e Crockett Courier.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Crockett Post-Office.

MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

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CROCKETT, TEXAS, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

VOLUME XXVI—NO. 48

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A MAN IS FOUND DEAD IN THE TRINITY RIVER.

Gruesome Find on the Hooks of a Trot-Line. Had Been Missing from Home for Several Days.

John Corley, an aged and de-| trot-line in the river, having floated mented man, who had been miss- down the stream and caught in the ing from his home in Madison fishing hooks. The supposition is county for several days, was found that Mr. Corley, having a son livdead in the Trinity river Thursday. ing on the Houston county side, A vigorous search had been under had lost his life in attempting to way for several days when the cross the river. The corpse was corpse was located dangling to a found near the Arledge place.

German Government Disavows Acts of Unlawfulness in the United States. thereby might have been produced

New York, Dec. 18 .- The New | ille gal acts, by counsels of violence, York Times has received the follow- by contravention of law or by any ing authorized statement by wire- means whatever that could offend less from Berlin: the American people in the pride of

"The German government natur- their own authority.

ally has never knowingly accepted "If it should be alleged that imthe support of any person, group proper acts have been committed of persons, society or organization by representatives of the German seeking to promote the cause of government they could be easily Germany in the United States by dealt with. To any complaints up- man government and its diplomatic the impression that the German

on proof as may be submitted by the American government suitable

response will be duly made. "As is well known, the means of communication between Germany and the United States are very unsatisfactory. It is practically impossible for the German government to keep itself in touch with American sentiment; it has often to depend on the foreign press for information concerning American affairs.

"The message of President Wilson to congress, in which the activities of German sympathizers in the United States were discussed, will serve as an illustration. There was received in Germany a brief summary of these prospects which referred to plots and conspiracies against peace and order in the United States and the effect produced thereby upon sentiment in Germany was probably more painful than the American government knew. A different impression by the full text of the message, but unfortunately that would not be available in Germany until the American newspapers arrived by mail, a fortnight or three weeks later, except as it might be taken with doubts and reservations from

the English press. "In the meantime confidential communication between the Ger- many have succeeded in creating and intentions it is neither officially



tive.

representatives in the United States government is some way morally by cable or wireless is impossible or otherwise responsible for what for reasons which the American Mr. Wilson has characterized antigovernment knows. Messages by American activities, comprehending cable must pass through the Eng- attacks upon property and violalish censorship and messages in tions of the rules which the Amerisecret code by wireless are forbid- can government has seen fit to imden. Therefore misunderstandings pose upon the course of neutrality. are bound to arise, while explana- "This the German government tions are often so circumscribed or absolutely denies. It can not spebelated as to be not wholly effec- cifically repudiate acts committed by individuals over whom it has no "Apparently the enemies of Ger- control and of whose movements **Continued on Fourth Page**







At the Octagon House

It Wasn't a Burglar the Intruder Encountered

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Resamond Lee walked slowly down the rose bordered path to the tall stone wall that inclosed the deserted house next door. The owners were abroad, and there was no prospect of their immediate return to inhabit the Octagon House, as it. was called

Rosamond had made many excursions about the neglected grounds and dreamed many dreams beneath the noble trees that rose from the unkept turf. She had taken toll of the blooming flowers and shrube in their seasons, and now she fed the gray squirrels that raced up and reen branc

burglars. And yet if he should break in and steal some of Mrs. Phillips' pictures 1 would feel drendful, because I have enjoyed her hospitality unasked." She smiled thoughtfully and then sat She very quietly.

Presently she dropped a book on the floor and rustled out of her retreat with a haughty expression on her sweet face. The stranger jumped to his feet and pulled off his

gray cap. "I beg your pardon," he stam-ered. "I didn't know any one mered.

sas around." Rosamond fixed him with a cold stare while she mentally decided that he was too good looking to be engaged in such a nefarious pastime as burglarizing unoccupied country houses.

She lifted her pretty brows inquiringly. "You wished to see some one?"

"Why-er-no. I didn't expect to see any one here. I thought the place was vacant," he stammered, knocking his pipe against the railing and stuffing it into his pocket. "It is not vacant. I am here,"

name's David Phillips." I have bought the place, and I came down to look it over. I was to have met the real estate man at the station. He came, but he forgot the keys, so I walked on. As he said nothing about the place being occupied, was surprised to find a tenant."

Rosamond closed her eyes wearily, while her brain sought some escape from her appalling position. She was angry at having placed herself in such a situation. She might have known this good looking young man was not a burglar. She opened her eyes with suddenness and looked straight at him.

"I wish you would go away," she said petulantly.

"Of course, if you wish it. But you are suffering. May I not call some one to help you? I will look for your husband if you will tell me "I haven't any husband," she said recklessly. "You see, I've been in the habit of running over here and sitting on the porch and reading, and today I saw you looking in the window, and I thought you were a burglar, and so I tried to frighten ou away by pretending I had a husband. I live next door, and my name is Rosamond Lee-so there! You may laugh if you want to." "But I don't want to laugh," he said softly. "I think it was awfully brave of you, you know, when you believed me to be a desperado. Now, Miss Lee, you must let me help you home again, for that ankle needs attention at once. Permit me as a neighbor and perhaps later on a friend." He stooped and lifted her in his strong arms and carried her through quiet bypaths to a small gate in the wall and thus up the rose bordered path into her father's care. Many times after that David Phillips strode up the rose bordered path to see Rosamond Lee, and the following June, when the roses were rioting the garden, he claimed her as his own, and together they passed under the portal of the rejuvenated Octagon House, of which Rosamond became in fact the mistress.

TWO STAR PITCHERS.

Hutchison and Rusie and One of Their Old Time Battles.

Back in the early nineties, when Amos Rusie was the star hurler of the New York Giants and Bill Hutchison was the crack pitcher for the Chicago Nationals and they were both considered the greatest hurlers in the game, the fiercest kind of friendly rivalry existed between them.

One day they were pitted against each other, and it was about the hottest day of that summer, and the game devolved and developed into the hottest contest these teams had that season. After the game Willie Hatchison remarked that he never felt the heat so severely as he did in that battle.

"I thought I would drop several times, and I would have liked to stop before the game was half over," said Hutch. "I would have asked to be relieved, as I felt weak, but there was Rusie pitching like a steam engine and seemed to be just glorying in the hot weather. didn't propose to have it said that I weakened and he, the big fat lob-ster, kept on. So I hung on, al-though I was as limp as a dish rag when the game ended."

Rusie was found fanning himself in the window of the clubhouse and was asked if he found it warm enough while he was pitching that game.

"Warm!" moaned the big fellow. "It was the hottest time I ever had. I was boiled through and through and never came so near quitting in my life. After every inning I had it on my lips to ask the manager to send some skinny shrimp out to finish, but then I would cast my eye at that man Hutchison pitching as though he had just come out of an icebox, and I kept saying to my-self that old Indiana wouldn't weaken in that game for anything ever grown in Connecticut."

The game lasted eleven innings without a score being put over, and the two great hurlers hung on like a pair of bulldogs. The intense ri-valry between them carried them on in battle royal through the intense heat of that August afternoon back in 1891.

When these two stars met, and they were rivals for over five seasons, it was the blue ribbon event of the Chicago and Giant struggles. Rusie had the shade on Hutchison in games won when they met by a nall margin, Bill's

by the discovery of a plan by which secret documents were systematical-ly abstracted from the Russian em-bassy in Berlin, being copied at night in the interests of another nation and replaced in the drawer at the embassy in the morning. The burglaries had been taking place for two years before they were discovered.—Exchange.

Lost Time.

A traveler, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. At first all went well, but soon the driver began to whip up his horse, so that they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter ?" demanded

"what's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driv-ing so recklessly? I'm in no hurry." "Ah, g'wan wid yez," retorted the cabby. "D'ye think that I'm going to put in me whole day driv-in' ye around for two hours? Git-ap!"—Chicago News.

Tarring and Feathering.

The first recorded instance of tarring and feathering a human being was in 1189, during the time of the crusades. In that year, the first of the reign of Richard L. & law was passed that "any robber voyaging with the crusaders shall be first shaved, then hot pitch shall be poured upon him and a cushion of feathers shook over him." After this the criminal was to be put ashore at the first landing place the ship reached.

Making George Happy.

"George, dear, you remember just few weeks before we were married you said that anything you could do to make me happy would make you very, very happy." "Yes, darling. What is it ?" "George, I really must have an-

other new gown. I hope you won't deny yourself that happiness."-Detroit Free Press.

Art and Appetite.

"Your singing tonight was divine I" exclaimed an enthusiastic admirer to the prima donna. "I could see by the expression on your face and the light in your eyes that you were inspired."

"I fear you are mistaken," said the prime donna, with her most engaging smile. "Our art is so exact-ing that we don't care to eat a hearty meal before singing. I was ing of all the good things I would order when the concert was ended." -Birmingham Age-Herald.

Her family laughed at her fondness for the Octagon House and predicted a speedy abandonment when Mrs. Phillips came home again, for Mrs. Phillips was old and irascible and much feared by Rosamond since she was a little child.

But on this glorious September day, when the late monthly roses were bordering the path with delicate sweetness, Rosamond, a fair, sweet rose herself, thought little of Mrs. Phillips in distant Berlin. The day was made for her-for her alone-and the Octagon House.

She followed the stone wall to an intersecting fence which served as a stepping stone. In a trice she had jumped lightly to the soft turf of the other side and sped swiftly across the dappled green toward the house.

The crooked piazza, which followed the outline of the old house, was covered with Virginia creeper, even now turning to brilliant scarlet and gold. In one corner where the vines hung low and formed a curtain were a long wicker chair and a pile of Rosamond's favorite books.

She had tired of reading and was sitting half drowsy with sleep when a step on the piazza roused her. Never before had any one trespassed on her chosen retreat.

She parted the vines and peeped through to discover a man's tall form bent to peer into the half drawn shades of the long windows. He straightened up again, and she saw that his clothes were gray and dusty and that white dust powdered his dark hair. He was mopping his forehead vigorously with a handkerchief, and she noticed that his hands were bronzed by exposure to the sun.

That the man was a burglar Rosamond had not a doubt. Her heart almost stopped beating when he glanced carelessly toward her vine covered retreat before he sat down on the top step to light a pipe. "He's wondering how to get in,"

"He's wondering how to get in," murmured Rosamond to herself. "If only I were brave enough I would go out and frighten him away, but I am fearfully afraid of "I am Mrz. Phillips' nephew... My sway, but I am fearfully afraid of

id Rosamond bravely. "So I-er-see," with an air of chagrin.

"The house is well protected." "I am glad of that," he said heartily.

Rosamond imagined his tone was surcastic. "Perhaps you wished to see my husband," she said in a wavering voice.

The man started violently, and his eyes forsook her face and dropped to the ground. "Of course it would be a pleasure," he said. "Is he around?"

