

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, MAY 25, 1916.

VOLUME XXVII—NO. 18

FOES OF TOM LOVE WIN EARLY TILT; CLAIM CONTROL.

Platform Lends Wilson, Indorses Ferguson and Declares Against National Prohibition and Woman Suffrage.

San Antonio, Texas, May 23.—The opening day of the state democratic convention ended with the anti-Love forces claiming approximately 450 votes.

The platform to be presented to the convention for adoption contains just four planks, and they are short ones at that. It is said to be one of the briefest and most direct pronouncements of party creed ever written by the democrats of Texas through their accredited representatives. It follows:

"Resolved by the democrats of Texas in convention assembled: That we endorse the administration of Woodrow Wilson, and expressly give our approval to the constructive acts of legislation passed during the four years in which he has been chief executive.

"And we expressly indorse the candidacy of Tom R. Marshall for vice president and believe him to be a fit running mate for Woodrow Wilson in the ensuing presidential campaign.

"And the delegates to the St. Louis convention are hereby instructed to vote for the renomination of Woodrow Wilson and Thomas R. Marshall.

"We indorse the administration of Governor James E. Ferguson and commend him for the fidelity to the pledges he made to the people, and the efforts he has put forth for the industrial development of our state.

"We specially commend him for his wise, timely and courageous cooperation with the president of the United States in dealing with the vexatious problems growing out of the Mexican situation.

"Adhering to the fundamental democratic principle that every state has the right to determine the qualifications of its own voters, we declare our unalterable opposition to female suffrage through an amendment to the federal constitution.

"4. The democratic party has

steadfastly maintained that every state possesses the power to control its own police affairs and in accordance to that view we declare our unalterable opposition to any amendment to the federal constitution, withdrawing from the states of this union the right to determine, each for itself, whether the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor shall be permitted or prohibited within its jurisdiction."

The committee on resolutions and platforms organized by electing James Wells of Brownsville chairman over Charles H. Mills of Navarro. Judge Wells is an uncompromising anti. C. V. Terrell of Wise county was made secretary.

After a general discussion and by way of expediting business a subcommittee to write the platform and report to the full committee was agreed upon. Upon that committee the chairman named Joseph W. Bailey, who acted as its chairman; Governor James E. Ferguson, Louis J. Wortham, Madden Fly, J. M. Alderdice, D. E. Decker and John Mathis.

MAKES NO REPLY TO FERGUSON.

President Said to Be Too Busy, and Denial Is Made That Administration Takes Part in Fight.

Washington, May 22.—No response was made from the White House to the telegram from Governor Ferguson of Texas regarding the national committeeman fight coming up at San Antonio tomorrow.

The president was so busy today it is probable that the governor's telegram did not reach him. It was stated at the White House, however, that the administration was taking no part in the contest, and had not done so.

Preached Sermon to Graduates.

Willis, Texas, May 23.—Rev. C. U. McLarty, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Crockett, addressed the class of 1916 at the Willis High school commencement last night. His subject was "Keeping a White Post-White," and he was given close attention by a large audience.

METHODIST LADIES HOLD ADVERTISING BAZAAR.

The Affair a Big Success and Another One in Contemplation for the Fall Season.

The affair so thoroughly advertised by the Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Methodist church of Crockett took place according to program at the Commercial Club rooms last Friday, and every feature of the entertainment was a pronounced success.

To begin with the club rooms was an ideal place to hold such a public function, as the many conveniences available aided the ladies materially in the work of preparation and serving. The merchants not only responded liberally with donations, but participated generally in the bazaar feature of the occasion, arranging attractive merchandise displays that filled all available space for this purpose.

Over two hundred lunches were served and the organ fund received a substantial boost besides every one present had a good time and hoped similar affairs would be of frequent occurrence.

The following Crockett merchants made displays:

Bennett Brothers, cooking oils and jellies.

Callaway & Moore, bed room furniture and rugs.

Carleton & Berry, gents' furnishings.

Crockett Dry Goods Co., ladies' shoes.

Dan J. Kennedy, show card display clothing, shoes and collars.

Dan McLean, show cards announcing prize contests.

Deupree & Waller, rugs.

Jas. S. Shivers & Co., ladies' dresses and waists.

Crockett Drug Co., toilet soap.

Mike Younas, grape juice.

Bishop Drug Co., candies and stationery.

Daniel & Burton, gents' furnishings.

Channell's Variety Store, enameled table and cooking ware and jardeniers.

John C. Millar, display merchant tailoring and gents' furnishings.

R. G. Lundy, summer lap robes.

J. A. McConnell, children's suits.

H. J. Phillips, coffees and teas.

Vogue Millinery, trimmed hats.

McLean Drug Co., toilet articles.

T. D. Craddock, ladies' dress goods and hosiery.

J. D. Sims, fancy groceries.

The ladies in charge are very grateful to those who so generously contributed supplies that helped to make their luncheon a success, and have asked the newspapers to publish the list as a public recognition of their gratitude.

Crockett Grocery & Baking Co. contributed the buns served.

Crockett Drug Co., freezer Palestine ice cream.

Mike Younas, bread.

Johnson Arledge, potted ham.

T. D. Craddock, tea.

Johnson Phillips, coffee.

Moore & Shivers, sugar.

Frank Hill, pickles.

McLean Drug Co., freezer Houston ice cream.

J. D. Sims, sandwich filling.

Bennett Brothers, canned goods.

W. H. Kent, lemons.

Bishop Drug Co., sweet cream.

Crockett Bottling Works, bottled

soda water.

National Biscuit Co., variety of box goods.

Jenesée Pure Food Co., Jell'O assorted flavors.

Welch Grape Juice Co., case of grape juice.

Calumet Baking Co., case baking powder.

So well pleased were the ladies with this their first effort of the kind, they are considering a repetition some time this fall on a much larger scale.

H. A. Fisher, Secretary, Crockett Commercial Club.

TELEGRAM TO FERGUSON AND LOVE.

Would Be Inexcusable to Suggest or Interfere, Says President Wilson.

Washington, May 23.—Strict neutrality was maintained by President Wilson in the contest before today's convention at San Antonio for democratic national committeeman, as reflected by telegrams sent by Secretary Tumulty to Governor James E. Ferguson and Tom B. Love, both at San Antonio. Publication of the governor's telegram to the president Sunday night brought a long telegram from Love to the White House, in which Love disclaimed that his candidacy for national committeeman had been referred to Washington, as Ferguson's telegram says he was informed. Also Love denied the Ferguson statement as to the former's loyalty to the Wilson administration.

Secretary Tumulty today sent to Governor Ferguson the following telegram:

"The president instructs me to say in reply to your telegram of May 21 that he has no knowledge whatever of the matter to which you refer, and would deem it inexcusable on his part to suggest or interfere in any way with the choice of the convention."

The telegram to Love merely advised that the foregoing telegram had been sent to Governor Ferguson.

STATUS OF THE POSTOFFICE BUILDING FOR CROCKETT.

Congressman Gregg Advises That He Is Doing What He Can to Secure Such a Building.

The Courier is in receipt of the following letter, under date of April 24, 1916, from Congressman A. W. Gregg at Washington, in regard to the Crockett postoffice building:

"Mr. W. W. Aiken, Crockett, Texas.

"As you have doubtless noticed, I am doing what I can to secure a postoffice building for Crockett. I feel very hopeful of being able to get it if the public buildings bill passes. I have very good assurances from members of the committee that Crockett will be taken care of if a bill is reported. Some who are opposing me have been unkind enough to say that my efforts along this line are for electioneering purposes. A complete refutation of such a charge is the fact that I have had the bill before congress for several years—years when I had no opponent and could not have been influenced by political reasons. Yours very truly, A. W. Gregg."

Under date of May 16, 1916, Congressman Gregg wrote from Washington to Mr. W. B. Page as follows:

"Hon. W. B. Page, Crockett, Texas.

"Your letter of recent date received. The river and harbor bill is always reported as a separate bill, and the fact of its having been reported without a public buildings bill does not signify anything. The committee on public buildings and grounds assure me that they will report a bill, and I find the general sentiment in congress in favor of passing one. I have my soul in this work and I would really be proud if I could erect a monument in Crockett in the shape of a handsome public building, and you may rest assured that I shall do everything in my power not only to secure a provision for Crockett, but also to secure a passage of the bill. Yours very truly, A. W. Gregg."

After June 1st

We will discontinue our delivery wagon and positively will not charge anything to any one, but we will sell you so cheap that you can not keep from sending after your groceries and paying the cash for them.

Please do not ask us for credit as we will be compelled to say NO to every one.

Remember it is one price and one rule to all.

We want your business and are going after it by selling you the most of the best for the least.

We will pay you the highest market price for your eggs.

Wm. M. Patton

"The Farmers' Friend"

The Big Store

Is showing the greatest line of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear ever before shown in the city—in Nets, Voiles, Marquezets, Laces and Taffetas—strictly high class, nothing but the best that can be bought—the cream of New York, the great fashion center of the United States. The prices range from

\$5⁰⁰ to \$20⁰⁰

"Live and let live," is our motto. Watch our big windows for something new each week. If it's to be had, we will have it; if we haven't it, ask us and we will take pleasure in getting it for you.

AS EVER, YOURS TO PLEASE

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

Wesley Chapel Community Fair.

Editor Courier:

I am handing you herewith the premium list of the Wesley Chapel Second Annual Fair, to be held at Wesley Chapel School House August 24, 1916. Competition in this fair is open to any one living in Houston county. A small entrance fee will be charged in the live-stock department only. No entrance fee will be charged in any of the farm products departments. The fair will be held for one day only, and we expect to make it one of the biggest things of its kind ever held in east Texas. We expect to arrange for cheap jitney service to and from Crockett on the day of the fair. Every one is asked to preserve this paper, as this list will not be published again. Any one desiring further information may write W. R. Turner, president, or O. C. Goodwin, secretary, Route 3, Crockett, Texas. Following is the premium list:

Best ten spring chickens, hatched since March 1, any breed or mixed, \$1 first, 50 cents second prize.

