

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 18, 1915.

VOLUME XXVI—NO. 43.

Buggies at Auction

The Crockett State Bank will sell a bankrupt stock of buggies at auction on the public square in Crockett, Texas, on Nov. 27. This will be an opportunity to get a buggy at your own price.

BOOKER WASHINGTON DIES AT TUSKEGEE.

Is Said to Have Made Long Trip From New York That He Might End Days in the South.

Tuskegee, Ala., Nov. 14.—Booker T. Washington, the noted negro educator and founder of Tuskegee Institute, died of a nervous breakdown early today at his home here, four hours after his arrival from New York.

The negro leader had been in failing health for several months, but his condition became serious only last week while he was in the East. He realized the end was near, but was determined to make the long trip South to bear out his oft-expressed statement that he had been "born in the South, have lived all my life in the South and expect to die and be buried in the South."

He reached his home last midnight and died at 4:40 o'clock this morning.

Specialists who had examined Washington said he was suffering from nervous breakdown and hardening of the arteries.

He is survived by his wife, three children and four grandchildren. His brother, John H. Washington, is superintendent of industries at Tuskegee Institute.

Washington was born in slavery

near Hale's Ford, Va., in 1858. After the emancipation of his race he moved with his family to West Virginia. He was an ambitious boy and saved his money for an education. When he was able to scrape together sufficient funds to pay his stage coach fare to Hampton, Va., he entered General Armstrong's school for negroes there and worked his way through an academic course, graduating in 1875. Later he became a teacher in the Hampton Institute, where he remained until 1881, when he organized an industrial school for negroes at Tuskegee. He remained principal of this school up to the time of his death.

The institute started in a rented shanty church and today it owns 3,500 acres of land in Alabama and has nearly one hundred buildings valued at half a million dollars.

Washington won the sympathy and support of the leading Southerners by a speech in behalf of his race at the Cotton States Exposition in Atlanta in 1895. Of undoubted ability and breadth of vision, his same leadership enabled him to accomplish more for and among the negroes of the United States than any negro of his time.

Negro Sharp Got Money.

Yesterday morning as the train was pulling west, and while still in the yards, one negro passenger got away with another negro's money through a sharp game. The negro showed the victim a bill, and told him he wanted the change for it. The other negro did not have money enough to change the bill and the negro with the bill then placed the bill he had exhibited in an envelope, and passed the envelope supposed to contain the bill over to the negro, in exchange for what change he did have, for him to hold until the conductor came around so he could get the change. About this time the victim of the trick observed the negro with his change swinging off the train. A hurried inspection showed him the envelope contained nothing but scraps of paper. So he swung off, too, got an officer and attempted to locate the thief, but failed. The bad negro had made his get-away through a maze of box cars, etc.—Palestine Herald.

Made Over Again.

Mrs. Jennie Miller, Davidson, Ind., writes: "I can truthfully say Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best I ever used. They are so mild in action. I feel like I have been made over again." They keep stomach sweet, liver active and bowels regular. They banish constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache. Sold everywhere. adv.

DR. R. A. TURNER OF LOVELADY DIED IN HOUSTON HOTEL.

Left Note of Few Brief Words—Had Brought Patient to City for Operation.

From the Houston Post.

Dr. R. A. Turner, member of a prominent family of physicians at Lovelady, was found dead in bed in his room at the Cadillac hotel Sunday morning. A glass which had contained chloroform and into which was stuffed a soaked rag was gripped tightly in his hand.

On the table, written on a piece of wrapping paper which had served to cover a bottle of chloroform, were the words: "To my little babies and my wife." There was nothing else.

He came to Houston last Monday, bringing with him a patient to a local hospital for an operation. Thursday he registered at the Cadillac hotel. Saturday evening he retired early and seemed in good spirits. Sunday morning two friends knocked at his door, and upon receiving no answer borrowed a pass key. They found him dead.

Relatives say he was happily married, had no financial worries and could assign no reason for the deed. He formerly lived in Groveton, but had been a resident of Lovelady for about 10 years.

His body was taken to the morgue of Sid Westheimer & Co. and relatives in Lovelady were notified.

Dr. Turner leaves a father, Dr. W. B. Turner, a druggist; a widow and two little children, Richard and Carrie Lucile, all of Lovelady. He also leaves a brother, Dr. J. B. Turner of Carmona.

The body will be shipped to Groveton at 4 p. m. Monday for interment.

Relatives of Dr. Turner of Lovelady declared Monday that the doctor was always accustomed to use chloroform when he had headaches. The scrap of paper in the physician's hand, bearing the words, "To my little babies and my wife," is believed to be the salutation of a message started after the doctor felt himself sinking, and which he was unable to complete.

BELL COUNTY INTO THE DRY COLUMN

452 Majority Was Polled by the Prohibitionists, Less Than 6000 of 7500 Qualified Voters Voting.

Temple, Texas, November 13.—Complete unofficial returns in the local option election in Bell county today show that the county has gone dry by a majority of 452 votes. In the last election three years ago, the county voted wet by a majority of 114 votes.

Bad weather contributed largely in preventing the vote that was expected. It is estimated that less than 6000 of the 7500 qualified voters of the county cast ballots in today's election.

Unofficial figures give the pros 3178, antis 2726, which figures are subject to slight changes by official returns.

Chairman A. L. Curtis of the anti campaign committee conceded a pro victory early tonight, placing their majority at 450.

The pros carried 29 boxes, antis 21 and three returned the votes. Temple was carried by the antis by

a majority of 102 in a total vote of 1232. This was a loss of 98 over last election. Belton went wet by 29 majority as compared with 63 last election, an anti loss of 34. Killeen and Rogers were carried by the pros while Holland returned a wet majority of one.

A heavy vote was polled at the Bartlett box, which went wet by a vote of 120 antis to 88 pros, a majority of 32.

An interesting phase of the local option campaign was the appearance of Governor James E. Ferguson, who delivered several speeches which his administration and attacking certain political opponents whom he charged with precipitating the local option campaign in an endeavor to discredit him and to wage a fight upon him personally in his home county. Prominent prohibitionists and antis of the State delivered addresses during the campaign.

The pros are celebrating their victory tonight by cheering and parading the streets. The vote was slightly smaller than that cast in the election of 1912.

District Rally of Macabees.

A district rally of the Woman's Benefit Association of the Macabees will be held in the Bromberg hall Tuesday, November 23. Dinner will be served at noon and an open session held at night, beginning at 6:30 o'clock. The program for the rally is as follows:

Tuesday morning, 10 o'clock, regular opening by Crockett guard; first degree and initiation of candidates; address to the class by Mrs. Larua B. Hart of San Antonio.

Afternoon session, 1 o'clock, call to order by Mrs. Sallie D. Botzler; regular opening, and receiving distinguished visitors; Crockett review; words of welcome by Mrs. I. B. Lansford; Palestine review; explanation of the new laws by Mrs. Laura B. Hart.

The program contains other interesting features.

Cheaper Than Home-Made.

You cannot make a good cough medicine at home for as little as you pay for Foley's Honey and Tar, nor can you be sure of getting the fresh, full strength, clean and pure materials. Did you ever hear of a home-made cough medicine doing the work that Foley's is doing every day all over the country? Sold everywhere. adv.

Went to the Hospital.

C. E. Blanchard, postmaster, at Blanchard, Cal., writes: "I had kidney trouble so bad I had to go to the hospital. Foley Kidney Pills completely cured me." Men and women testify they banish lame back, stiff joints, sore muscles and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. Sold everywhere. adv.

Ours Is a Store of Exclusive Opportunity

It is a place of unusual values. To demonstrate these assertions we offer you the finest Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings any man could possibly wish for.

Our made to measure clothes are the acme of smartness, modern style, superb tailoring and finish. Our wools are the richest fabrics known to the tailoring industry.

You will be intensely surprised when you see and take note of the new patterns and styles now being worn by the best dressers.

Order you Fall Clothes Now.

JOHN C. MILLAR

Tailor and Men's Outfitter
Next to Postoffice
Altering, Cleaning, Pressing
and Repairing

ESCAPING GAS CAUSES DEATH AS MAN SLEEPS.

Charles Stowe Succumbs as the Result of a Connecting Tube Being Jarred Loose.

From the Austin American.

Charles Stowe, 33 years old, of Fort Worth, last night at 11:15 o'clock died from asphyxiation at the rooming house of Mrs. Cartright, 304 East Tenth Street. Police had been called and the pulmotor immediately used, but efforts to save the man's life were futile. Stowe was a brick mason on the Littlefield building.

The connecting tube joining the gas pipe and the stove in the room which Stowe was occupying was found jarred loose. The escaping gas was the cause of death.

How to Prevent Croup.

It may be a surprise to learn that in many cases croup can be prevented. Mrs. H. M. Johns, Elida, O., relates her experience as follows: "My little boy is subject to croup. During the past winter I kept a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, and when he began having that croupy cough I would give him one or two doses of it and it would break the attack. I like it better for children than any other cough medicine because children take it willingly, and it is safe and reliable." Obtainable everywhere.

W. C. HOGG

RAYMOND DICKSON

MIKE HOGG

HOGG, DICKSON & HOGG

ACCURATE CLASSING—INTELLIGENT SELLING
PROMPT OUT-TURNING
SURPASSING SERVICE—CHARGES CUSTOMARY
ADVANCES AT SIX PER CENT

COTTON FACTORS - HOUSTON

VAL DONA

We invite you to see
the Val Dona
line of
Hot Water Bottles
Fountain Syringes
and
Combination
Fountain Syringes

HIGHEST QUALITY
AT LOWEST PRICE

Guaranteed to Give
Satisfaction

**Chamberlain
& Woodall**

VAL DONA

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.

COTTON SHOULD BE PROTECTED FROM THE WEATHER.

It is very important that all cotton that is not marketed when ginned should be stored or placed in a position where it will be protected from injury by moisture. Where cotton is exposed to rain it is subject to serious injury; and where it is sheltered, but left in contact with the wet ground, it is likely to become seriously damaged. It is frequently the case that people do not realize the amount of damage that is done. In many instances cotton appears from the outside of the bale to be in fairly good condition, when it is really badly injured inside due to the fact that moisture has been allowed to penetrate the bale, thus causing mildew.

