

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 30, 1915.

VOLUME XXVI—NO. 36.

Charles Darwin and Darwinism.

Dear Courier:

Your readers are familiar with the name of Darwin as a leader of the modern form of the theory of evolution,—that is, the idea that man was not created a mature man as we suppose the Bible teaches Adam was created,—but that he originated in a very low order of being and through long ages gradually improved until he became an ape, and then after a further long period of improvement became a man. Lady Hope of England has given a statement to a Baptist paper of a visit she made to Darwin, in his home, when he had been sick a long time. She found him holding the Bible. He told her he had been reading the epistle of Hebrew, and pronounced it to be a grand portion of the Bible. She hinted at his view of evolution as being in conflict with the teaching of the Bible in Genesis, and says that with sadness he admitted that he was young, and his views not mature, when he put forth his theory of evolution, and that to his surprise his theory had spread like wild fire and that many had made a religion of it. Mr. Darwin proposed to Lady Hope that she would gather a small company of tenants in one of the houses on his place, and read and talk to them. When she asked what she should talk about, he replied, "about Jesus Christ and his salvation." He also desired her to sing several of the Gospel songs with that little assembly, and said his window would be open so that he could hear and join in with the songs. The impression was made on the mind of Lady Hope that Darwin was sorry that he had taught the theory of evolution, and that he very highly appreciated and studied the Bible.

As to evolution, a late very competent writer speaks of the German Haeckel as making very extravagant claims as to the origin of man, and as to being quoted by many as an authority. But he shows that the criticism of Haeckel by scientists of world-wide fame have been absolutely crushing." He spoke of a celebrated Russian professor of physics who "fairly overwhelms Haeckel in his criticism, and denies him even the most elementary scientific knowledge." Among the scientists who sided with this Russian scholar are named such men as Bastian, Agassiz, Ludwig, Dr. Bois-Reymond, Vircherd and many others. "Haeckel is denounced as a worthless scientist, and a poor excuse for a philosopher." Haeckel is quoted as asserting that the youngest and most perfect slave of the Primates is man, when developed from a series of anthropoid apes." He tells his readers that this

descent is "a historical fact," "a full proved hypothesis." For his proof he relies upon certain skeletons of apes that had been found. This late writer ridicules his claims by alluding to one of these discoveries of a so-called skeleton as amounting only to "a lower jaw and some of the upper teeth." In another instance what was called a wonderful skeleton amounted to "two lower jaws and one thigh bone." And a third so-called skeleton consisted of "one jaw bone and one tooth." To show how some scientists can stretch their imagination to supply the missing facts he finds out that a discovery of a relic was found in Java, which was "a tooth and a skull" which "were presumed to be relics of a man - ape." Such so-called discoveries are said to "figure in our scientific class books as proving the evolutionary descent of man from the ape."

To the above quotations I may add that I have seen it stated upon the highest authority that while Darwin's theory of evolution was very popular for a while now it is entirely discredited and not even allowed as a working hypothesis. Some of our best school text books speak very positively as if the Darwinian theory had been proven and ignore the fact that some of the highest scientific authorities of our day will not accept this theory and that even the friends of Darwinism admit the theory has never been proven and that it has only been held as an hypothesis. Our teachers and students do well to keep their eyes open when studying on this subject. S. F. Tenney.

Many Complaints Heard.

This summer many persons are complaining of headaches, lame backs, rheumatism, biliousness and of being "always tired." Aches, pains and ills caused by kidneys not doing their work yield quickly to Foley Kidney Pills. They help elimination, give sound sleep and make you feel better. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Advertising Epigrams.

Good printing is never expensive; it's the cheap, ineffective kind that costs.

We have made advertising pay us, and therefore know we can make advertising pay our customers.

Highest aim is quality. It Relieves, Purifies and Strengthens. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when your blood is out of order and your system needs strengthening. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when you are troubled with Malaria and are having Chills and Fever. Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria, Purifies the Blood and restores Vitality to the weakened body. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it. For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Mothers' Club Meeting.

Wednesday, September 22, the Mothers' Club, which was organized two years ago, held a called meeting in the public school building with the motive to reorganize, and did so by electing officers and planning work for the ensuing year. Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb was elected president, Mrs. C. L. Edmiston vice president, Mrs. G. Q. King secretary and treasurer and Mrs. Robert Wootters corresponding secretary and press reporter. We urge each and every lady who feels an interest in the welfare of the town and public school improvement to come out and join; in fact, the club will endeavor to do general improvement work in any way that one may suggest, as we all agree there is plenty of room. Mrs. J. S. Wootters, Mrs. G. Q. King and Mrs. C. L. Edmiston were appointed a committee to take the town in sections and give special invitation to those who have not joined the club before. In case the committee should accidentally overlook any one who would join, please do not hesitate to come on anyway at the next meeting. This club is for the ladies of the entire town and those living near enough to come. Do not let the name "Mothers' Club" bar any one from joining this band of enthusiastic workers in the betterment of our surroundings. The meetings are held every other Wednesday at 4 o'clock in the public school building strictly for business. The next meeting will be October 6 from 4 to 5 o'clock promptly. Reporter.

Bankrupt Notice.

In the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Texas: In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Weldon Lumber Company, Bankrupt. No. 1917.

To the creditors of Weldon Lumber Company, bankrupt, being Gordon Ben Foscue, in the county of Houston, at Weldon, Texas, and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1915, the said Weldon Lumber Company was duly adjudged and declared bankrupt, and that the first meeting of creditors in said bankruptcy will be held in my office in Tyler, Texas, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1915, at two o'clock in the afternoon, when and where said creditors may attend, prove their claims, examine the bankrupt, elect a trustee and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

It. J. W. Fitzgerald, Referee in Bankruptcy. Tyler, Texas, September 27, 1915.

G. W. Whitley Dead.

Mr. G. W. Whitley, a pioneer East Texan, died Friday near Elkhart. His death occurred September 17. He was going to his home from Elkhart in the afternoon in his wagon, accompanied by a negro tenant, and fell dead suddenly. He was buried at the family burial ground, twelve miles northwest from Grapeland, on Saturday following, a large concourse of friends and neighbors attending the funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. Walter Neal.

Until twelve or fifteen years ago Mr. Whitley and family lived at the old home near the place of his burial, when they moved to Elkhart,

where they have since lived. He was a member of one of the oldest families in this section of the state, and was one of those old-time, ruggedly honest characters for which this section has been so much noted. He was in his seventy-eighth year.

Mr. Whitley was a farmer and a very successful one and always progressive in his methods. He served through the civil war and was a gallant soldier. He was married three times, having no children by his first wife, three by the second and two by the third, the latter of whom was Miss Mollie Whitley and who survives him. His children are all living, besides several grandchildren.

Pea Market Wanted.

J. P. O'Keefe of Lovelady has sold his crop of black-eye peas at a better price than any one else we have heard of. Mr. O'Keefe sold his peas to a Sherman firm at \$2.50 a bushel. The peas were handled through the firm of J. O. Monday & Son at Lovelady.

What is needed in Crockett and Lovelady is a plant for treating peas so that they may be carried over until next spring. In the fall peas usually bring \$1.50 a bushel, but if they are scientifically treated so that the weevils may be kept out of them and carried over until the following spring, they usually bring \$3.00.

Grapeland has adopted a plan of treating peas so that the weevil is kept out, but peas are handled more extensively at Athens, under a different plan we are told, and Crockett and Lovelady would do well to investigate the methods adopted at both places.

The people of Houston county want a market for their peas.

The Courier's Way.

The successful business of this age is not built on a greed basis and the real business men are creators, not cheats; they are seeking permanent customers, not victims; our entire business is being conducted with the intention of making every patron in this part of the country our permanent customer. We are endeavoring to handle our business so satisfactorily that you cannot afford to go elsewhere. We will leave it to you if this is a fair way to hold your business.

Biliousness and Constipation.

It is certainly surprising that any woman will endure the miserable feelings caused by biliousness and constipation, when relief is so easily had and at so little expense. Mrs. Chas. Peck, Gates, N. Y., writes: "About a year ago I used two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and they cured me of biliousness and constipation." Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Marriage Follows Motoring.

It was little known that when the Houston to Palestine highway party was in Crockett during the early summer a romantic love affair, successfully culminating in a happy union, was in the making. Subsequent events prove, however, that such was the case. Since that event, when it was stated by a member of the party that good roads promote matrimony, Mr. F. P. Chandler, who was a member of the party, has been a frequent visitor to Crockett. As was his custom every few weeks, he came to Crockett last Saturday night from his home in Houston. On Sunday afternoon, in company with the object of his visits, Miss Ruth Berry, he went for an automobile drive. The automobile did not stop until it reached Palestine, where an Episcopal minister was found and a marriage ceremony performed, uniting in wedlock Miss Ruth Berry and Mr. F. P. Chandler. Mr. and Mrs. Chandler went to Houston on the southbound night train to make their home and happy greetings were showered on them as they passed through Crockett. Mr. Chandler is president of the Progressive League and otherwise prominent in Houston. His bride, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Berry, is numbered among Crockett's prettiest girls.

To the Public.

"I feel that I owe the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy a word of gratitude," writes Mrs. T. N. Witherall, Gowanda, N. Y. "When I began taking this medicine I was in great pain and feeling terribly sick, due to an attack of summer complaint. After taking a dose of it I had not long to wait for relief as it benefitted me almost immediately." Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

On October 8, 1914,

The Cranford Drug Company, of Alba, Texas, phoned to The Eucaline Medicine Company at Dallas, the following:

"Express us One Dozen Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla, and ship us by freight Five Dozen more." Alba people have been using Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla for ten years. They know that it stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria and prifies the blood when it is disordered from Malaria Poison. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it. For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Newspaper Man Recommends It.

R. R. Wentworth of the St. James (Mo.) News writes: "A severe cold settled in my lungs. I feared pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar straightened me up immediately. I recommend this genuine cough and lung medicine." Right now thousands of hay fever and asthma sufferers are thankful for this wonderful healing and soothing remedy. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

OUR FALL FLOWER BULBS ARE EXPECTED TO ARRIVE SHORTLY

Place Your Orders Now—Avoid Delays

Some of Our Specialties

Hyacinths, Single and Double Dutch, also Roman White Hyacinths, Narcissus or Daffodils, Paper White Narcissus, Tulips, Easter Lilies, and others.

The McLean Drug Company
The Rexall Store

W. C. HOGG RAYMOND DICKSON MIKE HOGG

Hogg, Dickson & Hogg

WE have every facility for handling Consignments to your advantage, whether to sell on arrival or to hold as long as you like. Advances at Six Per Cent.

Cotton Factors - Houston

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 bills.

In case of errors or omissions in legal or other advertisements, the publishers do not hold themselves liable for damage further than the amount received by them for such advertisement.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Courier will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WANTS EXHIBIT.

The Crockett Commercial Club is soliciting donations of samples of all the farm products, canned fruit and vegetables and other materials grown or produced in Houston county, to be used in making up an exhibit for the agricultural parade in the Houston No-tsu-oh carnival on November 6 to 14. A float in the agricultural parade and space in the exhibit hall have been reserved for Houston county, and the commercial club desires to send down an exhibit that will be a credit to the county and adequately representative of the resources of the whole county.

After the close of the carnival part of our exhibit will be placed in the city hall at Houston as a permanent exhibit, to be known as Houston county's exhibit and to be an advertisement of the resources of our county for several years to come.

This is a great opportunity to place before the world an advertisement of the wonderful opportunities for homeseekers to be found in our county, and if we do our best and furnish an exhibit worthy of our great section it will be the means of bringing many good people to find homes among us. Bring in your donations for this exhibit by or before October 20, so the commercial club will have time to arrange them and send them to Houston before November 6. Donations may be left with Arch Baker, secretary of the club, at the First National Bank, or with H. A. Fisher and R. H. Wootters, who will have charge of the exhibition and the work of arranging it.