Best pair of turkeys, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

To party raising greatest number of turkeys in 1916, some of the turkeys to be exhibited at the fair and providing there are three or more contestants, James S. Shivers & Co. will give \$5 in merchandise.

Best pair of geese, 50 cents, first,

25 cents second.

Best pair of ducks, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Best pair of guineas, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Best general farm display, \$10 first, \$5 second.

Best general farm display, Houston County Times two years first, one year second.

Best general farm display, Crockett State Bank \$10 in gold, E. Douglass a sack of best flour and Houston County Herald one year's subscription.

Best ear of corn, any variety, 25 cents first, ribbon second.

Best ten ears, any variety, \$1 first, 50 cents second.

Best ten ears, any variety, B. F. Chamberlain \$5 in gold, Dan McLean a \$5 pair of shoes and Houston County Herald a year's subscription.

Best five stalks of cotton, \$1 first, 50 cents second. Daniel & LeMay will gin a bale of cotton free for man who wins first, and M. Younas will give \$1.50 in coffee for man winning second.

Best five stalks of cotton, B. L. Satterwhite \$5, Houston County Oil Mill and Manufacturing Co. 500 bounds Cotton Standard Fertilizer for first and 300 pounds for second.

Best Irish potatoes, half bushels shown, N. L. Asher a \$4 pair of shoes.

Sweet potatoes, half bushel shown, \$1 first, 50 cents second. Martin Scarborough will give man and family who win first a dinner at his restaurant.

Best sweet potatoes, Queen Theater free admission to man and family on four Saturdays and Bennett Bros. a sack of best flour.

Best five bunches Spanish peanuts, 50 cents first, 25 cents second; Dan J. Kennedy \$5 Stetson hat; C. O. Glenn, for Moore Grocery Co. of Palestine, a 10 pound bucket of Snowdrift lard.

Red Spanish peanuts, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Virginia Jumbo or hog goober, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Sugar cane, 50 cents first, 25 cents second; John Horan a \$5.00 pair of pants.

Seeded ribbon cane, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Sudan grass, best bale or bundle of

hay, 50 cents first, 25 cents second.

Oats, two bundles, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Popcorn, ten ears, 25 cents and ribbon.

Pumpkin, 50 cents and 25 cents; Petty's shoe and tailor shop, \$2.50; Crockett Screen Door Factory, two screen doors made to order.

Cushaw, 50 and 25 cents; Arledge House, M. N. Schmidt, \$1.50.

Watermelon, 50 cents and 25 cents; Billy Lewis, sack Blue Ribbon flour, Carleton & Berry, best shirt, collar and tie; Grapeland Messenger, a year's subscription.

Cantaloupe, 50 cents and 25 cents. Peas, best display on vine, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Velvet beans, best vine, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Cabbage head, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Three cucumbers, 25 cents and ribbon; Moore & Shivers, sack best flour.

Three squashes, 25 cents.

Six onions, 25 cents; Kleckley's restaurant will give dinner to man and family winning first.

Six radishes, 25 cents.

Six turnips, 25 cents.

Six beets, 25 cents.

Six tomatoes, 25 cents; Grapeland Messenger, a year's subscription.

Collards, two stalks, 25 cents.

Okra, one stalk, 25 cents.

Three egg plants, 25 cents.

Three sweet peppers, 25 cents.

Best display hot pepper, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Largest display of canned fruits and vegetables, canned from this year's crop, \$5 and \$3; Crockett Courier a year's subscription; Grapeland Messenger a year's subscription; Edmiston Brothers sack granulated sugar, T. D. Craddock \$5 in merchandise; McLean Drug Co. \$5 solid gold breast pin, Channell's Variety Store \$1 in cooking utensils.

Largest and best honey display, sack of Blue Ribbon flour by Walter Bennett.

Best pound country butter, 25 cents and ribbon; Grapeland Messenger a year's subscription, Crockett Courier a year's subscription and J. A. Bricker a \$5 set lady's ring.

Best two cakes homemade lye soap, 25 cents and ribbon.

Embroidery, 50 and 25 cents; Harris' Racket Store a set of dishes.

Battenberg, 50 and 25 cents.

Drawn work, 50 and 25 cents.

Crochet, 50 and 25 cents; Vogue Millinery, Mrs. Monzingo proprietor, a \$5 hat.

Knitting, 50 and 25 cents.

Tatting, 50 and 25 cents.

To the lady getting married on the fair grounds that day, John A. McConnell will give a \$2.50 silk waist.

Best loaf yeast bread, 25 cents and ribbon; Crockett Grocery and Baking Co. a sack of hard wheat flour.

Dozen doughnuts, 25 cents and

ribbon.

Dozen ginger cakes, 25 cents and ribbon; Crockett Courier a year's subscription.

Caromel cake, 25 cents and ribbon; Callaway & Moore a \$5 rocker.

Best cake cooked with Wesson cooking oil, J. D. Sims a sack of best flour.

Prettiest baby shown at fair, Crockett Dry Goods Co. a pair of shoes and pair of silk hose.

In the educational department, J. N. Snell, county superintendent, offers prizes as follows:

Greatest yield of corn on an acre by boy not over 16 years, \$9.00.

Best display of canned goods by



WE GIVE PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

Reduce the High Cost of Living by Trading with



THE BISHOP DRUG COMPANY

CALL TODAY AND INVESTIGATE HOW YOU CAN PROCURE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES BY REDEMING OUR COUPONS AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE OR ON ACCOUNTS TO BE PAID BY 5TH OF MONTH.

girl not over 16 years, \$9.00

Best hog not over one year by boy not over 16 years, \$9.00.

Best composition written by a boy or girl not over twelve years of age, setting forth the advantages and usefulness of farm life, \$5.00.

This space is donated by the Crockett Courier for the publication of this premium list in two installments, the second of which appears this week.

Best Thing for a Bilious Attack.

"On account of my confinement in the printing office I have for years been a chronic sufferer from indigestion and liver trouble. A few weeks ago I had an attack that was so severe that I was not able to go to the case for two days. Failing to get any relief from any other treatment, I took three of Chamberlain's Tablets and the next day I felt like a new man," writes H. C. Bailey, Editor Carolina News, Chapin, S. C. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

The Soda Fountain

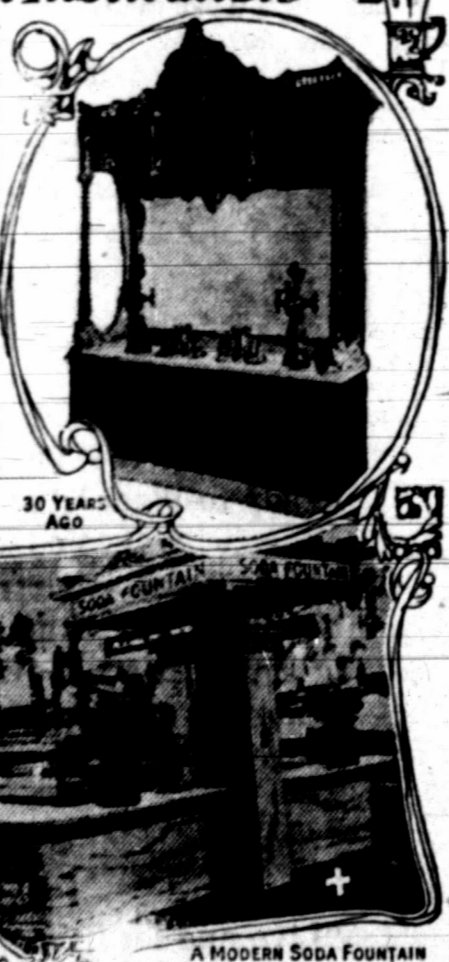
An American Institution

Did you ever stop to realize that the soda fountain is as much an American institution as the sausage is a German institution, "French Bread" is an institution in France and the Plum pudding an English institution? And the funny part of it all is that though one seldom sees a soda fountain in Europe (and then only for the sake of attracting American tourist trade) just as soon as a foreigner gets to this country he too seems to learn to love the soda fountain.

But, if you are old enough to look back a few years you will remember that only comparatively recently has the soda fountain been either so popular or so beautiful and hygienic.

You may remember what these old soda fountains looked like—what poor provision they made to supply even their scanty trade.

What has wrought this great change—what has made the soda fountain a national institution—a comfort and necessity in the daily lives of men and women—not only during the hot summer time but the whole year 'round.

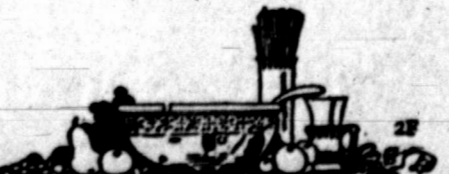


The answer lies in that delicious beverage Coca-Cola. Soon after its introduction at the fountains people began to ask more and more for this distinctive drink.

Along with its demand came the demand for more places that would serve it. Soda fountains sprang up everywhere, improving in beauty, neatness and attractive service. It is a fact that the part the soda fountain and all its allied industries have come to play in the economic life of the nation today is due largely to the stimulus given to it by Coca-Cola.

In the same way has the call for bottled beverages grown. In 1899 Coca-Cola in bottles was first put on the market and the same quick recognition and appreciation was accorded to it in this form as

was so evident in the fountain trade. The same principles of purity, goodness and deliciousness made another astounding record of growth possible. Bottling plants have been established all over the country and take care of this branch. A single day of it—over 40,000,000 glasses and glasses of Coca-Cola are drunk every month. So—just as much as is the soda fountain a national institution so is Coca-Cola the National Beverage.



Southern Pacific

LOUISIANA AND TEXAS LINES

Five Trains Daily

Between NEW ORLEANS and HOUSTON.

Three Trains Daily

Between NEW ORLEANS and SAN ANTONIO.

Double Daily Service

Between NEW ORLEANS, HOUSTON, SAN ANTONIO, EL PASO and CALIFORNIA.

