

Telephone No. 222
- FOR YOUR -
Job Printing.
Courier Office.

Crockett Courier.

The Courier
goes into the homes
of the best people
of Houston county.
It's a fact.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett.

VOL. XII.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, DECEMBER 27, 1901.

NO. 48.

A Special **REDUCTION SALE** that will induce **VIGOROUS BUYING.**

Extraordinary Price Event.

Prices that CLAIM ATTENTION

Cut Prices that Cut Competition

A Commanding Special Reduction Sale.

A Special **REDUCTION SALE** that means economy to the home.

This mountain of merchandise must find ready takers—and it will, not only because of the price, but because styles are new, original and exclusive. No greater Bargain Budget ever emanated from our store, than this Special Reduction Sale presents. The next 20 days of the last month of the year must be busy ones. Why? Because we have decreed it so. We are determined to reduce our immense stock of Merchandise, as we believe we have too many goods in our store at this time of the year, and we feel confident that this sale will grow in volume and popularity as the extraordinary reduced prices become better known. Read the below quoted down-hill prices. Come, see and examine the goods and see how quickly the pocket book flies open.

| | | | | | |
|---|--|--|---|---|--|
| 27 inch Bleach Domestic. The same that others ask you 4 cents for. OUR PRICE 2 1-2 Cents. | Sold Medal Bleach Domestic As good as the best 7½c. bleach domestic sold. Reduction sale price 6 1-2 Cents. | Brown Cotton Flannel. 1 case brown cotton flannel—good value at 6½ cents. Reduction sale price 5 Cents. | Feather Ticking Genuine Amoskeag A. C. A. feather ticking worth 12½ cents, the best that is made. Reduction sale price 10 Cents. | 250 Ladies' Cloth capes. Were a bargain at 35 and 50 cents. Reduction sale price 20 Cents. | All Wool Jeans. 500 yards of good heavy all wool jeans, worth 25 cents. Reduction sale price 20c. |
|---|--|--|---|---|--|

John J. Clark's Spool Cotton
We offer you 500 dozen good spool cotton at
25c Dozen.

Towels.
1000 large size cotton towels. A great bargain.
5 cents each.

W. B. Corsets
never stretch. See our line of corsets at
25c, 50c and \$1.

Men's Underwear.
75 dozen men's heavy ribbed fleece lined shirts and drawers, worth 37½c each, at
25 cents.

50 dozen men's extra heavy fleece lined shirts and drawers, worth and sold everywhere at 50c we sell them at
37 1-2 cents.

Blankets.
100 grey and white blankets, good size, worth 75 cents, at
50 cents pair.

Comforts.
125 comforts, good size and beautiful designs, worth \$1.00, this sale
65 cents.

85 extra large size comforts, good value at \$1.50, reduction sale price
\$1.

Red Table Damask.
5 pieces red table damask, worth 25 cents, reduction sale price
15c yd.

Counterpanes.
We give you a full sized white counterpane worth 75c, for
50c.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.
Ladies' undressed kid gloves in brown, tan, grey and white, every pair guaranteed, 75c and**\$1 00**

Ladies' dress kid gloves, every pair guaranteed, pr. 1 00

A good kid glove for 75c

La. kid Gauntlets for 50 and 75c

La. cloth Gauntlets, black and tan 25c

Mackintoshes.
A good, well made men's mackintosh, all sizes, for. \$1 25

Men's Overcoats.
We give you a man's extra heavy beaver overcoat for \$4 00
A \$10 overcoat for 7 50

A good weight overcoat, cheap at \$3.50, for 1 50

Linens and Draperies.
Nice bleached table damask, full width, yd 20c

Full width and width bleached table damask, worth and sold elsewhere at 35 cents, our price, yd 25c