"GOOD LOOKING."

How would it be for us all to stop talking "Hard Times" and bad conditions and instead look for the good in the present times; the good that is all around us? There is a lot of good in the opportunity to show our friends they can rely on us in stormy as well as in fair weather. It is good to have the feeling of reliance on each other—the sort of reliance that ties us closely together, the help-each-other kind. It is good to think these conditions are enabling us to play the game together and that we are all doing our part. There is good around us and lots of it. Let's look for it.

Speaking of good, there's a lot of good in the Courier this week. Are you contributing your part toward its support?

Franchise for Sewer System.

At a special call meeting of the city council Monday morning an ordinance was passed on third and final reading granting to J. M. Wood of Oberlin, Ohio, his heirs and assigns, the right to construct, own, maintain and operate a sewer system and disposal plant within the corporate limits of the city of Henderson, and to charge the inhabitants of said city for connections and service therewith. The franchise is for a period of fifty years, the city retaining the right and option to purchase the sewer system in ten years or at any five year period thereafter during the life of the franchise. It provides that within three months from the passage of the ordinance work will be begun on the system. The city obligates itself to enact and enforce adequate sanitary ordinances in the interest of public health under the authority granted by Article 847, or any other provisions of law, Revised Civil Statutes of Texas, requiring the abandonment of private privies, and the alternative of lateraling same into private septic tank system or connecting with the sewer system, provided such private privies are located within proper distance to receive connection, it being understood that the city of Henderson will aid in making sanitary conditions within the city the very best.

The charge for connections are not to exceed the following rates: Municipal, church and school buildings, a flat rate of \$3.00 per annum for each connection.

Private residences, each a flat rate of \$18.00 per annum for the first five years period; \$15.00 per annum for second five years period and \$12.00 per annum thereafter.

Stores and offices, water closets each, per annum, first five years, \$12.00; second five years \$10.00, thereafter \$8.00; urinals, sinks, lavatories and wash basins, each per annum, \$3.00 first five years; \$2.00 second, and \$1.50 per annum thereafter.

Hotels, boarding houses, restaurants and barber shops, water closets each per annum, \$15.00 first five years period; \$12.50 second five years period, and \$10.00 per annum thereafter; urinals, sinks, lavatories and wash basins each per annum, \$4.00 first five years; \$3.00 second; \$2.00 per annum thereafter; bath tubs each per annum, \$5.00 first five years period; \$4.00 second and \$3.00 per annum thereafter.

Railroad stations, shops, factories, gins, mills, livery stables and other buildings and connections not specially classed, special charges will be made.

Authority is given to require the payment of charges for connections quarterly in advance. No tapping fee will be charged for the right to connect with the main or laterals of said system, but all tapping shall be authorized and done under the supervision of the grantee or his authorized agent. All expense for connecting with the mains from and into buildings shall be at the cost of the customer. Proper disposal plants shall be built, extended and enlarged as the growth of the city and system require, the main lead of said system to be not less than 10 inches in size, with graduated leads and laterals, piping to be used to be standard glazed pipe and laid to proper depth.—Henderson News.

Newspaper Man Recommends It.

R. R. Wentworth of the St. James (Mo.) News writes: "A severe cold settled in my lungs. I feared pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar straightened me up immediately. I recommend this genuine cough and lung medicine." Right now thousands of hay fever and asthma sufferers are thankful for this wonderful healing and soothing remedy. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A ROBUST BREAKFAST.

When Old England Started the Day on Beer and Boar's Head.

The breakfast appetite of the English speaking race is not as stout and hearty as it once was. Time was, though of course it was long ago, when the British forbears of a large number of Americans did not dally with tea and toast, a pat of butter, a dash of marmalade and an egg. The English, German, Scotch and Irish ancestors of Americans did not think much of eggs as food, but when they ate them considered them as trifles in the nature of an entree, and would eat two or three or four eggs as a man nowadays daintily nibbles a pickled olive or a bit of celery.

Before tea and coffee entered Europe to modify the breakfast, strong ale or beer was the early morning drink to wash the cobwebs of sleep from the throat and lighten the lids of the eyes. Men and women took their morning draft of ale or beer, and it was usually a long drink instead of a short one. A quart of ale at breakfast was an ordinary amount. The virtues of a glass of cool water after getting out of bed were not then highly esteemed by so many persons as now.

If a woman, frail and delicate, chanced to feel that the copious morning draft of strong and bitter ale, home brewed of course, would be a trifle heavy for her on any particular morning, she, her husband, or her serving maid, would prepared for her a most mild and soothing drink, which was a tankard of small beer touched by the flavor of rosemary. That was about the limit as a mollicodde breakfast drink. Then, instead of toast and butter, there might be a boar's head and brawn, a baron or buttock of beef and venison pasties, with large quantities of honey, and in addition deep potatoes of wine. From memoranda which have survived since the fifteenth century it is clear that 6 o'clock was the breakfast hour in the highest class English families.

It was during the Elizabethan period that tea and coffee came into fashion in England as the breakfast rivals of strong ale, and a little later chocolate came upon the breakfast table. Eggs began to be understood, and in their natural combination with bacon or broiled ham, began to supplant boar's head, barons of beef and venison pasties.

The Butterfly's Eye Spots.

What do the eye spots on butterflies' wings mean? The naturalist, says Mr. Percy Collins, must answer frankly, "I do not know." It is thought that they have some utilitarian application, and they form one of the most intricate of all natural designs. The fact that butterflies have been captured with their eye spots pierced, as if from attack of birds, has been used as an argument in favor of the view that they may be "protective markings," imitating eyes, because birds strike at the eyes of their victims. But this suggestion is hardly regarded as satisfactory. Among butterflies the most striking examples of eye spots are found on the undersurface of the wings.

Subtle Self Praise.

Once when Molke heard himself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Marlborough, Wellington and others he remarked, "No; I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commanded a retreat," which at the same time conveyed a subtle compliment to himself.

Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought to have been the ablest plenipotentiary at the congress of Berlin. "I don't know about the ablest," he replied, with a grim smile, "but the next ablest was certainly Lord Beaconsfield."

Origin of Language.

Language is the vehicle of thought and is not necessarily vocal. It is safe to say that the sign or gesture language preceded the oral or real language and that it was a long time before the latter form of communicating ideas became anything like universal. There are still tribes that have only the gesture language, supplemented by the merest jargon of words. Beyond a doubt the race began its career dumb, just as the babe does, and acquired its vocabulary very slowly and painfully.—New York American.

COTTON

We are prepared to handle cotton to the best advantage and solicit consignments. Our commission for handling is \$1.00 per bale, which covers all charges for the first month after the cotton arrives in Houston, except freight and interest on money advanced. After the first month an additional charge of 30 cents per bale, per month, or fraction thereof, will be made to cover extra storage and insurance.

Our financial resources and storage facilities are practically unlimited, and we will make liberal advances on cotton consigned to us, whether it is to be sold on arrival, or held indefinitely, and every bale of cotton received by us will be kept under cover in a modern, fireproof warehouse from the date received until it is sold.

Interest on money advanced will be charged at the rate of 6 per cent per annum for actual time used.

Daily quotations, shipping tags, blanks and any other supplies needed will be sent free on application.

Correspondence solicited.

W. B. Chew & Co.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

When You Want to Sell

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Peanuts

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Peanut Millers and Manufacturers

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The Houston County

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Our new building, 500x60 feet, located on our own spur track, with everything new and up-to-date, enables us to serve the farmers to the very best advantage.

We are also prepared to make liberal advances on cotton stored with us where desired.

CHARGES

Weighing, Shipping, Sampling (where desired) and Storage for 30 Days

30c Per Bale

Storage, after 30 days, per month, 15c per bale.

Schools May Bar Children.

Common colds are contagious and boards of health in many cities are considering barring children with colds from school. Foley's Honey and Tar is an old and reliable family medicine and frees children from coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Parents may save trouble by giving before school opens. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

None Equal to Chamberlain's.

"I have tried most of the cough cures and find that there is none that equals Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes W. V. Harner, Montpelier, Ind. When you have a cold give this remedy a trial and see for yourself what a splendid medicine it is. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

THE FOUR PARTNERS.

They Wanted to Hear Patti Sing, and There Was Trouble.

In the year 1869 Adelina Patti visited the city of Maastricht, in Holland. The great singer was at the height of her fame, and as the management of the theater had to pay her a large sum the price of seats was put at twice the usual amount.

Four impecunious, music loving citizens of Maastricht desired to hear the great singer and, not being financially able to buy a seat apiece, put their money together and bought one seat for the opera of "Lucia." Each was to see one of the four acts, and they drew lots to see in what order they should attend.

On the evening of the performance everything went well until the fourth act. When the third act was over the man who held the seat left the opera house and, hastening to the Cafe Venetian, passed over the seat check to his successor. The latter, a hatmaker named Groonyer, immediately took his place, congratulating himself that he would have the last view of the great singer. But when the act opened imagine his disappointment at hearing the tenor sing in lugubrious tones "Lucia is dead." The hatmaker had not known that Lucia di Lammermoor dies in the third act of the opera. He was not to see the great Patti, after all.

Wrathfully he left the theater and returned to the cafe. When he saw his friends sitting there and laughing at him he lost all control of his temper and stormed about, abusing his partners violently. At last he grew so violent that he had to be ejected from the cafe and was arrested for disorderly conduct. Thereupon he brought suit against his three partners for the amount he had paid toward the ticket, and won his case.

Next, the manager of the opera house heard of the matter, and himself brought suit against each of the four men for the price of three seats. The manager was able to convince the court that the words on the ticket, "Not Exchangeable," were meant for just such cases, and the decision was given in his favor. So the admirers of Patti had to pay for three more tickets, the fines and the costs of the court proceedings, which made it an expensive theater party, especially for the choleric hatmaker, Groonyer, who had not even seen the famous singer.—Youth's Companion.

Relationship.

Two women, who had not seen each other for some time, met one day recently. They conversed on various subjects of interest and finally Mrs. Hillman asked: "Do you remember Emily Joyce? She was an orphan, you know." "Why, yes; I remember her," replied Mrs. Knowlton, "but she wasn't an orphan." "Oh, yes, she was," insisted the other, "what makes you think she wasn't?" "Why," said Mrs. Knowlton, with assurance, "she had a sister, Ida, that I knew well." "Did she?" queried Mrs. Hillman in surprise, "well, maybe she wasn't then."

The Gallery's Comment.

All went well with the melodrama until the middle of the thirteenth act, when the hero sought the center of the stage, and in a flood of pink limelight, asked, pathetically:

"How is it that this man persists in making such foul charges and yet always escapes the just penalty?"

Like lightning there came a reply in a hoarse voice from the gallery:

"Praps 'e's a pal 'o the referee's, 'Enery!" it said.—London Mail.

Anthem Titles.

A certain Edinburgh organist, who "posts up" his Sunday service lists at the church door, had recently a very practical illustration of the risks that may attend the shortening of anthem titles. The late Dr. E. J. Hopkins of the City temple wrote an anthem, "I Will Wash My Hands In Innocency."

The organist in his haste no doubt set this down as "I Will Wash—Hopkins," and was surprised when next day some wag sent him a cake of soap "to help wash Hopkins"—London Globe.

GENERAL AND DRUMMER BOY

Heroic Incident of the French Retreat From Moscow.

A general must always preserve his dignity, but he should be prepared to do almost anything, even to taking a spade in the trenches, to keep his men in good heart in critical situations. Many such crises occurred during the terrible retreat of the French from Moscow in 1812, when what we should call blizzards prevailed where the Russian arms had been unsuccessful.