Thru Pullman Sleeping Cars

NEW ORLEANS to all above-mentioned Points and to GALVESTON, DALLAS, FT. WORTH and COLORADO Locations.

Dining Cars

ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

Three Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON and DALLAS.

Two Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON, FORT WORTH, WACO and AUSTIN.

Two Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON and SHREVEPORT.

Cafe-Observation Cars Between Houston and Dallas

GUARD THE HOME DOLLAR



Remember every time you take or send a dollar out of town it removes that dollar from circulation here.

When you spend your money with the local merchant it stays here.

HOME TRADING IS THE LIFE OF THE TOWN.

Guard the Home Dollar BY TRADING WITH THE HOME MERCHANT

CELLS IN THE HUMAN BODY.

How the Colonies Live, Thrive, Increase and Do Their Work.

Our bodies and the bodies of all physical life are composed of cells. Man's body is a great colony of cells, each cell having its own work to do to keep the colony alive.

These body cells are among the tiniest things in nature, being, of course, microscopic. They are so minute that one can scarcely imagine anything so tiny, and these cells are made of protoplasm, which is like the white of an egg.

Bones, muscles, blood, nerves and body tissue, all are made of just such cells, and they increase their numbers by dividing themselves. When cells become too old to divide any more they grow into the shape they are to keep.

In all plants the sap is carried to the different parts of the plant by passing on from cell to cell.

A muscle cell builds muscle, a tissue cell tissue. Some cells make blood; others carry it where it is needed, and others still—the nerve cells—help transmit sensations.

Dr. Virchow stated that he believed that all disturbances of health were due to some disturbances of the individual cells of some particular organ.

If you should hurt your arm or your foot it heals by new cells forming on the injured place and taking the place of the old ones.

Now, protoplasm is a strange thing, made of four natural elements—oxygen, nitrogen, hydrogen and carbon. These are called dead elements, and no one of the four by itself can be alive, but when they are all combined in the wonderful form called protoplasm the combination is alive.

When our bodies die they separate into these four same elements again.

The very lowest form of life we know at present is composed of only one cell. This animal is called the amoeba, and it lives in water, slime and mud. If you should put a bit of mud or slime on a dish and look at it under a strong microscope you would see a tiny moving mass that resembles transparent jelly, and it

would be alive. It would move and grow. And, again, if you should scrape the green mold off the outside of a flowerpot and cover it with water, keeping it always wet, in two or three weeks you might see amoebas through a microscope. All bacteria grow like the amoeba by dividing themselves in two.—Pittsburgh Press.

Football.

The game of football is said to have originated with the early Celtic inhabitants of England. It is certainly as old as the Christian era. The game was immensely popular all through the middle ages and appears to have been from the start the same dangerous thing that it is today. It was repeatedly censured and opposed by the authorities, and an attempt at its suppression was made under Henry IV., Henry VIII. and Elizabeth, but the game continued to be played until about 1650. Revived about the beginning of the eighteenth century, it has since then steadily grown in popularity and is today one of the most popular of English and American sports.—New York American.

Effect of Laughing.

As the effect of laughing is to increase the action of the diaphragm, it moves at every ejaculation in laughing. Every time one says the syllable "ha" the diaphragm hops up and down and shakes up the contents of the stomach.

A hearty laugh is an excellent aid to digestion, not simply because of the pleasant state of mind, which makes the condition favorable for all the functions of the body, but because of the actual mechanical assistance given to the process of digestion.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Bird and the Man.

A country stable keeper was driving a salesman from one town to another when, in passing through a wooded section, the salesman seized the lines and brought the horse to a halt.

"What is that noise?" he queried, listening to a peculiar sound coming from the woods.

"That? Oh, that's a partridge drumming," replied the driver.

"Well," mused the salesman, letting go the lines, "I hope he's had better luck than I have today."—Boston Herald.

Back to King Alfred.

Spinster is an Anglo-Saxon word. The fleece which was taken home by the Anglo-Saxon farmer in summer was spun into clothing by the females of the family during the winter. Alfred the Great in his will called the female part of the family the spindle side, and it was an axiom in old England that no young woman was fit to be a wife till she had spun for herself a set of body, table and bed linen; hence the maiden was termed a spinner or spinster.—London Chronicle.

A Question of Ownership.

"Are you the man who advertises 'Own your own home'?" said the dejected looking caller.

"I am," answered the real estate dealer.

"Well, I'd like to get the recipe."

"The what?"

"The recipe—the modus operandi. I want to know what to do to own my own home. Our cook has a temper like a raging lion and muscles like Hercules. If you can, tell me how to dispossess her. Money's no object."—Washington Star.

Royal Nicknames.

Kang Hi, the best of Chinese emperors, was known as the "Father and Mother" of his people.

"Ass of Mesopotamia" was a compliment bestowed upon Merwin II. of that country because Mesopotamia at the time had a species of ass that never fled from the enemy.

On account of a red stain on his face Malcolm II. of Scotland was called "The Fiery Face." Hadrian of Rome was known as the "Darling of Mankind," and Titus was called the "Delight of Mankind."

Shopping Troubles.

"Tomorrow is my wife's birthday, and I want to buy a present that will tickle her."

"We have a nice line of feather boas."

"No, no. I mean something that would make a hit with her."

"Anything in hammers?"

"You misunderstand. I want something striking that"

"Ah, you wish a clock."

"That's all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

While Waiting

A Chance Meeting and an Event Between Trains.

By SARA G. IGLEHEART

"Two days' limit," said Willis Bates as he looked doubtfully at the ticket. "Can I make it in that time?"

"Yes," and the agent pushed some change through the window and waited expectantly for the next man in the line; "we make close connections. That's your train on the outside track. Better hurry."

As this advice was accentuated by a sharp "All aboard!" and a rush of a few belated passengers toward the outside track, Bates snatched up his handbag and sprang forward.

"Whew, that was certainly a close connection!" he said grimly as he swung himself on the rear car of the moving train. "If I keep on at this rate I'll get through in time for the sale, and that will mean a thousand dollars in my pocket. Lucky I thought of it."

The parlor car was full, so Bates went on until he found a seat with a loquacious, insistent hotel runner. Just across was a bright looking woman in a plain traveling suit, and he glanced at her with sudden, half recognizing inquiry and then turned away.

Once he noticed the woman in the opposite seat looking at him inquiringly, as though she, too, was trying to recall something familiar. But when he turned to her she was gazing from the window.

When the train stopped at a station for dinner he went to the restaurant, had a bite and returned to the station. It still lacked five minutes of train time, so he walked leisurely down the platform.

As he turned to come back he found himself face to face with the woman who sat opposite him in the car. For a moment they gazed squarely into each other's eyes; then both started forward.

"Aren't you Willis Bates?" the woman asked eagerly. "I thought I knew you on the train."

"Yes, and you are, or were, Alice Durfee," Bates said, no less eagerly. "My, but I'm glad to meet you! Let me see; it's eighteen years since I left the old village, and I haven't seen a soul from there since. How are they all—your mother, and Henry Taber, and my cousin, Bob Bates? Bob's the only kin I have, but he and I never did get on well together. Oh, I beg your pardon"—hurriedly—"I forgot!"

"My mother died ten years ago," she answered steadily. "After that I came south and have been back only once since. Henry Taber had the postoffice the last I knew, and Bob—"

There was a significant movement across the platform, and Bates glanced at his watch.

"It's time to get on board!" he exclaimed. "We'll finish our talk in the car."

But the woman drew back.

"This isn't my train," she said.

"I wait here two hours."

"Really!" with sudden dismay in his voice. "Why, I was counting on a good long talk. Is Bob—your husband—along?"

She looked surprised.

"I don't know what you mean," she answered. "I have never married. I came south ten years ago in search of work and have been teaching school ever since. You'll miss your train."

It was already gliding down the platform, but he neither noticed it nor her warning. In his eyes was an expression of incredulous inquiry.

"Isn't Bob Bates?"

She motioned toward the train.

"You'll miss it!" she cried again. Then her hand dropped to her side.

"There; it is too late! Was it very important?" anxiously.

"Yes—no—that is, I guess so," he answered indifferently. "A thousand dollars, I believe."

A porter came down the platform, and Bates called him with a gesture.

"How long before the next train north?" he demanded.

"An hour and forty minutes."

"Good!" turning to her, with beaming satisfaction. "And you have to wait two hours. That will give us plenty of time to talk. Now," with a strange eagerness in his voice, "do you mean to tell me that you did not marry Bob Bates

the fall I left?" "Certainly I did not," wondering. "I never married anybody, much less Bob Bates. I never liked that man."

"Strange, and he told me"—

"What?" she demanded sharply.

"Why, that you were promised to him and that—well, what he told me was the cause of my leaving and of my not communicating with any one in the old village during all these years. And to think"—Here Bates caught the eye of a waiting hackman and nodded. A moment later the carriage stood beside the platform, with the driver holding open the door for them to enter.

"A station platform is no place to talk," said Bates genially. "Suppose we take a drive through some of the quiet streets of the city. We have plenty of time." Then he looked at her with a new thought in his eyes.

"I didn't see you in the"—he began, then added hastily, "You haven't had dinner, I suppose."

"No," hesitating and flushing a little, "I"—

"Oh, I understand!" quickly.

"You are like me and can't put up with the makeshifts of a railroad restaurant. Now, I'll tell you what," unblushingly, "I'm about as hungry as a man can be. There's a nice hotel in back somewhere. We'll go to that and have dinner, and then we'll drive about the city and talk until train time."

There was hesitation, almost refusal, on her face; but, feigning not to notice it, he urged her into the carriage and then sprang in himself and motioned for the driver to close the door.

An hour passed and then a half hour, and soon after a train rumbled into the station and then rumbled away. Twenty minutes more and another train arrived and departed. As it disappeared the carriage again whirled up beside the station.

"Has my train gone?" the woman asked anxiously as she reached the platform.

Bates took out his watch and looked at it meditatively.

