in!"—Judge.

## Watch Your New Home Grow



day by day. And if it is being built with our lumber watch it with the confidence that it is being built right and for many years of good service and pleasant occupancy. You, of course, want a good house when you build. You can obtain it only by using the best lumber, such as we sell exclusively.

## Crockett Lumber Co.

"The Planing Mill"



# The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store

Sells everything in drugs and jewelry, also paints, wall paper, Eastman kodaks and Ansco cameras. Of course we deliver. Phone 24

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store

Everything in Drugs and Jewelry

## Local News.

Mrs. W. A. Norris is visiting friends in Groveton.

Miss Winnie Ellis of Lufkin is visiting relatives in this city.

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

Residence for rent—conveniently located. Apply to J. D. Friend. tf.

Mrs. J. M. Crook and children of Durant, Okla., are visiting relatives here.

A party of Lovelady people came up Monday to see the baseball game.

Ernest Lemay of Austin is spending the week with his parents in this city.

Mrs. Berta Wooters has returned from visiting in Stephenville and Houston.

Mrs. R. E. McConnell and Miss Maude McConnell have returned from Galveston.

Misses Grace and Bee Denny visited friends in Groveton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Johnson Arledge and children are visiting a sister of Mrs. Arledge at Vernon.

Mrs. W. J. Wood and children of Groveton were guests of Mrs. D. C. Kennedy last week.

Mrs. P. R. Denman and little daughter of Houston are visiting relatives in this city.

Ring 250, Woodward's wood yard, and get any kind of wood you want—any length, any size. tf.

Tim Newton and little son of Lovelady visited their mother, Mrs. Kate Newton, Sunday.

Mrs. Willis Higginbotham of Stephenville is visiting her mother and family in this city.

Mrs. Alice Beall and Mrs. O. Wells of Rosebud, Falls county, are visiting Mrs. E. T. Ozier.

Weeks Hamlin has returned from Cumberland Gap, Tenn., where he has been attending school.

Misses Evy Cowart of Lufkin and Lilly Monk of Kennard are visiting in the home of J. E. Monk.

Crockett took a game of baseball from Huntsville Monday afternoon by a score of 10 against 0.

Mrs. G. W. Mobley and Miss Maybelle Hill of Grapeland were guests of Mrs. L. Meriwether last week.

Dr. W. B. Collins and Cecil Allen of Lovelady and T. P. Barnhill of Kennard were here Tuesday.

A son of J. T. Saulsbury sustained a broken arm in attempting to crank an automobile last week.

Misses Minnie Pearl and Opal Johnson are spending the week with Miss Leona Graybill at Spring.

J. E. Towery has bought the Parsley garage, Parsley & Nichols retaining the machine shop adjoining.

J. D. Woodward has opened up his wood yard and is able to take care of your winter order. Phone 250. tf.

Miss Sue Denny has returned from visiting friends at Summit, Miss., New Orleans, Beaumont and Orange.

Mrs. W. V. McConnell, who recently fell from a staircase and dislocated a shoulder, is fast recovering.

Lipscomb LeGory is now in Chicago and writes friends that he expects to visit Detroit before returning home.

Mrs. I. S. Roberts and son, Ingham, of Houston are visiting Mrs. J. R. Foster and Mrs. J. D. Woodson.

J. L. Dickson has secured a position in the Marshall city schools and will go there to teach during the next session.

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

**For Sale.**  
Wardrobe with mirror front, cost \$25; Davenport, cost \$35; together with sheets, pillow and cases, wool blankets, comforts, etc., necessary for sleeping. Will sell cheap. Apply at the Courier office. tf.

**Absolute Accuracy**  
is necessary if your glasses are to be entirely satisfactory. The lenses, the frames and the adjustment are all perfect if I make your glasses.  
Office at the Harris Hotel until Saturday, July 25.

**Dr. A. H. ROSENTHAL**  
OPTICIAN

I. W. Sweet has gone to Chicago to receive treatment under a specialist. He will visit his old home at Kilbourne, Wis., before returning.

H. E. Hager of Kennard Route 2 and F. P. Hudson and L. A. Berry of Kennard are among the Courier's friends remembering us since last issue.

John Norton of Creek Route 1 and L. J. Knox of Lovelady Route 2 were among recent callers at the Courier office. They both reported that corn was suffering from lack of rain.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Monday and Miss Verne Monday and their chauffeur, Byron Cannon, passed through Crockett early Tuesday morning, beginning their trip by automobile to Colorado.