A drummer boy, Maurice by name, who was on this dreadful expedition, late in life left a simple memoir of his experiences. He relates that on one bitter day on the Wilna road the men were sinking on every side, and all seemed likely to perish, when Marshal Davoust, prince of Eckmuhl, rode up and shouted to the colonel:

"Twelfth of the line! Where are your drummers?"

The colonel answered, "For twelve days now I have had no drummer left but little Maurice here."

"My young friend," said the marshal to the boy, "go to the head of the line and beat the march."

Maurice went to the head of the line. He beat the march as hard as he could. The men's heartbeats seemed to be quickened by the roll of the drum. They marched on bravely. They held an important place in the line, and the marshal rode by the side of the little drummer.

For three-quarters of an hour Maurice beat the drum. Then the sounds began to fail. His hands were stiff with cold. His face and ears were frozen. Tears ran down his cheeks and froze on his skin as they fell.

"Prince," said the boy, "I can't keep it up any longer. I am frozen. Better fall behind and die, like the other drummers. I'd rather go to sleep and die that way than suffer so cruelly."

Marshal Davoust said nothing, but got down from his horse, gave it to an orderly and took the drum from Maurice's hands. Davoust had worked his way up from a low grade and in his early service had learned to drum.

He beat the drum well enough, at any rate, to inspire the men. Even little Maurice took heart, and after wrapping his fingers in cloths was able to take the drum again and resume the march, while the soldiers struggled on through the snow against the biting wind.—St. Louis Republic.

Plancon's Criticism.

Edouard de Reszke, the distinguished basso, when he sang with the Metropolitan Opera company was about the hardest worked man in the troupe, for he had many calls upon his voice and sang at nearly every performance. Pol Plancon, the great French basso, also a member of the company, sang less than half as often and marveled at the way De Reszke stood the work. One night when both were to sing in "Romeo and Juliet" Plancon, clad in the gorgeous robes of Capulet, strode into De Reszke's dressing room and, gazing at him with disdain, exclaimed:

"You, my friend—you are not a singer; you are a horse!"—New York Tribune.

Ancient Derricks.

Probably the oldest derricks still in use are the two built at Trier, in Germany, in the year 1413, and the one built in 1554 at Andernach, also in Germany. All these three derricks are built on the same principle. In the middle of a massive A frame tower is located the swinging or main boom, 20 by 20 inches, whose iron pivot moves in a pan shaped bearing cup. On top are fastened the guy ropes and the cap, which is also movable. The derrick can be moved by crossbars fastened to the main boom. The load is chain lifted by tread wheels sixteen feet in diameter.

The Gnu in the Zoo.

They've got a gnu in the zoo. It's a new gnu. That is to say, no one ever knew it there before. When it arrived it had very little coat. Consequently it was in a state of gnudity; hence, this new ditty we are composing on the subject. But now it is no longer gnude. That new gnu knew something and grew a new coat for the cold weather. If some people knew what that new Nubian gnu knew they would keep their hair on.—London Scraps.

CROSSING THE SUN'S FACE.

Transits of the Moon, Venus and the Baby Planet Mercury.

There are only three bodies that can "transit" the sun's face—namely, the moon, which then causes an eclipse of the sun, and the planets Mercury and Venus, whose paths lie within that of the earth.

Usually Mercury and Venus pass the sun a little too high or a little too low, and so avoid making a transit. The last transit of Venus, for example, was in 1882, and there will not be another till 2004, an interval of 122 years; but in 2012 there will be another, only eight years later, as there was also another in 1874, only eight years before the last.

Mercury, on the other hand, makes about thirteen transits in a century, at intervals of from three and a half to thirteen years. Many of these, like eclipses, are visible only from parts of the globe.

Mercury is an interesting planet. It is known as the baby of the sun's family, the little brother of the earth. Against the earth's diameter of 8,000 miles is Mercury's of only 3,000, which makes it one-fourth smaller than Mars and less than half as large again as our moon. Yet when conditions are favorable Mercury is one of the brightest luminaries in the sky.

It sometimes even excels Sirius in brilliancy, brightest of the fixed stars, and among the eight planets attached to our sun, five of which may be seen in the sky, Mercury ranks third, being excelled only by Venus and Jupiter, and thus outshining both Mars and Saturn.

Mercury always keeps near the sun, as little children keep near their father, and thus he is usually lost in the sun's glory. The reason for this is that he travels the innermost of all the eight concentric paths which the planets follow round about the sun.—New York World.

Ben Franklin's Trick.

Benjamin Franklin once wrote this letter to a man to whom he was lending some money:

"I send you herewith a bill for 10 louis d'ors. I do not pretend to give such a sum; I only lend it to you. When you shall return to your country you cannot fail of getting into some kind of business that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case when you meet with another honest man in similar distress you must pay me by lending this sum to him, enjoining him to discharge the debt by a like operation when he shall be able and shall meet with another opportunity. I hope it may then go through many hands before it meets with a knave to stop its progress. This is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good with little money."

A Great Surprise.

There are lots of haps and mishaps during a play that are not down on the bills. One incident is related by a manager while playing in a small town. Ice cream was supposed to be used in one of the scenes, but not being able to get ice cream cotton was used on dishes as a substitute. The characters were sitting around the table, presumably eating ice cream and cake. In the center of the table was a candelabrum, and the candles were burning. The leading lady, while talking, got her dish of ice cream too near the candles, and, to the surprise and amusement of the audience, the ice cream caught fire and burned merrily until the curtain was lowered.

The Sickle of the Sphinx.

The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly fashioned sickle blade found by Belzoni in Karmas, near Thebes. It was imbedded in mortar under the base of the sphinx and on that account is known as "the sickle of the sphinx." It is now in the British museum and is believed to be nearly 4,000 years old.

Easily Settled.

"Life here has its drawbacks," said the visitor to the cannibal isle, "but nevertheless I notice that you are not bothered by the servant problem as we have it in the civilized world."

"We settled all that long ago," smiled the king easily. "We made it a rule that when a cook quits work she shall be cooked and served by her successor."

ANTWERP'S UNIQUE MUSEUM.

Founded by Plantin, the Famous Old Time Bookbinder.

This Antwerp museum is unique in its way. There is nothing like it in all Europe. It consists of a multitude of rooms, each of which contains objects of art and beauty.

The museum derives its name from Plantin, a famous printer and bookbinder. It was in the middle of the sixteenth century, when Antwerp was at the height of its glory, and perhaps the proudest and most commercial city in Europe, that this Frenchman established himself in the city as a producer of books of the best quality and workmanship, the most celebrated of them being the polyglot Bible of Philip II. It was in eight folio volumes, and it is said that forty workmen were employed for nearly five years in its production.

So famous did Plantin become as a bookbinder and worker in leather that he was commissioned by Philip II's secretary to make a casket to contain some jewelry which the secretary wished to send to his sovereign. Plantin made a beautiful leather box—a perfect work of art—and not caring to trust a workman with it, he set out himself, carrying the precious burden.

It was night, and as the street was very dark, Plantin got a servant to carry a lantern for him. On his way to the secretary's home he was set upon by a number of drunken revelers. The servant dropped the lantern and ran away in fear. One of the revelers struck Plantin with a sword and rendered him unconscious. When he came to his senses he managed to crawl home, and for several days lay at the point of death.

When he died in 1589 he left by his will the Antwerp establishment to his son-in-law, Jean Moretus, who had married his second daughter. The house remained a family possession until 1875, when it was purchased by the town for 1,200,000 francs, and soon afterward opened as a public museum.—Glasgow News.

Woman's Work.

After dinner the other evening Mr. and Mrs. Brown started to speak of their respective duties, and soon an argument as to whether the husband or the wife had the hardest work to perform was in full swing. First Brown warbled and then wifery sang.

"A wife," argued the good lady, "has to cook, wash dishes, clothe the kids, scrub the floors, sweep the house, make the beds, build the fires, carry up coal, nail slats on the back fence, dig"—

"Is that all?" sarcastically interrupted Mr. Brown.

"No," was the prompt rejoinder of Mrs. Brown. "In addition to those duties every wife has to keep her husband from making a fool of himself."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Our Own Point of View.

Why cannot the man see it is green? What a dolt the fellow is not to perceive it is yellow! Big headed booby not to admit it is crimson—and so we are all at each other's throats about trifles, unconscious of the fact that we are all more or less wrong ourselves and are merely estimating matters from our own particular standpoint of prejudice. And this it is which prevents this world from ever being a happy one, for we each feel impelled to force others to see things even as we see them ourselves, and, since it is impossible to do so, we ultimately get wild with the world.—Jeringham's Essays.

Spoiled His Aim.

Mike was out gunning for ducks with a friend, who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times he did not shoot it off. At last he said: "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time? The whole flock was right in front of you."

"Oi know," said Mike, "but every time Oi aimed me gun at a duck another wan came right between us."—Everybody's Magazine.

He Was a Kicker.

"Is dat a kickin' mule?" asked Erastus Pinkley.

"Does you want to buy him?" inquired Uncle Rasbury cautiously.

"No."

"Den what's de use o' comin' aroun' here axin' useless questions an' temptin' me to spoil my reputation for truth an' mendacity?"—Washington Star.

A MASTERLY RETREAT.

How Marshal Belleisle Evaded the Foe In Evacuating Prague.

One of the cleverest retreats in the history of warfare was the one effected by Marshal Belleisle in December, 1742, when he evacuated Prague. France, then at war with Austria, had a year previously advanced an army into Bohemia and stormed its ancient capital. There, however, her energies ceased, and before many months were run her troops found themselves besieged in turn in the captured stronghold.

Midwinter found Belleisle blockaded in front and rear by forces that cut off supplies, and to clear out became the only alternative to surrender. The city itself was bitterly inimical, and every plan he devised was instantly made known to the besiegers, but by great adroitness he set forth on Dec. 16 into the darkness with 14,000 men, cannon service and baggage trains, unmolested by the foe, but facing one of the cruellest journeys an army could undertake.

He had for his route the choice of two roads—one going north, the other south, equally bad, and both in possession of adverse hussars. Instead of taking either he struck into the space between—across mountains, streams and bogs—in the depths of an unusually rigorous winter. Fortunately for him the very severity of the weather made the passage of the marshes possible, but the sufferings of his men were indescribable, not to mention the attacks of eager enemies, who hung on his flanks and rear like wolves.

When he at length reached his haven of refuge at Egger, eleven days after quitting Prague, 1,300 of his force were left frozen in the wilderness, but under his brilliant leadership his army was otherwise intact. It had driven off two fierce assaults of the enemy and overcome difficulties which, but for his consummate ability, would have sunk it in ruin and disaster.—London Globe.

A Reeking Chain.

An Indiana sportsman was telling about the experience of a tenderfoot friend he had taken out to hunt deer for the first time. They came on a handsome specimen quite suddenly, and the sportsman wishing to give his friend the first chance told him to shoot. But the other gazed wide eyed at the deer, which had a magnificent spread of horns, "Look at him!" he exclaimed, "he's got a chair on his head!" This so amused the hunter and the amateur was so astounded that the deer got safely away.—Indianapolis News.

A Pointed Hint.

An author engaged a young lady typewriter to take down his new novel from dictation. At the passage "Oh, my adorable angel, accept the confession from my lips that I cannot exist without you! Make me happy. Come and share my lot and be mine until death do us part!" his fair secretary paused and indignantly inquired, "Is that to go down with the rest?"—Exchange.

Saving His Strength.

Mr. Bunker—I've walked at least twenty miles playing golf and—Mrs. Bunker (breaking in)—I don't doubt it, and yet you made an awful fuss this morning when I asked you to step down cellar and bring up a pail of coal for me. Mr. Bunker—Well, did you imagine I was anxious to tire myself out carrying coal when I knew I had that long walk ahead of me?—New York Herald.

Before Spoons Were.