"I'm afraid it has," he answered, "and my train, too, with its possible thousand dollars. We've been gone a little over two hours. Driver," severely, "you ought not to have taken us so far."

There was grave concern in his voice, but in his eyes was a sly twinkle, which she did not notice. The driver twirled his hat apologetically in one hand, but into the other a generous tip had been slipped, so he was silent.

"It is really too bad," Bates continued sympathetically. "There is only one more train out today, and that goes toward Richmond. But I'll tell you what," as though struck by a sudden solution of the problem, "suppose we take that. You know what you have promised me at the end of three months. Now, what is the use of waiting that long? You have no people, and I have none, and if you go back to that school you have been telling me about it will be to unappreciative employers and at wages that will scarce pay your expenses. I have a good house waiting for somebody to look after it and more money in the bank than I know what to do with. Now, my idea is for us to go to a minister. You know where a minister lives, don't you?" to the driver.

"Yes, sorr," grinning.

"And then come back and take the train for Richmond. It is a very nice city, and you are bound to like it. How does the scheme strike you?"

Evidently it struck her unfavorably or as something too astounding to admit even of a reply.

"Good!" he said beamingly. "Silence means consent. Now we will drive back to the hotel and write a couple of letters. You tell the school committee that unforeseen circumstances prevented your returning, and I will write that the same kind of circumstances have kept me from attending the sale. Come."

She parted her lips as though to protest and even tried to draw back, but her heart was with this man who had been so much to her youth and who had returned, and in the end she entered the carriage with him, and the door was again closed by the driver.

It is said that the groom is usually the one to show trepidation at a wedding, but in this case it was the bride. In a twinkling the whole course of her life had been turned. She was being transformed from a school teacher to a wife. But in her

breast was that satisfaction at being permitted to give up that struggle with the world which is natural to men and usually distasteful to women. Instead a vision glimmered before her eyes—a vision of home, husband and children—and, despite such gasps as one will take at being swung over a precipice, she was happy.

Not a Contortionist.

A merchant died, leaving to his only son the conduct of his extensive business, and great doubt was expressed in some quarters whether the young man possessed the ability to carry out the father's policies.

"Well," said one kindly disposed friend, "for my part I think Henry is very bright and capable. I'm sure he will succeed."

"Perhaps you're right," said another friend. "Henry is undoubtedly a clever fellow; but, take it from me, old man, he hasn't got the head to fill his father's shoes."

Twilight.

Twilight is considered to last until the sun is 18 degrees below the horizon and to begin when the sun reaches a similar point in the morning, or 18 degrees before sunrise. When the line on which this position is measured is shortest, then the twilight will be the shortest, and vice versa. This causes the shortest twilight to occur in the winter months in northern latitudes and longest in summer. In other words, the difference in the duration of summer and winter twilight is due to the relative positions of the earth and the sun.

Made a Cigar Lighter.

"Ma," said a nine-year-old prodigy, "if I change this box of cigars into a cigar lighter will you give me a nickel?" And he held up a box of his father's cigars.

"No," said his mother. "But you can't do it."

"Will you give me a nickel if I do?"

"Er—yes. But you can't do it."

"You just look. See, I open the box, take out a cigar, and now it's a cigar lighter. Gimme the nickel."

—Exchange.

Are You Reaching Out For the Dollar?



If you are, don't let it get out of the reach of this town.

The best way to keep the dollar in town is to spend your money with the local merchant.

The home merchant is here to stay.

He is part of the town.

He spends his dollars here.

TRADE WITH HIM.



Keep
The
Dollars
In the
Town

Don't Send
Them
Elsewhere.

Remember that our local
merchants are VITALLY
INTERESTED IN THE
COMMUNITY WEL-
FARE.

SPEND YOUR DOLLARS
WITH THEM.

Every Dollar Spent In
Town Makes For
the General Welfare

SLEEPING HORSES.

Shyness of the Animals in the Matter
of Lying Down.

All horses when turned out in pasture are more prone to take their rest lying down than when confined in stable stalls, but even when practically free from human restraint and observation or any likelihood of danger they seldom take more than an hour each night in the recumbent position, and that period is generally indulged in at about midnight.

A noted veterinarian says: "There are some curious facts regarding the disposition of horses in the matter of lying down. To a hard working horse repose is almost as much of a necessity as good food and water; but, tired as he may be, he is an animal very shy about lying down. I have known instances where stablemen declared that the horses in their charge had never been known to take rest in that manner, but always slept standing. In some of these instances the animals were constantly under human watchfulness night and day, and in other cases the conclusions were arrived at because no marks of the bedding were ever found upon their coats. I now recall an instance of a horse that stood in a stall near the entrance of a livery stable. No one ever saw that animal lying down within a period of fifteen years, and he finally died standing."

It is a theory—only a vague supposition—that a horse sleeps standing because he fears that insects or mice may creep up his nostrils. It is also known that the elephant has the same horror of mice and that a small rodent can cause more consternation among a herd of those colossal animals than can a tiger or boa constrictor. A mouse in the hay at a circus will cause every elephant in the collection to hold his trunk aloft, plainly indicating that they fear the little creature may take refuge in the proboscis orifice.

But to return to horses: It has always been said that they "sleep with one eye open" and are constantly on guard. An Indian shod

in cotton felt moccasins, practicing all the sly arts of his people, could not, with the wind in his favor, approach a sleeping horse without being detected. No odds how weary a horse may be, his ears are constantly turning and twisting, so that their funnels may catch the slightest unusual noises.—Inland Farmer.

Knotty.

"What is your name, sir?"
"My name is Knott Martin, your honor."
"Well, what is it?"
"It is Knott Martin."
"Not Martin again. We don't ask you what your name is not, but what it is. No contempt of court, sir!"
"If your honor will give me leave I'll spell my name."
"Well, spell it."
"K-n-o-double-t, Knott, M-a-r, Mar, t-i-n, tin, Martin."
"Oh, very well, Mr. Martin; we are through it now, but it is one of the most knotty cases we have had before us for some time."

A Riot of Ink.

Canon Nicholl used to tell how on one occasion he had visited the famous house of the Thralls in that suburb of London where Dr. Johnson was at home. "Johnson," said the canon in recalling his visit, "had occupied two rooms, and these were left as he last used them. The sight was an extraordinary one, for ink was splashed all over the floor and even on the walls. It was one of the doctor's habits to dip his pen in ink and then shake it."

Powdering Soap.

If powdered soap is needed in a hurry and there is none at hand, says a writer in the Farm and Home, just run bath soap or common yellow or white laundry soap through the food chopper, using the fine blade, and the soap powder will be as fine as any one can wish. Save all scraps of soap and powder it in this way and use it in the boiler on wash days. Scraps of toilet soap are powdered and used with oatmeal in the bath bags.

Call of the Country.

"I shall be ready to answer if my country calls," remarked the gentleman who poses.

"Of course you will," replied Senator Sorghum. "So would anybody. But countries don't act that way. Anybody who waits for his country to go around like a bellhop paging him through the corridors of time is going to find all the jobs filled."—Washington Star.

A Journalist's "Copy."

The late Mr. Levy of the London Telegraph once asked G. A. Sala if he had any objection to his copy being edited in the office. "Mr. Levy," he replied, "I am like a butcher. I sell you so much meat. To me it is a matter of profound indifference whether you serve it fried, boiled or roasted."—"Recollections of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor."

Flowers of the Sea.

Like the land, the sea has its flowers, but the most brilliant of the marine flowers bloom not upon plants, but upon animals. The living corals of tropical seas present a display of floral beauty that in richness and vividness of color and variety and grace of form rivals the splendor of a garden of flowers. The resemblance to vegetal blossoms is so complete that some persons find it difficult to believe that the brilliant display contains no element of plant life, but is wholly animal in its organization.

Well Answered.

"Do you see much difference between Americans and Englishmen?" a handsome, spoiled English guardsman is said to have asked a sparkling American girl newly arrived in London society.

"Oh, yes!" was her quick reply. "Over there the men admire us; here we are expected to admire you."

They say the astonished soldier almost fell off his chair at the unexpectedness of it.

Indulging a Genius.

Our ancestors were more indulgent and respectful to the eccentricities of men of genius than is the present generation. Byron was accepted and patiently tolerated when he chose to sit in moody silence throughout a dinner party given in his honor, scowling contemptuously at the delicious food before him, while he sipped vinegar and munched a cracker.

FARAWAY SUNS.

Why They Seem to Us to Be Twinkling and Brightly Pointed.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star"—but why? In spite of our own good sense we can't help thinking sometimes that the star actually does the twinkling. But it doesn't.

At the distance that the nearest fixed star is from us it is impossible that any motion on its part would be visible. The stars are moving at a million times the speed of earth's fastest express train, but if Adam had started to watch the nearest one and were watching it still he couldn't have observed its position change in the sky more than the thickness of a piece of blotting paper.

The twinkling of a star is due mainly to the shifting of the earth and the air currents round it. There are several layers of air, most of them traveling in different directions and some denser than others.

It is well known that when there is a change in the thickness of a medium there is a difference in the refraction or bending which an object has when put into it. Pour some molasses and water and oil into a glass, floating the water on the molasses and the oil on the water, and then put in a spoon. It will appear bent at three places—where it touches the oil, where it touches the water and where it touches the molasses.

Now, if you imagine the molasses and the oil and the water all flowing in different directions it is easy to see how blurred the spoon might become. It is this movement of the air that makes a star "dance" when you look at it.

The supposed "points" of a star are not there at all. A star is round, like the earth, or the moon or the sun. But the human eye—largely because of its mode of sending sight impressions to the brain—sees matters in straight lines, and the haze around a brightness always seems to be pointed. The brighter the object the more points there seem to be.

The eye, however, does not stay fixed any more than the air does, and accordingly the involuntary movements of the eye add to this twinkling and pointed appearance of the star. "Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky," is merely a mistake. The camera at the end of a telescope tube shows a star as an apparently round spot.—Detroit Free Press.