It is not unusual, cotton men tell us, for cotton to suffer a loss of from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per bale as a result of unnecessary exposure. At all times it should be kept off the ground and properly sheltered. Where it is impossible to place it in a warehouse it should be protected by a dry shed, or it may be placed on poles or timbers which will keep it several inches from the ground, and covered with tarpaulins. Protected in this way, it can be held for six months or even a year with very little damage.

In some sections the farmers and business men have organized companies for the purpose of constructing warehouses in order to protect the cotton. This is a move in the right direction, and every community should take this precaution where the warehouses now available are not ample for the protection of the cotton crop. It is pointed out, however, that many of these communities are making a serious mistake in constructing cheap warehouses. The rate of insurance on these cheap structures ranges from two per cent to four per cent per annum, while it is possible to insure cotton, in the standard warehouse, with proper equipment, at the rate of one quarter of one per cent per annum. The cheap structures last a comparatively few years and cost almost as much as the standard warehouse. The saving in insurance will pay for the difference in cost of the warehouse in a very short time. While it is better to construct inexpensive warehouses than it is to allow the cotton to be damaged, it is much better, and even cheaper in the long run, to construct standard warehouses.

GREATER EFFICIENCY.

Modern hygiene is a very comprehensive term not fully understood by many and not generally appreciated by those who live in the country. Briefly it may be defined as the art of preserving health, which is of paramount importance to man and animals. According to Edmund Alexander Parkes, an eminent authority, hygiene "aims at rendering growth more perfect, life

more vigorous and death more remote."

While sanitation is so freely discussed and partially secured at so great a cost in cities little attention is often given to it in rural communities where so much depends upon health and efficiency both of the people and the livestock they raise. The time has come when more attention must be given to hygiene, which is sometimes defined as the science of health.

The most important factor in health is the drinking water. An abundance of pure, wholesome water should be provided for family use and for the livestock, and every possible precaution taken to keep it pure. This may not be an easy matter. It may be expensive and difficult to provide, but it will be worth all the effort it requires.

Pure air is essential to health and efficiency and while the circulation and purity of the atmosphere may and often is regulated by forces over which the individual has little control, much can be done to improve local conditions in buildings, barns and wholesome surroundings. Foods, too, are of much importance in hygiene. Too little attention is given to wholesomeness, economy and efficiency in the farmer's food, perhaps less in some instances than is given to the feed for his stock. Be that as it may, healthful, vigorous and efficient children cannot be reared without the right kinds and proper amount of food. When all is said of our achievements among men nothing is of greater importance than the children we train for society, which is to exist after our usefulness is over.—Farm and Ranch.

THE SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST.

The Emporia (Kan.) Gazette takes occasion to express its convictions in a forcible manner on the evils of contests, and the subscription contest in particular, in the following:

"A southern Kansas newspaper, being enticed into a piano contest for subscribers, lets out a scream of terror and flees from the tempter, which is the only wise course to take. The piano, diamond ring or automobile contest is a device of the devil. It breeds more enemies for a newspaper than it can cultivate in a decade. Often it is rotten and crooked, without the editor knowing it, and its rottenness and crookedness are fastened on to him for all time.

"It is a plan to sell cheap pianos for more than they are worth. And a newspaper never gains anything by a piano contest that it could not gain twice over by good hustling for half the money.

"The writer hereof has been in the newspaper business thirty years this spring. He has gone all the newspaper gaits, and has had all the stingerees thereunto appertaining. But the worst thing ever he has seen in the newspaper business is the snare and delusion of the piano, diamond ring or automobile contest. It is a fraud in its theory and in practice it is a crime."



TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

EUCALINE

You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.

FIFTY CENTS YOUR DRUGGIST

TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

THE TEXAS AUTOMOBILE LAW.

Violation of Law to Drive at Speed Greater Than is Reasonable or Safe to Life and Limb.

"Art. 814 (Penal Code.) All owners of automobiles or motor vehicles shall, before using such vehicles or machines upon the public roads, streets or driveways, register with the county clerk of the county in which he resides, his name, which name shall be registered by the county clerk in consecutive order, in a book to be kept for that purpose, and shall be numbered in the order of their registration; and it shall be the duty of such owner or owners to display in a conspicuous place on said machine the number so registered, which number shall be in figures not less than six inches in height. The county clerk shall be paid by such owner or owners a fee of fifty cents for each machine registered.

"Art. 815. No automobile or motor vehicle shall be driven or operated upon any public road, street or driveway at a greater rate of speed than eighteen miles an hour, or upon any public road, street or driveway within the built-up portion of any city, town or village, the limits of which shall be fixed by the municipal officers thereof, at a greater rate of speed than eight miles an hour except where such city or town may, by an ordinance or by law, allow a greater rate of speed; provided that speed limit shall not apply to race courses or speedways.

"Art. 816. No person in charge of an automobile or motor vehicle on any public road, street or driveway, shall drive the same at any speed greater than is reasonable and proper, having regard to the trade and use of the public road, street or driveway by others, or so as to endanger the life or limb of any person thereon."

Art. 817. All drivers or operators of automobiles or motor vehicles are prohibited from racing upon any public road, street or driveway.

Art. 818. Any person driving or operating an automobile or motor vehicle shall, at the request or signal by putting up the hand, or by other visible signal from a person riding or driving a horse or horses or other domestic animal, cause such vehicle or machine to come to a standstill as quick as possible and to remain stationary long enough to allow such animal to pass.

Art. 819. Every operator of an automobile or motor vehicle shall have attached thereto a suitable bell or appliance for giving notice of its approach, so that when such attachment is rung or otherwise operated it may be heard a distance of three hundred feet, and shall carry a lighted lamp between one hour after and one hour before sunrise.

Art. 820. Penalty for violation. Every one who violates any of the six preceding articles shall be punished by fine of not less than five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars.

Locating the Trouble.

When one is suffering from backache, rheumatism, lumbago, biliousness, sharp pains, sore muscles, and stiff joints it is not always easy to locate the trouble, but nine times out of ten it can be traced to overworked, weakened or diseased kidneys. Foley's Kidney Pills have benefited thousands of sufferers. Sold 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 purifies the blood when it is disordered from Malaria Poison. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it. For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Business Is Booming

Courier advertisers tell us that business is booming.

People are busy, many working overtime.

People are living better, and spending their money more freely.

This country has the best money in the world, and more of it than before.

Thousands of dollars are passing over the merchants' counters.

The people who spend this money want the best service.

They demand it in all kinds of stores, from the smallest to the largest.

They get it in stores which use Courier advertising, which quicken service and satisfy customers.

Over a hundred merchants have proved Courier advertising to be a business necessity.

Notice of an Election.

That, whereas, on the 9th day of November, 1915, this commissioners' court being in regular session, came on to be considered the petition of the resident citizens, praying that bonds be issued by Road District No. 4, comprising Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, in and around the town of Lovelady, Houston county, Texas, in the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, bearing 5 per cent rate of interest, maturing forty years from date thereof, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof.

And it appearing to the court that said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property tax paying voters of said Road District No. 4, in Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, of Houston county, Texas, and that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Road District No. 4, in said Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, of Houston county, Texas.

It is therefore considered and ordered by the court that an election be held in the said Road District No. 4, in Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, of Houston county, Texas, on Saturday, the 11th day of December, 1915, to determine whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 4, comprising Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, in Houston county, Texas, shall be issued in the amount of Fifty Thousand Dollars, bearing 5 per cent rate of interest and maturing forty years from date thereof, and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 4, comprising said Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 4, of said Houston county, Texas, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds, and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held at Lovelady, Antioch and Holly voting precincts, in the said Road District No. 4, in the said Justice of the

Peace Precinct No. 4, of said Houston county, Texas, and the following named persons are hereby appointed managers of the said election:

Dug Haru, manager of Lovelady voting box.

Walter West, manager of Antioch voting box.

J. E. Driskell, manager of Holly voting box.

All voters desiring to support this proposition to issue bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"For the issuance of bonds, and the levying of the tax for the payment therefor."

And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"Against the issuance of bonds, and the levying of the tax for the payment therefor."

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the laws governing general elections and due returns made to this court in conformity thereof.

E. Winfree, County Judge,
4t. Houston County, Texas.

Cared Boy of Croup.

Nothing frightens a mother more than the loud, hoarse cough of croup. Labored breathing, strangling, choking and gasping for breath demand instant action. Mrs. T. Neureuer, Eau Clair, Wis., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my boy of croup after other remedies failed." Recommended for coughs and colds. Sold everywhere. adv.

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.

Beware of Cheap Substitutes.

In these days of keen competition it is important that the public should see that they get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and not take substitutes sold for the sake of extra profit. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has stood the test and been approved for more than forty years. Obtainable everywhere.



A WOMAN'S THANKFULNESS.

I AM thankful because there was one Who thought me the dearest and fairest. Who comes when his duties are done To tell me my charms are still rarest; I am thankful because it was he Whom the fates when they made their selection Sent eagerly, gladly to me To offer his lasting affection.

A BOY'S THANKFULNESS.

I'M thankful that I've got a daddy To work for me with all his might; He always calls me "Little Laddy," And says "at I'm his heart's delight; He often sets me on his shoulder And helps to fill the house with noise; He's bigger than I am and older, But mother calls us her two boys.

A MAN'S THANKFULNESS.

I AM thankful because I am strong, Because of the chances about me, Because in the thick of the throng I have brothers who never will doubt me; I am thankful to have as my right The freedom true manhood inherits; I am thankful for courage to fight For an honest reward of my merits.

I believe that wherever guidance is honestly and simply sought, it is certainly given. As to our discernment of it, I believe it depends upon the measure in which we are walking in the light.—A. L. Newton.

Things to Be Thankful For.

The sentiment of gratitude is one that there is small risk of finding too much in evidence. It is not possible to grow from childhood to manhood or womanhood without implicit dependence upon others, without incurring obligation, and running deeply into debt—first of all to the God who made us, then to our parents who safeguarded our helpless infancy, then to the friends who assisted us on our way. It is impossible for us to make adequate repayment or return for all these benefits. What has been done for us in our creation and our sustenance, in all the generous provision of love and of sympathy that surrounds us, is beyond reckoning or valuation—it is without money and without price. But we may at least from time to time express our gratitude to the Giver of all good gifts. We may occasionally voice our thankfulness that we are alive and that our plain duty lies before us, and that there is useful work to occupy our hearts and souls and senses. Above all, there is the great gift of love—the love that transfigures life and makes

IS AMERICA'S DAY

When Prayers of Thanksgiving Arise From Hearts of Grateful Nation.