50c quality, full width bleached table damask, yd 40c

75c quality, full width bleached table damask, yd 50c

Full width and heavy Turkey red table damask, yd 25c

36 in. linen towels, each 12½c

Large size cotton towels, each 5c

Book-fold linen napkins, large size, cheap at \$1.50 doz. for \$1.00

Best quality book-fold linen napkins, at doz. \$1.25 and \$2.00

Fringed napkins at doz 35c

Flannels and Jeans.
Strictly all wool red twilled flannel, at yd 18c

Heavy all wool red twill flannel, cheap at 25c, our price, per yd 20c

Extra heavy medicated red twill flannel, yd 25c

Extra heavy blue twill flannel, worth 25c yd at 18c

White flannels from 18 cents yd to 37½c

Good waterproofing at yd 35c

Best waterproofing, 54 in., in black, brown and navy blue, yd 50c

Strictly all wool Jeans, worth 35c yd our price 25c

Good weight, all wool Jeans, at per yd 20c

Good quality wool mixed Jeans, yd 10c

Our Millinery Department
needs no newspaper puffs to indorse its supremacy. The department has already supplied the demands of most of the ladies of Crockett, and we advise those who have waited, to wait no longer, for here they will find extraordinary inducements.

Clothing.
We now offer you the greatest opportunity that you have ever had to buy high class tailor made clothing at the prices others charge for inferior clothing. We offer you a

Man's \$ 2.50 suit for... \$ 1 50
" 3.50 " " " 2 50
" 5.00 " " " 3 75
" 7.50 " " " 6 50
" 10.00 " " " 8 90
" 12.50 " " " 11 00
" 15.00 " " " 12 75
" 18.00 " " " 15 00

Boy's Suits.
We are showing the largest assortment of boy's good school suits that we have ever carried, in fact we find our stock too large at this season of the year and in order to reduce the stock have made prices on them that will sell them.

150 boy's school suits, the greatest bargains ever offered, at 50c and 75c

A boy's suit worth \$1.25, for \$ 1 00

45 boy's all wool suits, a corker at \$2.00, for 1 50

Boy's \$2.50 suits for 1 75

Boy's \$2.50 suits for 2 00

95 boy's well made all wool extra heavy suits, a bargain at \$3.50, we offer them at 2 50

75 boy's 3-piece suits, regular \$4.50 value, at 3 50

A boy's \$5.00 suit for 4 50

Staples.
33 yds yard wide brown domestic for \$1 00

25 yds better grade yard wide brown domestic for. 1 00

25 yds cotton flannel for... 1 00

25 yds good mattress tick for 1 00

25 yds checked gingham for 1 00

17 yds best Amoskeag check gingham for 1 00

25 yds dress style flannelette for 1 00

30 yds good 27 inch cotton plaids for 1 00

25 yds cheviot stripes for... 1 00

20 yds best cheviot stripes for 1 00

Ladies' Capes and Jackets.
We have the largest assortment of Ladies' Capes and Jackets to be found in Crockett, and the prices we are making on them can not fail to interest every lady in need of a Cape or a Jacket.

10 ladies' jackets in tan, castor and black, would be cheap at \$12.50, for \$10 00

Full line sizes ladies' black and tan jackets, worth \$10 00, for 8 50

15 ladies' jackets in black and tan, worth \$7.50, for Ladies' jackets in light tan, velvet collars, a bargain.. 4 50

Ladies' heavy broadcloth jackets in black, brown and blue 3 50

Ladies' jackets, all sizes in brown and black for 2 00

Ladies' Waists and Skirts.
A full line of the newest things in ladies' heavy broadcloth skirts in black, brown, blue and grey, at from \$2.50 to \$5 00

Ladies' black wool dress skirts at \$1, 1.25, 1.50 and. 2 00

Pretty line of ladies' waists at 50c and 75c

Ladies' Shoes.



We are the exclusive agents for the celebrated Queen Quality shoes which have no equal for style, finish and fit.

275 pairs ladies' glove calf shoes, all solid, worth \$1.25, for \$1 00

200 pairs ladies' dongola button and lace shoes, sizes 2½ to 8 at 1 00

150 pairs ladies' all solid dongola shoes, lace or button, heel or spring heel, sizes 2½ to 8. for 1 50

Our line of ladies' \$2 and \$2.50 shoes comprise everything that is new and up-to-date.