The candidates went to Daly Tuesday, to Porter Springs Wednesday, to Creek Thursday and will go to Lovelady Friday. They are having dinner on the ground and speaking all day at each place.

Miss Alline Foster entertained with a picnic party Monday evening at Foster's lake, two miles north of town. Taking advantage of the moonlight, the party drove out in the early evening, taking a picnic lunch with them. The lunch was spread at the lake house. The rest of the evening was spent in rowing and other pastime pleasures. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. J. R. Foster and Mrs. E. C. Arledge.

**Meeting of Candidates.**  
At a meeting of Houston county candidates, held at the court house in Crockett, Saturday, June 13, the following places and dates were set for speaking.

Lovelady, Friday, July 10.  
Crockett, Tuesday, July 14.  
Grapeland, Wednesday, July 15.  
Percilla, Thursday, July 16.  
Augusta, Friday, July 17.  
Weches, Saturday, July 18.  
Latexo, Tuesday, July 21.  
Belott, Wednesday, July 22.  
Ratcliff, Thursday, July 23.  
Arbor, Friday, July 24.

**Big Picnic at Kennard.**  
The Courier editor attended the picnic at Kennard Saturday. The crowd was estimated at from 2500 to 3000, made up of people from all over the eastern part of Houston county. It was candidates' day, and the candidates all had a message for the voters and delivered it. The fact that Saturday was the fourth of July helped to swell the crowd. An immense dinner was spread at 1 o'clock, long rows of tables being provided for the occasion. It was an old-fashioned fourth of July dinner and enjoyed as only such dinners can be enjoyed. The day passed off very pleasantly for all present.

**Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble.**  
When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

**A Perfect Cathartic.**  
There is sure and wholesome action in every dose of Foley Cathartic Tablets. They cleanse with never a gripe or pain. Chronic cases of constipation find them invaluable. Stout people are relieved of that bloated, congested feeling, so uncomfortable especially in hot weather. They keep your liver busy.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. 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

### Drink Lemon Highballs.

W. H. Kuhlman, proprietor of Kuhlman's mineral well, is bottling the water from his well with the addition of lemon flavoring. This new drink is called "Lemon Highball" and is so labeled. Mr. Kuhlman has left a case of it at the Courier office and we find it both a pleasant and a healthful drink. The water contains many medicinal properties and is claimed to be a specific for malaria. No doubt the Creator, finding that there would be malaria here, caused this water to appear in the ground as a certain remedy. It has been drunk and recommended by our people for many years. Mr. Kuhlman conceived the idea of adding lemon flavor to it and bottling it, the lemon flavor making it more palatable. Have him deliver a case of it, bottled, to you.—Adv.

### Morning Party.

A lovely morning party was tendered Mrs. Ozier's guests, Mesdames Beall and Wells, Wednesday morning when Mrs. B. L. Satterwhite was charming hostess to East End Social Club.

The guests were met at the door by Mrs. Satterwhite who ushered them into the reception hall where delicious punch was served by little Netia Hatchell. The hall, library and dining room, which were used as one for the arrangement of tables for the games, were made more beautiful in its decoration of spring's most gorgeous blossoms, nasturtiums, sweet peas and roses. Hand painted score cards in lavender and yellow were passed to twenty-four guests and five most enthusiastic games of "42" were indulged in. The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Chas. May, served a delicious salad course. Mrs. Satterwhite excels in the art of entertaining and her parties are marked with congeniality and loveliness. A Guest.

## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

## ROYAL THEATRE

NOW USING THE Universal Service

COME AND SEE IT

Friday, July 10, the 2nd Series of

## The Perils of Pauline

Bledsoe & McLean

### Eases Torment of Asthma and Hay Fever.

For the discomfort and misery of asthma and hay fever use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It puts a healing, soothing coating over the swollen, tickling membranes, and eases the thick and choking sensation. Helps you to breathe easily and naturally. In the yellow package.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

### Citrolax! Citrolax! Give it to the Children.

Finest physic in the world for children. They love to take it—it tastes like lemonade. It is mild and suits their sensitive organs. It is thorough and keeps their systems cleansed, sweet and wholesome. It does the same for grown-ups, too. An ideal laxative.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet.

## To Our Distant Drug Customers

It isn't necessary for you to make a special trip to town every time you need something in the drug line. We maintain a regular mail order department for the convenience of our rural customers. Test the quality of our

### Parcels Post Service

by sending us a trial order. You will be pleased with the carefulness and promptness with which your goods are packed and sent. We guarantee all goods sent by mail.