EMORY J. HAYNES.

DID you ever see the sun rise out of the ocean? For nearly four hours the dawn of Thanksgiving day has been feeling its way westward across the sea before it breaks on America. Half a league onward, the gray light creeps over the uninhabitable waste of waters. The new faint light cohorts of outriders are scouting ahead of the monarch sun. They are seeking the coast of Maine, feeling for the Cape of Hatteras. For this is to be a great day in America.

If the sun were a god, marching over the Atlantic spaces, one would put the words in his mouth: "You ships on which I flash, I am not content with you alone, nor with you lighthouses, which I now touch with my spears of sunbars. I seek a continent of grateful human dwelling, I gild church spires, burnish the white walls of great cities, gleam in farm house windows, the homes of men. It is not a day of toil but of thankful, joyous rest. I will march over the vast areas of mighty states, cross rivers and lakes, climb the Saharas and beyond, before I slip again into the Pacific ocean. For this is a day set apart to me. Men are waiting, out of harness, for the sunbeams. I acknowledge their tokens. I make the American flag beautiful everywhere in my blue sky, thousands of flags dipping to give thanks. I do hear the ringing of bells, the shouts of play, the laughter of kinsmen greeting kinsmen, and the voice of a nation's prayer."

But the sun is no god. A day is merely a stretch of hours. There is a Maker of the sun who trains it to be but the servant of his children. There is an All-Seeing Eye which views us at our grateful offices. Let us try to think of it that way. Then the day has a meaning.

Thinking of it all in that way, what a sublime day it is. A whole youthful nation with uplift hands and merry hearts. This nation has been, at times, in tears. Today it bursts into laughter and the sounds of thankfulness—the fragrance of a feast fills the air. It is a very festival of charity, when none is proud or selfish, when the poor are not forgotten.

Have you ever watched the clouds awaking by mists rising by the advancing sun? What a spectacle it would be if, from a star, one could witness this uprising of sun-touched vapor from valley to plain across a continent. So does the nation's praise arise with incense of thanksgiving. Remember that, by this figure, we are seeking to make our answering adoration visible to our minds.

And there is no beauty in a sunset except if there be clouds to take on the gilding. So may the evening be of this glad day, for "The Lord God is our sun and shield." When the day is done may heaven's blessings, yet to be sent us, be more than the evening stars for multitude. Stars on stars, the light from many a star is so distant that it has never yet reached us. But it is on the way.

Travels of the Turkey.

The first turkey eaten in France was served at the wedding banquet of Charles IX. The Mexican birds were taken to Europe and then brought again to America as domestic birds. The journals of many of the explorers, among them Capt. John Smith, record the attractive qualities of the wild turkey. They were plentiful from Canada south to the seacoast. One English traveler wrote of the "great store of the wild kind of turkeys, which remain about the house as tame as ours in England."

it worth while to keep on trying to puzzle out the riddle of existence—the love that fills the universe and, according to Dante, "moves the sun and the other stars."—Philadelphia Ledger.

AFTER THANKSGIVING DINNER IN TWO PARTS.



HAVE you counted your blessings and are you truly thankful? Or are you one of the army of women who each year declare they "have nothing to be thankful for?" There isn't a woman living, or a man, who has nothing to be thankful for.

Those who protest against fate, who say theirs is a hard life, void of all beauty, comfort, cheer or anything whatsoever to give thanks for, are wrong with the world. Something is the matter; they need readjustment and a different point of view. The peevish, dissatisfied woman who allows herself to be unhappy because she does not possess as much of this world's goods as her neighbor, and then says she has nothing to be thankful for, has only to go into a city hospital and there she will see many reasons for her own thanksgiving. You mothers who have healthy children, strong of body and straight of limb, may be thankful that your little ones are not compelled to inhabit a home for incurable cripples.

You fathers who have kind, gentle wives and well-bred children may be thankful that you are not married to a shrew, a woman who neglects her home, her children, and makes her husband's life unbearable. Every one of you can be thankful for the sunshine, the rain, the beauty of the hills and fields, the fruits of the earth that will appease your hunger, the clothing that keeps you warm, and, above all, for the roof that covers you. Many there are, you know, that have not these blessings. The blind cannot see the sunshine or the beauties of nature; the poverty-stricken cannot enjoy the fruits of the earth and warm clothing; the homeless have no roof-tree to shelter them, and the cripples cannot feel the softly falling rain.

Are you, then, making the world about you more livable and lovable for some poor, disheartened mortal? Are you lightening his burden? Or are you in your selfishness making the world bleak and cold and inhospitable for those about you?

You can do something to help the unfortunate ones to be thankful. Perhaps you cannot give a bountifully supplied basket of provisions to your poor neighbor, but you can send her a plate of biscuits, or call upon her and cheer her up a bit. You can write a cheerful letter to a shut-in or take her a bright bunch of posies or a basket of fruit. Flowers and fruit are always welcomed at the hospitals; but if you take them there yourself, adding the brightness of your presence, they will be doubly welcome.

Do not let the day pass without performing some act of kindness or charity, lightening some burden or making the heart of some sad friend sing a joyful melody.

Be truly thankful for your own blessings and dispense a blessing wherever you may.

Most Blessed of Nations.

It is no boast to declare ours the most blessed of nations, favored with every good gift that can be bestowed upon the sons of men. A country upon which nature has lavished her treasures, where the fruits of the earth never fail, where dwell a spirited, red-blooded people, proud of its past, conscious of a wonderful future, and eager for its working out.

THE OLD TURKEY GOBBLER

Where I go Thanksgiving, Uncle's folks to see, Was a big old gobbler, cross as he could be, An' I never went there but he'd come around, Struttin' so important, like he owned the ground.



An' he'd spread his feathers almost twice his size, An' would look so wicked with his beady eyes.

QUEER OLD MAXIMS

Instructions to Housewives That Were Considered Apt by Our Forefathers.

HERE are some queer old maxims to housewives which are suitable to copy on dinner cards or to be read at the Thanksgiving dinner: "Good housewife in dairy that needs not to be told Deserveth her fee to be paid her in gold."

"Keep kettles from knocks, set tubs out of sun For mending is costly and crackt is soon done."

"Though scouring be needful, yet scouring too much Is pride without profit and robbeth thy hutch."

"Three dishes well dressed and welcome withal Both pleaseth thy friend and becometh thy hall."

"Save wing for a thresher when garner doth die, Save feathers of all things the softer to lie."

"See cattle well served without and within



And all things at quiet ere supper begin."

"Wife make thine own candle Spare penny to handle."

"Provide for thy tallow ere frost cometh in, And make thine own candle ere winter begin."

"Maids mustard seed gather, fore being too ripe And mather it well eye ye give it a stripe, Then dress it and lay it in sollar up sweet, Lest foistness make it for table unmeet."

"Wife make us a dinner, spare flea, neither corn Make wafers and cake for our sheep must be shorn."

"Who many do feed Save nuc' they had need."

"Buy new as is meet, Mark blanket and sheet."

"Save feathers for guest, These other rob chest." —National Food Magazine.

We Thank Thee.

For flowers that bloom about our feet; For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet; For song of bird and hum of bee; For all things fair we hear or see, Father in heaven, we thank thee! For blue of stream and blue of sky; For pleasant shades of branches high; For fragrant air and cooling breeze; For beauty of the blooming trees, Father in heaven, we thank thee! —Ralph Waldo Emerson.

An' he'd gobble-gobble, in the fiercest way, That it used to scare me so I couldn't play.

But this Thanksgiving saw the end of him, When the hired man pulled him from his roostin' limb, An' chopped his old head off, 'cause 'twas Uncle's plan, To put him for dinner in the roastin' pan. I helped cook to pick him, though it was no fun, An' stayed 'round a-watchin' till it all was done, An' safe in the oven, as she shut the door, I cried, "That old gobbler won't scare me no more!"

Our Confidence.

Just suppose that we could get rid of all unnecessary and previous terror; just suppose that we could be sure of final victory in every conflict, and final emergency out of every shadow into brightest day; how our hearts would be lightened! how much more bravely we should work and fight and march forward! This is the courage to which we are entitled, and which we may find in the thought that God is with us everywhere.—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

By T. C. Harbaugh

Long ago the Pilgrim Fathers In the forests cold and gray, With the tempests roaring 'round them, Kept the first Thanksgiving Day; Near their homes the war-whoop sounded, But they heeded not the cry, As they knelt with prayer and anthem 'Neath the dark and stormy sky.

Fleeing far from foul oppression, Unto Freedom's land they came, Where they raised their holy altars Barring with a sacred flame; And they taught their gentle children, 'Mid the dashing of the spray, To loving keep and beautiful, Every year, Thanksgiving Day.

In the dim aisles of the forest, Where the oaks their branches spread, The wild deer and the panther Heard the words the Pilgrims said; And the hymns that floated skyward Echoed sweetly far away, Till the dusk, descending softly, Crowned the first Thanksgiving Day.

They were stern, those grand old Pilgrims, Men who harked to Freedom's call, And amid the snows of Plymouth Kept the Day beloved by all; In the bleak New England woodlands, Lit by Autumn's fleeting ray, To Columbia's chosen children There they gave Thanksgiving Day.

We hold it sweet and holy still From where the pine trees grow To where the golden orange swings In lands devoid of snow; From the rocks of proud Atlantic, Where the tempest flings its spray, To the sun-kissed, mild Pacific Millions keep Thanksgiving Day.

Blessings on the Pilgrim Fathers! They who sought a home afar, And builded them an altar In the beams of Freedom's star; Let their memories be sacred, Though their graves are far away, For the legacy they left us Is our first Thanksgiving Day. (Copyright.)

JIMMY IS THANKFUL—

That mother hasn't a broken arm, and can stuff the goose. That the judge let father go on suspended sentence. That I'm not dead on a battlefield. That I haven't got five brothers to share the Thanksgiving dinner with.