The domestic spoon probably owes its origin to the shell rather than to the human hand. Shells of the mussel, scallop and oyster, it is believed, were used in prehistoric times as spoons and ladles, the handle being formed of a piece of wood split at one end to hold the shell firmly. Some savage nations make similar spoons up to the present day.

Natural Curiosity.

Claribel—You told me you were never going to write to young Hankinson again.

Angie—He's written me a dozen letters I haven't answered, but in his last one he left a page out, and I had to write and ask him what it was about.—Exchange.

AN AMIABLE BRUTE

The Black Bear Is the Happy Hooligan of the Woods.

HE IS NOT A BIT FEROCIOUS.

This Much Maligned Animal Is Just a Lazy, Playful Loafer That Avoids Men and Fights or Works Only When He Is Compelled to Do So.

The black bear is neither ferocious nor dangerous. The most fitting name I have ever heard given him is the Happy Hooligan of the Woods. He is a lazy, playful loafer and has no evil intentions; but, like a shut-in boy or a boy with a task to perform, he wants company—does not know just what to do with himself.

The black bear has more human-like traits than any other animal I know. He is a boy in disguise—will not work long at anything unless at something to produce mischief. Occasionally he finds things dull and simply does not know what to do with himself. He is happy go lucky, and taking thought of the morrow is not one of his troubles. He is afraid of the grizzly and avoids man as though he were a pestilence.

He plans no harm. In other words, the black bear is just the opposite in character of what he had long been thought and is still almost universally believed to be. A million writers and spoken stories have it that he is ferocious—a wanton, cruel killer. He fights or works only when compelled to do so.

He is the most plausible bluffer I have ever seen. With hair bristling on the back, upper lip stuck forward and an onrush, with a rapid volley of chopping k-w-o-o-f-f-fs, he appears terrible. He pulls himself out of many a predicament and obtains many an unearned morsel in this way. Most of his bluffs are for amusement. He will go far out of his way for the purpose of running.

A black bear climbs a tree almost as readily as a cat, and he climbs a small pole or a large tree with equal ease. The grizzly does not climb trees, but the black bear, with its catlike fore-paws, can simply race up a tree trunk. Much of his time, both asleep and awake, is spent in treetops. He might almost be called a perching animal.

Like most animals the black bear has a local habitation. His territory is twenty or less miles in circumference, and in this he is born, lives and dies. In springtime he descends to feed on the earliest wild gardens of the foothills.

The black bear eats everything that is edible. Though omnivorous, his food is mainly that of a vegetarian. He digs out rich willow and aspen roots in the shallow and soft places and tears up or digs out numerous plants for their roots or tubers. Often he eats grass and devours hundreds of juicy weeds. During autumn I have seen him on the edges of snow fields and glaciers consuming thousands of unfortunate grasshoppers, flies and other insects there accumulated. He is particularly fond of ants—tears ant hills and decaying logs to pieces and licks up the ants as they come storming forth to bite him. He tears hundreds of rotten logs and stumps to pieces for grubs, ants and their eggs.

He freely eats honey, the bees and their nests. He catches mice and often amuses himself and makes a most amusing and manlike spectacle by chasing and catching grasshoppers. He will devour carrion. In a fish country he searches for fish and occasionally catches live ones, but he is too restless or shiftless to be a good fisherman.

The black bear is or was found pretty well distributed over North America. His color and activities vary somewhat with the locality, this variation being due perhaps to a difference of climate and in the food supply.

The black bear has a well developed brain and may be classed among the alert animals of the wild. Its senses are amazingly developed. They seem to be ever on duty.

Young black bears have good tempers and are playful in captivity, but if teased or annoyed they become troublesome and even dangerous with age. If their enemy offend them present him with a black bear cub that has been mistreated. He is an intense, high strung animal and, if subjected to annoyances, teasing or occasional cruelty, becomes revengeful and vindictive. Sometimes he will even look for trouble and, once in a fight, has the tenacity of a bulldog.

The black bear has never been protected as a game animal. Through all the seasons of the year, with gun and dogs, the hunter is allowed to pursue him. It would be well for a few years to have a closed season on bears. As he is verging on extinction and as he gives to the wilds much of their spirit, there ought to be a closed season to protect this rollicking fellow of the forest.

If I were asked to select the one emblematic animal that best gives and suggests the spirit and the spell of the great outdoors I should select the black bear.—Enos A. Mills in Saturday Evening Post.

ASTRAKHAN SKINS.

Treatment They Undergo Before They Are Packed For Market.

The big nomad tribes, the Kashgai and Arabs, bring immense flocks of sheep each spring and autumn to the Shiraz market. The Russian dealers pay large sums in advance to obtain everything from the chieftains, who often deliver as many as 40,000 to 50,000 skins at one time. Before these lamb skins are ready to be packed in bales they undergo a very careful and lengthy preparation to preserve them. All leave Persia in a salted state, the final tanning being done in Europe.

The preliminary cleaning of the lambskin or astrakhan is done in running water to get rid of impurities on the fleshy side of the skins, which are scraped with long, blunt edged knives. Then follows the salting, which is done in large tanks or earthen vessels capable of holding 300 to 500 skins each. The skins remain in pickle some ten to fourteen days and are then taken out one by one and spread on a table, where they are once more carefully examined and scraped.

This finished, they are spread out in the sun to dry for twelve hours or so, by which time they are bone dry, but very dirty, for flour, salt and water have formed a paste, and the fine curls are all stuck together and full of lumps. To get rid of these the skins are once more washed in running water. They are next thoroughly rinsed, well shaken and placed woolly side down on the sun warmed pebbles of the river bed. Before they have time to dry hard they are sprinkled all over with a thin coating of fine barley flour.

At sunset they are taken up and handed to the classers. Each skin is stamped with its quality mark, and then all are stacked in pairs, wool against wool, and tied round the legs with red string, after which they are ready for making up into bales.—Wide World Magazine.

First Cantilever Bridge.

The first cantilever railroad bridge is the one across the Firth of Forth at Queens Ferry, Scotland. It is nearly one and a half miles in length. Fifty-one thousand tons of steel were used in its construction, employing as many as 5,000 men at one time. It cost \$16,000,000 and fifty-six lives. The workmen began at either end and worked toward the center. When they met and undertook the last connection it was found that the two ends lacked a small fraction of an inch of reaching far enough to allow the insertion of the bolts that were to complete the span. For a time this was a puzzle, but was finally solved by an ingenious workman who suggested expansion by artificial heat, and it was forthwith supplied by means of burning kerosene oil under the steel girder.

Got Wisdom.

As Sandy holed out on the first green his friend from England asked:

"And how many strokes did you take?"

"Eight," replied the Scot.

"Ah," replied the Englishman, "I took seven; so that's my hole."

The Scot then ventured no reply, but when on the second green the Englishman repeated his former question and made inquiry as to the number of strokes taken by his opponent the latter nodded his head and, with an expression of infinite wisdom on his face, gently murmured:

"Nay, nay, my mannie; this time it's my tur-rn to ask first."

A Last Resort.

"Although we've moved a dozen times in the past two years, my wife can't get along with her neighbors. What would you advise me to do?"

"Don't want to leave your wife, do you?"

"Certainly not."

"The best thing you can do, then, is to see if you can't rent a small uninhabited island somewhere. Five dollars, please."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Domestic Joys.

"Mr. Snug," said the doctor gravely, "I am afraid your wife's mind is gone."

"I am not surprised at that," replied Mr. S. "She's been giving me a piece of it every day for the last fifteen years, and it wasn't much to start on, either."

A RUTHLESS CZAR

Peter the Great Was a Savage, but He Made His Country.

BIRTH OF MODERN RUSSIA.

It Began With a Beard Reform in Which the Monarch Himself Acted as Hair Cutter For His Nobles—Triumphs of the Giant Barbarian.

The chief nobles of Russia, summoned from all quarters of the empire on April 26, 1698, sat around a table in the czar's palace at Moscow. They were a rough looking lot with their shaggy beards and unkempt hair and with their dirt encrusted bodies swathed in gold embroidered oriental robes.

At the table's head stood a thick set young man whose ill fitting European robes sat oddly on his giant body. He was rugged of face and was the only beardless member of the conference. In one unwashed hand he wielded a pair of barber shears.

The man was Peter I., czar of all the Russias, father of modern Russia and known to time as Peter the Great. He had just returned from a tour of Europe, and the journey had taught him a lesson. It had taught him, he said to the nobles, that he ruled a barbaric and primitive realm that was about a thousand years behind the times; that Russia had slumbered while all the rest of the world had pressed forward.

He announced that he was going to pen a new era for his country; to civilize and modernize it and make it as up to date as the nations which were laughing at it. He further informed the assemblage that the reform was going to begin then and there. Modern folk, he told them, did not wear enormous shaggy beards and long robes. European dress must henceforth be worn by the Russians, and beards must go.

To show he was in earnest Peter went slowly around the table and with his own hand cut off the beard of every man there. To a seventeenth century Russian the beard was as sacred as is a pigtail to a Chinaman, and nothing but Peter's iron authority, backed by his army's loyalty, prevented a wholesale revolution. Until Peter's time it had been the custom to wear the coatsleeves at least a foot longer than the arms. These sleeves he ordered cut off to conform with European fashions. As it was, the clothes and beard reform stirred up a dozen hot little rebellions.

And thus modern Russia was born. Nor did Peter rest until he had made his formerly despised country a world power. He was a strange man, this czar, who undertook to awaken a sleeping nation to life and activity. Voltaire paints perhaps the best picture of the czar's many sided character in the words:

"He gave a polish to his people and was himself a savage. He taught them the art of war, of which he himself was ignorant. From the sight of a small boat on the river Moskwa he erected a powerful fleet, made himself an expert and active shipwright, sailor, pilot and commander. He changed the manners, customs and laws of the Russians, and he lives in their memory as the father of his country."

One change followed another. Education, mechanics, the arts, were introduced into Russia, armies of practical teachers being imported. Then came wars which won some long needed seaports for the awakened land and new territory as well.

Peter decided that Moscow was wrongly built and in a bad location for his newborn country's capital. And against an avalanche of opposition he picked out a tract of ground in the midst of a swamp for a new capital. Here with his own hands he built a wooden hut and summoned every artisan he could get hold of to help him erect a monster city, to be known, in his honor, as St. Petersburg.

He superintended the work of dredging, digging and building, doing much of the labor in person, working side by side with his underpaid day laborers. In 1703 the city was begun. In 1711 Peter laid the foundation of his own brick palace there. (And 203 years later one of his successors renamed the capital Petrograd, to get rid of the German word "burg" in its title.) In 1713 the seat of government was moved hither from Moscow.

Peter the Great died in 1725. Modern Russia is his true monument and epitaph. He found his country semi-savage, and he, a savage at heart, left it civilized and progressive. He added six mighty provinces to the empire, and he made it a leading political, commercial and naval power, respected by the very nations that had so lately derided it, hated and feared by most of them.

All through the work of one giant barbarian who had begun his miraculous task twenty-seven years earlier by acting as barber for his own nobles.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A He always has a certain amount of weight with those who wish to believe it.—Rice.

SURROUNDING AN ARMY.

Turning the Enemy's Flanks and Rolling Up the Entire Line.

Those not familiar with military tactics have a very vague idea as to how an army is surrounded. It is generally believed that a commander who schemes to encircle his enemy with an impenetrable ring of guns and men must conceive some method of maneuvering his troops round to the rear of his opponent's army. It is possible, however, for a general well versed in field tactics to cleverly "roll up" a large body of troops by frontal attack alone. This is accomplished by means of flanking movements.

For purposes of example let us imagine two armies facing one another drawn up in two long lines. Behind one of the battle lines a body of reserve troops stealthily make their way over to the right. Their purpose is to make a sudden onslaught on one end of the enemy's line. At exactly the right moment, when the artillery fire is at its fiercest, the reserve troops violently attack the forces situated at the extreme left of the enemy's front. The attacking force, owing to its overwhelming numbers, bends back the end of the assailed army. "It refuses its right," as military men say.