Rosamond edged closer to the steps and ran lightly down to the path below. "I will call him. He is not far away," she cried breath-

lessly; then she turned and sped swiftly toward the wall that divided the place from her home. Once there her father would telephone to the village for assistance, and thus the burglary would be prevented. She thought she heard swift steps behind her, and she renewed her speed toward the wall. Her heart was beating almost to suffocation as she stepped on a loose stone. She uttered a terrified cry as the stone slipped and she fell to the ground. Now she heard swift steps in reality as the stranger crossed the

turf and bent anxiously above her. "I hope you have not hurt yourself," he said gravely.

"I have sprained my ankle," admitted the girl with white lips.

"What were you trying to donot to scale the wall?" "Yes."

"Why? Was your husband over there?

A red flush crept to her brows. "Yes," she said. "Shall I call him," asked the sus-

pected burglar frankly, "or shall I carry you back to the piazza and get you some cold water? Where are the servants? Have you occupied the house long? My aunt wrote me that the place was vacant." He hammered out the ques-

tions with remorseless haste.

A Remarkable Island.

White island, which lies in the Bay of Plenty, off the coast of New Zealand, derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only 600 acres and its height about 800 feet above sea level. The water of the island is of a pale green bue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur are always plainly perceptible. Covering an area of fifty acres of one of the lakes on the island is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of polsonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, slient and gloomy cliffs.

Lost Gold Mine.

Among the famous lost mines of the western world and one which is again being sought is the Tisingall of Costa Rica. It is said to have yielded great quantities of gold in the time of the Spanish domination. After quelling the Indian uprisings, however, the Spaniards failed to relocate the mins. It is thought that it lies hidden in the bed of one of the larger streams. Many attempts have been made to find it, but so far without avail.

that he pitched just as effectively as the "Indiana Cyclone."

They were, indeed, a great pair of hurlers.-Exchange.

Political Burglaries.

It was through a stolen document openly seized by the British ambassador in Berlin that the British government first learned of the recognition of the independence of America by France. The British minister was Hugh Elliot, and he had the desk of the French minister forced open to obtain the copy of the treaty he wanted.

In 1855 a sensation was created

Enthusias

One of the best ways to attract and interest other people is by going about one's own business as though it were the most wonderful and fascinating thing in the world. People soon begin to look on wistfully, begin to wonder what all this activity and triumphant joyousness mean and are presently drawn to it as bees are drawn by a blooming slover field. - David Grayson in American Magazine.



sot no vife!" No?" Annihale remarked with a po-rising inflection. "Well, that's an Potash, Perimitter te rising inflection. right Some

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"Money is da best-a frand."

and continued the operation of brushing Ginsburg's curly hair in thoughtful silence. He pocketed with a grateful murmur the dime which Morris handed to him, and it tinkled as it fell into a pile of loose change. "I just for like to tell you something-a," he said.

brace.

life." Annibale

replied earnestly

"Go ahead," Morris replied.

"Frands is frands, and good-a frands is frands, too, ha? But," he concluded with a twinkle in his Sicilian black eyes, "money is da best-a frand, you bat my life."

And Morris indorsed the quotation with a solemn nod.

The Earliest Guide Book

The earliest guide book written in the English language is "Instructions for Forraine Travell," a duodecimo published in 1642 by James Howell.

"As was natural in those days," says the London Chronicie, "Howell assumes that any one traveling on the continent for pleasure was able to 'en-tertaine a Cooke, a Laguay and some young youth for his Page to parley and chide withall, whereof he shall have occasion enough, and to get some faire lodgings to keep house of himself; but ometimes he may frequent Ordinaries. for it will much breaks and embolden htm

The instructions to provide for a tour through France, Italy, Spain, Germany. Belgium and Holland, "all which may be done completely in three years and four months, which four months I allow for itinerary removals and journeys, and the years for residence in places." In those days "forraine trav all" meant something more than a month's skip through Europe.

and Others By MONTAGUE GLASS

"Yessir," Anni-[Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.] THEN Jakle Feinberg, at the bale continued. "I got nice-a wife age of thirteen, attained his and nice-a stylish ther deemed it high time that he should pay for his board and dat. I tell you, nice-a stylisb lodging; hence Jakie was withdrawn Morris emergfromt the Mangin Street school and ed from the towinstructed to seek a job. It proved to el's damp embe an elusive matter, and every evening he returned to his father's home behind the delicatessen store on East "Ain't you inured?" be asked. Houston street with the seal of un-"You bet my

success on his chubby face. "Vell?" his father interrogated. Sor rowfully Jakie shook his head.

"Vodt for a schmardt boy are you? his father commented, and Jakle choked down the herring and potato which formed his evening meal, while his tears seasoned anew the pungent viands.

By the dawn of the fourth week Jakie had roamed the financial district over and canvassed every office in the skyscrapers of the neighborhood. "Ain't yer got narten for a young feller ter do?" was the burden of his inquiry, and a curt negative was

At length he chanced upon the beadquarters of the chocolate trust in the Algonquin building. The boy in the outer room was asleep with his head on the desk, and Jakie deemed it best not to disturb him. He tiptoed into another office, where a stenographer sat at her machine, plunged in the concluding chapters of & romantic novel. Thence he passed into a third room, in which an executive meeting was being held. Gathered around a long table were six directors whom

dent, was addressing with impassioned gestures. "It is an outrage," he declared, "that these duties should have been levied on manufactured chocolate. The goods

statements which I have here." He paused to rummage among the papers on the table just as Jakie opened the door. "Boy," he said sharply, "tell Miss Doty to give you those customs statements."

up in his argument and had no eyes for the identification of office boys, while the faculty of obedience was

time to hear him deliver his messe "All right," Mr. Branscomb said; "get Henry Carr on the phone." Miss Doty preceded him from the

foom, and as soon as he crossed the threshold she clutched him by the shoulder.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

"Leggo." Jakie cried; "I'm wolkin here!'

"Since when?"

"Who's that?" she continued. "Mr.

"Yeh," said Jakie. "Mr. Branscomb Dat's de wan."

"When did all this bappen?" Miss Doty insisted.

"Just now!" Jakie cried, and in the midst of a further colloquy Mr. Branshis lunch to find Miss Doty in the arms of the sixteen-year-old James comb burst out of the directors' room. "Well." he demanded, "why don't you Walsh There was but one construcget Mr. Carr on the wire?" Miss Doty tion to be placed on the matter, and Jakie saw his duty clear. He walked rushed to obey her employer, who held out 50 cents to Jakie.

"Go downstairs and get me three cigars." he said. "Tell the man they're for me. He'll know."

Jakie took the money and descended to the lower hall.

"Gimme t'ree seegars for Mr. Bransrose blithely to Jakie's lips. Besides, comb." he said to the man behind the he knew the symptoms, for on sumcounter. The tobacconist handed him mer nights the tenement stoops of three cigars with elaborate gold bands and pocketed the fifty cent piece which Jakle placed on top of the showcase. gradulate youse bote." and concluding Jakie held the cigars gingerly in his with a large wedding in a public hall. left hand, but made no movement toward leaving. ed couple is a blushing thanks, pro-"What are you waiting for?" the nounced "t'enks," but in this case.

man asked. Jakie laughed raucously. "Bay," he

said, "wot yer tryin' ter do, kid me? Don't I get no change?" "You certainly do not," the salesman

ed, "come outside and I'll knock yer replied emphatically. block awff!"

"G'wan. I give yer half a dollar, didn't I?" Jakie rejoined. "Seegars don't cost t'ree for 50 cents." "These do." said the salesman.

by the shoulders and violently pro-"C'marn, now," Jakie coazed. pelled him into the hall nothing re-"Cough up dat t'irty-five cents. It mained to the latter but to defend himain't mine, honest. It belongs ter de self. Then it was that his training at bawss."

The cigar man came suddenly from stood him in good stead. behind the counter. "You get right out No doubt it was James Walsh's inof this," he cried, "or I'll fan your tention to end the matter in one terbreeches!" rific onslaught, for the blows he aimed

Jakie ran up the hall. "Aw right fer at Jakie in force and number were youse, yer fat slob!" he cried. "I'll sufficient to have reduced him to the tell Mr. Branscomb on yer."

"Here, what's all this about?" said a voice at his elbow. It was Mr. Brans-

comb himself who spoke. Jakie turned quickly. "Here's yer

seegars, Mr. Branscomb," he said, "an' dat big stuff dere is tryin' ter hold out t'irty-five cents on yer." "They're the usual kind," the salesman protested, "and there isn't any change."

"Why, of course not," Mr. Branscomb replied. "And say, young man,

disposition to discuss in the abstract "We can't have any loafers fighting the Talmudical and Mosaic laws of around here. marriage and divorce. If he specu-The two unfortunates filed out, exlated at all on her raiment it was as changing malevolent glances, and passto its cost, not its beauty, and her pompadour passed him by unnoticed. As for milk chocolate, his weekly al-

them occurred to him.

duous nor exacting, and he performed

cheerfully and promptly. In fact, aft-

er Jakie's advent there was little for

the office boy in chief to do but flirt,

with Miss Doty and sleep, for which

One afternoon Jakie returned from

"I congradulate youse bote." he said

gravely and proffered his hand to Miss

Doty Marrying and giving in mar-

riage is so common an occurrence on

the east side that the proper phrase

The conventional reply of the engag-

while Miss Doty supplied the blush,

James Walsh emitted the reply, and.

"Yer dirty, sneakin' kike," he growl-

He was a good twenty pounds

beavier than Jakie and head and shoul-

ders taller, but as he grabbed Jakie

it was far from conventional.

he had an insatiable appetite.

boldly up to the abashed couple.

ed into the antercom. They sat in si-lence on opposite ends of the bench for quarter of an hour, when Jakie rose lowance of 15 cents forbade such exto his feet and walked rapidly into the travagance even had the thought of directors' room. He had made a brave resolve and was afraid to give himself This at least was the situation durthinking time. ing the first few weeks of Jakie's em-

"Mr. Branscomb," he commenced. ployment. His duties were neither ar-"kin I say sumpin'?"

The second vice president waved his them all and most of James Walsh's hand in permission.

"Now, I ain't got no kick comin' because I gets fired, see," he continued, "but James Walsh, outside, is up against it."

"How so?" Mr. Branscomb asked. "Well, he's engaged," said Jakie. "Engaged ?"

"Dat's right, Mr. Branscomb; he's engaged to Miss Doty."

Jakie looked hurt at the peal of laughter with which Mr. Branscomb greeted his announcement. Several minutes passed before the second vice president recovered his composure sufficient to annunciate.

"Call him in," he said.

In response James shambled into the directors' room and blinked solemnly out of his one open eye. His snub nose was swollen to such dimensions Mangin street are crowded with just that it vied even with Jakie's Hebraic such scenes, ever greeted with, "I con- organ.

"James." Mr. Branscomb commenced gravely. "what is this I hear about your proposed alliance?"

"Huh?" James Walsh grunted.

"I understand that Miss Doty is the fortunate lady." his employer continued.