Shoes! Shoes!
Misses' vici kid shoes, sizes 5 to 8, worth 75c, our price 45c

Misses' vici kid shoes, sizes 8½ to 12, worth \$1, for .. 65c

Misses' and children's never rip school shoes, all solid, at 65c, 75c and 85c

225 pairs men's satin calf shoes, lace or congress, worth \$1.50 for \$1 00

350 pairs men's satin calf shoes, all solid, lace or congress, plain or cap toes, have no equal 1 50

Men's genuine oil grain work shoes, buckle or congress, every pair guaranteed first quality, pr. 90c

Boy's Hats
10 dozen boy's sample hats, worth from 50 to 75c, at 25c

Trunks! Trunks!
A good 24 in. zinc covered trunk, good lock and tray, for 75c

A good 26 full finish trunk zinc covered, sheet iron bottom, worth \$1.85, we sell them at \$ 1 25

Good linen canvass trunks, large size, for \$2.00 and up to 14 50

Window Shades
A good linen window shade, 3x6 feet, all colors, at 20c

Best linen fringed window shades, 3x7 feet, in all colors at 45c

Good linen fringed window shades 3x6 at 35c

Rugs! Rugs!
A good large Smyrna rug for \$1 50

Extra large and heavy Moquette rugs, 36x72 for 3 50

Ladies' Vests.
50 dozen ladies' vests, all sizes for each 12½c

Union Suits.
Ladies' heavy ribbed fleece lined union suits, all sizes at 25c

Misses' and children's heavy ribbed fleeced union suits at 25c

Lace Curtains.
A handsome lace curtain full 3½ yds long, good value at \$3.50, pr. \$1 25

Outings.
Bright pretty patterns in outings, would be a bargain at 6c, yd 4c

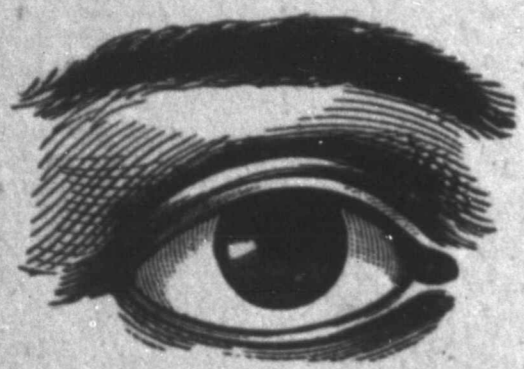
Just now our store is full of money saving chances—bargains of commanding importance. Reductions from our prices, means bargains in every sense of the word, for original prices were not fixed with the intention of eventually marking down for a special reduction sale.

DAN McLEAN.

From Now Until Christmas

You'll Find Many Things to Interest You at

THE BIG STORE.



Keep an Eye on These.

| | |
|---|--------|
| 30 yards Brown Domestic, yard wide for | \$1 00 |
| 25 yds. better quality Brown Domestic, for | 1 00 |
| 20 yards Cotton Flannel heavy goods, for | 1 00 |
| 20 yds. Mattress Ticking, good quality, for | 1 00 |
| 20 yds. Dress Gingham, all colors, for | 1 00 |
| 17 yds. extra heavy Cotton Flannel, for | 1 00 |
| 25 yds. Best Calico, fast colors, pretty designs, for | 1 00 |
| 20 yds. Bleached Domestic, free from starch, for | 1 00 |



There'll Be Money in Your Wallet

When you get through making your purchases for the winter, if you do your buying at the Big Store. You can save money on every article you buy from us. There are still some very beautiful goods in our Dress Goods department, and for the rest of the season we will give you some great bargains—not only in that department, but all over the store. Prospects are brighter now and you can afford to get things you intended to do without. Below we give you a few ideas of the splendid goods and low prices we offer you, but it would take many times this amount of space to tell you all. Notice the crowds of people visiting our store daily—they wouldn't come if there wasn't something here to interest them.



Jackets and Capes for Ladies and Misses.

Your choice of our fine cloth Jackets, all taffeta lined, for **\$3.50**, were \$5.00 to \$7.50.

Plush Capes, all styles, \$1 to.....\$5.00

Cloth Capes, grey and black, 25c to..... 2.00

Shirt Specials.