At the opposite end of the line a similar attack is launched, which has the effect of forcing back the enemy's right. An army which "refuses" almost at the same time its "left" and "right" wings is doomed. Unless a very speedy retreat is carried out the whole force is "rolled up," as both its flanks are forced back.

As the right and left flanks of the enemy give ground the attacking troops slowly force their way to the rear of the assailed army, closing in the while. The result is that within a few hours the defeated force is entirely surrounded, although in the first instance it was attacked from its front alone.—Pearson's Weekly.

DEATH CAP AND FLY CAP.

The Most Deadly of All Species of Poisonous Mushrooms.

The two most feared and deadly poisonous mushrooms the world over are the death cap (*Amanita phalloides*) and the fly cap (*Amanita muscaria*). These two species in the same genus have destroyed several emperors, a pope and probably average 500 deaths annually in various parts of the world, to say nothing of innumerable mammals, birds, reptiles and insects, the latter being almost wholly destroyed by poisonous fungi.

Of the two deadly species, muscaria is most easily detected by the layman. It is a large, showy mushroom, orange yellow in color, with what looks like warts over the cap. You see them in dooryards, where evergreens are growing, sometimes thousands of them, standing up, tall and splendid in the grass. Keep your hens in the henyard and your cow in the barn while these fellows are up, with their tempting appearance.

The species *Amanita phalloides* can readily be avoided. Whatever the color of the cap, white or gray, the under side of it, the gills, are pure white. The cap may or may not be covered with warty protuberance. The stem terminates in a bulb, usually wholly or partially beneath the soil. If a large, deep chunk of earth is taken out around, the bulb invariably will be found setting in a cup. Handle a poisonous mushroom as freely as you like, but do not experiment with one at the table. There are other species, both in the *amanita* genus and that of *leptota*, that closely resemble it and which may be deliciously edible. You cannot learn these differences from the books. Only an expert, with the several fresh species in hand, can teach you such differences.—New York Press.

Valparaiso at Night.

The night view of Valparaiso from the balconies of the cliff dwellers is one of the great sights of the world. The vast sickle of the shore lit for nearly 200,000 people, the scores of ocean vessels lying at anchor, the harbor lights, the glowing avenues below from which rises, mellowed, the roar of nocturnal traffic, the rippling water under the moonlight and the far horizon of the illimitable Pacific produce an effect of enchantment.—Edward Alsworth Ross' "South of Panama."

Playing It Carefully.

Tenderly the ardent swain placed the diamond circlet on his lady love's finger. "It seals our engagement," he said.

"Oh, Jack," exclaimed the girl, "Isn't it sweet!"

"And now," continued the young man, "would you mind giving me a receipt stating that the ring is to be returned to me in case you should change your mind about marrying me?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Query Discourteous.

"So glad to see you again, dear. And I've got such a lot of news for you. Did you know I was interested in business now?" said the first sweet young thing.

"Whose?" asked the second, and then the conversation lagged perceptibly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OUR ARMY CAMELS

The Festive Orientals Uncle Sam Once Tried to Adopt.

A BRIEF AND UNRULY CAREER.

Their Deadly Hatred Toward Mules, Their Craving For a Taste of Soldier and a Few Other Eccentricities Proved Their Inglorious Undoing.

The United States government's first and only venture into the use of camels as army transports on the southwestern frontier was sanctioned by congress through the efforts of Jefferson Davis, then a member of the military commission and later secretary of war. Davis had commanded troops in the southwest in the Mexican war and knew what it was to march for days over a dry, barren country in a scorching heat, with nothing to drink but hot, dry air and nothing to greet the eye except cactus and rattlesnakes.

The rapid development of California after the gold strike of 1848 made necessary provision for the transportation of troops and supplies to the new country over a desert trail, which was a task that set patriotism at a premium. Jefferson Davis asked for camels, and congress finally authorized an expedition to the orient to buy them.

The expedition brought back nearly 100 animals, which were added to from time to time till the number grew to 128. They were stationed at El Paso, Yuma, Ariz.; San Antonio and other points on the frontier.

The return trip across the ocean with the camels is recorded in amusing detail by Lieutenant D. D. Porter, who was in charge. Each animal was provided with a competent chauffeur, who was caretaker, interpreter and baggage master in one. Most of the animals got senesick, and so did the drivers, and both complained bitterly of the arrangements. The camels wished they hadn't come and showed it by kicking and biting pieces from various officers, who were not to blame.

After landing in Texas the camels did not improve perceptibly in their natures. Their particular aversion was the army mules. Even the younger, inexperienced camels learned quickly to kill a mule with one blow of the hind foot and indulged in that pastime frequently. Their taste for army officers remained undiminished, and the chauffeurs got the blame every time a captain lost some of his anatomy.

The soldiers took to the camel with reciprocal affection. In the first place, they didn't like his looks, contending that the soft, faraway look in the camel's eye indicated that his mind was not on his business. Then the soldiers couldn't get used to the odor radiated by the oriental beast—circuses not being in vogue—and many of them said that Kipling was perfectly correct in his opinion that a camel smelled most awful vile. Kipling hadn't said it yet, but soldiers are farseeing and knew he was going to say it.

Besides, the camel was no good to ride, the soldiers agreed. His ambling, rapid stride made them seasick, and they wanted no animal which it took ten minutes to awaken when the Indians attacked them in the night. No American had lived up to that period who could tie a cargo on one of the beasts so it would stay on. The camel is not constructed flat on top, it is remembered, and only a clever Arab chauffeur could load one to travel any distance without losing the supplies.

The high record in dead mules was made, it is said, by a camel in San Antonio whose name was Major. Major kicked seven valuable mules into eternity, and one day some soldiers, friends of the late mules, took Major off up on a high cliff and came back and said he had fallen off, "accidentally." No exhaustive probe was made of Major's disappearance.

A caravan loaded with supplies went into the city of Sutherland Springs on one occasion, and the camels were watered at the town well. It was the boast of the city that the well had never gone dry. About half the camels took a drink and the well was dry. The disturbance caused by the remaining thirsty camels set the population into a panic.

But the endless feud between the camels and the soldiers soon convinced the government that railroads would do just as well. The rush to California was well over and frontier troubles were well under control by the time the war broke out. The government withdrew the foreign camel agents and closed the foreign offices. By the time the war was over the camels died and some were stolen. Others escaped to the desert, and even today a hoary wild camel, white with age, occasionally terrifies Sunday newspaper feature writers into writing something about it. Very likely the ones which didn't go to the desert swam back to Egypt. Both reports are authenticated in the same degree.—Kansas City Star.

Laboring toward distant aims sets the mind in a higher key and puts us at our best.—Parkhurst.

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Because it is refreshing —
Because it is thirst-quenching —

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THE WORLD'S SWEET TOOTH.

Some Marvelous Confections of the Fifteenth Century.

In making desserts and pastry the ancient Assyrians, Egyptians, Persians and Greeks excelled, but they had no sugar; instead of it they used honey. The Romans also were great eaters of sweets, and the Emperors Caligula, Heliogabalus and Vitellius did not disdain to descend to the kitchen and make pastry.

Jam was invented by the Spaniard Gallicus, puddings by the Roman Apicius, almond cake by the early inhabitants of Turin, flat fruit pies originated in Naples, and spiced cake in Bologna. The Carmelite monks invented tarts. We owe the Arabs the addition of essences and perfumes to cooking, also the candying of fruits and nuts.

Sugar was first introduced to European kitchens by the Venetians in the fifteenth century.

Some of the pastry cooks of that day must have been wonders, for contemporary documents describe several such feats as that performed by Cardinal Riario's chef, who, on the occasion of a banquet given by his master to Queen Eleonora of Aragon in 1473 served a cake showing all the "labors of Hercules, with castles and ten ships made of sugar and sweetmeats, containing living men." And the chronicles of Salimbeni narrate that at the wedding of Annibale Bentivoglio at Bologna a sumptuous banquet was served, at which there were "castles of sugar with live birds and rabbits inside, and a live sucking pig that tried to get out and grunted and climbed up till his head looked over the ramparts. And each cake took eight men to carry it, and all the viands were gilded, from the bread to the eggs and oysters and to the claws and beaks of the birds."

The city of Venice gave a banquet to Henry III., king of Poland, in 1574, at which "tablecloths, napkins, plates, knives, forks, bread and everything were made of sugar. So well were they imitated that the king was deceived, and when he took hold of the tablecloth it broke off in his hands, wherefore he was pleasantly astonished, as he had already been by the trees and two lions and horses, life size, all made of sugar." — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Plant Savings Banks.

All bulb plants have savings banks—storehouses that in fat seasons they fill with substance which in the lean days may be drawn upon. The leaf buds on the bare winter branches of plants are savings banks full of the plant currency called starch. This currency, accumulated in the easy summer, makes life through the hard winter endurable. Some plants, the beet, carrot and turnip, run particularly fine savings banks called taproots. These plants have turned economy to parsimony. They are misers. Their banks, or taproots, are bigger and finer than themselves; hence their destruction. Man eats them, or, rather, he eats their savings, their best part.

Grim Humor.

Illustrating a certain sense of grim humor possessed by the equally grim inhabitants of the Scilly islands, Robert Shackleton tells this story, current among them:

A ship was sailing home from the Indies. The night was tempestuous and fog crept over the sea. The captain feared the Scillys.

"Is there any one who knows the rocks?" he asked.

A Scillonian responded and was given the helm—and suddenly there came a crash.

"You said you knew the Scillys," cried the captain, furious and aghast.

"Yes, and this is one of them," was the reply, as the ship went shivering to pieces.

Faith, Hope and Charity.

A London weekly offered 2 guineas for a definition of faith, hope and charity. The winner is as follows: Faith, blind trust in a first page; hope, what investors are fed upon; charity, what some of them are likely to be brought to.

That is certainly not bad, but this one is perhaps even better: Faith, the gift that saves mankind; hope, the gift that cheers mankind; charity, the gift that makes man kind.

Cotton Cotton

F. Cannon Commission Company

Cotton Factors Galveston, Texas Established 1883

4,000,000 bales of the Texas crop reached Galveston last season. If you ship your cotton to any point other than Galveston it will have to be reshipped to Galveston as price is based on Galveston freight. Ship to Galveston in the first place and save expense.

All charges come out of the farmer or shipper. F. Cannon Commission Company solicits your shipments. We advance all your cotton will stand, class only one way for everybody which is full American class. We charge 6 per cent on money advanced and when your cotton is sold mail check immediately. Any cotton shipped us is weighed by a WEIGHER appointed by the Governor of the State of Texas over whom we have no control, and when you visit our office our books are open to you. We charge \$1 per bale for handling your cotton, which includes all charges for the first month, and we predict a much higher price before the next crop is planted. We store your cotton in absolutely weatherproof warehouses and guarantee our shippers against loss of any kind, whether hurricane or fire. We paid every shipper every dollar for losses sustained during the recent storm and wish to state that our warehouses are absolutely intact and went through the storm without a leak. We invite your correspondence and will furnish you full particulars on application. Ship us your cotton and we will make money for you. Should you desire will have one of our traveling men call upon you and will also mail you cotton quotations daily upon application. Wire, write or phone us for full particulars.

F. Cannon Commission Company
Cotton Factors—Established 1883
R. B. Louis, Vice President and General Manager

COTTON CONSIGNMENTS

Our warehouses, fireproof and concrete throughout, are the largest, newest and most complete individually owned cotton warehouses in the South.

Fifty years experience in handling cotton. Our business, due to the high standard of service rendered our customers, has during the past five years increased 400 per cent.

We invite shipments of cotton as usual. Loyal protection, high standard of classification, prompt sales, prompt account sales, and liberal advances at 6% interest.