The rest of James Walsh's puffed features assumed the hue of his nose. "Say, Mr. Branscomb," he protested, "I don't know wot dis kid has been givin' yer, but"-

"To put it more plainly," Mr. Branscomb interrupted, "he says that he thinks I ought to give you back your job because you're engaged to be married to Miss Doty."

"Aw, he's daffy!" James Walsh the Neighborhood club on Willett street blurted out.

Jakie turned an astonished face toward his confrere.

"Why," he exclaimed, "ain't your engaged ?"

"Aw, cut it out!" James Walsh rejoined and abruptly left the room.

Jakie shifted from foot to foot in his embarrassment. He certainly had made a mess of it, he cogitated; but, then again, weren't their actions those of an engaged couple?

"I guess you'd better go outside," Mr. Branscomb interrupted, "and tell Miss Doty I'd like to see her."

Sorrowfully Jakie departed and delivered his message. Then he repaired to the outer office to sit with the sulky James Walsh, whose presence alone stemmed his impending tears. How



the only answer.

Mr. Branscomb, the second vice presi-

were raw material, as appears by the

Mr. Branscomb was totally wrapped

VI.-JAKIE "De big guy gimme de job." he re plied Branscomb?"

The Year Without a Sumn The year 1816 was known throughout the United States as the year without a summer. January of that year was so mild that most people would have let their furnaces go out had they had any, and February was only occasionally colder. March and April coaxed the buds and flowers out, and May was a winter month, with ice and snow. By the end of May everything periahable had been killed by the cold, and the young leaves had been stripped from the trees. June was as cold as May. Both snow and ice were common throughout the month all over the corn belt, and after having planted corn two or three times the farmers threw up their hands. Snow fell ten inches deep in Vermont. The following winter was the hardest the people of the United States have ever known.

Further Decadence Noted.

Of course "canned music" has not supplanted finger made music, but it must be admitted that there are in these days fewer proposals of marriage on plano stools than there have ever been before. They have fallen off 77 per cent in seven years. In former times, when wakeful mother heard the desperate love music stop suddenly in the parlor and the old plano begin to respond fitfully to the dainty touches of only one little hand, she understood that right then and there it was up to daughter to decide just what was going to happen to Willie .- Dallas News.

Rampant Civic Pride.

"Did you learn much on your last trip abroad ?"

No. I went with a party of tourists."

"What did that have to do with it?"

"They wrangled so much about the merits of their respective home towns back in the States that half the time I couldn't hear what the guide was saying." - Birmingham Age-Herald.

Life Is Too Short.

Life is too short. We ought to have one life to love, one life, for learning and another to do good deeds. As it is one is almost forced to give up learning if one wants to love, and if you want knowledge you you must give up love. This is cruel.-Ernest Renan.

trong in Jakie. without a word. "Miss Doty," he cried, "dey want

dem customs statements." Mechanically and without lifting her glance from the absorbing page she handed Jakie some yellow sheets of

paper, which be delivered forthwith to Mr. Branscomb. In the meantime another matter had been mooted, and

Jakle stood with the papers in his hands for some moments, until there was a full in the general conversation. "Go over to 200 Exchange place," said one of the directors, "and ask Mr. Eckhardt if he will be good enough to step around for a few moments." Jakie laid the statements on the desk and was off in a flash. He re-

turned a few minutes later, before the legitimate incumbent whose duties he had usurped had awakened from his nap, and repaired immediately to the directors' room.

"He ain't in. sir." he announced. Miss Doty, who had concluded the last exciting chapter of her novel, follow-



al him into the room and arrived in

.....

what are you doing around my office anyway?" Jakie stared at his new employer in

grieved astonishment. "Why," he gasped. "I'm wolkin' for youse, Mr. Branscomb, ain't 17"

"Are you?" Mr. Branscomb commented dryly. "And pray who hired FOU?

This was too much for Jakie, who saw his new job melting into thin air, and he guiped once or twice in an effort to stem the gathering tears.

Mr. Branscomb placed his arm around the lad's shoulders. "Let's go upstairs," he said, "and talk it over."

They entered the elevator and repaired once more to the executive offices of the National Chocolate and Cocoa company. Miss Doty and the legitimate incumbent both disclaimed knowledge as to the time or manner of Jakie's advent, and after a rigid ex-

amination into his antecedents he found himself employed as assistant office boy at the generous stipend of \$4 a week.

When Jakie returned to his delicates sen home that evening his face was wreathed in so wide a smile that the elder Feinberg stopped midway in the slicing of a smoked tongue. "Might you got a job?" his father and mother inquired with one voice. Jakie nodded ecstatically.

"Mommer," cried the elder Feinberg, seizing link by link a chain of frankfurters, "you should fry sahm wurst for de boy's suppaire." And he cut off the last two sausages with a blow of his knife that blended pride and generosity in one eloquent sweep.

Undoubtedly Miss Doty constituted her own ideal of a well dressed woman. Everything about her person betokened a superlative taste, from the broad bows on her shoes to the last undulation of her pompadour, which was a wonder of size and construction. Moreover, she demanded and received from every adjacent masculine eye the attention that a judicious use of the rouge pot and powder puff will attract. Now, there was just enough Irish in James Walsh, the legitimate incumbent-his mother was Wicklow and his father Red Kerry-to give him a certain way with the ladies, and he made 5 cents' worth of milk chocolate go the length of a pound of candy with Miss Doty. Besides, Jimmie was old for his age, and his age was old for his job.

But Jakie represented a long line of acestry whose interest in womankind was purely academic, and in form a

Jakle Brought the Conflict to an Abrupt Close.

consistency of beef extract. But Jakle avoided them all. He sidestepped and clinched like a veteran and in the breakaway managed to plant one or two short arm jabs where they would do the most good. Just as Mr. Branscomb stepped from the elevator Jakie brought the conflict to an abrupt close with a stinging blow on James Walsh's upturned nose. It followed three wallops to the same member, and James took the count.

"Here, you young rascal," Mr. Branscomb exclaimed, "what's all this about?"

Walsh rose sullenly to his feet, and Jakie, smoothing his hair with one hand, maintained a discreet silence.

"James," asked his employer, "how did you get into this mess?"

But James was making a desperate effort to cope with his rising emotions and merely shook his head.

"Come inside, both of you," said Mr. Branscomb, and the two culprits followed him into the directors' room. "Now, what's all this about?" he re-

peated.

"Well," Jakie commenced, "he called me outer me name. Ain't dat right?" He turned to James Walsh for corroboration, since he deemed it best to make common cause against the loss of their jobs. James nodded sulkily. "So," Jakie went on, "we got mad an' scrapped."

Mr. Branscomb sat down at his deak with an air of decision. "You'll both

was he to know that Miss Doty and James Walsh were just friends and nothing more? Surely appearances were against them; but then Miss Doty was such a lady, nicer than the teacher of 6A grade in the Mangin Street school. Yes, she certainly was a-

Here the tide of his reflection was interrupted by the person herself, who bounced into the outer office with her hat pinned on awry. As she passed by Jakie she hissed the one word, "Sneak!" and to James Walsh the equally offensive term "Idiot!" Then she banged the hall door behind her and was gone. Mr. Branscomb followed on her heels, smiling grimly.

"James," he said, "you're a pretty good judge of women for a boy your age. On your way home tonight stop in at the International Typewriter company and pick out a homely stenographer. Tell her to come early tomorrow morning."

He turned from the hulking James Walsh to Jakie, whose eyes were bright with unshed tears.

"And you, Jakie," he said, "the next time you want to fight pick out a man your own size." He started to enter the inner office. "Oh, by the way," he called out, "I forgot to say that you both keep your jobs until further notice."

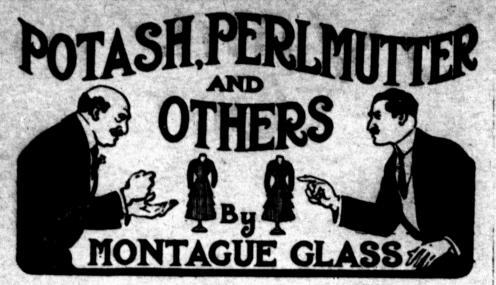
Jakie sat on the bench swinging his legs, too stunned to realize his good fortune. Soon he recovered his wits, and again the thoughts chased one another through his brain. If Miss Doty and James Walsh embraced, he reflected, it must have been on account of motives of friendship. On the other hand, he was friends with many girls in the neighborhood of the delicatessen store, but never once had he put his arm around them. Then, like a thunderclap, the true significance of the affair overcame him. He had spoiled it all.

"Say," he croaked, "youse two wus secretly engaged. Ain't dat right?" James Walsh surveyed the agitated Jakie with his remaining useful eye. "Shurrup." he bellowed, "or I'll lift de face off'n yer!"

And when a few moments later Mr. Branscomb departed for the day he found them sitting on opposite ends of the bench, giving vent to their emotions in comforting tears.

Appreciation.

"Has your wife a sense of humor?" "Sure. I told her all the automobile okes I could and now she wants one of the automobiles."--Washington Star.



V.—THE ILL WIND

[Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.] HE thin partition which separated the tailor shop of Morris Ginsburg from the tonsorial

parlor of Annibale Lomonte served as a sounding board between the two establishments. All through the day, when Morris poised his goose in the pressing of his customers' frayed garments, he could hear Annibale midway in the joyous slapping of razor against strop.

As for Annibale, be had discarded an alarm clock when Morris took up sleeping quarters behind his store, for promptly at half past 7 each morning Morris bound his phylacteries on forehead and arm and grew-vocal with prayer. His petition ascended with trills and roulades as though the recording angel were at the head of the tenement stair with straining ear to catch the devout sound.

In Annibale, however, it provoked only a smile. "Geensburg-a," he would remark to his early customers with a



"Ah million, I ain't got it," Morris. would reply, "aber I ain't eggs-ect-ly bankrupt, y'understand."

Then be would turn to Annibale, and by the movements of his ragged beard it could be deduced that he smiled. "Friends is friends," he would say oracularly, "und good friends is also

friends. Aber money-dot's der bestest friend, und don't you forget it." The aphorism invariably left poor Annibale without retort. It struck home, for the jovial Lomonte was so enmeshed in the installment system that his financial survival was a week-

ly wonder even to himself. His store fixtures, the diamond on his finger-a fine canary colored stone. almost flawless-the very clothes on his back, were purchased and owed for on the weekly payment plan, while the mere thought of the first of the month. with its rent and gas bill, bathed hin. in perspiration.

To his poverty stricken imagination Ginsburg, with his roll of bills and his undivided one-twentieth interest in an older than eighteen, the prescribed adjacent tenement, represented the very pinnacle of financial soundness In Palermo, this humble tailor might be a veritable prince he reflected; s veritable prince in Palermo-the bare flattering offers. He rejected them all. utterance of the name impelled him toward his guitar. Soon his falsette was uplifted in temporary forgetfulpess of his plight.

"Ogni sera di sotto al mio balcone," he wailed, and rolled his eyes, while Ginsburg, on the other side of the par presentation, on paper, of his tenth tition, emitted a succession of "phoo ees" to the bolts of woolen that lined is nothing if not persistent. the walls of his store.