That we won't have to move until the day after. That we won't have to pay any of the war tax.

That we live on the sixth floor, and no tramp will climb all those stairs to ask for goose.

That I found a pair of skates in a boy's back yard last summer. That I traded off our cat last July for a sled.

That I'm not lost in the woods, with the wolves howling around. That father dropped ten cents on the floor and I found it.

That it's a big goose, and that I can just stuff myself.

Cadences of Song.

As the custom is among certain Swiss herdsmen on the Alps slopes, as the sun goes down for each to call to the one above him, through his horn, "Praise ye the Lord," so across this land, through its valleys and over its plains and up its mountainsides—everywhere ought to ring the note of praise to the declining sun of another year, and to the ever-rising sun of national greatness and destiny.

POTASH, PERLMUTTER AND OTHERS



I.—FIRING MISS COHEN

[Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.]

THERE'S no use talking, Abe," Morris Perlmutter declared to his partner, Abe Potash, as they sat in the sample room of their spacious cloak and suit establishment. "We got a system of bookkeeping that would disgrace a peanut stand. Here's a statement from the Hamsuckett Mills, and it shows a debit balance of \$1,150 what we owe them. Miss Cohen's figures is \$1,142."

"That's in our favor already," Abe replied. "The Hamsuckett people must be wrong, Mawruss."

"No, they ain't, Abe," Morris said. "It's Miss Cohen's mistake."

"Mistake!" Abe exclaimed. "When it's in our favor, Mawruss, it ain't no mistake!"

"It's a mistake anyhow, no matter in whose favor it is," said Morris. "Miss Cohen's footing was wrong. She gets careless every day."

"I'm surprised to hear you that you should talk that way, Mawruss," Abe rejoined. "Miss Cohen's been with us for five years, and we ain't lost nothing by her, neither. You know as well as I do, Mawruss, her uncle, Max Cohen, is a good customer of ours. Only last week he bought of us a big bill of goods, Mawruss."

"Just the same, Abe," Morris went on, "if we get a bright young man in there instead of Miss Cohen it would be a big improvement. We ought to get some one in there what can manage a double entry and can run a card index for our credits."

Abe puffed vigorously at his cigar. "I suppose, Mawruss, if we got a card index and we sell a crook a bill of goods," he commented, "and the crook busts up on us, Mawruss, that card index is going to stop him from sticking us—what? Well, Mawruss, if you want to put in a young feller and fire Miss Cohen go ahead—I'm satisfied."

As if to clinch the matter before his partner could retract this somewhat grudging consent, Morris Perlmutter stalked out of the sample room and made resolutely for the glass inclosed office, where Miss Cohen was busy writing in a ledger. She looked up as he entered, and surveyed him calmly with her large black eyes.

"Oh, Mr. Perlmutter!" she said when he came within earshot. "Uncle Max was round to the house last night, and he wants you should duplicate them forty-two-twos in his last order and ship at once."

Morris stopped short. This was something he had not foreseen, and all his



"When it's in our favor, Mawruss, it ain't no mistake!"

well formulated plans for the firing of Miss Cohen were shattered at once. "Oh," he said lamely. "Thank you, Miss Cohen. I'll make a memorandum of it."

He went over to the commercial agency book and scanned three or four pages with an unseeing eye. Then he repaired to the sample room, where Abe sat finishing his cigar.

"Well, Mawruss," said Abe, his face wreathed in a malicious grin. "you

made a quick job of it." Morris scowled.

"I ain't spoken to her yet," he grunted. "I got a little gumption. Abe—a little consideration and common sense. I don't throw out my dirty water until I get in clean."

Abe puffed slowly before replying. "I seen some people, Mawruss," he said, "what sometimes throws out perfectly clean water and gets some dirty water in exchange. Mawruss." He threw away the stump of his cigar. "Sometimes, Mawruss," he concluded solemnly, "they gets a good, big souse, Mawruss, where they least expects it."

II. Ike Feinsilver, city salesman for the Hamsuckett mills—Goldner & Plotkin, proprietors—was obviously his own ideal of a well dressed man. His shirts and waistcoats represented a taste as original as it was not subdued, but it was in the selection of his neckties that he really excelled. Abe and Morris fairly blinked as they surveyed his latest acquisition in cravats when he entered the door of their store that afternoon, smiling a pleasant greeting at his prospective customers.

He presented so brilliant a picture that Miss Cohen was drawn from her desk in the glass inclosed office toward the trio in the sample room as inevitably as the moth to the candle flame. She took up some cutting slips from a table by way of excuse for her intrusion, but the blush and smile with which she acknowledged Ike's rather perfunctory nod betrayed her. Abe was fingering the Hamsuckett swatches, but Miss Cohen's embarrassment did not escape Morris Perlmutter. He marked it with an inward start and immediately conceived a brilliant idea.

"Ike," he said when Abe had completed the giving of a small order and had left them alone together, "a young feller like you ought to get married."

Ike was noncommittal.

"Sure, Mawruss," he replied. "Every young feller ought to get married."

"I'm glad you look at it so sensible, Ike," Morris went on. "Getting married right, Ike, has been the making of many a young feller. Where d'ye suppose Goldner & Plotkin would be today if they hadn't got married right? They'd be selling goods for somebody else, Ike. But Goldner, he married Bella Frasninsky, with a couple of thousand dollars maybe, and Plotkin, he goes to work and gets Garfunkel's sister. She was pretty old, Ike, but if she ain't got a fine complexion, Ike, she got a couple of thousand dollars, too, ain't it? Well, Plotkin, with his \$2,000, and Goldner, with his \$2,000, they start in together as new beginners. They gets the selling agency for the Hamsuckett people, and then they makes big money and buys them out. Today Goldner & Plotkin is rich men and all because they got married right."

Feinsilver listened with parted lips. "And now, Ike," Morris continued, the good seed sown, "we talked enough, ain't it? Come on to the office. I want to show you some little mistakes in the Hamsuckett statement."

He conducted Ike to the glass enclosed office, where Miss Cohen bent low over her ledger. The blush with which she had received Ike's greeting had not entirely disappeared, and, as she glanced up, her large black eyes looked like those of a frightened deer. "Ah, Miss Cohen," Ike said, "ain't it a fine weather?"

A pleased smile spread itself over Morris' face.

"I think I hear the telephone in the sample room," he broke in hurriedly. "Excuse me for a moment."

When he returned, Ike and Miss Cohen were chatting gayly.

"What do you think of that?" Morris cried. "My Minnie just rang me up and says she got tickets for the theater tomorrow night—two tickets. We can't use 'em, because we're going to a wedding. Would you two young folks like to go, maybe?"

"Why, sure," Ike said. "Sure we would. Wouldn't we, Miss Cohen?"

Miss Cohen assented bashfully.

"Well, then," said Morris, "I'll get 'em for you—I mean I'll send 'em you by mail tonight, Ike."

Ike was profuse in his thanks; and then and there arranged to call for Miss Cohen at 7:30 sharp, the following evening.

"How about that mistake in the statement?" Ike asked. "Some other time," said Morris, walking with Ike toward the store door. Then he sank his voice to a confidential whisper. "That's a fine girl, Miss Cohen," he went on. "Comes of fine family too. She's Max Cohen's

niece. You know Max Cohen. He's the Beacon Credit Outfitting company. He's a millionaire, Ike. If he's worth a cent he's worth a hundred thousand dollars!"

Ike turned on him an awed yet searching look as they clasped hands again in parting.

"I give you my word, Ike, she's his favorite niece," Morris concluded, "and he ain't got no children of his own!"

III. The ensuing week was a busy one, but Miss Cohen and Feinsilver had been busiest of all, for in less than six days after their visit to the theater a solitary diamond ring sparkled on the third finger of the lady's left hand.

"Well, Mawruss," Abe said ten days later. "I suppose you fired Miss Cohen?"

"Me fire Miss Cohen?" Morris exclaimed. "I'm surprised to hear you that you should talk that way, Abe. What for should I fire Miss Cohen?"

"Why, last week you said you was going to fire her, ain't it?"

"Last week," Morris replied, "was another day. If I ain't got no more sense than that I should go to a fine young lady like Miss Cohen and say, 'Miss Cohen, you're fired,' after she worked for us five years, and her uncle also a good customer. I should be sorry, Abe."

"Then, we're going to keep her, after all—what?" Abe said.

"No, we ain't going to keep her," said Morris. "We're going to lose her."

"Lose her! What d'ye mean?"

Morris smiled in a superior way.

"Abe," he said, "you ain't got no eyes in your head. Ain't you noticed that ring on Miss Cohen's left hand?"

Abe stared in astonishment.

"It's a beauty, Abe," Morris went on. "A bright young feller like Ike Feinsilver don't get stunk, no matter what he buys. He got it through Plotkin's cousin down on Maiden lane."

Abe sat down to ponder over the news.

"You mean," he said at length, "that



Ike Feinsilver, of the Hamsuckett mills, is going to marry Miss Cohen?"

"You guessed it right, Abe," Morris replied.

"And who fixed it up?" said Abe.

Morris slapped his chest proudly. "I did," he replied.

Abe smoked on in silence.

"You done a smart piece of work, Mawruss, I must say," he admitted. "Ike's a good feller, and Miss Cohen'll make him a good wife, even if she ain't a good bookkeeper. Also, we done a good turn to Max Cohen. I bet he's pleased. I wonder he ain't been around yet."

Hardly had the words issued from Mr. Potash's mouth, when the store door opened to admit a short, thick-set person and then closed again with a bang that threatened every pane of glass in the vicinity.

"Mr. Cohen," Abe cried, "what a pleasure this is! I congratulate you."

Mr. Cohen withdrew his hand from Abe's cordial grasp.

"You congratulate me, hey?" he said, with slow and ironic emphasis. "Mawruss Perlmutter also congratulates me—what?" He fixed the unhappy Morris with a terrible glare.

"Don't congratulate me," he went on. "Congratulate Ike Feinsilver and Beckle Cohen." He gathered force as he proceeded. "Fools," he continued in a rapid crescendo. "Meddlers. You spill my blood. You ruin me. I'm a millionaire, you tell Feinsilver. I've got nothing to do with my money but that I should throw it away."