H. KEMPNER, Galveston, Texas

Direct from Forest to Consumer

by way of our planer comes the lumber you should specify in your builder's contract. The straightest and soundest monarchs of the woods, turned into the highest grade lumber for your use. By using it you save more than money. You save all worry about the character of the building you are to erect.

Crockett Lumber Co.
"The Planing Mill"

Everybody Needs It—No One Can Have Too Much of It—the Greatest of All Commodities

Printing

Manufacturers need it to sell their product. Merchants need it to increase their sales. It is the universal fortune builder. It transforms slow-selling stock into cash. It is the life blood of trade. It is the breath of progress. It is the light of the world. The small-business it makes great and the great it makes greater. It is indispensable to the ambitious. It is the ladder to success. It is good printing that can create the desire to buy your goods. Printing done by the Courier is the most efficient commodity made or sold in this city. It is an investment, not an expense, and pays big dividends. Let the Courier help you get richer.

Citation by Publication.

The State of Texas, to the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of A. W. Beckham, deceased, the unknown heirs of W. W. Simpson, deceased, the unknown heirs of Litta Simpson, deceased, and the unknown heirs of A. B. McMillon, deceased, by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county to your county, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Houston county, to be holden at the court house of said Houston county, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in September, A. D. 1915, the same being the 11th day of October, A. D. 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1915, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 5584, wherein O. C. Goodwin is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of A. W. Beckham, deceased, the unknown heirs of W. W. Simpson, deceased, the unknown heirs of Litta Simpson, deceased, the unknown heirs of A. B. McMillon, deceased, T. B. Spence, C. M. Spence, R. J. Spence, W. B. Sims, Nannie Sims, B. B. Sims, Donie Sims, J. M. Coatney, Verna Coatney, Ella Coatney, and Florence Coatney are defendants, and said petition alleging that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of the following described tract of land situated in Houston county, Texas, about 6 miles N. W. from Crockett on the A. W. Beckham league and described by field notes as follows:

Beginning at the N. W. corner of the Wm. White League, a rock for corner.

Thence north 0-37 degrees east 102 2-10 vrs. to an iron stake for corner, a sweet gum 20 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 63 W. 6 vrs.

Thence west at 208 1/2 vrs. crossed a creek (course S. W.) at 918 1/2 vrs., an iron stake for corner, a red oak 8 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 23 1/2 E. 6 vrs., a pine 16 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 87 1/2 W. 3 1/2 vrs.

Thence north 37 1/2 vrs. to an iron stake for corner, a red oak 20 in. dia. mkd X brs. N. 56 1/2 W. 7 vrs.

Thence west 150 vrs. to an iron stake for corner, a hickory 5 in. dia. mkd X brs. N. 6 E. 4-10 vrs., a sweet gum 10 in. dia. mkd X brs. S.

89 W. 3 1/2 vrs.

Thence S. 0-25 deg. W. at 792 1/2 vrs., passed the N. W. corner of Putnam 5-acre tract at 1060 1/2 vrs., a stake for corner on the Crockett and Navarro road, a hickory 10 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 70 E. 6 vrs.

Thence S. 39 E. with said road 135 vrs. to a stake for corner, a red oak 16 in. dia. mkd X brs. N. 40 E. 9 vrs.

Thence N. 373 vrs. to a stake for corner, a pine 8 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 3 W. 8 vrs.

Thence S. 89-35 deg. E. at 310 vrs., crossed a creek (course N. E.) at 976 vrs., an iron stake for corner, a pine 26 in. dia. mkd X brs. S. 33 W. 5 2-10 vrs., a do. 10 in. dia. mkd X brs. N. 70 1/2 W. 6 1/2 vrs.

Thence N. 0-37 deg. E. at 206 9-10 vrs., passed Dr. Stokes' N. W. corner at 658 1/2 vrs., the place of beginning, containing 148 7-10 acres.

Plaintiff sets out in his original petition all of the deeds and instruments under and by virtue of which he claims title to said land; plaintiff alleges that he and those under whom he claims title to said land have been in actual, continuous, peaceable and adverse possession thereof, under deeds duly registered, paying all taxes due thereon for periods of five and ten years immediately preceding the filing of suit and plaintiff specially pleads the five and ten years statutes of limitation.

Plaintiff alleges that there is no title out of A. W. Beckham, conveying the same and that the defendants W. W. Simpson and Litta Simpson claim some adverse interest therein, all of which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title; and plaintiff further alleges that any other and further claims of said defendants in and to said property are unknown.

Plaintiff prays judgment for said land, removing all clouds therefrom, quieting his title to same.

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

Witness, John D. Morgan, Clerk of the District Court of Houston County.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Crockett, this 23rd day of August, A. D. 1915.

John D. Morgan, Clerk, District Court, Houston County.

What chance would you get at a dollar sent out of Crockett? Buy your printing in Crockett.

It frequently happens that an advertiser discovers too late that poor printing does not pay.

TRY COURIER ADVERTISERS

Quality

Wm. M. PATTON

Price

"The Farmers' Friend"—Established 1891

Our Business Is Growing And There Must Be a Reason

The reason is because we are "LOWERING THE PRICE, BUT NOT THE QUALITY," and giving the "MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE LEAST." We want your business, and if fair, square treatment, lowest prices possible and best of quality can get it, then come to us. FREE WAGON YARD to our friends and customers. Plenty of stalls, place to water and room to camp. Wagon yard located across from the depot.

Prices That Are Good Until Next Ad. Appears

Men's solid leather work shoes, per pair.....	\$1.98	Good grade ginghams, price per yard.....	5c	Very best grade of outings, price per yard.....	\$1 1/2c
Men's comfort work shoes, guaranteed solid leather, per pair.....	\$2.10	Regular 10c ginghams, price per yard.....	8 1/2c	Good grade cotton checks, per yard.....	5c
Solid oak wagon bows, price per set.....	60c	Regular 12 1/2c ginghams, price per yard.....	10c	Men's union made overalls, regular dollar sellers, our price.....	85c
Twelve-ounce wagon sheets, full weight, each.....	\$3.50	Ladies' cloth top, patent leather shoes, button or lace, price per pair.....	\$2.35	Men's blue work shirts.....	25c
Eight-ounce wagon sheets, each.....	\$2.25	Ladies' vici, lace or button shoes, solid leather, price per pair.....	\$1.75	Men's 50c quality work shirts, special price, 3 for \$1.00	
Full weight, eight-ounce duck, per yard.....	\$3 1/2c	Ladies' comforts, solid leather, per pair.....	\$1.48	Best grade cotton flannel, per yard.....	9c
Good grade calicoes, price per yard.....	5c			LL brown domestic, special price, per yard.....	5c

Just Arrived—A New Shipment of Ginghams in Plaids, Checks and Stripes. We Invite You to Inspect Our Stock. We Guarantee to Please You.

Our Grocery Stock Is Complete. If You Ask It, We Will Show You Our Invoice, and All the Profit We Ask Is 10 Per Cent

The very best grade compound lard, per pound.....	9c	Seven bars Clairette soap for.....	25c	Good roasted coffee, per peck.....	\$1.00
50-pound can very best compound lard.....	\$4.00	Eight bars Lenox soap for.....	25c	Nine pounds good green coffee for.....	\$1.00
10-pound bucket very best grade compound lard.....	90c	Ten bars good laundry soap for.....	25c	6 1/2 pounds best grade Peaberry coffee for.....	\$1.00
Dry salt bacon, per pound.....	11c	Six bars Fairy soap for.....	25c	22 1/2 pounds good clean rice for.....	\$1.00
Best grade wrapped bacon, per pound.....	16c	Six packages Gold-Dust for.....	25c	Five gallons best coal oil for.....	55c
Jersey Cream, strictly high grade flour, per sack.....	\$1.55	Seven boxes American sardines for.....	25c	Calumet baking powder, special price.....	20c
North Star, good high patent flour, per sack.....	\$1.45	Very best grade cooking oil, per gallon.....	60c	Three plugs Brown Mule chewing tobacco for.....	25c
Five bottles Garrett's snuff for.....	\$1.00	Dollar buckets ground coffee for.....	65c	Three cans Prince Albert smoking tobacco for.....	25c
Eighteen pounds best granulated sugar for.....	\$1.00	U. M. C. shotgun shells, per box.....	45c	McElree's Wine of Cardui, \$1.00 size for.....	75c
				Thedford's Black Draught, 25c size for.....	15c

Remember we guarantee satisfaction, weight, quality and measure. Give us a chance at your next bill of merchandise, and we guarantee to undersell any one. WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

16 YEARS
IN
CROCKETT

Wm. M. Patton

"The Farmers' Friend"

H. G. PATTON, Manager

Crockett, Texas

24 YEARS
IN
BUSINESS

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 bills.

In case of errors or omissions in legal or other advertisements, the publishers do not hold themselves liable for damage further than the amount received by them for such advertisement.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Courier will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

Baptist Rally Day.

Special services will be held at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock. A splendid program has been prepared, including special exercises from all departments of the Sunday school, but the primary department will likely have the largest share of the program. Parents are urged to be present and visitors are invited.

Cotton Market Attractive.

Cotton from adjoining counties has been finding market in Crockett for the last several weeks. Attracted here by the prices being paid for cotton and cotton seed, farmers who have not been seen here for several seasons have sold on this market during this and preceding weeks. Some of them tell us that they got fully a cent more a pound for their cotton by bringing it here.

Steel Bridge for the Neches.

That steel bridge for Neches river, connecting Weches in Houston county with Alto in Cherokee county,

has been bought jointly by the two counties and immediate construction ordered. County Commissioners J. A. Harrelson and J. W. McHenry and Deputy County Clerk J. M. Ellis, who recently returned from a trip to the factory at Des Moines, Iowa, represented Houston county in the purchase. Cherokee county was represented by some of its county officials. In the interest of economy there is a tendency to use more steel and concrete and less lumber in the construction of bridges by county governments.

Keep to the Right.

Very few people in Houston county want more than half the road, but too many of them want that half out of the middle. In driving, whether automobile, wagon or other vehicle, it is well to remember to keep to the right and thus avoid confusion. The rule in overtaking and passing other vehicles is to pass on the left. The vehicle that is overtaken should keep to the right.

Trim the Shade Trees.

A noticeable thing in Crockett is the abundance of natural shade trees and also the abundance of ragged limbs that hang from the trees. There never was a town more blessed with natural shade trees and there never was a town whose shade trees needed trimming up more. It's a shame to neglect those beautiful shade trees like most Crockett people are doing! But, it may be argued, nature put them there and nature must take care of them.

Crockett as a Cotton Market.

The Courier has made some investigation and, from what we can learn from that investigation, Crockett is the best cotton market of any interior cotton point. When cotton was selling at 11 cents in many other Texas towns last week it was

bringing 12 cents in Crockett and in some instances more than 12 cents. A cent a pound is no small difference. It means six or seven dollars premium on every bale that is brought to Crockett. Farmers have not been slow to take advantage of this premium and as a result many bales from across county lines are being marketed here.

"The Galloper" at the Queen.

The Queen theatre announces for Friday, Oct. 1, matinee and night, "The Galloper," by Richard Harding Davis, complete in five parts, and the prevailing opinion expressed by those who have seen this picture pronounce it one of the best comedy-dramas ever shown on the screen. Clifton Crawford, as the war correspondent, does some magnificent work and dominates every scene in which he appears with the pure comedy which is expressed in his every action. He is ably supported by Melville Stewart, Fania Marionoff, Jessie Ralph and Rhys Alexander.

The Queen also announces the first episode of "Neal of the Navy," the latest serial picture being shown, which will begin at this theatre next Tuesday. Read ad. in this issue.

Did the Old Man Good.