JEFFERSON AND SOTHERN.

And How the Character of Lord Dundreary Was Created.

The story of the production of "Our American Cousin" has often been told, but a new light was thrown upon the history of Lord Dundreary when Joseph Jefferson related to me the following facts:

It appears that Mr. Jefferson was at the time of this production supposed to be suffering from consumption. He told me that his doctors declared that his only hope was to be in the fresh air as much as possible; that actually his life depended upon it. He was glad, therefore, when my father joined Laura Keane's company, to discover that he was passionately fond of riding. They hired a stable together and purchased two horses. They shared the expense, which was a serious matter, as they were both merely stock-actors.

When the play of "Our American Cousin" was read to the company, as was customary, my father was so disheartened with the part for which he was cast—Lord Dundreary, a second old man with only a few lines—that he determined to throw up his engagement and leave America. He had been acting for ten years and had, he thought, made some impression, and he felt that if his years of labor had brought him no further reward he would give up the struggle. He told Jefferson that he proposed to return to England and enter his father's office in Liverpool to devote himself to mercantile pursuits.

At once it occurred to Mr. Jefferson that if my father went away he would have to abandon the stable; he could not bear the expense alone. He used all his powers of argument to induce my father not to throw up his part. Joe Jefferson was the leading comedian of the company, and he promised my father that, with Miss Keane's consent, he would permit him any liberty in the scenes they might have together. "But I have no scenes," said my

father. "I have only about ten lines."

"We will have scenes," said Jefferson. "We will make them."

He persuaded the dejected Mr. Sothern to at least attend the first few rehearsals, and he did so. Jefferson was as good as his word, of course, and Miss Keane was induced to allow Lord Dundreary much liberty. My mother played Georgina, the part opposite my father, and she and he worked up many lines and replies at home and were allowed to introduce them into the play.—"My Remembrances," by Edward H. Sothern, in Scribner's.

Between Two Fires.

"The fads of sovereigns with their royal etiquette were frequently carried to such lengths," says H. T. Dyer in "Royalty In All Ages," "as to make martyrs of them. What can be more ludicrous than the following: The palace was on fire. A soldier who knew the king's sister was in her apartment and must inevitably have been consumed in a few minutes by the flames rushed in at the risk of his life and brought her out. But Spanish etiquette was woefully broken, and the loyal soldier was brought to trial and condemned to death. The Spanish princess, however, in consideration of the circumstance, condescended to pardon the soldier and saved his life."

A Good Sleeper.

Talleyrand used to tell an extraordinary story of the impassiveness of Louis XVIII. When he was minister of foreign affairs a courier came to him one evening bearing unpleasant news, and he therefore postponed the communication of it to the king till next morning, when he explained that he was afraid the tidings might have disturbed his majesty's sleep. The king replied: "Nothing disturbs my sleep, as you may see from this instance. The most dreadful blow of my life was my brother's death. The courier who brought this dreadful news arrived at 8 o'clock in the evening. For some hours I was quite overcome, but at midnight I went to bed and slept my usual eight hours."

Longevity of Trees.

The yew trees of Norbury park, which are said to be 2,000 years old, may still have a few more centuries of life before them, for these trees occasionally last 3,000 years. Trees of various kinds have different effective longevities. Fruit trees and trees with soft wood, such as the poplar and the willow, live from fifty to sixty years. They are usually killed in the end by destructive fungi and molds. The cypress and the olive are said to live 800 years, the oak 1,500, the cedar 2,000 and the big Californian trees 4,000 years.—London Chronicle.

Christians in Old Rome.

Religious persecution as such was unknown under the Romans. The Christians were regarded as seditious. In denying the divinity of the Caesars and the Roman gods they were guilty of high treason in Roman eyes and were accordingly punished. But their punishment had no religious significance whatever. The Christians were persecuted not because they were Christians, but because, in the opinion of the authorities, they were disturbers of the peace and safety of the state. Religious persecution was a thought that never entered the Roman mind.—New York American.

Holding On.

It is astonishing how men lack the power of "holding on" until they reach the goal. They can make a sudden dash, but they lack grit. They are easily discouraged. They get on as long as everything goes smoothly, but when there is friction they lose heart. They depend on stronger personalities for their spirit and strength. They lack independence and originality. They dare only do what others do. They do not step boldly from the crowd and act fearlessly.—Theodore Cuyler.

Origin of Fasting.

The custom of fasting is not of Christian origin. It was certainly observed by the Jews long before Christianity was known, as well as by most of the other nations of antiquity. Asceticism has always been popular in the earlier stages of religion and is still the dominant idea in Buddhism and Brahmanism—two of the oldest of all religions.—Exchange.

POWER OF WATER.

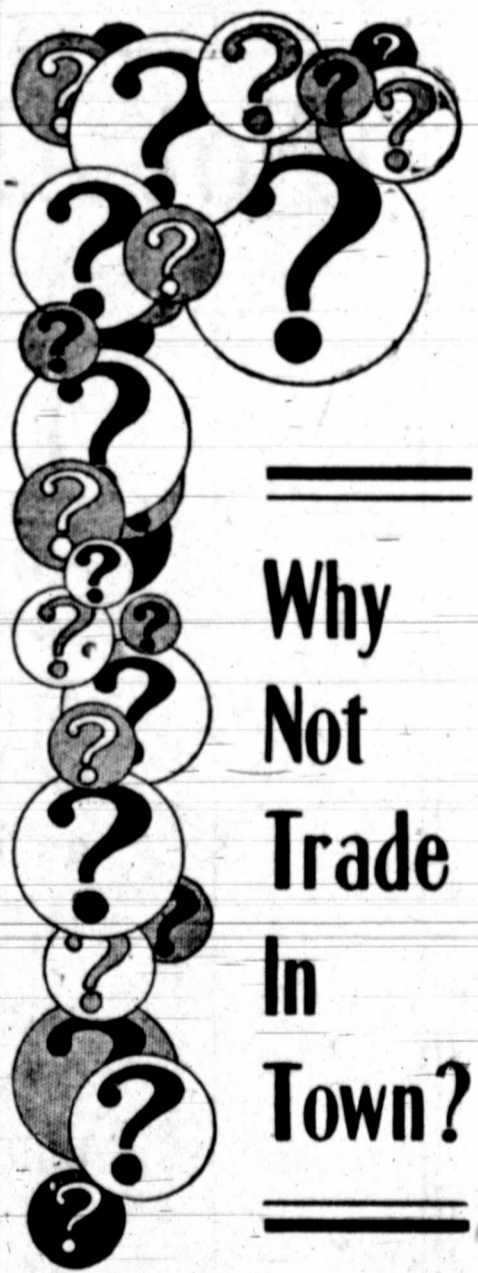
Tiny Stream That Would Turn a Rifle Bullet From Its Course.

A stream of water considerably less than one inch in diameter, which moves with such amazing velocity that it cannot be cut by a bullet or by the finest tempered sword, is described in the Popular Science Monthly.

"A factory in Grenoble, France," we are told, "utilizes the water of a reservoir situated in the mountains at a height of 200 yards. The water reaches the factory through a vertical tube of the same length with a diameter of considerably less than an inch, the jet being used to move a turbine. Experiments have shown that the strongest men cannot cut the jet with the best tempered sword, and in some instances the blade has been broken into fragments without deflecting a drop of the water and with as much violence as a pane of glass may be shattered by a blow from an iron bar. It has been calculated that a jet of water a small fraction of an inch in thickness, moving with sufficient velocity, could not be cut by a rifle bullet."

"The engineers of some big water power projects of the far west are willing to wager that a 200 pound man, swinging a four pound ax with all his might, cannot make a 'dent' in the water as it emerges from the nozzle at the power house. Burying an ax in a stream of water looks like child's play, and the average 200 pound visitor is likely 'to bite.' He invariably loses. So great is the velocity of the water emerging from the nozzle in these modern power plants than an ax, no matter how keen its edge, is whirled from the hands of the axman as soon as it touches the water. The water travels under a pressure exceeding 500 pounds to the square inch in many instances, and no power on earth can turn it off at the nozzle once it gains momentum. It has the same effect on one's fingers as a rough emery wheel and will shave a plank with the nicety of a razor edged plane."

Think These
Questions
Over



Why
Not
Trade
In
Town?

Doesn't it help the local
merchants?

Isn't a community judged
by its successful merchants?

Isn't it easy to rectify a
mistake with the local mer-
chants?

Don't you know that the
local merchant is here to stay
and that he seeks your con-
fidence?

A Matter of Dollars

Advertising is the royal highway to opulence and wealth. It is the vital principle that makes for success in any business institution. Selling is the most important science and it deserves every consideration by the discerning business man. The Crockett Courier should be a mine of information to all interested in buying.

The Crockett Courier

The Home Paper of Quality That Appeals Directly to the Buyer

THE TEXAS AUTOMOBILE LAW.

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

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

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

"ART. 816. No person in charge of an automobile or motor vehicle on any public road, street or driveway, shall drive the same at any speed greater than is reasonable and proper, having regard to the trade and use of the public road,

street or driveway by others, or so as to endanger the life or limb of any person thereon.

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

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

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

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

She Told Her Neighbor.

"I told a neighbor whose child had croup about Foley's Honey and Tar," writes Mrs. Rhekamp, 2404 Herman St., Covington, Ky. "When she gave it a couple doses she was so pleased with the change she didn't know what to say." This reliable remedy helps coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Lame Back.

Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Two Months in the Field.

On the 15th of this month the Crockett Commercial Club had been at work sixty days in its efforts to bring about a closer business and social relationship between the farmer and merchant, and judging from the remarks frequently made of late by both merchants and farmers, a most encouraging start for permanent and profitable co-operation has been made.