"Mister Cohen," Morris protested, "you'll make yourself sick."

"I'll make you sick," Cohen rejoined. "I'll make for you a blue eye too. Five thousand dollars I got to give her."

Abe whistled involuntarily.

"I should think \$2,000 would be plenty," he suggested.

Max Cohen turned on him with another glare.

"What?" he shrieked. "Am I a beggar? Should I give my niece a miserable \$2,000? Ain't I got no pride? I got to make it \$5,000." He paused while his imagination dwelt on the magnitude of this colossal sum. "Five thousand dollars," he shrieked again, "and business the way it is!"

Mr. Perlmutter laid a soothing palm on Cohen's shoulder.

"But, Mr. Cohen," he said, "what can we do? Why should you tell us all this?"

Mr. Cohen shook off Morris' caress. "You're right," he said. "Why should I tell you all this? I didn't come here to tell you this. I come here to tell you something else. I come here to tell you to cancel all orders what I give you; also if you or your salesman come by my place ever again look out, that's all. The way I feel if now I'll murder you." He turned to leave. "And another thing," he concluded, "one thing, you can depend on it. So far what I can help it you don't sell one dollar's worth of goods to any of my friends never no more."

Again the door banged explosively, and Mr. Cohen was gone.

"That's what comes of not minding your own business," said Abe. "We lose a good customer and maybe several good customers. We lose a good bookkeeper, too, Mawruss; one what has been with us for five years, and also we are out a wedding present."

"I meant it good," Morris protested. "I done it for the best. It says in the Talmud, Abe, that we are commanded to promote marriages."

IV. A month passed and Miss Cohen continued to apply herself to her daily task at Potash & Perlmutter's books. "I don't understand it, Mawruss," Abe said one morning. "Why don't that girl quit her job? She must have all sorts of things to do—clothes to buy and furniture to pick out, ain't it?"

Perlmutter shrugged his shoulders. "I spoke to her about it," he replied, "and she says so long as we're so busy here, she guesses she will stay on the job as long as she can. She says her mommer and her sister can do all the shopping for her."

"You see, Mawruss, what a mistake you make," Abe commented with a sigh. "That's a fine girl, that Miss Cohen!"

Morris nodded gloomily. He began to realize that he had made a mistake, after all. Only that morning Mrs. Perlmutter had demanded \$20 with which to make over her best frock for Miss Cohen's wedding.

"Sure, she's a fine girl," he agreed, "but you got to admit yourself, Abe, that a growing business like ours needs a hustling young man for a bookkeeper."

"That's all right, too, Mawruss," said Abe; "but you also got to admit that what a growing business like ours needs most of all, Mawruss, is customers, and so far what I see we don't gain any customers by this. Also, my wife has got to have a new dress for the wedding. She told me so this morning."

At length the wedding day arrived. Miss Cohen left Potash & Perlmutter's at 4 o'clock, for the ceremony was set for 7:30 in the evening. Her parting with her employers was an embarrassing one for all three. Abe handed her a check for \$25, with the firm's blessing, and Morris shook her hand in comparative silence. He had done and suffered much for that moment of leave taking, and further than wishing her a long and happy married life, he said nothing. As for Abe, the squandering of \$25, without hope of return, temporarily exhausted his capacity for emotion.

"Good luck to you, Miss Cohen," he said. "Hope we see you again soon."

"Oh, sure!" Miss Cohen replied cheerfully. "You'll be at the wedding tonight?"

Abe nodded—they all nodded—and then, with a final handshake all around, Miss Cohen departed.

It must be confessed that the wedding reception that evening was a very enjoyable occasion for all the guests, with the possible exception of Max Cohen. The wine flowed like French champagne at \$4 a quart, while, as Morris Perlmutter at once deduced from the careful way in which the waiters disguised the label with a napkin, it was really domestic champagne of an inferior quality. Nevertheless Abe Potash drank more than his share in a rather futile attempt to get back in kind part of the twelve and a half dollars he had contributed toward Miss Cohen's wedding present, to say nothing of the cost of his wife's gown.

Consequently on the morning after the festivities he entered his place of business in no very pleasant frame of mind. He found that Morris had already arrived.

"Well, Mawruss," he said in greeting, "everything went off splendid—for Feinsilver. Max Cohen came down with a certified check for \$5,000, you and me got rid of about over a hundred, counting the wedding present and our wives' dresses, and Miss Cohen got a husband and a lot of cut glass, while me—I got a headache!"

Morris grunted.

"Did you put an 'ad.' in the papers, Mawruss?"

"No, I ain't," Morris snapped. "Ain't you going to?"

"What for?" Morris growled. "We don't need no bookkeeper."

"Why not?" Abe cried. Morris nodded in the direction of the office.

"Because we got one," he replied. Abe turned toward the little glass inclosure. He gasped in amazement and nearly swallowed the stump of his cigar, for at the old stand, industriously applying herself to the books of Potash & Perlmutter, sat Mrs. Isaac Feinsilver, nee Cohen.

A moment later the door opened, and Isaac Feinsilver entered immaculately clothed in a suit of zebra-like design. He proceeded to the bookkeeper's office and kissed the blushing bride; then he repaired to the sample room.

"Good morning, Mawruss! Good morning, Abe!" he said briskly. "Ain't it a fine weather?" He threw a bundle of swatches upon a sample table. "My partners, Goldner & Plotkin, and me"—here he paused to note the effect—"is putting out a fine line of spring goods, and I want to show you some."

Abe and Morris looked over Ike's line in dazed astonishment, and before they were really cognizant of what was going on Ike had booked a generous order.

"That ain't so bad," he said, "for a honeymoon order."

Then he turned and strode toward the bookkeeper's office. Once more he saluted the lips of his assiduous spouse, and a moment later he was walking rapidly down the street. Abe looked after him and expelled a huge breath.

"You find it in the Talmud that we are commanded to promote marriages, ain't it, Mawruss?" he said. "But one thing's sure, Mawruss; you can't run a cloak and suit business according to the Talmud." There was a short silence. "Did you ask her why she comes back, Mawruss?" he said.

Morris took the end of a particularly black cigar with one vicious bite.

"I didn't have to ask her. She told me," he said bitterly. "She says a smart girl can get a husband any day, she says, but a good job is hard to find, and when you got one you should stick to it."

Some Measures. The length of the foot was used for distances long before it was fixed at twelve inches. A "furlong" is only a furrowlong. The breadth of the hand became the standard because the easiest way of measuring the height of the horse. The length of the arm gave the length of the "ell," and from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger was the "cubit." By stretching out both arms as if on a cross man invented the measure of the "fathom." Cloth measure still decrees that two and one-half inches make a "nail," and this is the width of four fingers held together and measured across the nails. The apothecary's "dram" originally signified "only as much raw split as can be held in the mouth."

"ABE" and "MAWRUSS"

Are Coming to Entertain You.

BE SURE TO READ

Potash, Perlmutter and Others

By MONTAGUE GLASS

This Newspaper Has Secured the Exclusive Serial Rights—WATCH FOR THE FIRST INSTALLMENT.

Save This and Wait Until Saturday, November 20th

Thanksgiving Sale

Free! Free!

To the first five women entering our store Saturday, November 20, we will give absolutely free to each of the five women a 10-yard dress pattern.

JOIN THE MERRY THROG

Extra Special for Saturday, Nov. 20, Only

18 pounds granulated sugar (only one dollar's worth to a customer) for **\$1.00**
 10 yards best calico for **45c**
 8 bars laundry soap for **25c**
 6 pounds lump starch for **25c**
 10 pounds good green coffee **\$1.00**
 Extra high patent flour, sack **\$1.50**

TO SHOW our thanks to our customers and friends, we are going to sacrifice our entire stock of dry goods, notions, groceries, etc., commencing Saturday, November 20, at 9 a. m., and closing Saturday, December 4. We are going to make prices never before heard of in Lovelady. Absolutely no mercy has been shown the cost mark. So, if money saving means anything to you.

Read This and Profit Thereby

This sale will not be an ordinary one. It is not a dissolution. It is not a fake of any sort. It is just a real, old-fashioned, honest, straight-out selling of high grade, seasonable merchandise at prices far below the actual value. Look where you will, read what you please, your eyes, your mind and your feet should lead towards this store, for so apparent will be the great money saving of this extraordinary sale event that it will pay you to investigate our statements, which will prove to you that this is no fairy tale, but **ACTUAL FACTS**. These hard times overcome by visiting this great Thanksgiving Sale.

Remember This Sale Opens Saturday, November 20, at 9 A. M., and Will Last for Fourteen Days Only

We list below a few of the bargains, but space will not permit us to mention all. Come and see what we have.

Free! Free!

To the first five men entering our store Saturday, November 20, we will give absolutely free to each of the five men a dress shirt.

JOIN THE MERRY THROG

Store Closed

Our store will be closed all day Friday, November 19, to mark down stock for this sale.

Dry Goods and Notions

14 yards Old Reliable yard-wide L. L. Domestic for **\$1.00**
 20 yards Bleached Domestic for **\$1.00**
 15 yards extra good 36-inch Bleaching for **\$1.00**
 20 yards good Cotton Checks for **\$1.00**
 14 yards very best grade Cotton Checks for **\$1.00**
 12 yards very best grade Cheviots for **\$1.00**
 5 yards of good Sheeting for **\$1.00**
 20 yards of good Outing for **\$1.00**
 12½c grade of Outing will sell 12¼ yards for **\$1.00**
 20 yards very best grade Apron Checks for **\$1.00**
 Beautiful line of Dress Gingham—a bargain—reduced in this sale from 8c per yard to **6c**
 Best grade of Dress Gingham will go at, per yard **7c**
 A. M. C. Dress Gingham, 10c grade, will go at, per yard **8½c**
 \$1.25 good Blankets will go in this sale at **85c**
 \$1.75 better grade Blankets will go in this sale at **\$1.25**
 \$2.00 best grade Blankets will go in this sale at **\$1.50**
 We have a beautiful line of Suitings which sells for 10c per yard but in this Thanksgiving Sale will sell at 7c and **8c**
 Poplin that sells for 35c per yard, in this sale (and to know what a bargain this is you will have to see the goods) for 15c and **20c**
 Silk brocaded Dress Gingham that sell for 35c per yard, we will sell in this sale at, per yard **25c**
 Good brass Pins, the 5c kind, will go at two papers for **5c**
 Good Safety Pins will go in this sale at two papers for **5c**
 Men's Handkerchiefs, 5c sellers, will go at two for **5c**
 Pearl Buttons will go in this sale at, per dozen **1c**

We have a lot of Dress Goods, slightly damaged, which we will sell at 3c per yard in any quantity from 1 to 10 yards, limited to 10 yards to each customer.