Geo. W. Clough, of Prentiss, Miss., is seventy-seven years old and had trouble with his kidneys for many years. He writes that Foley Kidney Pills did him much good. He used many remedies, but this is the only one that ever helped him. No man, young or old, can afford to neglect symptoms of kidney trouble. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

VICTOR HUGO'S VISION.

The Day When Weapons of War Will Be Regarded as Curiosities.

A day comes when you, France—you, Russia—you, Italy—you, England—you, Germany—all you nations of the continent shall without losing your distinctive qualities and your glorious individuality blend in a higher unity and form a European fraternity, as Normandy, Brittany, Burgundy, Lorraine, Alsace, all the French provinces, blended into France. A day will come when war shall seem as impossible between Paris and London, between Petersburg and Berlin, as between Rouen and Amlens, as between Boston and Philadelphia.

A day will come when bullets and bombs shall be replaced by ballots, by the universal suffrage of the people, by the sacred arbitrament of a great sovereign senate, which shall be to Europe what the parliament is to England, the diet to Germany, the legislative assembly to France. A day will come when a cannon shall be exhibited in our museums as an instrument of torture is now and men shall marvel that such things could be.

A day will come when we shall see those two immense groups, the United States of America and the United States of Europe, in face of each other extending hand to hand over the ocean, exchanging their products, their commerce, their industry, their art; their genius clearing the earth, colonizing deserts and ameliorating creation. To you I appeal, French, English, Germans, Russians, Slavs, Europeans, Americans, what have we to do to hasten the coming of the great day? Love one another.—Victor Hugo.

Too Costly.

King George II. once wished to add the Green park, in London, to his palace grounds, whether the people liked it or not. He inquired of his minister as to the cost.

His lordship, mindful of the general discontent then prevalent, answered: "The cost, sir? Oh, it would be a matter of three crowns."

The king took the hint. The people kept their park and the sovereign his triple throne.

Dublin's Red Haired Club.

The Red Haired club of Dublin, which flourished years ago, was a society which barred out all whose hair was covering was not of the most pronounced auburn. In order that no one

could gain admission by false pretenses it was required at the initiation of each member that the applicant wash his hair and whiskers in hot soda and water. This effectually took out any "dye" that had been used.

Mutual Help.

"Say, old man," quoth the farmer, "I wish you'd train my son to be a lawyer in your office. There's nothing in farming."

"I'll do it," assented the lawyer, "provided you'll take my son on your farm. There's nothing in the law."—Kansas City Journal.

Singapore.

Singapore is not well known; though it is one of the world's largest ports and comes within the first eight. It is an entrepot for the transshipment of the merchandise of the Malay peninsula and archipelago, besides considerable transshipments for Siam and Indo-China.

Discouragement in a Laugh.

"Don't you always feel encouraged when people laugh?" asked the man at the club of another, who had the reputation of an after dinner speaker.

"Well," was the reply, "I once proposed marriage to a girl, but it didn't encourage me when she merely laughed."—Yonkers Statesman.

Homemade Rat Poison.

Farm and Fireside gives the following recipe for homemade rat poison: Barium carbonate is a poison which in small quantities is harmless to the larger domestic animals, but will kill rats and mice. Mix four parts of meal or flour and one part of barium carbonate and place where the rats will find it, or mix ordinary oatmeal to a stiff dough in water, with about one-eighth its bulk of barium carbonate.

Tracing a Thief.

A burglar who broke into an anti-quary's shop in Paris was identified by means of a small strip of skin torn from his ear by the broken glass of a showcase. The piece of skin was preserved in a bottle of spirits, and it fitted on to a fresh scar on the man's left ear.

Catty Comment.

"When I have anything to occupy my time, I hate to have a lot of foolish men hanging around me."

"You are never idle, are you, dear?"—Baltimore American.



Convenience

The quickest and most convenient way for you to get your prescriptions put up is to telephone us. Our number is

47 or 140

We will send for your prescription and deliver your medicine promptly.

Our Free Delivery Service is maintained for your convenience.

Country customers can mail their prescriptions and receive the medicine by first mail after receipt of order.

Our prices for prescription work are always reasonable.

Let us fill your prescriptions.

Bishop Drug Company

The Prompt Service Store

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

Buy your duck from T. D. Craddock. 2t.

Get your bulk turnip seed at T. D. Craddock's. 2t.

Miss Elizabeth Friend has gone to Houston to enter college.

Mrs. Kate Newton is recovering from a recent attack of illness.

T. D. Craddock sells the best wagon in the world—the Mitchell. 2t.

One car of syrup cans at Smith-Murchison Hardware Company's.

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

Smith-Murchison Hardware Company has one car of syrup cans. tf.

Lee Rich of Route 4 was among callers at the Courier office Tuesday.

King's candies, always fresh and on ice, at Chamberlain & Woodall's.

Mr. G. W. Woodson is among Courier subscription renewals this week.

Mill supplies—our stock is complete—Smith-Murchison Hardware Company. tf.

If you are in the market for shoes and everything in the dry goods line, buy from T. D. Craddock and save money. 2t.

QUEEN Theatre

Friday Night October 1

PATHE GOLD ROOSTER PLAY, Featuring Clifton Crawford, Fania Marinoff, Melville Stewart and Rhys Alexander in Richard Harding Davis' Comedy-Drama

"The Galloper"

Produced in five parts. This is one of Pathe's late releases, which will be shown exclusively at the Queen.

ADMISSION, 10 and 20 CENTS

First episode "Neal of the Navy" will be shown next Tuesday, Matinee and Night.

Bony Satterwhite is confined to his room from an attack of appendicitis.

Leather and rubber belting at Smith-Murchison Hardware Company's. tf.

Henry Ellis has returned from Dallas and W. C. Dupuy from White-wright.

A. M. Elliott of Creek was among those remembering the Courier Tuesday.

T. D. Craddock returned Monday night from a business trip to Galveston.

Miss Freda Langston has gone to Huntsville to attend the Sam Houston Normal.

Two carloads of soldiers passed Crockett on the southbound train Saturday morning.

John A. Brinkmann has registered a Dodge 5-passenger automobile. His number is 120.

G. D. Julian of Kennard Route 1 was in Crockett Monday and a caller at the Courier office.

A. M. Driskell of Route 1 is among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

A good assortment of men's work clothes and underwear and everything for boys at T. D. Craddock's.

Hair cuts 25 cents at Friend's barber shop. We clean and press clothes, too. Hot and cold baths.

A car load of barb wire and wire fencing and nails just arrived at the Big Store. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Frank Edmiston has returned from Culpeper, Va. Mrs. Edmiston and Jane Elizabeth will not return until cooler weather.

See that new line of Sport hats from \$1.50 to \$3.00 now on display at the Big Store. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Our line of toilet necessities is unsurpassed. Let us supply your toilet necessities. tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Rain coats and hats, Arctic rubbers and rubber boots. We fit 'em all at the Big Store. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

H. L. Channell, returning from a trip to Dallas, reports that business is better in Crockett than in many other sections of the state.

\$10.00 reward for yellow cow and heifer yearling, branded JP—(connected JP bar) on left side and U on left jaw. tf. W. E. Hall.

Brown wagons, the best on earth, at the right price at the Big Store. See us before you buy.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

George E. Sheprine from the eastern part of the county was in Crockett Monday on his way to Southwestern University at Georgetown.

New fall goods arriving daily at the Big Store. Our stock is complete and we save you money on every purchase. See us before you buy. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

A. S. Moore, Downes Foster, Tom Hairston, S. M. Monzingo and John Gilbert were among Masons going to Ratcliff last week to assist in conferring degrees.

See those nobby shirts and ties for men and boys; also those easy walking shoes at \$3.50, the kind that feel so good, at the Big Store. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Why not take advantage of the parcel post system for your drug store needs? Mail orders receive our prompt attention and especial care. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Notice, Ginners.

We have bagging and ties in car-load lots and can supply your wants in any quantity at the right price. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Crockett is not only setting the pace as an interior cotton market, but it is also setting the pace as a cotton seed market. Seed has been selling as high as \$28 a ton here this week.

"Safety first"—let us fill your prescriptions. We have the drugs and the experience and fill all prescriptions just as the doctor intends them to be. tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Don't forget to leave your bundle for Crockett Steam Laundry at Friend's barber shop. We promise the work as good as the best and better than the rest. tf. Crockett Steam Laundry.

Martin Cook, a young man living at Porter Springs, died Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from black jaundice. He had an extensive acquaintance and relationship and his death is universally regretted.

School Supplies.

Our stock of school books and school supplies is complete in every particular. It will be to your interest to see us before buying. tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Courier advertisers all report that Saturday was a big day with them. They had all the trade they could wait on and in many instances were overrun with trade. Crockett as a trade center is coming into its own.

School Tablets and Supplies.

To every child buying its school tablets, pencils, penholders, ink erasers, ink, etc., of us we will give away stick candy. So make this your headquarters for school supplies. tf. Crockett Drug Co.

Cotton reached the high selling mark of 12 1/4 cents in Crockett Tuesday afternoon, but dropped back around 12 cents Wednesday. While bringing 12 1/4 in Crockett, cotton was worth only 12 cents in Houston Tuesday afternoon.

Lost Pony.

Bay pony mare, two years old, no brands, wire cut on front leg and foot, star in face. Will pay \$5.00 reward for recovery of same. W. A. Douglass, Volga, Texas.

2t.*

His Rest Was Broken.

O. D. Wright, Rosemont, Neb., writes: "I was bothered with pains in the region of my kidneys. My rest was broken by frequent action of my kidneys. I was advised by my doctor to try Foley Kidney Pills and one 50-cent bottle made a well man of me." They relieve rheumatism and backache. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Real Estate and Loans.

We have real estate for sale and we would like to examine any vendor lien notes you may have for sale.

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

For Sale—A registered Jersey bull calf—five months old, out of a St. Lambert cow, whose grand sire sold for \$10,000, and from Judge Bryan, the big bull of Mr. A. Le-Gory. Price, \$50.00.

tf. J. E. Winfree.

Excursion Notice.

Texas Woman's Fair, Houston, October 11-16. Excursions via I. & G. N.

Two popular excursions for special days. Season tickets on sale daily. See Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Railway. 3t.

Cotton Shipments Compared.

There was not much doing in the cotton shipping line a year ago Saturday when only 228 bales had been shipped. Shipments last Saturday amounted to 585 bales, more than double for the same time a year ago at Crockett.

Bale and Seed \$88.05.

A. M. Elliott of Creek sold a bale of cotton at Crockett Tuesday morning at 12 1-8 cents. The bale weighed 605 pounds and brought him \$73.05. He sold the seed from the bale at \$26 a ton, which brought him \$15. He got \$88.05 for the bale of cotton and the seed.

There Is a Reason.

We asked one of the county's most successful farmers for his business. Guess what he said: "I'll do my trading where I am not over charged." Said he priced a prescription in town at one place they wanted fifty cents to fill, another ninety, and still another one dollar and fifty cents. Get wise and have your prescriptions filled where the charges are reasonable. tf. Crockett Drug Company.

E. G. Hudson's Statement.

E. G. Hudson, merchant of Chamberlain, Ga., says Foley Cathartic Tablets are the "best on earth" for a thorough cleansing movement of the bowels without the slightest inconvenience or sickening and no bad effects. They certainly do relieve indigestion or constipation quickly and lighten up the liver. They make you feel light, free and energetic. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Coffee Demonstration.

Mrs. Hartley, the expert and pleasing demonstrator of Alameda coffee, will be at Craddock & Driskell's on October 6, where and when she hopes to have the pleasure of serving yourself and friends with a cup of that delicious coffee. Craddock & Driskell invite you to join them in a cup of Alameda. 1t.

Mr. J. D. John died at his home at Coltharp Monday night and was buried Tuesday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted by the Masonic lodge, several Masons going down from Crockett. Mr. John was 56 years old and married, but without children. He was a staunch member of the Methodist church and numbered among the good men of the county.