Twelve school house meetings, covering a radius of ten miles from Crockett, have been held, at which sixty-seven auto loads of Crockett business and professional men, often times accompanied by their wives, have attended. At least two hundred farmers, and in nearly all cases accompanied by their wives and other members of the family, have also attended these meetings, and one hundred and sixty-four farmers have joined the commercial club. But the most encouraging feature of the campaign is the unanimous approval of the movement by those who have been present, the logical deduction being that the effort is planned along right lines and if persistently followed up will bring the desired results.

Enough in the way of practical results have, in this short time, been accomplished to fully warrant this belief, and the good that has been done is entirely through co-operation, which encourages us to state a few more of the settled and tried-out features of this "working together" method of doing things in a community.

Every civilized man is dependent upon others. The retailer needs customers; the lawyer, clients; the doctor, patients; the manufacturer, labor; the workman, employment; the newspapers, subscribers and advertisers; the farmer, a reliable

market for his surplus products, and so on down the list. Absolute independence is a thing about which men may boast, but it does not exist.

Every citizen owes something to the home community. It is doing something for him—furnishing business or employment; providing friends, entertainments, schools, churches, drives and other means of contact with the world. Each requires the combined efforts of many men for its complete accomplishment, and is better done as the art of co-operation is more nearly mastered by the community.

The commercial club is a force. It creates an atmosphere of enterprise. It establishes confidence in the future of the city. And confidence is the foundation upon which all business is built. True co-operation is not simply giving. It is giving in the right spirit, and in a way that enables us all to work together in the accomplishment of a common purpose. Through the enlarged facilities of our commercial club, supported with this kind of sentiment, everything needed to further the best interest of the community is possible.

And now, good people, let me tell you something more in regard to this prosperity movement. We are not going to be selfish about it and try to confine its beneficial effects to the district directly tributary to the county seat. On the contrary, we are going to cover the entire county, and if it slips over onto the adjoining counties here and there and sets things going the new and better way, so much the more good we have done. Applications for assistance in organizing commercial clubs in Lovelady, Grapeland and Ratcliff have been received, and we are going to help them, as well as all other sections of the county, to get

in step and share in the harvest that awaits the fruition of this neighborly movement.

H. A. Fisher, Secretary,
Crockett Commercial Club.

Judge George W. Riddle Land Banks Proposed.

The plan of establishing a system of land banks, as proposed by Judge Riddle, candidate for the United States Senate, is the solution of the land problem.

He shows in his opening address at Waxahachie that people cannot buy high priced land and pay a high rate of interest and ever pay it out.

We need cheap money for that purpose, the rate not to exceed 4 per cent or 5 per cent and the way to get it, is for the government to lend its credit to the land banks and secure itself by the land. The plan is feasible and practical beyond any sort of doubt and the people ought to elect him to the Senate, in order to give him a chance to work out the plan.

It is well known that Judge Riddle has the greatest constructive platform that has ever been offered by any man who ever aspired to a public position in Texas, but his land bank system is, perhaps, the greatest of all.—Advertisement.

How Mrs. Harrod Got Rid of Her Stomach Trouble.

"I suffered with stomach trouble for years and tried everything I heard of, but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them at our drug store. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness after eating and from pain in the stomach," writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Fort Wayne, Ind. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Try Courier advertisers.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Courier is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the democratic party:

- For Congressman
 - Jno. W. Campbell of Galveston county
 - Lewis Fisher of Galveston county
- For District Judge
 - B. H. Gardner of Anderson county
 - John S. Prince of Henderson county
- For District Attorney
 - J. J. Bishop of Henderson county
 - B. F. Dent of Houston county
- For State Senator
 - J. J. Strickland of Anderson county
 - J. R. Luce of Houston county
- For Representative
 - J. D. (Joe) Stillas
 - Dr. J. B. Smith
 - W. F. Murchison
- For County Attorney
 - Sonley LeMay
 - J. L. Lipscomb
- For County Judge
 - E. Winfree
- For County Supt. of Schools
 - J. N. Snell
- For County Clerk
 - A. S. Moore
 - O. C. Goodwin
 - A. E. Owens
 - D. R. Baker
 - Ed Cassidy
 - Jeff Kennedy
- For District Clerk
 - John F. Gilbert
 - Barker Tunstall
 - John D. Morgan
- For Tax Assessor
 - Ed Holcomb
 - Jno. H. Ellis
- For Tax Collector
 - C. W. Butler, Jr.
 - W. N. (Will) Standley
 - T. R. Deupree
- For County Treasurer
 - W. M. (Willie) Robison
 - Ney Sheridan
 - G. R. (Ross) Murchison
 - W. L. Bridges
 - C. G. Lansford
 - J. H. Bobbitt
 - Leonard Arnold
- For Sheriff
 - R. J. Spence
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1
 - E. E. Holcomb
 - Alvey D. Grounds
 - Oscar Dennis
 - J. W. Manning
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2
 - J. C. Estes
 - S. A. (Silas) Cook
 - J. E. Bean
 - R. T. (Riley) Murchison
 - Stell Sharp
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 3
 - Aaron Speer
 - T. J. Hartt
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 4
 - J. W. McHenry
 - George W. Wilcox
- For Justice Peace, Prec. No. 1
 - E. M. Callier
 - C. R. Stephenson
- For Constable, Precinct No. 1
 - Hugh Robison

Don't wait until election day to know who to vote for. Investigate these candidates and watch for the others yet to announce.

An exchange very correctly puts it this way: "Local newspapers can be no better than the towns behind them—and no town can be better than its local newspapers. The advertising columns truthfully reflect the business conditions of a community."

Local merchants cannot issue catalogues as do the big outside houses, but they have the columns of the local newspapers through which to get their wares and prices before the people. If they are not taking advantage of that opportunity, they have no right to complain of the inroads made on their trade by the big catalogue houses. There is not a mail order leaving Crockett that is not procured through an advertisement. The mail order houses have no representative but their advertisements.

One of the most important functions of government is to establish and operate such a judicial system as will furnish the people a sure, speedy, cheap, uniform and efficient administration of justice. In order to accomplish this, it is necessary to have: First, a proper judicial system; second, competent, pure and independent judges; third, an able and upright bar; and fourth, if it is a trial by jury, an intelligent, honest and unprejudiced jury; and fifth, simple and efficient rules of procedure.—Judge S. C. Padelford.

Here is a hog story from Tennessee. It is from the Huntsville Daily Times: One year ago last fall Mr. Mock invested \$5 in three Duroc pigs. From that time up to today Mr. Mock had sold \$136 worth from the investment and has a brood sow left, besides four more shoats in the pen for meat and is preparing nine more for the market. It is also of interest to state that Mr. Mock's brood sow has brought him twenty-four pigs in twenty-four days less than a year, twenty of which lived, and besides all that Mr. Mock has his meat for use by himself and family.

Benjamin Franklin said: "They who give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety," and those who do so in Texas now are sowing dragon's teeth into the life of the State, which future generations will reap. I perhaps possess more property than the average man, but when I have to surrender my rights as a citizen in order to hold property, then the State can take it. If poverty is the price of freedom, then I choose to be poor. I will fight for justice, but I will not buy it. For my part I have faith in government, confidence in the people and hope in the future, and believe the remedy for the evils that now beset us lie in getting "back to the constitution with government."—J. E. Cullinan.

An exchange, in advocating a clean-up and paint-up campaign, admonishes its fellow townsmen in the following language: "Give the campaign all the publicity possible. Get the clean-up and paint-up slogan and spirit in the air and in the minds and on the tongues of everybody. Urge all merchants to use space in the newspapers, and extra space liberally, to exploit the movement. It's "good citizenship and good business" that links up conspicuously with a public effort to make the home town a better place to live in. And this thought to business men—you hope your business will be helped by this work—and it will. The newspaper man hopes that his business will be helped—and he can help the campaign more and probably will devote to it more time and space (his only merchandise) than anybody else. See that his business is helped, and yours also, by liberal advertising."

APPLAUSE GREETED WORDS OF WEAR

When He Declared Against National Prohibition and Suffrage.

San Antonio, Texas, May 23.—The big thing did not come off today. After temporary organization had been effected and committees appointed the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. There were the usual preliminaries. The hall was packed with delegates and visitors and an army band furnished some music. It was appropriate that the first piece rendered was "There Will Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

Judge W. C. Wear of Hill county, a lifelong pro and a supporter of Poindexter for national committeeman, sounded the keynote in his speech. He declared against national prohibition and national woman suffrage and made an eloquent appeal for the State rights of the fathers of the party. His remarks were a genuine surprise to many of the delegates, but those who agreed with him expressed their approval by loud cheering. Judge Wear said that the democrats did not need the assistance of any organization in shaping the policies of the party or naming its candidates and platform. This sentiment evoked loud applause from the opponents of national prohibition and national woman's suffrage.

WILSON INSISTS MAIL NEDDLING STOP

President Completes Note, Taking Great Britain Sharply to Task.

Washington, May 22.—President Wilson tonight completed a note vigorously renewing the protest of the United States to Great Britain against interference with American mails.

The communication is expected to go forward soon. Secretary Lansing and legal experts at the state department made the original draft of the note and the president revised its phraseology. It is made up largely of legal arguments to meet the contentions of Great Britain in the memorandum concurred in by France, presented to the state department several weeks ago. The United States takes the position that the practices complained of in its first complaint on the subject have been continued and that the American government must now insist more emphatically that they cease.

State department officials consider that the weakness of Great Britain lies in taking neutral vessels into British jurisdiction and submitting them to local censorship.

U. D. C. Notes.

The D. A. Nunn Chapter, U. D. C. held its meeting for April in the home of Mrs. D. A. Nunn, with Mrs. C. N. Corry as hostess.

Much business was brought before the house, among which was a communication from Grapeland inviting the chapter to come up, at once, and organize a chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy there.

The program for the day was unusually interesting. It was opened with music by Miss Effie Mae Lacy. Miss Katie King gave a most appropriate reading, and Mrs. Chas. Stevenson read an original poem.