Groceries at Sale Prices

Best Compound Lard, per pound **11c**
 Seven bars of Laundry Soap for **25c**
 Nine pounds green Coffee for **\$1.00**
 Seven pounds good ground Coffee, extra fine, for **\$1.00**
 Five pounds lump Starch for **25c**
 Extra High Patent Flour, guaranteed to give satisfaction, in this sale, per sack **\$1.55**
 High Patent Flour, per sack **\$1.45**
 Granulated Sugar is going up, but we will sell 16 pounds during this sale for **\$1.00**
 Red Rust Proof Seed Oats, per bushel **\$2½c**
 Wheat Bran, per sack **\$1.30**
 Don't fail to see our assortment of Aluminum Ware on display, worth 50 to 75c each, your choice for **25c**
 All other groceries reduced in proportion to the above, and the above prices are good during the entire sale, or as long as the goods last. It will pay you to come in and see the bargains we are offering in this sale.

Shoes and Hats

Twenty-five per cent discount on any Shoe in the house during this Thanksgiving Sale.
 We also have a lot of Men's Hats that will go during this sale for **COST and LESS THAN COST**.

Remember this Big Sale Opens Saturday, November 20, at 9 A. M., and Continues 14 Days Only

Look! Look!
 Twenty yards unbleached Domestic for **\$1.00**

How's This?
 Extra High Patent Flour, per sack **\$1.55**
 High Patent Flour **\$1.45**

Sit Up and Take Notice
 Ten yards Mattress Ticking for **25c**

Remember this Big Sale Opens Saturday, November 20, at 9 A. M., and Continues 14 Days Only

Positively no goods will be charged to any one during this sale. During the two weeks of this sale there will be some sensational special sales, and it will pay you to be on the lookout for these. Don't forget the date—Saturday, November 20, at 9 a. m., and lasting fourteen days.

Lovelady,
Texas

C. R. RICH

Lovelady,
Texas

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.

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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.

Rex Morgan Makes Bond.

Rex Morgan made bond Saturday and returned to his home at Lovelady. T. J. Wooldridge, who was struck on the head by Morgan and who it was thought last week would die, is now said to be recovering from the effects of the blows.

Fall Attendance Urged.

The Crockett Mothers' Club will hold a meeting at the city school Wednesday afternoon, November 24. A full attendance is urged, as business of importance is to be transacted.

Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb,
President.

Banquet Bacon.

The bacon with the "nut brown" flavor—13 cents per pound cheaper than breakfast bacon, and lots better. This bacon has a flavor that calls for more. Everybody is using it—are you? Phone us for a small trial order, you will like it.

It. J. D. Sims.

Benefit Christian Church.

The Christian church ladies will serve a chicken pot-pie dinner in the building formerly occupied by the Royal theatre Tuesday, November 23. A dinner worth more than the price will be served for 35 cents. The ladies solicit the patronage of the public.

Coffee Sale.

We will sell Saturday: One-half bushel good roasted coffee for \$1.85. One peck good roasted coffee for 95c. This is not a cheap coffee. We guarantee it to be as good as the coffee for which you are paying 65c for a 3-pound bucket. Call and see this coffee, it won't cost you anything to look.

J. D. Sims.

Notice of Removal.

I have moved my tailor shop from the Patton building to the Chamberlain building on the east side of Court House square. I do any kind of cleaning and pressing, and also carry an up-to-date line of samples. Come and see me.

John Horan, the Tailor,
It. East Side Square.

At Actual Wholesale Cost.

Extension top surrey, sells for \$150, cost \$106.

Extension top surrey, sells for \$160, cost \$119.

Light canopy-top cut-under, sells for \$110, cost \$84.

Open-top 2-seat hack, sells for \$100, cost \$73.50.

Light ¼ leather-top buggy, sells for \$100, cost \$68.25.

24-inch bed rubber-tire ¼ leather top buggy, sells for \$125, cost \$91.

Come quick if you want either or all of these for cash. Will be sold at actual wholesale cost.

It. John R. Foster.

Honoring Miss Robinson.

Miss Virginia Chamberlain entertained her coterie of girl friends in the form of a most delightful spend-the-day party Tuesday, November 9, complimenting Miss Annie Brice Robinson of Palestine.

On Tuesday evening, November 9, Miss Gladys Dawes gave a very

enjoyable picture show party for Miss Annie Brice Robinson of Palestine. After the pictures the guests returned with Miss Dawes to her home where jolly games were played and delicious refreshments were served. This was one of the loveliest affairs of the season.

Potash & Perlmutter.

Abe Potash and Mawruss Perlmutter, who have made millions laugh, will bring laughter to Courier readers this week. Potash & Perlmutter is a series of short stories which have appeared exclusively in the Saturday Evening Post heretofore. The Courier has arranged for the publication of eleven of these stories which are by the renowned writer and humorist, Montague Glass. You will not get all that is coming to you if you do not read them.

Jackson Case Affirmed.

The case of E. J. Jackson, convicted at the spring term of the district court for murder, has been affirmed in the court of criminal appeals at Austin. Jackson, who has been out under bond since the case was appealed, will now have to go to serve out his term. It will be remembered that Jackson, a middle-aged man, shot and killed a young man named Bridges in the Belott community.

Goes to Palestine.

The Methodist conference in session at Longview last week transferred Rev. D. H. Hotchkiss as pastor from the First Methodist church of Crockett to Centenary church at Palestine. All our people, irrespective of denomination, are regretting that Mr. Hotchkiss is to leave us. However, his place here is to be taken by an able preacher and pastor, Rev. C. U. McLarty, who comes from the Cladwell church. Mr. Hotchkiss will deliver his last sermon as pastor here next Sunday.

Woman's Auxiliary.

On the afternoons of November 7 and 8 the Woman's Auxiliary of the Methodist church observed the week of prayer, condensing the program into two days.

The president, Mrs. W. A. Norris, conducted the exercises on Monday, and in a most attractive manner presented the work of schools and orphanages as carried on by Southern Methodist women.

Miss Augusta Adams' little missionary society took part in the program in a manner much to her credit.

On Tuesday Mrs. John McConnell talked to an interested audience.

Eighteen or twenty ladies from Grapeland Auxiliary were welcome visitors on Monday.

The music for both afternoons was especially prepared and especially good.

Publicity Superintendent.

Real Grocery Bargains.

Bargains to be found every day in the week at Wm. M. Patton's:

Ten pounds good green coffee for \$1.00.

Nine pounds best green coffee for \$1.00.

6½ lbs. best grade Peaberry coffee for \$1.00.

One peck best roasted coffee for 90 cents.

Seven bars Clairette soap for 25 cents.

North Star, good high patent flour, per sack \$1.45.

Jersey Cream, strictly high grade flour, per sack \$1.55.

Big C, best flour made, per sack \$1.70.

Dry salt bacon, per pound 11 cents.

Best grade wrapped bacon, per pound 16½ cents.

Ten pound buckets best compound lard, \$1.15.

Always get our prices before you buy, for we guarantee to undersell any one.

Wm. M. Patton,
It. "The Farmer's Friend."

GAS JET OPEN; TWO FOUND DEAD.

Their Bodies Discovered in a Room in a Houston Hotel Late Tuesday Evening.

From the Houston Post.

Accidental death by asphyxiation was the fate of David H. Price and Jack J. Knightin, young men about 25 years of age, who were found dead in their room at the Zoo hotel late Tuesday afternoon. Both were carnival visitors and came to Houston from Lovelady, Texas.

The room is lighted by both gas and electricity. Whether they first turned on the gas and later the electric lights and forgot to turn off the gas or whether the gas cock had been left open by previous occupants of the room is not known.

The smell of gas was noticed in the hotel early in the morning, but its origin could not be found. Later in the day the maid went to the room and tried to gain entrance. Failing, she called to the proprietress and a roomer, P. M. Casey, who looked through the keyhole and saw the bodies lying in opposite directions across the bed. Mr. Casey climbed through the transom and unlocked the door from the inside. Both windows were tightly closed. The young men had been dead for hours.

Both were well dressed and had a small amount of money in their possession. Knightin had a return trip ticket to Lovelady. They registered at the hotel about 11 o'clock Monday night and went directly to their room.

Judge J. M. Ray was notified and held an inquest, his verdict being death by accidental asphyxiation.

The bodies were removed to the morgue of the Houston Undertaking company and relatives in Lovelady were notified. Knightin has a father living near Lovelady, and Price's mother resides near the Knightin home.

District Court Proceedings.

George W. Bishop, assault to rape; set for Wednesday, November 17th.

J. S. Kelley, perjury; dismissed.

Dan Wright, murder; continued.

Joe Johnson, perjury; set for Friday, November 26.

Heary Hall, perjury; set for Friday, November 26.

Zeke Williams and Will Kirksey, murder; continued by consent.

Abe Bryant, violating local option law; verdict of not guilty.

R. D. Robinson, burglary; reset for Thursday, November 18.

Earle Winn, cattle theft; set for Tuesday, November 23.

Noah Simpson, murder; set for Thursday, November 25.

Bill Doodles, theft of hog; dismissed on motion of district attorney.

Tom Platt, burglary; set for Thursday, November 18.

George Page, assault to murder; set for Thursday, November 18.

Lee Jones, murder; five years and sentence suspended.

Oscar Rambo, selling intoxicating liquor; dismissed.

Jake Leonard, theft of cattle; set for Thursday, November 18.

George Sims, burglary; set for Wednesday, November 24.

Emmet Burrell, burglary; set for Wednesday, November 24.

Hattie Mae Ellis, murder; verdict of not guilty.

Tom Rambo, violating local option law; mistrial.

Adam Lane, violating local option law; dismissed.