Notice our show-window full of beautiful Percale Shirts, all late styles and colors. We have made a special price on these, and it is only 50c each. It's not often you strike a bargain like this—better get you a supply before they're picked over. We have shirts of all kinds, but can tell you of only a few.

| | |
|--|--------|
| Men's Knit Overshirts, very heavy | 85c |
| Work Shirts, well made and strong, from 50c to | \$1.50 |
| Serge Shirts, assorted colors | 75c |
| All wool Flannel Shirts, all colors | \$1.50 |
| Fine Percale Shirts, stiff bosom, all colors | 85c |
| Full dress Shirt, stiff bosom, white | 75c |
| Full dress Shirt, stiff Pique bosom | \$1.00 |

Men's Underwear.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Extra fine all wool Suit, white or camel's hair | \$2 00 |
| Extra good fleece-lined cotton Suit | 1 00 |
| Cotton Shirts and Drawers, each 35c to | 50c |



Men's Stylish Suits

in black all wool English worsted, satin lined, frock or sack, worth \$15. at **\$10.00**. Others at \$3.50 to \$18.



School Shoes.

Huiskamp's "Reliance" oil grain leather, bradled and sewed, heel or spring heel, button, all sizes.....\$1 00

Desnoyer's "Winner" glove grain, bradled and sewed, spring heel, sizes 6's to 2's, only..... 75c

Skirts and Waists.

Our Rainy-day Skirts are very popular. They are all wool, light and dark grey Cheviot and Serge, trimmed with stitched satin bands, beautifully made, \$4.50 and \$5 00

Black Silk Skirts, some are plain, some trimmed with the new chenille and ribbon ruffling, and some are tucked and corded, \$5 to..... 10 00

Ready made Waists, silk and flannel, all colors, sizes and styles from 98c to..... 5 00

Remember

We have a new lot of Premiums—Clocks, Lamps, China, Toilet Articles, etc. They will be nice for X mas presents.

Ladies and Misses Corsets.

It is very necessary to have a perfect fitting Corset, so your dresses will fit properly. If you must economize, let it come in something else, but always get a good Corset. We have the celebrated W. B. Corsets, in all the new shapes, all sizes, \$1, \$1.25 and.....\$1 50

Also the Royal Worcester, all styles and sizes, at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$1.75 and..... 2 00

Other Corsets, good and durable, at 20c, 25c, 35c and... 50c

Ladies Shoes.

Every lady needs a good, substantial pair of shoes for winter. Even if your shoes are not worn out, it's best to lay them aside for warmer weather and get heavier ones. You'll find this is the store where you can get just what you want, for very little money.



Ladies vici kid Shoes, lace or button, all sizes, from \$1 to.....\$2 00

"Polish," glove grain, lace only, common sense heel and toe, fine for every day wear..... 80c

Dongola lace, in all styles and sizes, solid leather, only \$1 25

Desnoyer's "Electric," misses Shoes, vici kid, spring heel, nothing better, if you want a shoe that will last..... 2 50

Hosiery That Lasts.

Ladies' black cotton Hose, seamless, per pair..... 84c

Fast black cotton Hose, double heel and toe, 12 1/2, 15, 20 and 25c

Fast black lisle Hose, very fine, double heel and toe..... 35c

Fay Stockings for children, 25c to..... 35c



Holiday Prices on MEN'S SHOES...

Men's every-day shoes, buckle, good and substantial, all sizes.....50c

"Challenge," solid leather, cable screws, extension soles, splendid value.....\$1.00

Desnoyer's Harwood, Director, Producer, Hold Fast, Prosperity, all first-class shoes for ordinary wear, in lace, congress or buckle, solid sole leather, any style heel and toe, all sizes.....\$1.25

Dress Shoes, solid leather, selected satin calf, congress or lace.....\$1.25

"Old Colony," a dress shoe, fine French calf, congress or lace.....\$1.65

Celebrated "Regent," best vici kid, extension soles, bulldog toe, in lace only.....\$3.00

"Best" Ideal kid, guaranteed not to crack, one of the best shoes on the market, lace only, all sizes.....\$4.75

JAS. S. SHIVERS & CO.



"I heard a story lately, which I think is very queer—
And Robert's self was on my lap, his legs were at my ear—
"A dreadful, dreadful story"—a sudden, awful pause—
"Somebody said the other day there ain't no Santa Claus."
"Would you believe it, auntie? They said 'twas all a trick
About the tiny reindeer and the visits of Saint Nick,
That all the chimneys were too small,
The stoves were all too hot,
And lots of just such stuff as that, I can't remember what."
"They said that years and years ago,
With fire-pieces wide,
And all the doors upon the latch in all the countryside,
Both old and young for myths and dreams had quite a pretty passion,
But now belief in Santa Claus had all gone out of fashion."
"And when I cried that I could prove 'twas all a wicked lie,
They only shrugged their shoulders and said I'd better try;
I never will believe it, I know it can't be true!
For if I've never seen him, say, auntie, haven't you?"
Ah, yes, my little questioner, quite often in my dreams,
Though when I wake I only see the cold, white, still moonbeams;
Dosing I often think I hear the sound of horn and hoof,
And waking find the elm-tree boughs a tapping on the roof.
But I have other reasons than those plain to eye and ear
For trusting in the story that we hold so true and dear;
I never shall outgrow it, nor lose my faith, because
The world will never get beyond a need of Santa Claus.
—Youths' Companion.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