Had his neighbor been visible to Annibale through the scantling party wall, the sight might have afforded him more solace than his song; for this was no opulent landlord that laboriously scrawled figures on the back of an envelope.

The ownership of an undivided onetwentieth interest in a tenement house thing? Tell me dot?" Thus was the has its disadvantages. They-that is matchmaker completely silenced. to say, the syndicate of twenty, had But now Ginsburg was obliged to adpurchased real estate to sell at a quick mit to himself that he might have guitar case under one arm and bearprofit and not as an investment, but an untimely slump in prices had frustrat. single. With an established business ed their plans. Only two short weeks must elapse before a payment of \$5,-000 would fall due on the purchase money mortgage which the syndicate had executed to its seller. In vain did Ginsburg cover the back of his envelope with intricate computation-the staggering deficit of a hundred odd dollars confronted; for what looked like a retiring competency to Annibale, represented the paltry sum of \$125.

tinued to reflect as he tors open the envelope-would show that prematurely aged Hebrew that he, Lomonte, was no-he withdrew the inclosed sheetwas no fossil. No, indeed, he-"Santa Rosalie!" he shricked as he spread the unfolded paper on his knee.

Almost its entire surface was over laid with the impression of a human hand in printer's ink, from beneath which there grinned a skull and crossbones neatly executed in carmine. It bore an Italian legend in capital letters, the import of which even Lomonte's agitation could not render difficult of apprehension:

Do you want to die! (Then disobey our will. We demand \$500. The time, next Friday, at noon. The place, in front of the restaurant of the three Abruzzi, on Mott street. There one will say to you "Monte Pellegrino." Speak of this to not man nor woman nor child. LA MANO NERA.

Annibale stared into vacancy and repeated mechanically, "La Mano Nera" (the Black Hand), while his throat grew parched and his heart thumped wildly in his breast. He sank into a lethargy of panic from which he was aroused by Ginsburg's bedtime supplications.

Apparently Morris could perform no office of his daily life without sanctifying it with ritualistic color. Did he wash his hands, then Annibale was regaled with the appropriate blessing rendered in Ginsburg's strong baritone. The salt herring and potato, which formed Ginsburg's evening repast, were preceded and concluded by sacred song in the traditional notation of the Polish Jewish service, for Morris was strictly orthodox in his views. He was, indeed, a virtuoso in the performance of his faith's innumerable tenets save in one respect. Although he was more than a decade age, he had neglected to take unto himself a wife.

In vain had the marriage brokers or the neighborhood approached him with One Freedman, a schatchen in a large way of business, had gone so far as to insinuate that Ginsburg's apathy was founded in a fear of the secular law.

"Might you already got a wife in Bussland?" he said bitterly after the candidate, for your east side schatchen Morris grinned.

"Might," he replied enigmatically. 'Anyhow I ask you ah question. Must I get married?"

The schatchen nodded vigorously. "Sure you must," he retorted. "It is doch a law from old times yet."

Friday night at the synagogue on Nor-"Und if I vouldn't" said Morris, folk street. shrugging, "who could do me some-

He paused and knitted his brows in Sattering term to himself, he c deep reflection. Mentally he passed in menced to glisten with a gentle more review all the young ladies of his ture of bashfulness. clientele.

"Yah!" he ejaculated in sudden remembrance, "I got something extra A number von. You know Adeistein, der cloakmaker?" "Nie."

"You know his daughter Beckle?" "Big?" Morris inquired, his hand airtiy, "don't meation it." raised some six feet from the floor. Freedman nodded.

"Fat?" Morris continued, making an extended gesture with both arms as though preparing

to embracea hogsbead. Freedman nodded again. more vigorously. ingly. The schatchen as though to impart a fact of great secrecy. dollars, goes mit her," he whispered and then drew back the better to note the effect of his words. Morris elevated his eyebrows and shrugged super-

The schatchen greeted him sively.

"Meestaire Geensburg," be cried "dees is Meestaire Adelstein."

"Pleased to meet you," Morris croak-

"Dot's all right," Mr. Adelstein said

"Und how is your daughter Beckle?" Morris in uired. "Than Gawd?" Mr. Adelstein re-

plied plo iy, meaning that the young lady was well. Here the conversation languished until Mr. Freedman jumped into the breech.

"Ain't it a fine weather," he declared. "Ve go home by your vay, Meestaire Geensburg."

He nudged the aspiring son-in-law in "Go on," said Morris encouragthe ribs.

"Ain't you deef and dumb," he himed sotto voce. "Speech a little someleaned forward thing!"

> They had proceeded as far as the corner of Ginsburg's street.

"Und how is business?" Mr. Adel-"One tousand stein asked by way of encouragement. "Business," Morris echoed, "is umbroofen good."

> He might as well have omitted the evil dispeiling term "umbroofen," for no sooner were the words out of his mouth than a tremendous explosion shook the ground.

"Ol gewoldt!" they exclaimed in chorus. "Vot is dot?"

Morris followed the throng that ran in the direction of his place of business and arrived in time to view Annibale's barber shop and his own tailoring establishment burst into fiames.

The Black Hand had carried out their threat in good earnest. Before the fire apparatus appeared both stores were gutted, and the Sabbath meal with its attendant ceremonies, was forgotten by Adelstein and Freedman, who stayed to view the stubborn progress of the flames. The entire building was involved in the destruction

"Vell, gentlemen," Mr. Adelstein said at length, "I guess you excuse me. I must go home to my supper. My family vaits for me."

The schatchen turned an anxious face toward his client.

"Ain't you going to ask Meestaire Geensburg as vell?" he whispered.

"Vot!" Mr. Adelstein exclaimed in borrified accents. "I guess not." Obviously be directed the remainder of his sentence at Morris. "My Beckle," he concluded, "ain't for no beggars und bankrupts."

The outraged Ginsburg wheeled law was arranged for the following around and fixed his quondam prospective father-in-law with a terrible glare. "Meestaire Adelstein," he replied, "I At precisely noon on the Friday in

question Annibale left his store clad am a business man and a property in all his Sunday finery, with his owner." He paused for one impressive moment. "Und," he added, with sured for \$2,000." "Hear, oh, children!" the schatchen cried. "Two thousand dollars and a total loss!" The sneer on Adelstein's face merged at once into a conciliating smile. "Nie, nie," he said meltingly. "I vas only joking." He emayed to pinch Morris' cheek as playful evidence of affection, but the latter drew back coldly. "Familiarities!" be exclaimed. "Joke with him"-he indicated the despairing schatchen-"joke with somebody else, but not with me." Then came the parting shot: "You tink I vould marry your daughter Beckie now? No. sir. not if her hair hung mit diamonds!" A year later Mr. Morris Ginsburg. merchant tailor of Nassau street and owner of an undivided four-fifteenth interest in two east side tenements, entered a downtown barbershop. Gone were the ragged whiskers of yesteryear, and a well trimmed mustache adorned his upper lip, for such are the transformations worked by prosperity. "You next, sir." said a familiar voice. Mr. Ginsburg turned in its direction. and there stood Annibale Lomonte, a triffe plumper, perhaps, but with undeniably the same diamond-a fine. canary colored stone, almost fawlessdecorating his right hand. The recornition was mutual. "Al-lo!" Annibale exclaimed. "Hal What you think that? I am always for wonder what you goin' do since this.a Black Han' make-a your store on fire." Ginsburg climbed into the chair. "I was insured," he said with simple dignity. "I guess you so reech," Annibale commented as he lathered his old neighbor's chin, "you get shave-a, evra day." "Not every day," Morris corrected. "every other day."



lars goes mit her," he whispered. you something, Meestaire Freedman," he announced. "I am a property owner and a business man, ain't it?"

sand five hundred!"

schatchen's arm.

Mr. Freedman nodded once more. "Und a good Jew, ain't it?" Again the schatchen assented.

"Den vat's der use of talking fool-

shness!" Morris cried in tones of final-

Mr. Freedman seized his hat in si-

lence with the air of a man who, hav-

ing seen his good offices ruthlessly re-

jected, washes his hands of the entire

matter. He rose to his feet and made

a stately progress for the street door

and was almost across the threshold

"Vait a minute?" he cried excitedly

and laid a restraining hand on the

Mr. Freedman was readily persuad-

ed to reseat himself, and before he

finally departed a meeting between

Morris and his prospective father-in-

when Morris rushed forward.

ity. "It must pos-i-tive-ly be one thou-

citiously.

"I vant to tell

"Ah million, I ain't get would reply. 12." Morris

nod of his head in the direction of the tailor shop, "ees a-craze. He just for sing-a dat way every morning."

Then Annibale would take a battered guitar from the corner and raise a stornello popolare in his thin Sicilian falsetto until the next customer arrived.

Simultaneously Ginsburg would turn to his assistant and spit out on the ground a form of biblical profanity.

"T'phooee," he would exclaim, "dot gentile makes me sick."

Nevertheless Annibale entertained a wholesome respect for Morris. When they stood, each at his open door on summer evenings, Annibale eyed not without envy the bulge in Ginsburg's left hand trousers pocket. He knew that it evidenced a roll of bills as big around as a hickory branch and that the outer wrapper was yellow, for ever and anon Morris pulled it from his pocket and counted it slowly over, drawing each bill toward him twixt a loving thumb and finger.

The operation finished, he returned it to its hiding place and scratched his straggling beard, calmly awaiting the inevitable question from Annibale. Many times he had gone through the program, and not once had the question failed of utterance.

"S-a-a-y," Annibale remarked, "you so reech a man, so much a mon', I just for like know what's a matter you no get shave-a?"

Morris shrugged and smfled.

"You ask me ah question," he replied with the Talmudical singsong inflection, "vot is doch ah foolish question." He tapped Annibale playfully on the chest. "You tell me," he concluded, "and I'll tell you." And with another shrug he re-entered his store.

"E's a-cruze," Annibale ejaculated to himself and sought the consolation of his battered guitar.

Or perhaps the colloguy took another form

"I just for like know," Annibale would say as the roll was thrust back into Ginsburg's pocket, "how much a mon' you got?'

The distracted landowner glanced around the little store and mentally appraised the woolen piece goods on the shelves.

"Stickers," he hissed; "not a hundred dollar bill in der whole store, und dot gentile sings yet!"

The melody came in shrill gusts through the scantling partition. This time it was a popular Neapolitan song. and Annibale threw back his head as he trolled forth the romantic stave:

"Occhi neri, perche mi sorridete," he sang; "occhi neri, perche mi sorri"-The entrance of the mail carrier caught him midway in the refrain, where he paused to receive a letter in-

closed in a blue envelope. Annibale's schooling had been of such primitive order that he was unable to decipher script and could only read Roman capitals with some difficulty. He made out the postmark to

not be the gas bill, for it was too early in the month, and, besides, the gas bill came in a white envelope. Once before he had received a letter other than the gas company's missive, which

proved to contain an invitation to the grand ball of the Societa San Rocco di Savoia di Lucania. What a sensation be had created in

his hired dress suit, which fitted him as though he really owned it! It had been a most enjoyable occasion from

every point of view. There had been excellent music and the usual quota of good looking girls, the whole ending with as pretty a free-for-all fight as he had ever witnessed-five casualties, with a mortality of 40 per cent.