Moody Herod, selling intoxicating liquor; set for Friday, November 19.

Locating the Trouble.

When one is suffering from back-ache, rheumatism, lumbago, biliousness, sharp pains, sore muscles, and stiff joints it is not always easy to locate the trouble, but nine times out of ten it can be traced to over-worked, weakened or diseased kidneys. Foley's Kidney Pills have benefitted thousands of sufferers. Sold everywhere.

A Sacrifice of Houston County

Land I have for sale or trade for auto, a tract of timber land, 13 miles east by southeast from Crockett, it being 40 acres. Have held for \$15 an acre, but must have money or good car. Will take \$12.50 now. Write now to

B. L. Arnold, Box 163, Austin Texas

"SUNSHINE SPECIAL" TRAIN TO START ON DECEMBER 5.

General Passenger Agent Price Believes New De Luxe Service Will Draw Tourists to Texas.

Announcement was made on Monday by D. J. Price, general passenger agent for the International and Great Northern Railway company, that the dates for the inauguration of the new Houston-St. Louis de luxe train service has been changed from December 1 to December 5. This train will be known as the "Sunshine Special" and will make the run from Crockett to St. Louis in 20 hours and from Crockett to Houston in three hours.

"I believe the inauguration of this service is going to have considerable bearing on the winter tourist business to Texas," said Mr. Price. "What the tourist wants is the very best of service and is willing to pay for it, though there is no extra fare

attached to our new train. Most of the tourists have visited Florida and California, and when it becomes known that de luxe train service may be had to Texas I feel sure that the tourist business to this section from the north will increase greatly."



TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

EUCALINE

You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.

FIFTY CENTS BY YOUR DRUGGIST

TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

Announcement Extraordinary!

This Newspaper Has Been Fortunate In Securing For Serial Publication the Exclusive Use Here of

Potash, Perlmutter And Others

By the Famous Short Story Writer and Playwright,

MONTAGUE GLASS

Every One of These Stories Is a Gem

The Eleven Are as Follows:

Firing Miss Cohen

A Cloak and Suit Comedy

"R. S. V. P."

The Trail of the Silk

The Ill Wind

Jakie

Opportunity

The Center of Population

Red, the Mediator

The Ginhoulac Heirloom

Mrs. Billington's First Case

Rich In Wit and Humor

Hens That Pay Hens That Lay

Hens that lay are sure to pay, especially at this time of the year, when eggs are selling at such a good price. Any special care given your poultry is sure to yield dividends.

Hess' Poultry Panacea

will keep your poultry well and build up their vitality. Fed to hens, it will increase the supply of eggs.

Price 25c and 60c

Bishop Drug Company

The Prompt Service Store

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

J. F. Cook was a carnival visitor last week.

Mrs. Kate Newton visited at Lovelady Monday.

T. D. Craddock will save you money on shoes. 2t.

Miss Ema Craddock has returned from San Antonio.

Dynamite and shotgun shells at Wm. M. Patton's. 1t.

Mrs. E. B. Stokes was among recent visitors to Houston.

See T. D. Craddock for barb wire, both heavy and light. 2t.

Full line of dry goods and shoes at Wm. M. Patton's. 1t.

Men's and boys' suits at T. D. Craddock's are bargains. 2t.

Ney Sheridan has returned from an automobile trip to Dallas.

W. H. Collins of Lovelady was here on business Wednesday.

Use Jersey Cream flour and be satisfied—at Wm. M. Patton's.

Herman Rich of Lovelady was a business visitor here Monday.

If you want a wagon, buy the Mitchell from T. D. Craddock. 2t.

E. W. Null of Route 5 was among Saturday's callers at this office.

Friday and Saturday I will have fresh fish. Johnson Arledge.

Miss Ethel Phillips was a Houston visitor during the carnival.

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

Buy your fruit cake ingredients from Johnson Arledge. Phone 29.

We guarantee every pair of shoes we sell to be solid leather and to give satisfaction. 1t. Wm. M. Patton.

Miss Annie E. King of Houston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Winfree.

Mrs. Tom Jordan and children have returned from a visit to Houston.

Wm. M. Patton is selling the heaviest grade outings for 7½ cents a yard. 1t.

Ed H. Cassidy is among the number remembering the Courier this week.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee and tea at T. D. Craddock's are the best in the world. 2t.

Mrs. Dan J. Kennedy and Miss Florence Kennedy are visiting in Austin.

See the special \$1.00 sale on ladies' trimmed hats at the Vogue Millinery. 1t.

T. S. Cook of Augusta was here Monday and a pleasant caller at this office.

Every day in the week is sales day at T. D. Craddock's. Everything cheap. 2t.

Dr. M. A. Thomas is among the number remembering the Courier since last issue.

If you buy Ironclad hose from T. D. Craddock, you won't have to do any more darning. 2t.

Mrs. W. J. Crow of Henderson is visiting her husband, W. J. Crow, and son, Davis Crow.

Wine of Cardui, Theford's Black Draught and quinine at Wm. M. Patton's at cut prices. 1t.

Twenty-five cents a hundred is the price of good, clean newspapers at the Courier office. tf

Rev. S. F. Tenney is expecting to preach at Oakland church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Seed Cane for Sale.

Choice seed cane 75 cents a hundred at the patch. See me at once if you want something choice. tf. O. C. Goodwin, Phone 417.

J. T. Dorman of Route 2 is one of Houston county's good farmers calling to see us this week.

The market for dry goods is getting higher, but at T. D. Craddock's dry goods are getting cheaper.

Hon. A. W. Gregg of Palestine and Washington was shaking hands with friends here Saturday.

Friday at noon I will have fresh fish. Phone 29. 1t. Johnson Arledge.

Judge L. N. Cooper sends his regards and subscription renewal to the Courier from Hillsboro.

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

G. T. Simpson recovered sufficiently from a stroke of apoplexy to return Sunday to his home in Uvalde.

Cart for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a breaking cart comparatively new. Call on A. W. Ellis. 2t.*

Rufus B. Hardy of Kalamazoo, Mich., has returned to Crockett to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Archibald.

The Vogue Millinery has reduced the price on all trimmed hats in stock. Better see them while the stock is complete. 1t.

J. A. Robinson, formerly of this county, but now of Mereta, Tom Green county, sends his subscription renewal to this newspaper.

An attractive and fashionable line of trimmed hats ranging from \$2.50 to \$5.00 now selling at \$1.50 at the Vogue Millinery. 1t.

The Presbyterian ladies will have their usual bazaar on Thursday, December 2, in the church parlors. The patronage of the public is solicited. 2t.

Chops make better feed than corn. Bring your corn to I. B. Lansford's shop and have it made into pure corn chops any day in the week. tf.

J. D. Glenn of Route 6 and J. C. Rains are among the number remembering the Courier since last issue. They were also among carnival visitors to Houston.

News of the death of Mr. J. C. Conley, who lived near Lovelady, reaches the Courier. Mr. Conley was a good man and his death brings sorrow to many hearts.

A New Flavor Discovered.

"Nut Brown" flavor—Banquet bacon is the only place you'll find it. Try it and save 13c per pound on bacon. 1t. J. D. Sims.

Jessie Louise Sheridan, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dupuy Sheridan, died Tuesday morning. Interment occurred in Glenwood cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

If you have not attended the Anniversary Sale at the Big Store you should do so at once, as the sale closes Wednesday night, November 24th. 1t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Insure

The good effects you expect from your physician's prescription by having it dispensed here. Every recipe filled with perfect ingredients. tf. Crockett Drug Company.

Dried Fruits.

New crop apricots, prunes, apples and peaches just received. We carry only the best of dried fruits. Get yours from us, you won't be disappointed. J. D. Sims.

Our Jitney Offer—This and 5c.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. 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

Mrs. W. B. Smith of Longview, formerly Miss Verne Monday of Lovelady, shows that she has not lost interest in Houston county affairs and joins the hosts of Courier subscribers.

An event of unusual importance is the Anniversary Sale now going on at the Big Store. If you have not already secured your share of the bargains, you should do so at once. 1t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Will have on Tuesday, November 23, for your Thanksgiving dinner: Lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers, celery, cranberries and lots of other good things you will want. Phone 29, Johnson Arledge, your order.

Helpful

Has a world of meaning when applied to our store, the helpful store for drug buyers. If you are in doubt about any purchase we can help you. Crockett Drug Company.

The opportunities for saving are many at the Big Store during the Anniversary Sale now going on. There are bargains galore. Have you gotten yours? 1t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

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.

We will pay 5 cents each for empty oat sacks and 3 cents each for empty chop and bran sacks, if clean and sound. You must not bring unsound sacks. tf. Edmiston Bros.

Pickles.

Just received a fresh shipment of all kinds of pickles—sour, sweet and dill—in bulk. Also, our line of bottle pickles is most complete. 1t. J. D. Sims.

The Anniversary Sale at the Big Store will close Wednesday, November 24. You should not miss this rare opportunity to secure your fall and winter needs at such low prices. 1t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Hundreds

Of people now phone to the Crockett Drug Company for almost every drug store want they have. When it is not convenient for you to come try this quick and convenient method. tf.

Buggies at Auction.

The Crockett State Bank will sell a bankrupt stock of buggies at auction on the Public Square in Crockett, Texas, on November 27. This will be an opportunity to get a buggy at your own price. 2t.

Hog Feed.

We have a limited supply of mixed rice polish and bran, very fine for hogs, which we will sell at \$1.00 per 100-pound sack while it lasts. This is fine hog feed and very cheap. tf. Edmiston Bros.

Special Delivery

Is a feature of this store. Every order is despatched just as soon as it is filled and can be handed to a messenger. Phone your order and test us. tf. Crockett Drug Company.

Chamberlain's Tablets.

This is a medicine intended especially for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation. It is meeting with much success and rapidly gaining in favor and popularity. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Buggies at Auction.

The Crockett State Bank will sell a bankrupt stock of buggies at auction on the Public Square in Crockett, Texas, on November 27. This will be an opportunity to get a buggy at your own price. 2t.

It is with the deepest regret that we learn of the death of Mrs. D. M. Gantt, which occurred at the family home in Lovelady this week. The Courier desires to join in an expression of sympathy for the bereaved husband and other relatives.