The historical part took the form of an anniversary program, April being the anniversary of the organization of the D. A. Nunn Chapter. The newspaper account of the organization, as written by Mrs. O'Hair, was read, also the names of the charter members, and other interesting facts from the chapter's history. A concise resume was taken of the amount of good that has been accomplished since organization. The chapter can claim a share in the adding of Texas to the list of Southern states in which the

VACATION TIME IS KODAK TIME. We have a large and varied stock of kodaks, cameras, and all needed supplies.

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store

PETER RADFORD ADVOCATES A PRESS DAY.

As a farmer and friend of the manufacturer and merchant I want to suggest an "Advertise-It-in-Texas" movement. The manufacturer and jobber may blow loud blasts on the horn of patriotism, but if they will put an "ad" in the newspapers of their trade territory, making a business presentation of their goods, they will find it far more effective than waving the Star-Spangled Banner. The farmer is as much interested in the price of the things he has to buy as in the price of the things he has for sale, and the advertising columns of his newspaper are his price list. The price is the thing, and the farmer wants the figures in cold type.

The press is the most powerful agency for progress the world has ever produced. We have all sorts of days calculated to promote business and honor industry, such as Trades Days, Bargain Days, Labor Day, etc., and why not have a press day, and all business concerns advertise the things they have to sell, and everybody subscribe to the local paper and all delinquents pay a year in advance. There is nothing so elevating in civilization as the smile of an editor and nothing will contribute more toward the welfare of a community than the prosperity of the press.—Peter Radford.

birthday of Jefferson Davis is observed as a legal holiday, for Mrs. Nunn was the one person most influential in bringing the matter before the legislature of the state.

A poem from the pen of the poet laureate of the D. A. Nunn Chapter, Mrs. I. A. Daniel, was impressively read by Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb. The poem, which the chapter voted should be published with the minutes of the meeting, follows:

Exodus 17: 11-12—"Hold Up Our Rulers Hands." Respectfully dedicated to our president.

When half the world is wrapt in strife,
And war-clouds darken foreign skies;
When other lands, with carnage rife,
Are wrecking all that in them lies;
O Prince of Peace, look down and smile
On our wise ruler, and fair lands,
And gracious Father, all the while,
Do Thou hold up our ruler's hand.

Help him to steer our Ship of State
Clear of all reefs and treacherous bars;
Dear Father, guide soon and late,
And Lord, protect the stripes and stars.
We trust in one who never errs,
And all our problems understands.
We pray Thee, Lord, what'er occurs—
Do Thou hold up our ruler's hands.
God speed the triumph of the Right,
And down with Wrong forever more.

And soon shall cease that cruel fight
On every tortured foreign shore.
We pray that universal peace
May reign throughout Thy troubled lands;
And ceasing not, nor shall we cease
Our prayers—hold up our ruler's hands.
Ruth King Daniel.

The program was concluded by a brilliant piano solo by Mrs. Shupak. The meeting was then adjourned to meet on Saturday, May 27, with Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb.

Delicious refreshments were served before the hostess would allow the members to depart. Respectfully submitted.

Emma A. Craddock,
Secretary Pro Tem.

The Sapps Convicted.

Lufkin, Texas, May 24.—E. E. Sapp gets forty years and Louis Sapp twenty years for the murder of Mrs. Sapp.

Hens Bear Profit.

Healthy hens are great profit bearers. Use Ross' "Dead Quick" Spray about your poultry. It is the "just-right" chicken disinfectant and insecticide. It keeps them free of mites, lice, and destroys germs that cause roup, cholera, etc. Sold in Crockett by McLean Drug Company.

Candidates and Others

You'll remember the quality and service long after the price is forgotten, if you have your printing done by the Courier Job Department.

OUR PRICES ARE IN LINE WITH COMPETITION

Local News Items

Clean-up Day.

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 30 and 31st, is hereby designated as clean-up day through the city, and if the citizens will clean up the trash and weeds on their premises on these days and place same in receptacles on the side walks, the city's teams will collect all trash and weeds so placed on Wednesday and Thursday, May 31 and June 1. After these days the City Ordinance relative to the cutting of weeds and cleaning of the premises will be rigidly enforced without further notice.

J. H. Painter,

Mayor of Crockett.

Attest: J. Valentine, Secretary.

Commercial Club Luncheon.

Saturday of this week is the day that all out-of-town members of the Crockett Commercial Club are invited to enjoy a mid-day lunch with the town members at the club rooms from twelve to two o'clock. The wives of the Crockett members will donate the eatables and help to serve them.

The wives of the farmers and their children are included in the invitation, and a matron will be on duty in the rest rooms to look after the small children while the mothers are doing their trading. It is to be hoped that the 164 farmer members, together with their wives and children, making about five hundred all told, will be present. What an effective endorsement of this "get-together" movement such a gathering would represent.

Crockett Schools Close.

The graduating exercises of the Crockett high school will be held in the First Baptist church Thursday evening. Rev. B. H. Hotchkiss of

Palestine will deliver the principal address. Special services for the graduates were held at the Methodist church Sunday evening. The class consists of twenty-three members, nine boys and fourteen girls. Miss Corine Schmidt is valedictorian and Miss Ethel Patterson salutatorian. Mr. Murdock Denny won the boy's scholarship. The class members are Archie Baker, Murdock Denny, Ottis Davis, Roy Goolsby, Oscar Hooks, Sam Salisbury, Bob Smith, Paul Stokes, Mark King Winfree, Katie Barbee, Sara Mack Crook, Verna Harrison, Kate Jensen, Nodelle Jordan, Dewey Kennedy, Beth Lundy, Vivian Luncford, Lois Millar, Ethel Patterson, Myrtle Routledge, Corine Schmidt, Laura Sexton, Margaret Spence.

Visitors Entertained.

Entertaining for Miss Augusta Adams' out-of-town guests, Misses Ruth Hansbro, Marguerite Hansbro, Elizabeth McMurray, Mabel Spiller and Douglass Fain, Miss Delha Mildred Wootters invited a few friends to enjoy a conversation party Saturday evening. Cards resembling dance programs and containing fourteen numbers were given the guests and filled by the young men. Each number representing a conversation with a different person, there was much moving around during the evening. The punch bowl was presided over all during the evening by the hostess and at a late hour a refreshment course was served. The hostess was assisted by her mother, Mrs. A. H. Wootters, and Miss Jaenette Reed. A most enjoyable time was had, and the young hostess established herself as a most original and pleasing entertainer. This was only one of the numerous social affairs that have been given for the visitors, but one of the most enjoyable.

Cadman Open Session.

The open session of the Cadman Club with Mrs. C. N. Corry was greeted by a large audience, notwithstanding the inclement weather. The meeting was called to order by its president, Mrs. J. D. Woodson, and in response to the roll call by the secretary, Mrs. D. F. Arledge, each member gave a musical item. These were varying and widely different in their subject matter, and so great was the interest that some of the visitors were compelled to add still other items of historic note.

The musical program was opened with the familiar and always beautiful Serenade of Schubert, given as a duet for soprano and alto by Misses Wall and McLean.

Mrs. R. H. Wootters then read a very interesting paper on Schubert, following which was the vocal solo, "Whither," by Schubert, sung with clear, sweet voice by Mrs. D. O. Kiessling.

The only piano number of the program was delightfully performed by Mrs. Shupak, to the great enjoyment of every one.

The trio, "Love's Dream," given by Mesdames Hail, Kiessling and Arledge, was highly appreciated.

Of particular interest was the solo following, rendered by Mrs. J. D. Woodson with piano and violin accompaniment, "Oh, Could I Press Thee to My Heart," inasmuch as its composer, McBride, is a Texas product, and the preceding remarks of Mrs. Sheppard added to this interest.

Mrs. J. P. Hail then gave one of Mrs. Chas. Edmiston's beautiful compositions with the composer at the piano, and it was, as usual, enthusiastically received.

The paper on Charles Wakefield Cadman was full of interesting data and, as read by Mrs. Meriwether,



How Is Your Complexion?

If your skin is pimply, muddy or rough, all the face creams, salves and powders in kingdom come won't make it clear and beautiful unless you are working right inside.

Eat a few figs and drink a little senna tea every night for two weeks. Avoid pie and greasy food.

Then come to us for the finest cold cream, the most healing toilet soap, the safest tonic, the softest talcum and the most cleansing tooth soaps to be had.

Get your senna leaves from us today.

The Crockett Drug Company

showed wide research.

Following this Mrs. A. M. Decuir sang the Cadman song, "I Hear a Thrush at Eve," for low voice, with real artistic finish. She was very heartily applauded.

The two choral numbers by the club concluded the program: (a) "Indian Cradle Song," (b) "In May." The work of the chorus had much to be desired, as to tone quality, shading, articulation, accent, equalled balance of the parts, interpretation, etc. Great credit is due Mrs. M. L. Sheppard, the director, however, for her management. The body sang with good tempo and, considering very limited practice available for rehearsals, not more could have

been expected.

The club consists of forty-seven members. It is in good financial condition, having a balance to begin its second year's work, so that better things may be hoped for the future.

Mrs. Corry and Miss Williams were most gracious hostesses.

Student.

Tells What She Thinks.

Anna Hawn, Cedar Grove, Mo., writes: "We think Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best liver pill we ever got hold of, as they do not nauseate or gripe, but act freely on the liver." Recommended for constipation, bloating, sour stomach, gas on stomach, bad breath, clogged or irregular bowel action.—Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not All the Fish are Caught in One Day

THE successful angler is the fellow who goes oftenest and stays longest. Some days he gets results—at other times it is a discouraging sort of business, but he sticks and the net result is a longer string of fine fish than his neighbor who fishes today and tomorrow stays at home. And when the successful fisherman lands a big string he doesn't conclude there are no more fish to be had—he secures fresh bait and tries again. So it is with the advertiser.

The man who fishes once and doesn't get what he wants, and who, because of that, declares that there are no fish in that stream, and he therefore will not fish again, is not playing the game fair. Perhaps the bait was wrong, the hook too small or the line too weak. —Brownwood Bulletin.