Perhaps, he reflected, there was to be another dance. In that event he could utilize the diamond ring, which had a convertible setting, as a shirt stud. After all, youth is the time for enjoying oneself. Let Ginsburg have his bank roll and tenement house; he (Lomonte) would be merry while he could

He, Lomonte, would show-he con thing else again."

made a mistake in so long remaining and a one-twentieth interest in a tenement house, he could demand a dowry of almost a thousand dollars, to say nothing of the furniture for a flat.

His prayers concluded, he made an attempt at slumber, but without avail. Only two weeks and that \$250 must be forthcoming or his career as a landowner would incontinently cease. The thought of Freedman, the schatchen, with his innumerable candidates, recurred in his musings, and at length he resolved to consult the marriage broker on the morrow.

The next morning broke clear and cool. A smart breeze blew from the river and, entering the rear window of Ginsburg's store, bore with it the characteristic odor of "mone" seed and herrings. To Morris this was the spice laden wind of the Scriptures, and he managed to add to his morning devotions one or two extra roulades and cadenzas of such penetrating timbre that the tenant in the flat above sought to stem the flow of melody by stamping on the bare floor.

As Morris concluded, his assistant knocked at the door of the store, and Ginsburg unlocked it on the instant.

"You know Freedman, der schatchen?" he asked his employee.

"Vy not," the youth replied. "Ain't it everybody knows him?"

"Nie, make words about it." Morris cried impatiently; "I vant it you ship. be New York, but obviously this could should go und tell him he comes by me quick. Y'understand?"

> "Vy not?" the assistant answered imperturbably, and shambled down the street.

Morris was wiping away the crumbsof his frugal breakfast when his assistant returned with the schatchen.

"Sholom alai chem, Meestaire Freedman," he exclaimed, which is the con- a plate glass window he felt as though ventional oriental greeting-"Peace be with you."

"Alai chem sholom," Mr. Freedman rickety chair.

"Nice weather," Morris remarked by way of preamble. "Ain't it?"

Mr. Freedman sbrugged angrily. "Ab question," he snorted. He had

been brought from his bed at an unheard of hour and was indignant in proportion.

"I'm only saying," Morris hastened to explain, extending an apologetic paim, "I mean business dis time." The schatchen's face lighted up immediately.

"Business," he echoed; dot's some

ing a valise in his bediamonded right hand. He entered his neighbor's tailor

"I just come for sake-a hands with you," he announced to Ginsburg. like for ask-a you a favor."

"Nie," Morris replied, "vat's der matter? You sin't sick?" Annibale evaded the question.

"I like for ask-a you." he continued please make a writing on this card, just for some one is-a dead. I want for put on my door."

Morris took the card and wrote in large scrawl, "Closed For a Death."

"Dot's a misfortune," he murmured in sympathetic accents. He shook Annibale's proffered hand. "Might your fader is dead?" he inquired. Annibale nodded gloomily.

"Anyhow." Morris continued, "you open tomorrow again, ain't it?" "I d'no," Annibale replied; "maybe yes, maybe no."

He affixed the card to his door and after turning the lock made haste down the crowded sidewalk, but not in the direction of Mott street.

The Sabbath evening services at the Norfolk Street synagogue commence in June at 7 o'clock, for as soon as three stars twinkle in the firmament the Sabbath, on rabbinical authority, is held to have duly arrived. Accordingly at a quarter to 7 Morris locked up his

store and repaired to his place of wor-

His Sabbath attire, of his own construction, was a modification of the frock coats respectively known as the Prince Albert and London walking suits. A slik hat of ancient vintage completed the costume, and when Morris, secure in the knowledge of his standing as a business man and property owner, caught sight of himself in he were already engaged to the rich Miss Beckie Adelstein.

The impression was heightened upon responded, and sat down heavily in a his arrival at the synagogue, for as he entered the boys' choir was midway in the chanting of "Come, My Beloved, to Meet the Bride." the song of Solomon, which is a part of the ritual for the Sabbath eve. Indeed, so personal was the hymn's allusion that he could not forbear to blush, and to cover his em barrassment he bowed and swayed vigorously, as though in the ecstasy of prayer for the rest of the service. At its conclusion he met Mr. Fre man, who stood in conversation with

his proposed father-in-law. "A number vun," he heard th schatchen murmur, and, applying the

"Ha!" Annibale rejoined, "what you wife say for that?"

"Vife!" Morris echoed. "Vy, 1 ain't

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The Care With Which They Must Be Designed and Built Up.

The efficiency of the complete seroplane largely depends upon its propeller, and great care is therefore taken with its design and manufacture. The design depends upon the power of the engine, the speed and purpose of the aeroplane and the number of revolutions the propeller must make, which varies between 500 revolutions and 1,200 revolutions per minute.

A full size drawing of one blade of the proposed propeller is made and the shape of every four or six inches along its length determined. Then templets, or gauges, are made for each point which the finished propeller must exactly fit. All the blades, whether two or four, will therefore be exactly alike, which is very important. The blades, too, will be made sufficiently strong, not

HINDU BASKET TRICK.

Its Magic is Very Simple When the Performance is Analyzed.

great basket trick. Travelers have in their own interests. - London told exaggerated tales about it, but Globe. when investigated it proves to have no more mystery or real magic about it than any of the tricks which form the stock in trade of professional magicians in all countries.

A large basket is brought on the scene. This has a hinged top which opens up to show the inside empty. The magician displays it to the audience. Meantime a Hindu girl runs sing, there is no measure to which out and exhibits herself to all, so that they can identify her again. She is dressed in clothes of brilliant colors to make this easier.

The magician then starts to catch her, and she runs about and tries to escape from him. She darts in and out, but finally he grabs her, throws a sheet over her, crams her into the basket and shuts the lid. Then he takes a sword and jabs it down through the basket a number of times. The girl utters horrible screams, which grow weaker and at length cease, and the magician withdraws the sword, which is seen to be covered with blood.

away the girl springs out from herself alive and unharmed.

A considerable amount of dexterity is involved in the performance, but it is nothing but a piece of common trickery throughout. The basket has a movable partition in it. The girl who is placed in the basket is a substitute girl and is very slender. She is a contortionist and can twist herself up into a remarkably small space, being trained for this by months of practice.

When the magician chases the original girl she manages to run behind a screen or some other object, and it is at this moment that the magician throws the sheet over the substitute girl, who is dressed in the same brilliant colors as the first one and changes places with her. The magician places the substitute girl in the basket, but the audience are under the fixed impression that it is the same girl they have already seen.-Pathfinder.

commons. More than sixty seats were in the hands of Lord Downshire, the PonsonLys and the Beresfords alone. They undertook to Those who have been to India manage parliament in their own can hardly have failed to see the way, on their own terms and largely

A Heathen's Idea.

A Chinaman who acted as secretary to a former Chinese minister to England published a book in which he said:

"There is nothing which an American won't say, there is nothing which an Englishman won't eat, there is nothing an Italian won't a Frenchman won't dance, and there is nothing Russians won't covet."

Helping Out.

Rector (to yokel who is about to get married)-But, Peter, can you really afford to keep a wife? Peter-Well, zur, I can almost afford to keep myself, and it's a poor woman that can't help a bit.-London Opinion.

Camel a Delicate Beast.

The camel is a very delicate animal. A camel that has worked fifteen days in succession needs a month's pasturage to recuperate. In conclusion he opens the basket It is liable to a host of ailments and shows it apparently empty, and and accidents. When a caravan as his two assistants are carrying it ' crosses a sebkha, or dry salt lake, it is rare that some of the animals do among the audience and exhibits not break a leg. If the fracture is in the upper part of the limb there is nothing for it but to slaughter the animal and retail its flesh as butcher's meat. If the lower part of the limb has been injured the bone is set and held in position by means of splints made of palm branches, which are bound with small cords. If no complications ensue at the end of a month the fracture is reduced. When it is a case of simple dislocation the injured part is cauterized with a redhot iron, then coated with clay and bandaged with a strip of cloth. Fifteen days afterward the animal is generally cured.

Germany's Iron Cross.

The iron cross of the German army is not a casting, but is struck with steel dies in heavy coining presses. After being stamped out the crosses are taken to the silversmith's, where the soldering is done, a fine silver border added and the

LIFE ON A BATTLESHIP.

Il Work on the Big Fighting Machine le Highly Spec alized.

The big fighting ships of our navy ere marvels of mechanical ingenuity, being equipped with every known device to insure safety and efficiency, and each, with its crew of a thousand or more men, constitutes a small village in itself.

The admiral in command of a fleet gives himself little specific concern about the individual shipe. The vessels in the fleet collectively occupy his attention, and he moves them about like chessmen on the ocean.

On each battleship the captain is supreme in command. The navigating officer is responsible for the sailing of the ship. He is provided with charts and maps of every bit of water on the globe, and it is his business to choose the shortest and safest course between whatever two points the vessel may be ordered to sail.

It is the business of the chief engineer to see that the engines and the other machinery are kept in good order and that each performs its functions properly. The ordnance officer has charge of the big guns and ammunition. In short, the work of the ship is all highly specialized, each officer and man being assigned to some particular duty, so that no one on a modern battleship can boast that he understands the whole ship.

Naturally the sea air and the exercise incident to a sailor's life develop big appetites, and Uncle Sam sees that all are given three substantial meals every day. Some 3,900 pounds of food are consumed on an ordinary battleship every twenty-four hours. The American sailor is particular about what he eats, and the regulations give him ample protection in this respect. If he should find a fly in the butter, for example, any sailor is privileged to complain, and his complaint is sure to get to the captain, who makes it his business to find out the why and the wherefore of the objectionable combination .-- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On a Party Line.

On a Sunday afternoon an esteemed party named Smith casually remarked something about dinner, whereat his wife wearily sighed.

"John," said she, "I am too dead

is interesting to observe that this has always been a Cretan characteristic, for the figures on the frescoes and vases in the Minoan section of the museum in Candia (e.g., the famous "Cup Bearer") have the same remarkable slenderness of waist. He is not sure whether this slim

waist is natural or whether produced by tight belting.

some cases are almost wasplike. If

Ants That Strike. Certain kinds of black ants have

little yellow ants which do most of their work for them. Once in awhile these little yellow fellows will go on strike, and the blacks try to force them back to work by cutting off their food supply. If that does not succeed they will attack the strikers in force or make a raid and get another gang of vellows into the col-But the newcomers, as a rule, join the strikers. The strike ends by the yellows escaping and found-

so run out of true, or the efficiency give in and settle down to work will suffer. They are usually made again. of mahogany or walnut, well seasoned, evenly grained and free from knots.

The difficulty of getting a plank of mahogany ten feet long, one inch thick and one foot wide to fulfill the above conditions may be understood, and five to ten planks are required for each pair of propellers, which are made in one piece.