"Get the Parcels Post Habit"

## Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

Phone 47 or 140—The Prompt Service Store



# Big Auction Sale of Town Lots

We will sell at public auction, the beautiful addition to the city of Crockett, known as the MILLER HEIGHTS ADDITION,

**NO LOTS  
SOLD TO  
NEGROES**

## Thursday, July 30

**NO LOTS  
SOLD TO  
NEGROES**

**10 O'Clock A. M.**

These lots are close in, high, well drained and the cheapest lots ever sold in Crockett. A good investment, as they will increase in value. We will give a free ticket to each one who attends this sale for

## A BAG OF GOLD

TERMS: \$10.00 down, balance easy payments to suit purchaser. Six per cent discount for cash.

**J. R. SHERIDAN, Owners' Agent**

COL. J. W. COFFEE, Shreveport, La., Auctioneer

W. T. CUTLER, Clerk

### Professional Cards

**W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
CROCKETT, TEXAS  
Office With Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

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

**E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.**  
**STOKES & WOOTTERS**  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS  
CROCKETT, TEXAS  
Office With Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

**E. WINFREE** Real Estate and Insurance  
**J. E. WINFREE** Lawyer Will Practice in All the Courts  
**E. & J. E. WINFREE**  
INSURANCE AND LAW  
Office Over Swan Furniture Co.

**J. W. MADDEN S. A. DENNY**  
**MADDEN & DENNY**  
LAWYERS  
Practice in all the State and Federal Courts  
Complete Abstract of Land Titles of Houston Coun-  
ty. Offices in First National Bank Building  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

**J. L. LIPSCOMB**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in First National Bank Bldg.  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

#### Causes of Stomach Troubles.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

### PAY WHEN THEY GET JOBS.

A London Restaurant That Welcomes and Feeds Idle Actors.

One of the most remarkable restaurants in London—that city of surprises—is described by a writer in the London News. It is in one of the narrow streets leading from Covent Garden to St. Martin's lane. It is a small and obscure place, but when it is noticed of inviting appearance. The windows are curtained and only a brief notice announces that food is to be obtained within.

"Theater land," says the writer of the article, "is all about it, and seemed to know it. There could be no doubt about the profession of its clients, who evidently regarded it as a retreat. They were on terms of easy friendship with the two presiding ladies. One gentleman who had lunched, and who had a face like doom, perhaps partly (by the look of his clothes) because he was hard up, and partly because tragedy may have been his job, passed the landladies without paying with a bow that would have done justice to an ambassador, and went out. 'Poor old Bill,' said a fashionable young lady who sat near. 'It's time his hard luck had finished.'"

A question concerning the distinguished looking but shabby Hamlet, who had just gone out revealed a "most heartrending fact" to the visitor. The two proprietors of the restaurant some years since were actresses. They were in George Edwardes' first company. Now they entertain any one with good food, but if it happens that one is a "professional" and cannot pay for one's meal because disengaged, "why, then you merely bow and go out. The good ladies will understand."

"Nor," says the writer of the article, "is it a question of chalking it up. Actors and sailors—who are the only folk nowadays among whom it is recognized that if you cannot pay that is no reason why you should not eat—register no back debts of that sort in their account books. But they remember. And so it happens that when an actor's luck turns he does not desert

the little restaurant. He comes to lunch again and leaves as much as would cover a dinner for two at the best hotel."

#### He Was Not Superstitious.

A captain of an ocean liner tells the following story: Coming from the old country was a very nervous old lady who complained that she was sure there was a rat in her stateroom.

"Keep it there, madam," said the captain.

"But do you like rats?" asked she.

"I've got a nest in my cabin," retorted the brusque seaman, "and I never disturb them. When they leave the ship I do."

"Why, you must be superstitious," urged the dame.

"No, ma'am," wound up the captain, "I'm not, but the rats are."

#### An Ancient Jest.

A Gentleman having lent a Guinea, for two or three days, to a Person whose Promises he had not much Faith in, was very much surpris'd to find he very punctually kept his Word with him; the same Gentleman being sometime after desirous of borrowing the like Sum, No, said the other, you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shan't do it a second Time.—Joe Miller's Jest Book. 1739.

#### Hindoo Fakirs.

Among the fakirs in Hindustan a peculiar custom is that of holding the hand tightly clenched and in one position so long that at last the nails grow through the palm, emerging at the back of the hand and growing thence almost to the wrist. When the wasted muscles refuse to support the arm any longer it is bound in position with cords.

#### A True Heroine.

"What is your idea of a heroine, John?" asked the wife of his bosom as she looked up from the novel she was reading.

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