Moral: To be successful, properly equip yourself for the work in hand and then hammer away until success crowns your efforts. Persistence is necessary to accomplish the great things that are really worth while.

By W. B. Page.

"THE HIGHEST END OF OUR GOVERNMENT IS THE LIBERTY OF THE CITIZEN AND NO POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE CAN COMPENSATE FOR THE LOSS OF LIBERTY. AT PRESENT WE HAVE OUR LIBERTIES AND OUR RIGHTS IN OUR HANDS. LET US NOT SURRENDER THEM."—Patrick Henry.

The Democratic State Convention met, acted and adjourned—all within two days.

Barring the Hogg-Clark convention which met in Houston and split, the San Antonio ranks easily as the most extraordinary political convention that ever assembled in the state.

Preliminary to the state convention, county conventions had been called and it was in these that the organized program in behalf of T. B. Love for member of the National Executive Committee showed up. Circular letters had been sent out from Dallas giving directions and making suggestions how to capture the county conventions in the interest of T. B. Love.

This program was covertly and quietly pushed with the result that instructions for Love crowned the efforts of his friends and it seemed from a surface scrutiny of the returns that Love would be elected as committeeman by the state convention.

Not to mention the questionable tactics which Love and his inner circle staff had engineered, notwithstanding that in many counties less than one-third of the precincts of the county were present to give voice for the democracy of the county, Love would have been elected by the state convention, instructions for him would have been faithfully adhered to and loyally delivered, but for two supremely active factors which developed at San Antonio.

One was the Love caucus which met at the Gunter House on Monday night and the other was the writing in the platform of planks against nationwide prohibition and woman suffrage.

The Love caucus was the primary and potent factor in the defeat of T. B. Love. That caucus showed

conclusively that the great aim, end and object of the Love forces was not only to send Love as a delegate to the National Convention and leader of the Texas delegation, but to defeat, discredit and to humiliate James E. Ferguson, the Governor of the State, as a candidate to head the Texas delegation to St. Louis. That was the one supreme motive that towered over all else with that Love caucus. And while defeat and humiliation of Jim Ferguson was the absorbing and direct issue before that Love caucus at the Gunter House, there was yet another one animating and inspiring them and that was that to defeat and to humiliate Governor Ferguson in his aspirations to lead the Texas delegation to the National Convention would be reflected against the Governor in his contest against Morris.

The plot of that Love caucus, the shrewdly, deeply laid plans of Cullen Thomas, Tom Ball, Tom Love and a backyard full of little toms had already charted out to administer a knock-out blow to "Farmer Jim" for all time. The plan was not only to finish the Governor as a candidate to head the delegation to St. Louis but to cripple him in his candidacy for Governor against Morris.

A humiliating, crushing downfall for Ferguson at the State Convention would embarrass him to the border of the danger line in his fight before the people against Morris.

Oh, it was cunningly planned, deeply laid and came near going through.

This ought to be a warning to Ferguson's friends in the future to get busy and attend conventions.

When the program of that Love caucus was laid open, bare in all its odious and hideous details and ramifications, those who had been instructed by their county conventions for both Ferguson and Love, but primarily for Governor Ferguson, dropped Love and rallied to the support of the Governor.

Love was not content to go to St. Louis as one of a delegation of which James E. Ferguson was the premier. Love must be the leader and if Ferguson went at all as a delegate, he would have to go "playing second fiddle" in a Tom Love

orchestra, and besides he must know that it was by the gracious magnanimity of Tom Love, Tom Ball and that backyard of yowling little toms that he could go at all.

It was the same old fight of Jim Ferguson, the friend of the people, against the combination of Toms, with Morris a candidate for Governor thrown in for good measure.

The result was a triumph for Governor Ferguson—a brilliant, monumental triumph and a humiliating, crushing defeat for Love, Ball, Barton, Morris and the rest.

The next most important factor in the defeat of Love, Ball, etc., was the bringing to the front and incorporating in the platform of the Democratic Party of a plank which has been a fundamental principle of the Democratic Party for more than a century—STATE RIGHTS. The convention at San Antonio did

not raise any new issues; it proclaimed what the party has claimed more than a score of times: that the states possess the exclusive right and power to pass and enforce laws for the police regulation of their affairs and that Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage would be an invasion of State Rights and therefore undemocratic.

The adoption of these two planks by the party helped to finish Love, Ball, Barton, etc.

The contest at San Antonio was a battle royal for the leadership of the democratic party between James E. Ferguson, standing on the platform that Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage are undemocratic because an invasion of State Rights, and T. B. Love, in favor of Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage.

The question now goes to the people in their primary capacity.

Which will you stand with and by—James E. Ferguson, your Gov-

ernor, the friend of the masses, the man who opposes this eternal agitation of one disturbing question and who favors an administration of quietude and peace that the state may be developed and questions imperatively appealing for solution may be settled? Or will you stand with that group of agitators, Love, Ball, Campbell and Barton, who propose to commit the Democratic Party to Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage? Let the people answer in the primaries.

J. J. Strickland, candidate for the State Senate from the 13th district, was a delegate to the State Convention. Mr. Strickland, in a letter to the writer a short time since, said he was sorry the Sheppard amendment had been injected into the campaign, but if the Sheppard amendment passed Congress and came up for ratification by the Legislature he would vote for it.

John R. Luce is also a candidate for the State Senate against Mr. Strickland, and while he is a prohibitionist in state and county subdivisions, he is unqualifiedly opposed to Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage, stands flat on the San Antonio democratic platform and in the Senate would vote to reject the Sheppard amendment.

James E. Ferguson stands on the Democratic platform which means that Texans can govern themselves and that Texans do not want any government by Federal Judges, Federal Juries and Federal Marshals in matters of Texas concern.

Ferguson stands for government by the people of Texas—Love and his group for government from Washington.

A very important matter for voters of the 13th senatorial district to consider is that John R. Luce, candidate for the Senate, is a loyal, sincere, earnest supporter and friend

of Governor Ferguson and his administration. Where does Mr. Strickland, Mr. Luce's opponent, stand? Isn't he supporting Mr. Morris, Governor Ferguson's opponent?

Morris Sheppard's county, Bowie, repudiated him and his amendment by sending a solid delegation to the State Convention against both.

Bob Henry made a splendid speech in favor of a straight democratic platform and he showed to the intense delight of the convention how the Anti-Saloon League and its president, A. J. Barton, stood in with the democratic party in some states and in others with the republican, and always where the grazing was good—that with Barton and the Anti-Saloon League it was a question of grazing and not party.

On Primary Day, which is precinct convention day, it is up to the farmers and other friends of James E. Ferguson to turn out and show where they stand. Are you for "Farmer Jim" for Governor or for Morris?

Are you for Governor Ferguson as leader of old-time democracy, opposed to Nation-wide Prohibition and Woman Suffrage, or are you for the combination of "Toms" who think Texans can't govern themselves but must be governed from Washington?

The Angelina delegation, composed of such men as Col. Brookshire, Selman and Singletery, was on the job sixty minutes every hour and never missed a vote or failed to hear a happy thrust. A man can tie to such a delegation. Col. P. J. Brookshire was by odds the happiest man in the convention and showed it to the great enjoyment of friends and to the confusion and dismay of those who didn't agree with him. May there be many a return of such happy occasions for the genial colonel and his friends.

Joe Bailey and Jim Ferguson form a team that a combination of all the Toms in the Louisiana reservation couldn't prevail against.

SOME BASEBALL STARS of 1916



Grover Cleveland Alexander

Fielder Jones

Larry Doyle

THE FARM AND SMALL TOWN FURNISH BEST MATERIAL FOR BIG LEAGUE TIMBER.

Looking over the roster of the big league ball teams you will find names after name of men who only recently were boys on the farm or in the village of a small town. On the other hand, surprisingly few hail from the big cities. And yet, this is not so surprising after all. Even laying aside our knowledge of the big part that the so-called country boy has always played in the great affairs of business and the nation, the country is the place to lay the foundation necessary for athletes.

The photographs shown are familiar to all lovers of the great National game. In addition to their being representatives of their type in the baseball world, all of these stalwart athletes are great endorsers of that beverage you know and like so well—Coca-Cola.

Short Histories of the Players.

JONES, Fielder Allison, Manager of St. Louis Browns. Born August 13, 1871, at Shingle House, Pa. Last season he came within one-half game of winning Federal League pennant, finishing nearer the top than any team in major leagues since the Browns in 1889.

He says Coca-Cola is his favorite beverage.

ALEXANDER, Grover Cleveland, Pitcher Philadelphia Nationals. Born in St. Paul, Nebraska, February 26, 1887, and lives on a farm there now.

Alexander is one of the greatest pitchers in the game today, being practically responsible for the Philadelphia National League team winning the pennant last year. Drafted by Philadelphia in Aug-

ust, 1910, with whom he has since played. He warmly endorses Coca-Cola as a drink for athletes.

DOYLE, Lawrence, Captain New York National League Club. Born at Caseyville, Ill., July 31, 1886. Second baseman.

He has played with the New York Nationals since 1907, and was appointed Captain in 1912, which position he has since held with them. Leading hitter of the National League for the season of 1915. Like all the best of them he is a staunch believer in Coca-Cola.

There is, by the way, a wonderful similarity between the origin of these ball players and that of the beverage which they endorse. Coca-Cola might be called an agricultural drink, both from the materials it is made of and because of its great popularity in the country as well as in the city. For Coca-Cola, if ever there was a natural, wholesome beverage, is such—it itself is a gift from Nature. Made from Nature's pure water, flavored with the juices of fine fruits and things that grow and sweetened with Nature's purest, finest sugar—and please particularly remember this last—Coca-Cola contains no artificial sweetening matter but just the best of pure cane sugar. It is this fine combination that gives Coca-Cola its deliciousness of flavor, its distinctively refreshing and thirst-quenching qualities and great wholesomeness. That's why ball players, athletes, fans—all classes and kinds of men and women drink and endorse Coca-Cola. Drink a glass or a bottle and you will be just as enthusiastic about it.