Each is first of all planed quite true and then glued, the faces being well rubbed together to insure a perfect joint. For, in addition to the heat of the engine, which tends to warp the planks, the vibration from the engine also tends to separate them. In some cases they are also pegged. When all the planks are glued to-

gether clamps are put on and the whole left under a heavy pressure for two or three days until perfectly set. Then the central hole for the engine shaft is cut, for this must be exactly central, and all parts are measured from this.

It is then roughly cut to shape and allowed to settle for a few days. The idea of thus leaving it is that the strains released by the large amount cut away may settle down and not affect the shape and true when finished. It is for this reason that solid blocks are not used for propellers, but separate planks laid grain across grain. This process may take place twice or thrice.

It is finally carefully cut to shape and the gauges before mentioned used to insure that all the blades are alike and then polished and varnished. Occasionally the blades are covered with canvas, but this is not general, as it has been known to work loose.-London Chronicle.

Wasp Waists of the Cretans.

In describing the civil guards at Canea Mr. Trevor-Battye in "Camping In Crete" alludes to the slender waists of the Cretan men, says an exchange.

One point about the figures of these men, he says, as of all the mountain villagers, is the extreme mountain villagers, is the extreme frequently appeared in a "broadside," smallness of their waists, which in while the term became one of reproach.

to "flutter"-that is, vibrate and ing a colony for themselves, or they

Hard on the Father.

A little girl three years old who very fond of music has a father 18 who cannot distinguish one tune from another. However, she is always urging him to sing. He was trying his best to please her with a hymn one day and flattered himself that he was doing very well. Suddenly the little tyrant turned upon him and demanded: "Why don't you sing, daddy? You're only making a noise."

Still Anchored.

The sick man had just come out of a long delirium. "Where am I?" he said feebly as he felt the loving hands making him comfortable. "Where am I? In heaven?"

"No, dear," cooed his devoted wife. "I am still with you."-Chicago Herald.

THE GERRYMANDER.

Gilbert Stuart's Cartoon Made the Political Trick Notorious.

Gilbert Stuart, who is best remembered for his portraits of Washington, was also a cartoonist, and it was he, according to James Melvin Lee, in Cartoons Magazine, who designed the famous Gerrymander cartoon.

In 1811, writes Mr. Lee, the struggle between the Democrats and the Federals for the control of Massachusetts was extremely bitter. The Democrats had elected Elbridge Gerry governor and had carried both houses of the legislature. To retain this supremacy they remapped the senatorial districts and divided the power of their political adversaries by paying no attention to county boundaries. In Essex county the relation of the district to the town was most absurd, and a map of the county thus laid out hung in the office of the Massachusetts Sentinel.

One day as Stuart gazed at the map he remarked that the towns' as they had been assembled looked like some monstrous animal. A few touches of his pencil added the wings and claws, and he christened the creature a sala-mander. At the suggestion of Editor Russell, the name was changed to Gerrymander. The cartoon thereafter

Authors and Dress.

It is recorded that Disraeli as a young man startled the town by an evening dress comprising green velvet trousers, a canary colored waistcoat and a coat with lace cuffs. Dickens likewise was fond of a certain bright green waistcoat which he wore in accompaniment with a vivid scarlet tie, and he turned up at Frith's studio one day in a sky blue overcoat with red cuffs. Even more fearful and wonderful was Dumas' appearance at an ambassadors' reception in "a shirt on which were depicted a number of little red demons disporting themselves amid flames of yellow fire." "My costume was a great success," he wrote. "Every one thronged round and made much of me."

It Really Happens.

The Woman-Here's a wonderful thing. I've just been reading of a man who reached the age of forty without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years.

The Man - That's nothing. know a man who was a profound scholar at forty. Then he met a woman and for her sake made a fool of himself in two days .-- Cleveland Leader.

Parliamentary Undertakers.

"Parliamentary undertakers" was the name given to the little group of great nobles who till . William Pitt's administration returned fully half the members of the house of

finishing completed. The silver border is polished on electrically driven polishing and grinding motors.

Decoy Periscopes.

Such things exist as decoy periscopes short lengths of pipe held upright on a float and looking exactly like the real periscope. The submarine sets them adrift for you to find-sometimes scatters several of them.

When one is sighted you cannot stop to consider whether the little object dancing on the sea half a mile or so distant does or does not mean 250 pounds of high explosive coming straight at you. Maybe you will see an aeroplane maneuvering over it in a way that carries conviction that it does. You don't dare to take any chances, and so you train all the guns at it.

Then the real submarine slinks up on the other side of the ship and with the swift rush of its torpedo another sea tragedy is enacted.-London Tit-Bits.

Performing a Duty.

Mr. Choate told this one-not on him self: An American called at the office of the American ambassador in London, with his wife and baggage. "When did you arrive?" was the first

question. "Just arrived," was the answer. "Have you been to your hotel?" was another question put.

"No," came the prompt answer. Then the ordinary question was put to him, as to every visitor of that kind and which we put at the end of an interview, "Well, what can I do for you?"

"You can do nothing for me," came the reply. "I merely came here to see whether my ambassador was in his place."-Denver Post.

tired to cook tonight. Suppose we visit one of the neighbors and take a chance on being invited to stay for dinner."

"All right," was the ready rejoinder of willing father. "How about the Browns?"

"Not on your life!" quickly replied mother. "The Browns are going to have pork and cabbage. I heard Mrs. Brown order it over the party telephone. The Greens ordered chicken."-Philadelphia Telegraph.

Peculiarities of Bats.

The bet ranks among animals, not birds. It is a mammal. A delicate membrane stretches from limb to limb on both sides of the body and incloses the greatly elongated digits. This membrane extends in some cases beyond the hinder limbs so as to include the tail. Its whole structure is perfectly adapted to sustained flight and unsuited for progression on the ground. Bats have small eyes, but their other organs of sense are so highly developed that even when blind they can fly in perfect safety, avoiding obstacles with seeming ease.

Wise Emperor.

Two women who contended for precedence at the court of the Emperor Charles V. appeared to that monarch to decide which one was entitled to the honor. "Let the elder go first," said the emperor. He was never troubled with such a dispute again.



The Crockett Courier and oblige, etc."

ed weekly from the Courier Building

V. 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 ther than the amount received by them for such advertisement.

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

Here's to a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Without a misfortune and without a tear;

May good luck follow you and abide, And fortune favor you on every side.

BIRTH REGISTRATION IS NECESSARY.

Some interesting facts are shown in the October report of the Bureau of Vital Statistics of Texas. It is estimated that at least 5,494 children per month, or 65,928 per year, born in Texas are not registered. The report says:

If the tax payers realized how many cases are appealed to higher courts on a question of age and the cost of such cases to the State when such questions could be settled in the lower courts by a certified birth certificate, they would demand a complete birth registration.

If the mothers realized that the orphan girl, who needs protection under those laws which have an age limit, is deprived of such protection by failure to have her birth registered, the mothers of Texas would see that every baby's birth in their community was registered.

ness sense to refuse it.

such an inquiry or answer it in the ner. sharpest manner.

The request mentioned above was made by a wholesale sugar and flour broker, who evidently thought he saw a cheap method of advertising. His purpose was obviously to get hold of the mailing list and then send circulars to the subscribers to this particular paper -a cheap method of advertising, to begin with, and a cheap method of doing business.

Fortunately the publisher in ques tion realized the value of his subscription list and refused to prostitute it for circularizing purposes Every businesslike publisher feels the same way about this matter. His subscrption list is his stock in trade. He should give it to nobody, neither to magazines, through clubbing offers, nor to any other kind of publication or business enterprise. If any one wants to reach the publisher's subscribers let him advertise in the newspaper. That is the proper medium. It takes time, patience and money to build up a

good subscription list, and a man must be possessed of all kinds of nerve to offer to buy the list unless he is willing to pay a price out of all proportion to the ends to be gained by circularizing the list. There is not a well conducted

newspaper in the country that would under any circumstances sell its mailing list or allow it to be used for advertising purposes outside its own colums. This flour and sugar broker evidently thought

scheme to use the publisher's prop- craft, one cannot help having some If the labor unions, whose pur- erty in order to get some cheap ad- sympathy for the man on account

establishment of a district within This request was recently receiv- the boundaries in said petition deed by a South Carolina newspaper fined, and said petition is signed by publisher, who had the good busi- the number of petitioners required by the Statute, it would be the duty Think of any business concern of the commissioners court to esasking another for a list of its cus- tablish the road district prayed for tomers and you have the same sit- in the petition. Indeed, in our opinuation as this request presents. ion, the court could be mandamused There isn't a business concern in to do so. See Revised Statutes, the country that would not ignore 1911, Art. 620."-Jacksonville Ban-

Largest Registration in South.

Houston county is represented at the University of Texas this year by the following students:

David Clinton Cannon, Beasley Denny, Grace Denny, John Leighton Denny, Walter Coleman English, Alice Almira Foster, Hale Alton Le May, Burke Elias Lockey, Wm. Herbert Massey, Willie Mae Patton, Harry Leland Richardson, Milton G. Thomas, Crockett; Charles Dudley Eaves, Grapeland; Mildred Collins, Norman H. Moore, William Howard Norwood, Lovelady.

Of these, Beasley Denny, Charles Dudley Eaves, Mildred Collins, Norman H. Moore and William Howard Norwood are candidates for degrees and will probably be graduated next June.

The University is now in its 33rd session and has registered a larger attendance than at any previous time in its history. It is likely that the total registration before the end of the session will exceed 2800. Twenty-three hundred students are now enrolled at the Main University at Austin (810 girls) and 300 at the Medical Department at Galveston. Of course these figures take no account of the 1200 students taking work in the University by correspondence.

Texas thus has, easily, the largest registration of any University in the South.

Piling Ossa on Pelion.

Whatever opinion one may have he had struck upon a very clever of President Wilson's ideas of statepose is the protection of the laborer, vertising. Instead he struck a of the epithets thrown at him. The standpatters call him coward; the German sympathizers, hypocrite; the militarists, mollycoddle: the stock in trade. Let him preserve pacifists, militarist; and so or through the dictionary. It has remained, however, for Mr. Roosevelt, use of his advertisers at the price at the close of one his characteristic diatribes, to cap the climax by calling him a Byzantine logothete. Waiving consideration of the fact that this was a terminological inexactitude, it still raises the question, is Mr. Roosevelt trying to annihilate an opponent with a word, or is he merely booming the sale of dictionaries?-Chicago Public.



We have a choice line of the best groceries for everybody

We have laid in a special line of goods for the holiday trade

Johnson Arledge

Telephone 29

German Government Disavows Acts of Unlawfulness in the United States.

Give us a

chance to help

you with

that

Christmas

dinner

nor unofficially informed. It can say and does most emphatically declare to Germans abroad, to German American citizens of the United States, to American people, all alike, that whoever is guilty of conduct tending to associate the German cause with lawlessness of thought, suggestion or deed against life, property and order in the United States, is in fact an enemy of that very cause and a 'source of embarrassment to the German government, notwithstanding anything he or they may believe to the

contrary."