Four travelers who were snow-bound in a Western passenger train on Christmas Eve speedily became acquainted with each other, and sat about the stove at the end of the car to "talk it over." One of the men was a drummer, another a cowboy, the third a big cattleman, and the last the minister who tells the story. They finally fell into conversation with a poor woman and her two children, the only remaining passengers, and found that the mother, who had tried to maintain herself by sewing since her husband's death, was giving up the unequal struggle and going home to live with "grandma."
The little threadbare children had been promised a joyous Christmas there, and when they found that the blockade would prevent their getting farther, for the present, they cried bitterly until sleep quieted them. Just before they dropped off the drummer remarked:
"Say, parson, we've got to give these children some Christmas."
"That's what!" said the cowboy.
"I'm agreed," added the cattleman. The children were told to hang up their stockings.

"We ain't got none," quavered the little girl, "ceptin' those we've got on, and ma says it's too cold to take 'em off."
"I've got two pairs of new woolen socks," said the cattleman, eagerly. "I ain't never wore 'em, and you're welcome to 'em."
The children clapped their hands, but their faces fell when the elder remarked:
"But Santa Claus will know they're not our stockings. He'll put in all the things for you."
"Lord love you!" roared the burly cattleman. "He won't bring me nothin'. One of us'll sit up, anyhow, and tell him it's for you."
Then the children knelt down on the floor of the car beside their improvised beds. Instinctively the hands of the men went to their heads, and at the first words of "Now I lay me," hats were off.



"NOW I LAY ME—"

The cowboy stood twirling his hat, and looking at the little kneeling figures. The cattleman's vision seemed dimmed, while in the eyes of the traveling man shone a distant look—a look across snow-filled prairies to a warmly lighted home. The children were soon asleep. Then arose the question of presents.

"It don't seem to me I've got anything to give 'em," said the cowboy, mournfully. "unless the little kid might like my spurs. I'd give my gun to the little girl, though on general principles I don't like to give up a gun."

"Never mind, boys," said the drummer, "you come along with me to the baggage car."

So off they trooped. He opened his trunks and spread before them such an array of trash and trinkets as took away their breath.

"There," said he, "just pick out the best things and I'll donate the lot!"

"No, you don't!" said the cowboy. "I'm going to buy what I want and pay for it, too, or else there ain't goin' to be no Christmas round here."

"That's my judgment, too," said the cattleman, and the minister agreed.

So they sat down to their task of selection. They spent hours over it in breathless interest, and when their gifts were ready there arose the question of a Christmas tree. It had stopped snowing, and tramping out into the moonlit night, they cut down a great piece of sage-brush. The mother adorned it with tinsel paper and the gifts were prettily disposed. Christmas dawned for two of the happiest children under the sun, and a happy mother, too, for inside the big plush album selected for her the cattleman had slipped a hundred-dollar bill.

CANDY FOR THE HOLIDAYS

A gift of a fancy bedecked box of candies is at all times a most welcome gift, and as bonbon candies are very expensive to purchase in large quantities and are so easily made, a few recipes for Christmas goodies may be useful to our readers. Years ago people believed that candy was harmful, but that notion was set aside, and it is declared really beneficial—of course, when eaten at the proper time, in proper quantities and made of pure materials. Home-made candies are always pure, the best materials are used and the cost is much less than is paid for the same grade in the stores. It is a nice plan to make your own Christmas candies, and you can send boxes away to your friends who will prize things made for them much more than anything bought.

To send candies away they should be made to look as dainty and pretty as possible. Fancy baskets can be cheaply bought that will be pretty after the candy is used, and lined with waxed paper over a fringed inner lining or some delicate colored tissue paper. In packing place waxed paper between the layers, and when the basket is filled wrap the edges of the lining paper over the top so that the fringed tissue paper into a rosette, and tie with baby ribbon.