Talk.

Of course its cheap, some druggists talk about quality, others about service, and one thing and another when they charge you a big price for a prescription. Lots of people are getting wise on that proposition, why not you? Have your prescriptions filled where the amount of profit is not the first consideration. tf. Crockett Drug Co.

Prices Hard to Overcome.

T. D. Craddock sells the best of groceries at prices hard to overcome as follows:

- Good patent flour, \$1.50.
- 8 lbs. high grade green coffee for \$1.00.
- 10 lb. bucket of compound lard for 90c.
- 5 lb. bucket of compound lard for 50c.
- 50 lb. can of compound lard for \$4.00.
- Best side bacon at competitive prices.
- 3 lbs. Brown Mule tobacco, \$1.00.

Worth Their Weight in Gold.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and found them to be just as represented, a quick relief for headaches, dizzy spells and other symptoms denoting a torpid liver and a disordered condition of the digestive organs. They are worth their weight in gold," writes Miss Clara A. Driggs, Elba, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

Notice to the Public

When we opened this business some months ago, after a conference of our stockholders, we concluded not to open our store on Sundays, believing this would accord with the best sentiment of our town. We now find that we have to respond to many calls on Sunday from customers, or allow them to be accommodated by our competitors, and as the public sentiment seems to recognize the propriety of drug stores remaining open on Sundays, we have concluded to adapt ourselves to the situation. Commencing Sunday, October 3rd, our store will be open at usual hours on Sundays for the accommodation of our customers and friends. At any time in the future when the public indicates a preference that drug stores remain closed on Sundays we will gladly acquiesce in such an arrangement.

Crockett Drug Co.

Professional Pride

To give best service the druggist should emphasize the professional side of pharmacy, for this has to do with the health and welfare of customers. We recognize our duty to the public and fulfill it the best we can. Back of the service rendered is 15 years' experience, added to our technical knowledge of drugs, applied for the benefit of our patrons.

We never have made immediate profits our chief aim, for we realize that when service is right profit will, in the long run, take care of itself.

We take pride in the practice of Professional Pharmacy.

Bishop Drug Company

The Prompt Service Store
Phone 47 or 140

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

Buy your duck from T. D. Craddock. 2c.

White Rose flour in wood at H. J. Phillips. tf.

Get your bulk turnip seed at T. D. Craddock's. 2c.

J. P. Millar of Huntsville was here Friday.

Crystal White soap, six bars for 25 cents, at H. J. Phillips. tf.

T. D. Craddock sells the best wagon in the world—the Mitchell. 2c.

One car of syrup cans at Smith-Murchison Hardware Company's.

H. L. Buford of Route 3 made the Courier a hurried call Thursday.

Good roasted coffee, eight pounds for \$1.00, at H. J. Phillips. tf.

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

Smith-Murchison Hardware Company has one car of syrup cans. tf.

Dunbar's pure cane syrup, 70 cents per gallon, at H. J. Phillips.

King's candies, always fresh and on ice, at Chamberlain & Woodall's.

Mill supplies—our stock is complete—Smith-Murchison Hardware Company. tf.

Queen Theatre

Friday, October 8th

Pathe Offers Second Gold
Rooster Feature

"Pro Patria"

IN SIX PARTS
HAND COLORED
ADMISSION, 10 and 20 CENTS

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12TH
Second Episode

"Neal of the Navy"

"The Yellow Packet"
And Three Other Reels
Prices 5 and 15 Cents

Matinee Starts Saturday at 1:30

Leather and rubber belting at Smith-Murchison Hardware Company's. tf.

Mr. W. C. Minter of Crockett Route 6 was among callers at this office Tuesday.

Miss Jewell Parker returned Saturday evening to her home in Lovelady.

A light frost was reported from the Trinity river valley Wednesday morning.

The subscription of Mrs. George L. Hughes of Richmond, Va., has been renewed.

Mrs. J. S. Wootters is sending the Courier to John Wootters, attending school at Waco.

Mrs. H. J. Phillips is sending the Courier to Miss Violet Phillips, in school at Denton.

A good assortment of men's work clothes and underwear and everything for boys at T. D. Craddock's.

Hair cuts 25 cents at Friend's barber shop. We clean and press clothes, too. Hot and cold baths.

J. C. Allee of Ash and Dan Dear of Route 6 are among the number remembering the Courier this week.

Oscar Jones, one of the Courier's colored subscribers on Kennard Route 1, called Saturday and renewed.

If you are in the market for shoes and everything in the dry goods line, buy from T. D. Craddock and save money. 2c.

A car load of barb wire and wire fencing and nails just arrived at the Big Store.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

The price of cotton seed jumped up to \$30 Friday. On Wednesday of this week seed were bringing the same price.

Our line of toilet necessities is unsurpassed. Let us supply your toilet necessities.

tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Rain coats and hats, Arctic rubbers and rubber boots. We fit 'em all at the Big Store.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

A. F. Sanders of Lovelady and W. H. Edwards were among those calling Monday and renewing Courier subscriptions.

Don't forget to leave your bundle for Crockett Steam Laundry at Friend's barber shop. We promise the work as good as the best and better than the rest.

tf. Crockett Steam Laundry.

See that new line of Sport hats from \$1.50 to \$3.00 now on display at the Big Store.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Another dog showing symptoms of hydrophobia was killed Tuesday. This makes three within the last ten days in Crockett.

\$10.00 reward for yellow cow and heifer yearling, branded JP—(connected JP bar) on left side and U on left jaw. tf. W. E. Hall.

"In every line the most successful are those most thoroughly prepared to perform." The Courier is prepared to do your printing.

Brown wagons, the best on earth, at the right price at the Big Store. See us before you buy.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

A. B. Mulligan of Porter Springs and R. W. Windburn of Lovelady are among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

We are pleased to acknowledge receipt of subscription renewal from Mrs. Willis Higginbotham of Stephenville, formerly Miss Ethel Wootters.

Notice, Ginners.

We have bagging and ties in car-load lots and can supply your wants in any quantity at the right price. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Cotton Market.

The cotton market dropped below 12 cents toward the end of last week, but climbed back to 12 and above this week.

Why not take advantage of the parcel post system for your drug store needs? Mail orders receive our prompt attention and especial care. Chamberlain & Woodall.

New fall goods arriving daily at the Big Store. Our stock is complete and we save you money on every purchase. See us before you buy. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

T. J. Waller is driving a new Maxwell and has accepted the Crockett agency for that automobile, as will be seen from the Maxwell advertisement in this paper.

For Sale.

Pretty bay mare colt, prize winner at the last county fair, broke, and big enough to work.

tf. John D. Friend.

The time is near when Crockett will have a sewer system and then should come the paving of the court house square. The city's health should have first consideration.

See those nobby shirts and ties for men and boys; also those easy walking shoes at \$3.50, the kind that feel so good, at the Big Store.

tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Teachers' examinations for first and second grade state certificates will be held on the 15th and 16th of this month. J. N. Snell, County Superintendent.

The schedule of the morning passenger trains at Crockett changed Sunday. Both north and south-bound morning trains now arrive and depart at the same time, which is 11:20.

Lost Colt.

Strayed from my place about a month ago, a 2-year-old bay filly, white spot in forehead, stocking feet behind. Liberal reward for information.

tf. W. R. Turner.

It.* Route 3, Crockett, Texas.

How to Be Efficient.

Nothing saps the vitality like kidney trouble. It causes backache, headache, stiff joints, sore muscles, "always tired" feeling, rheumatism and other ills. To be efficient, you must be healthy. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, help them to do their work of filtering out from the system the waste matter that causes the trouble. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Real Estate and Loans.

We have real estate for sale and we would like to examine any vendor lien notes you may have for sale.

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

G. H. Henderson, railroad agent, tells us that both passenger and freight receipts at the Crockett station show large increases, passenger receipts being more than double this time last year.

School Supplies.

Our stock of school books and school supplies is complete in every particular. It will be to your interest to see us before buying.

tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

W. N. Norton of Creek Route 1, J. B. Erwin of Ash, M. C. Henley of Weches, G. H. Bayne of Route 5 and Hugh Adams of Route 2 were some of the Courier's good friends calling at this office Saturday.

"Safety first"—let us fill your prescriptions. We have the drugs and the experience and fill all prescriptions just as the doctor intends them to be.

tf. Chamberlain & Woodall.

Two more automobiles have been registered with the county clerk. Mrs. Wm. M. Patton has registered a 5-passenger Dodge and R. A. Turner of Lovelady a Ford. Their numbers are 121 and 122 respectively.

Smith Brothers of this city and Dan Laro of Palestine have been awarded a street paving and grading contract at Athens, Henderson county. Athens will pave its business district and grade and gravel the balance of the streets.

Lost Pony.

Bay pony mare, two years old, no brands, wire cut on front leg and foot, star in face. Will pay \$5.00 reward for recovery of same.

W. A. Douglass, Volga, Texas.

Excursion Notice.

Texas Woman's Fair, Houston, October 11-16. Excursions via I. & G. N.

Two popular excursions for special days. Season tickets on sale daily. See Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Railway. 3c.

Office Days.

The county superintendent's office will be open regularly on Saturdays and Mondays of each week. On other days he will be visiting the schools as required by law.

J. N. Snell, County Superintendent.

When You Are Dissatisfied

With your regular drug store, try us. If you have traded so long with the other fellow until he thinks you have to, come to us. What does it matter if he does object to your coming to our store when you want to? It's your privilege, and our opportunity to make a regular customer of you. We are ready to give you every courtesy. Try us next time. tf. Crockett Drug Company.

The Courier job department is getting out some attractive syrup can labels for O. C. Goodwin, who is getting a car ready for the market. We are prepared to do this kind of printing for others who have cans of syrup for sale. We can't improve the syrup, but we can improve the can with an attractive label.

The Courier editor acknowledges receipt of an invitation and tickets to the Fort Worth race meet, October 20 to 23 inclusive. Also an invitation and tickets to attend the Dallas fair, the Waco fair, the Houston carnival and the Tyler, Timpson and Hillsboro fairs, all of which have horse-race programs except Dallas and Houston.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their help and kindness during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, also the many friends for their floral offerings from Crockett, Arbor, Pine Grove and Shady Grove. Our Heavenly Father will repay all. W. D. Smith and Children.

Gasoline.

Is not the only item we sell. If some one else must have your gasoline business, then give us your drinks, cigars or drug business. It isn't the best policy to pass a fellow up altogether. Why not drop in once in a while and let him know you want to patronize him? If you don't want to trouble with us, then come by any way. We will be glad to see you.

tf. Crockett Drug Company.

Prices Hard to Overcome.

T. D. Craddock sells the best of groceries at prices hard to overcome as follows:

Good patent flour, \$1.50.

8 lbs. high grade green coffee for \$1.00.

10 lb. bucket of compound lard for 90c.

5 lb. bucket of compound lard for 50c.

50 lb. can of compound lard for \$4.00.

Best side bacon at competitive prices.

3 lbs. Brown Mule tobacco, \$1.00.

When Baby Has the Croup.

When a mother is awakened from sound sleep to find her child who has gone to bed apparently in the best of health struggling for breath, she is naturally alarmed. Yet if she can keep her presence of mind and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy every ten minutes until vomiting is produced, quick relief will follow and the child will drop to sleep to awaken in the morning as well as ever. This remedy has been in use for many years with uniform success. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

OUR FALL FLOWER BULBS ARE EXPECTED TO ARRIVE SHORTLY

Place Your Orders Now—Avoid Delays

Some of Our Specialties

Hyacinths, Single and Double Dutch, also Roman White Hyacinths, Narcissus or Daffodils, Paper White Narcissus, Tulips, Easter Lilies, and others.

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store