Why You Should Use

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: Because it has an established reputation won by its good works.

Because it is most esteemed by those who have used it for many years, as occasion required, and are best acquainted with its good qualities.

Because it loosens and relieves id and aids nature in res the system to a healthy condition. Because it does not contain opium or any other narcotic. Because it is within the reach of all. It only costs a guarter. Obtainable everywhere.-Adv.

both child and adult, were awake snag. to the fact that the child's labor law is absolutely dependent upon birth registration for enforcement, the labor unions in Texas would swing all their influence for complete birth registration.

Compulsory education without birth registration will lead to endless litigation, depriving the child of such education as the State intends to force upon it. Teachers who are progressive must stand for birth registration.

Birth registration keeps the under-age orphan boy out of the penitentiary or off the gallows when his age would send him to the reformatory. Birth registration will furnish the State unimpeachable evidence to convict the criminal who assaults an orphan girl under age of consent, and will exclude the purchaseable testimony of some negro woman, or an old Bible with its birth record that has been erased and rewritten. The minister of the gospel, if he would be consistent, must stand for birth registration as a protection for those who will be orphans in the coming generations. Accuracy in birth registration is necessary. More than one out of a hundred do not show the sex, date of birth, or whether the child is legitimate or otherwise. If a child's birth is registered, the parent should not permit a stigma to be thrown on the child by questioning the legitimacy, unless it is otherwise. Such defects do not become apparent until the child's age is questioned, and it is possible that by

THE NERVE OF A BUSINESS CONCERN

that time it may be an orphan.

scribers, with postoffice adresses, petition to the court praying for the everywhere.--Adv.

The subscription list and the advertising colums are the publisher's the former for the use of his paper exclusively and the latter for the

quoted in his rate card.

Another Road District Election at Lufkin. A few months ago a road bond election was held at Lufkin, and the bond issue was defeated, hav-

ing a good majority, but failing to receive the necessary two-thirds vote. The proponents of the bond issue immediately laid out a new district and asked the commissioners court for another election for \$200,000 in bonds. Upon presenting the matter to the court it refused to establish the new district, Foley Cathartic Tablets relieve disand therefore no election was ordered. Mandamus proceedings were instituted in the district court, and last week the matter was taken up by District Judge L. D. Guinn, who held that the district must be established and the election ordered. In compliance with this decision, the commissioners court has established the new district and an-

other election will be held on Febuary 26th. It appears that the county attorney submitted the question to the attordey-general's office in Austin, and W. M. Harris, one of the

letter:

assistants, replied on Nov. 27th. The following is taken from his "I beg to advise that in our opin-

ion, notwithstanding the commissioners court has, on its own initiative, designated the commissioners' precincts of the county as road dis-

Timely Hint on Over-enting.

Big dinners cause disturbed digestion. The stomach and bowels should not be clogged with undigested poisonous waste matter. tress after eating, stop belching, banish bloating and gas on stomach. regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and tone up the liver. 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 Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla, and ship us by freight Five Dozen more. Alba people have been using Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla for ten years. They know that it stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria and prifies the blood when is disordered from Malaria Posion. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it.

For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Our Jitney Offer-This and 5 Cents.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and "Kindly let us know what you will charge for a list of your subTry Courier advertisers.

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TO FRIENDS AND PATRONS

GREETINGS



ONLY A FEW more words from us this Christmas, but those words are straight from the heart. We want you to know that we are grateful to you for your generous support during the year now drawing to a close. Your fidelity to this institution has not gone unappreciated by us, and it will be our very great pleasure to

let our efforts in your behalf in the future demonstrate our profound gratitude to you for your unswerving loyalty in the past.

¶ To all of you we extend the greetings of the season, trusting that the new year may bring you a great measure of happiness and prosperity.

CROCKETT DRUG COMPANY

We Have An Assortment of the Following

Items for You to Select From

Diamond Rings, Lavaliers and **Brooches in Solitaires** and Clusters

Bracelet Watches

Brooches of All Sorts and Prices

Watches of All Sorts from \$1.00 Up

Sterling Silverware—Staple and Fancy

Cuff Buttons-Gold, Gold Filled and Sterling

Fobs-Gold and Gold Filled

Rings—Plain, Set and Signet

Bracelets of All Sorts

Hand Painted China-Low Priced. Medium and High Grade Pickard's

Cut Glass of All Descriptions

Dolls from 5c to \$6.00 Each-Babies, **Boys, Girls and Ladies**

Tinker Toys and Structo Toys

Blocks, Games, Wheelbarrows, **Doll Buggies**, Tea Sets, Toy-Town Games, Etc.

Parisian Ivory, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Clocks, Puff Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Individual Rolls

Brass Candlesticks. Jardinieres

Candies, Stationery, Umbrellas

Oil and Gas Company Chartered.

An Austin dispatch states that a charter has been issued to the Houston County Oil & Gas Company. The dispatch gives the capital stock as \$7,500 and the incorporators as J. E. Winfree, W. L. Dawson and John F. Baker. The purpose of the company is the development of oil properties in Houston county.

Resignations and Appointments.

At the December term of the commissioners' court, in session last week, the resignation of John C. Guinn as constable of precinct No. 7 was accepted by the court and J. W. Crow appointed in his stead. Also at the same term of the court, the resignation of H. W. Thornton as constable of precinct No. 8 was accepted and J. T. Etheridge appointed.

Negro and Horse Wounded.

Lee Halley, a negro of middle age, was shot, but not dangerously wounded, Thursday afternoon by Jim Murray, a son of J. F. Murray, living about eight miles west of Crockett, as the result of a prolonged difficulty. The negro's horse was also wounded. A shotgun loaded with buckshot was used. Mr. Murray is under bond, charged with assault with intent to murder.

No Courier Next Week.

Pursuing a time-honored custom. the Courier will not be issued next week. The people who make the Courier have labored with scarcely the loss of an hour in its publication chase it?" These and countless young Goodwin. Manson was struck since the first of last January and a week's rest will be of great benefit to them. The result can only be in an improved paper for next year. We wish our readers good health, answer them quickly, plainly and Tuesday in an automobile with ande happiness at this Christmas profitably. time and unbounded happiness for the year following.

Celebrated Wedding Anniversary.

On Sunday, December 12, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stockton celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary with a dinner party, at their spent in the city every day, for home five miles southeast of Crockett, at which the following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bowman, Harry Bowman and family. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Salisbury. L. A. Hollis and family, C. Reneer and family, John B. Satterwhite and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bradley. This was Mr. Stockton's fiftieth wedding anniversary and the twentieth with the present Mrs. Stockton.



In thinking of your Christmas gifts, there is nothing more appropriate for a friend or relative than a year's subscription to the Crockett Courier-a remembrance every week for a full year.

The Greatest Christmas Bargain

The Most and the Best for So Little Money

-\$1.00 a Year

A GREAT VARIETY OF

GIFTS IS OFFERED.

Chrockett Shoppers Choose From Spiendid Stocks Shown by Local Merchants.

"What shall I give her?" "What shall I send him?" "How much will it cost, and where shall I purtenor are being asked in Crockett pipe. every day, and local merchants are

dence of the faith that our people under bail. have in the wisdom of their merchants, and in the goods which they sell. Hundreds of dollars are being Grove Saturday, the home team

Paschal Manson Killed.

Paschal Manson, comparatively a young man, was killed fate Monday evening at Holly by Jim Goodwin, 20 years old. The tragedy occurred in the store of Goodwin's father. It is said that Manson was drinking and that he had raised a disturbance which led to a personal encounter between himself and other questions of the same general over the head with an iron or lead

Goodwin gave himself over to making every possible effort to the officers and came to Crockett **Constable Jones Smith of Lovelady** And the increasing crowds, of and a party of friends. He came

shoppers on the streets is good evi- prepared to make bond and is now

Basket Ball at Pleasant Grove.

In a basket ball game at Pleasant won over the Pennington team 25 to 8.1 The first haif was very interesting, the score resulting 3 to 2 in favor of the visitors, but the home team railied and on the last half scored 23 while the visitors scored only 5.

In fact, space will not allow us to tell you all. COME_LOOK_BUY The McLean Drug Company The Rexall Store

Local News Items

Oil Prospecting to Begin.

The funeral of A. I. Leediker, mention of whose death was made in the Courier last week, occurred Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock and was conducted by Rev. Chas. U. McLarty, the Methodist pastor. Mr. Leediker had many friends and the attendance at the funeral was large. Interment was in Glenwood cemetery.

The funeral of T. A. Fuller, mention of whose death was made in the Courier last week, occurred Thursday at the community cemetery, and was conducted by the Lovelady Masonic Lodge, of which Mr. Fuller was a member. He had lived in the community a long time, coming from one of the older southern states many years ago.

Expression of Appreciation.

We take this method to thank our friends for the sympathy and was made in the Courier last week, assistance given us in the recent was not arrested by Sheriff R. J. bereavement of our husband and Spence as stated, but by Deputy father, and to express our appreciation of the beautiful floral offerings. turned his prisoner over to the Minnie Bly will ever remember the sheriff. Our information, that sympathy and kindess of her dear the sheriff made the arrest, came schoolmates and teachers in their from the express superintendent, tender manifestations of loving con- who does not live here and who, dolence. Mrs. Louise Leediker and Children.

Two cars of well-boring machinery for the Houston County Oil & Gas Company have arrived at Crockett. This machinery will be used in prospecting for oil at or near the Ab Beathard place, 14 miles east of Crockett. Operations are to begin as soon as the machinery can be transported and the derrick erected.

A Card of Thanks.

We, the children of Mrs. Willie Rice Dawson, deceased, desire to express our sincere thanks to our numerous friends and acquaintances for the kind attention and sympabeloved mother.

W. L. Dawson and Other Children. Adv.

Deputy Constable Makes Arrest.

George S. Smith, the young negro arrested for raising the express money orders, mention of which Constable John A. Brooks, who therefore, is unfamiliar with the titles of local officers.

Mrs. Willie Rice Dawson.

Mrs. Willie Rice Dawson died of early Sunday afternoon and intercommunity cemetery, five miles of the staple goods are shown again. east on the Nacogdoches road. Mrs. Dawson before marriage was Miss Willie Rice, a member of an old and prominent family living quite popular. Shoppers seem to east of Crockett. After marriage prefer the novel goods, some of she continued her residence east of town until after the death of her husband, when she moved with her family, then a large one, to Crockett. where she has since resided.

will regret her passing. She leaves seven children, two sons and five daughters, all grown.

Bear This in Mind.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by far the best medicine in the market for colds and croup, says Mrs. Albert Blosser, Lima, Ohio. Many others are of the same opinion. Sold everywhere.-Adv.



Christmas gifts and the streams of humanity pouring into and out of the stores are growing larger daily. The Christmas stocks of local merchants afford a wide range of value and variety for the gift seeker. Goods are shown from all parts of the world-the foreign, countries. the islands of the sea, nations at war and nations at peace, from the frigid zones each way to the equator and from America's own manufactories.