Hurry

Is our watchword, but not at the expense of our good service, but just the hurry needed to be in keeping with our claims that you are never delayed here. tf. Crockett Drug Company.

Notice to the Public.

I have just installed a first-class grist mill in my shop to do public grinding, and will grind your corn any time you come. Would rather have you come on Saturdays if you can. tf. I. B. Lansford.

H. A. Fisher was a delegate to the Lincoln Highway meeting held in New Orleans this week. As president of the Red River to the Gulf Highway Association, he attended one of the association's meetings in Houston last week.

I have part of a car of fine Elgin face brick left from car ordered for personal use. These are extra quality, suitable for facing or for fire brick. Will sell at cost, \$12.00 per thousand, while they last. tf. C. L. Edmiston.

Milk Cows for Sale.

I have three milk cows, better than half jerseys, with spring calves; two 2-year-old heifers, will freshen in spring, also better than half jersey, for sale. For further information write J. F. Booth, Route 2, Crockett, Texas. tf 1t.*

For Exchange.

One bay mare about 2½ years old for a young horse about 4 or 5 years. Short coupled, work anywhere. Mare can be seen in lot next to Methodist church on Saturdays. tf. A. M. Decuir, Drugstore Under Pickwick Hotel.

The Methodist ladies are planning a fair for December 3 and 4. The public is invited to contest for superiority in farm and garden products and culinary skill. Among other unique features will be a baby show. Apply to Mrs. John McConnell for registration of babies. 2t.

Fruit Cake Ingredients.

When you make your fruit cakes don't forget that we are headquarters for fruit cake ingredients, including fresh citron, orange peel, lemon peel, seedless raisins, currants, dates, English walnuts, pecans, etc. Don't forget that these articles are all fresh stock. J. D. Sims.

Distress in the Stomach.

There are many people who have a distress in the stomach after meals. It is due to indigestion and easily remedied by taking one of Chamberlain's Tablets after meals. Mrs. Henry Padghan, Victor, N. Y., writes: "For some time I was troubled with headache and distress in my stomach after eating, also with constipation. About six months ago I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. They regulated the action of my bowels and the headache and other annoyances ceased in a short time." Sold everywhere. Adv.

Queen Theatre

Friday, November 19

Wm. FOX PRESENTS BETTY NANSEN IN THE GREAT NEW YORK STAGE SUCCESS

"Should a Mother Tell"

PRODUCED IN FIVE PARTS
10c-PRICES-15c

Coming Thursday, November 25 (Thanksgiving Day), Geo. Probert and Fania Marinoff in Geo. Barr McCutcheon's Famous Novel, "Nedra." It's a Gold Rooster Play in Five Parts.

Save Time And Steps

When you need anything in the drug line, phone us the same as you would your grocer or butcher. We deliver promptly and guarantee the quality of all goods. You are asking no special favor when you

Phone 47 or 140

and place an order for drugs to be delivered at your door. Try our Free Delivery Service and see how satisfactory it is.

Bishop Drug Company
The Prompt Service Store

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

Judge W. L. Dean of Huntsville was here Monday.

It will be to your advantage to take advantage of Patton's sale.

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

Read our page ad. announcing our big sale. Wm. M. Patton.

J. M. Kelley of Latexo paid the Courier a visit Wednesday morning.

Ivan Haring has engaged in the picture show business at Grapeland.

M. N. Brown of Route 3 was among Tuesday's callers at this office.

Miss Augusta Adams left for Livingston Tuesday night to visit friends.

W. F. Grounds of Route 1 was among Friday's visitors at this office.

George Miller sends from San Antonio his subscription renewal to the Courier.

Twenty-five cents a hundred is the price of good, clean newspapers at the Courier office. tf

Every article we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Wm. M. Patton.

Queen Theatre

Thursday, Nov. 25
(Thanksgiving Day)

GEORGE PROBERT and FANIA MARINOFF in a Five-Part Pathe Gold Rooster Play.

"Nedra"

By Geo. Barr McCutcheon, Produced by Edward Jose.

Matinee Starts at 2:00 P. M.
10c and 15c

Friday, Nov. 26

HARRY D. CAREY
In a Beautiful 4-Part Universal Broadway Feature.

"Just Jim"

10c and 15c

J. B. Cunningham of Grapeland Route 2 and A. D. Kellett of Weches were among the number remembering the Courier Friday.

L. H. Morrow of Lovelady Route 2 and W. G. Creath of Crockett Route 6 were among our friends calling to see us Monday.

Annual Church Bazaar.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give their annual bazaar December 2 at the old Royal Theatre building. 2t.

Chops make better feed than corn. Bring your corn to I. B. Lansford's shop and have it made into pure corn chops any day in the week. tf.

Store Open.

Our store will be open until 9 a. m. Thanksgiving morning. Phone us for your celery and other Thanksgiving wants. J. D. Sims.

N. A. Smith of Crockett Route 5, Douglass Beazley of Grapeland Route 4 and J. S. Driskell of Kennard were among the number remembering the Courier Saturday.

For Trade.

One hundred acres of land in west Texas, near county site, for Houston county property. 4t.

Aldrich & Crook.

Medicines

To give right results must be right. Get your medicines here and you may depend on them being absolutely right.

tf. Crockett Drug Company.

Spectacles Lost.

Lost, a pair of gold-frame rimless spectacles and the case in which contained. Finder will please leave at parsonage and be rewarded. 4t.

D. H. Hotchkiss.

Peas Wanted.

We are in the market for sound, dry, black-eyed peas and small, white peas. 5t.

Waller Grocery Co.,
Trinity, Texas.

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. 4t.

Crockett Steam Laundry.

We will pay 5 cents each for empty oat sacks and 3 cents each for empty chop and bran sacks, if clean and sound. You must not bring unsound sacks. 4t.

Edmiston Bros.

Delivery.

Sometimes "getting there" with the goods means as much as having them right. Get there is the first and last word our delivery boy gets on every trip. 4t.

Crockett Drug Company.

Buggles at Auction.

The Crockett State Bank will sell a bankrupt stock of buggles at auction on the Public Square in Crockett, Texas, on November 27. This will be an opportunity to get a buggy at your own price. 2t.

H. A. Fisher, president of the Red River to the Gulf Highway Association, has called a meeting of the association to be held at Palestine Friday. It is urged that as many people attend from Crockett as possible.

Attention.

You get our attention just as soon as you come inside of our store. We appreciate every one of our customers and value their patronage. Let us serve you. 4t.

Crockett Drug Company.

Went to the Hospital.

C. E. Blanchard, postmaster, at Blanchard, Cal., writes: "I had kidney trouble so bad I had to go to the hospital. Foley Kidney Pills completely cured me." Men and women testify they banish lame back, stiff joints, sore muscles and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. 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

Hog Feed.

We have a limited supply of mixed rice polish and bran, very fine for hogs, which we will sell at \$1.00 per 100-pound sack while it lasts. This is fine hog feed and very cheap. 4t.

Edmiston Bros.

Buggles at Auction.

The Crockett State Bank will sell a bankrupt stock of buggles at auction on the Public Square in Crockett, Texas, on November 27. This will be an opportunity to get a buggy at your own price. 2t.

Moved.

We have moved to the Bromberg building formerly occupied by Scarborough's restaurant. Come to see us. We are better prepared to fill your every want. J. D. Sims, 1t.

Grocer, Phone 19.

On Sunday, November 14, the Lone Pine community was saddened by the death of Imogene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Morrow. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in its bereavement.

Filled Correctly.

Those two words mean much to every person who has a prescription filled here. Filled correctly is all there can be to any prescription anywhere. 4t.

Crockett Drug Company.

I have part of a car of fine Elgin face brick left from car ordered for personal use. These are extra quality, suitable for facing or for fire brick. Will sell at cost, \$12.00 per thousand, while they last. 4t.

C. L. Edmiston.

Lost Horses.

Strayed or stolen from Kennard, one black horse, about sixteen hands high, about ten years old, one white foot, no brand; also one stocking-legged colt, about one year old. Liberal reward for delivery of same to me at Kennard. 4t.

Clairborne Latimer.

Our Jitney Offer—This and 5c.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere. adv.

Sliced Meats.

We have installed a first-class slicing machine and will be prepared to slice your breakfast bacon, boiled ham, etc. Drop in and see us. J. D. Sims, Grocer.

1t. In the Bromberg Building.

Thanksgiving Service.

The churches of Crockett will unite in a Thanksgiving service at the Methodist church on Thursday morning, November 25, at 11 o'clock. Rev. M. L. Sheppard will preach. All our people are asked to attend.

Notice to the Public.

I have just installed a first-class grist mill in my shop to do public grinding, and will grind your corn any time you come. Would rather have you come on Saturdays if you can. 4t.

I. B. Lansford.

Responsibility

Is a word literally written on every bottle, box and package in our drug store. Our responsibility is great. We know it and it means much to every customer here. 4t.

Crockett Drug Company.

Miss Minnie Craddock, complimenting her niece, Miss Emma Craddock, entertained with a forty-two party Thursday evening of last week. Six tables were utilized, two couples at each table. At a late hour, refreshments were served.

Milk Cows for Sale.

I have three milk cows, better than half jerseys, with spring calves; two 2-year-old heifers, will freshen in spring, also better than half jersey, for sale. For further information write J. F. Booth, Route 2, Crockett, Texas. 4t.

For Exchange.

One bay mare about 2½ years old for a young horse about 4 or 5 years. Short coupled, work anywhere. Mare can be seen in lot next to Methodist church on Saturdays. 4t.

A. M. Decuir,
Drugstore Under Pickwick Hotel.

Beware of Cheap Substitutes.

In these days of keen competition it is important that the public should see that they get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and not take substitutes sold for the sake of extra profit. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has stood the test and been approved for more than forty years. Obtainable everywhere.

REDUCTIONS

At the Bromberg Corner Store

15c Crepe, a yard	6c
36-inch Dress Silk, a yard	50c
50c Curtain Goods, a yard	10c
25c Patent Leather Belts	5c
Men's 50c Dress Shirts	35c
Men's 50c Work Shirts	25c
Boys' Dress Shirts	20c
Good heavy Comforts	98c
Men's good Leather Shoes	50c
Boys' good Leather Shoes	25c