Time, trouble and expense have pneumonia, following a brief illness, not been spared in the effort to gath-Friday night. Funeral services er a wonderful array of Christmas were held at the family residence selections for the benefit of Crockett people. There are many novel ment followed in the Monk old presents upon the market, and all

> There is a tendency toward the new and unusual, many of the new articles already having become them saying that an unusual gift will surprise and please the recipient better than a staple article.

There is a heavy demand for useful and practical gifts, instead of Mrs. Dawson was advanced in goods of sentimental value only. thy shown us on the death of our years and the possessor of many Substantial and lasting goods of a relatives and friends, all of whom higher value and price than usual are being bought. If a novelty is both pretty and useful, its popularity is insured this year. Just because an article is serviceable does not make it a suitable Christmas present, but if it is artistically beautiful as well as serviceable, its appropriateness is almost insured in every case.

Laughter Aids Digestion.

Laughter is one of the most healthful exertions; it is of great help to digestion. A still more eflain's Tablets. If you should be coughs, colds and croup. It clears Obtainable everywhere.--Adv,

Pleasant Grove-

Dudley English, center. Joe Brannen and Gale Webb, for-

Waiter Tatum and Edd Frizzell,

Provincton-

ands

1t.

Sug Maddox, center. Choe Eastep and Edd Pegoda, forwards.

Eddie Dominy and Earl Holly, Reporter. guards.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us with words of sympathy and acts of thoughtfulness during the recent illness and death of our husband and father, T. A. Fuller.

The Family.

Recommended for Croup.

W. C. Allen, Boseley, Mo., says: "I have raised a family of four children and used Foley's Honey and Tar with all of them. I find it the best cough and croup medicine I ever used. I used it for eight or ten years and can recommend it for croup." Same satisfactory results for coughs and colds. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Observe the Warning.

A cold that promises to "hang on all winter" is to be dreaded. Prompt action should be taken at the first warning of a cold-sneezing, chilliness, slight shivering. Foley's Honfectual help is a dose of Chamber- ey and Tar makes quick work of troubled with indigestion give them air passage, stops coughing, eases a trial. They only cost a quarter, difficult breathing. Sold every where.-Adv.

"Please Send at Once"

Your Telephone and our Free Delivery System makes it possible for you to have drugs and other drug store goods without delay. When you need something in a hurry

Call 47 or 140

and state your wants-then say: "Please send at once." We started the free delivery service for your convenience and we hope you will make free use of it.

Let your Phone do your errands.

Bishop Drug Company **Prompt Service Store**

FFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store. C. P. O'Bannon was at Galveston Tuesday. Plenty of lime and cement at

Patton's. 1t. T. B. Monk of Houston was here this week. Mrs. A. H. Wootters is visiting in

San Antonio.

Dave Long was here from Houston last week.

L. K. Meriwether was in Galveston Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Syd Johnson spent Christmas at Huntsville.

C. A. Clinton has returned from an extended business trip to Chicago. Miss Anne King is spending a few days with relatives in Houston. Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Patton visited

week. S. C. Leediker has received notice Waverly visited their parents, Mr. of his appointment as postmaster at Cut.

Sonley Lemay, teaching at Jasper, was here during the holiday season.

Armistead Aldrich of Bay City was here for the Christmas celebrations.

County Clerk A. S. Moore was a visitor at Uvalde during the holiday vacation.

was the quest of Miss Onal Johnson

Warfield Bros. Office North Side Public Square. Miss Mary Fifer, who is teaching at Wharton, returned on Saturday J. B. West of Route 6 and E. C. Boring in the oil field east of Crockett is progressing with fine inthis week. A. W. Driskell of Holly sends the J. R. Cupp and Willard Goodwin Courier New Year greetings and his subscription renewal. Harold Monday of Lovelady was mas week. among the number remembering

Henry Faris of Memphis, Tenn. visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wood-

H. J. Arledge is finishing for the

Mr. J. E. Downes of Dallas was

mingling with old-time friends here

market a fine lot of steers and hogs

ward last week.

at the oil mill.-

Christmas week.

to her school duties.

dications, it is said.

the Courier last week.

ogdoches county, last week.

parents and other relatives.

the Courier Christmas week.

here during Christmas week.

children of Tyler visited relatives

Grady McConnell, travelling for a

wholesale house, took Christmas

Mules for Sale.

J. C. Wootters.

Mrs. J. D. Woodward and Miss callers at the Courier office Christ-Della Rains visited at Cushing, Nac- mas week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Haring and child, after visiting relatives here, lan, of Marietta, Okla., visited their Miss Grace Simpson of El Paso was here to spend the holidays with returned to their home at Beaumont grandmother, Mrs. W. E. Mayes, in Saturday.

T. C. Lively of Percilla was Miss Willie Mae Patton was among the number remembering among the Texas University stu- Langston, students of Sam Houston dents returning home for the holiday festivities. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lansford and

Quality lingers long after price is forgotton. Trade with Wm. M. Patton and get the "most of the best for the least." 1t.

Jesse Barnes of Trinity is among the number beginning the New Year right with a Courier subscription renewal.

Misses Annie Brice and Ruth Robinson of Palestine were guests of Miss Bella Lipscomb for the New Year festivities.

Miss Dollie Moore of Augusta, attending the Sam Houston Normal, Huntsville, spent the holiday season at home.

James Crawford of Fullerton, La. sends the Courier his subscription renewal for 1916, along with the season's greetings.

Ark., is among the number

Miss Elizabeth Howard and Cauthen, also of Route 6, were friend, William Allen, of Houston among callers at the Courier office | took Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Howard.

We have real estate for sale and we

would like to examine any vendor lien

notes you may have for sale.

and

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Miss Mary Aldrich, a student of of Holly and J. M. Satterwhite were Rice Institute, Houston, was at home with her parents here during the holiday season.

John Breazeale joined his family Hearon of Route 1 were among at Cleburne Christmas. Mrs. Breazeale has been living in Cleburne for several months.

> Mrs. J. M. Hobson and son, Nothis city last week.

Misses Nell Beasley and Freda Normal, Huntsville, came home for the holiday vacation.

The Crockett Grocery and Bakery Company has been organized with the following officers: John L. Dean. president: A. Seaman, vice president, and T. E. Callier, secretary and treasurer. The purpose of the company is to do a general grocery and baking business.

January's "Slowing Up."

Winter indoor life, heavy food and irregular exercise cause a dull, tired feeling. Foley Cathartic Tablets tone up the stomach and bowels, liven up the liver, cleanse the system and give the light, free feeling of proper digestion and good health. Do not gripe or nauseate. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC R. M. Atkinson of Bentonville, EUCALINE

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You will not have the heat if w

with the "old folks at home." Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dickson of Marshall spent the holiday season Mrs. Patton's mother in Dallas last with relatives and friends here. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Traylor of New and Mrs. H. Wilson, last week. Miss Louise Denny, teaching at Grapeland, was among the home-

comers for the holiday vacation. I have four good mules for sale at a bargain.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Q. Lundy of Evansville were summoned here by the death of Mr. Lundy's father.

Miss Lucile Cates of Huntsville Mrs. J. B. Ellis and Dr. L. Meri-

among callers at this office Christ-T. R. Cook of Route 2 and W. B.

_oans.

Real Estate

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Oliver Aldrich made a business trip to Houston this week.	last week.	membering the Courier this week.	tended into 1917. to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills aud Fever. It acts on the liver and
William McConnell returned Sun- day evening from Houston.	Miss Clementine Yarbrough of Trinity visited Miss Opal Johnson last week	Harry Richardson, a student of Texas University, Austin, was at home here for the holiday festivities.	another one of our friends beginning the New Year right with a Courier
Roderick Hatchell of Dallas visit- ed relatives here last week.	Miss Dollie Faris of Smithville was a guest of Miss Alice Foster	Mrs. J. F. Downes of Dallas Visit-	subscription renewal. TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC
Frank P. Holliday of Henrietta was here this and last week.	last week. Harvey Bayne Jr., after a year's	Warfield, during the holiday season. Mrs. P. R. Denman and Miss Ber-	
O. W. Goolsbee of Oklahoma City was here during the holidays.	to Crockett.	ta Denman of Houston visited rela- tives here during the holiday season.	
Mr. and Mrs. Deckard Johnson visited in Marquez this week. Miss Jewell Latham visited	Misses Bella Lipscomb and Nell Beasley visited in Palestine the first of this week.	R. H. Wootters has accepted a position as travelling salesman with a wholesale grocery house of Hous-	
friends at Palestine this week.	Hunter Warfield, a student of the	ton.	
Jersey Cream, Big C and North Star flour in wood at Patton's.	the holidays. Mrs. I.F. Grace of Bay City is	Fay Harrison of Houston visited	service a steppind stope toward
A complete, up-to-date abstract. tf-adv Aldrich & Crook.	visiting her father, G. W. Woodson,	week.	perfect confidence, is our desire
J. G. Matlock returned Saturday from a business trip to Houston.	and family. The Methodist ladies will serve	J. D. Caskey of Grapeland and J. I. Satterwhite were among those	and constant endeavor.
For Sale—A span of large, young	dinner down town next week. Watch for date.	calling at this office Christmas week.	에 가장 한다. 그는 것 같은 것 같
mules. 2t. Aldrich & Crook.	Lost-One book with papers that	Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith and children of Longview visited rela-	이 물건 것 같아요. 정말 것 같아요. 그는 것 같아요. 그는 것 같아요. 이 것은 동안에 있는 것 이가 있었다. 가지 않아요. 이 가지 않아요. 가지 않아요. 이 것 같아요. 감사 가지 않아요. 가지 않는 것 같아요. 이 것 않아요. 이 않아요. 이 않아요. 이 것 않아요. 이 않아요.
Dr. W. B. Collins of Austin visit- ed his family at Lovelady last week.	would be of no value to anyone but myself. Finder will bring to me	tives in this city during the holiday	
Misses Bitsy Arledge and Ruth Warfield visited at Trinity Friday.	and get reward. 1t. W. V. McConnell.	John Cook left Sunday evening	•
	N. V. McConnen.	for the Southern Methodist Univer- sity at Dallas, where he becomes a	
		student. E. E. Moore, bookkeeper for Smith	
For th	e Year	Brothers at Marshall, visited his	T OT TRETT
		father and family here during the holidays.	a server the
1916 we wish you happiness and increase in measure day by day. Accept our kindest appreciation for your generous patronage in the past.		Six-Year-Old Had Croup.	Two brick store buildings now
		"I have a little girl six years old who has a good deal of trouble with	
		croup," writes W. E. Curry, Evans- ville, Ind. "I have used Foley's	
		Honey and Tar, obtaining instant relief for her. My wife and I also	dle shop. Apply to
Crockett Steam Laundry		use it and will say it is the best	
		cure for a bad cold, cough, throat trouble and croup that I ever saw." Sold everywhere.—Adv.	
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A CARLES CARLING	and a print in a second and	and a start of the start of the	
			and the second