In making peanut candy, to every half pint of shelled and blanched peanuts use one cupful each of molasses or sugar. Boil together until the mixture is brittle when dropped into cold water; then stir in the half pint of peanuts before taking from the fire. Pour into buttered pans and mark off into squares or lengths before it cools. Hickory nuts, English walnuts or almonds may be used in place of peanuts.

To blanch nuts is to remove the fine skin which covers the nut under the shell. This will easily rub off in peanuts, but other nuts require different treatment. After removing the shell cover the nuts with boiling water, and let them stand until the dark skin will easily rub off, then put them into cold water. Dry between towels.



It matters not what the origin of Christmas, whether born among Pagans centuries before Christ when heathens offered sacrifices to their gods in joy over the return of the sun after the winter solstice, to warm the earth and cause it to again smile with fruits and flowers; nor how many of the customs employed in the observance of the day are purely Christian, nor whether the anniversary of the birth of Christ fall on Dec. 25. All of these vexed questions are for the theologian, the historian, the antiquarian. If solved beyond the peradventure of doubt, their solutions would not detract from nor add to the significance of Christmas to the vast majority of people who observe the day. It is sufficient for them that the day is, and its observance is Christ-like—the one day in the whole year on which there is almost universal emulation of the example set by the Wise Men of the East, not to Christ only, but to our fellowmen whom He said are His children.—Ez.

Poverty with contentment is better than wealth without happiness.

HER HAPPY HOME.

hear the cold rain beating
On sodden roof and lawn;
But the hearth is swept and garnished,
The curtains all undrawn;
The merry Yule fire flickers,
The mellow lamp-light falls
On softly tinted carpets,
And gayly festooned walls.

Without, the night is black and shrill,
The homeless winds complain;
But the cheerful light of the fireside,
Streams far thro' the falling rain;
Down the garden, across the lawn,
To the dull, deserted street,
We have laid a shining pathway
For the homeward wandering feet!

For God hath blessed us richly
With health and goodly cheer;
And this is the happy Christmas night—
The best night of the year!
And tho' there are vacant chairs, ah me!
At hearth and board to-night,
Their cups are filled and gartanded—
Their places warm and bright!

And I sit among the children,
(Too tired to romp or tease)
And over the trophy golden rings



Of heads about my knees—
While the night and the rain grow wild—
er—

I watch and listen and wait,
For a step on the shining pathway—
A hand at the garden gate!

For now, is the holy, happy time
When strife and rancor cease,
And the Messenger Angel bringeth
To all "Good Will and Peace!"
And, oh! if his loving hand should bind
Of the silver threads of rain
Some strong, bright dew to lead the best
And wandering home again!



Welcome its responsibilities. Heavy though they may be, they but strengthen mind and muscles for the coming fray. They are the skirmishes in the battles, the campaigns that make soldiers of us, and teach us how to buckle on our armor and gird ourselves for the fight.

Welcome its trials. For out of them we come purified and refined, as the gold that is freed from the dross and impurities that belong to its crude and natural condition and cling to it until they are purged away.

Welcome its crosses and losses. For they but emphasize and punctuate the story of regeneration and the heroic careers of those who kept straight on in their path of duty, never hesitating, never turning aside, never holding back their hands from doing that "next thing" that the faithful look upon as the point gained in the daily warfare of life.

Welcome its sorrows and bereavements. They teach us to look upon this world as not our permanent abiding place, but that we have a home not made with hands eternal in the Heavens, whither our loved ones have gone before, and from the windows of which they are beckoning to us to come up higher.—Rev. John Hall.

UNHAPPY NEW YEAR'S DAY.



Mrs. F. (petulantly)—"You never kiss me now."

Mr. F.—"The idea of a woman of your age wanting to be kissed. One would think you were a girl of 18."

Mrs. F. (suspiciously)—"What do you know about girls of 18?"

Mr. F.—"Why, my dear, weren't you 18 once yourself?"

Bestow Happiness.

In the year just dawning take note of the good things as well as the ill. I have heard it told of a bright old lady that all her life she kept a book she called her "pleasure book," and that she always found, on looking over it at each year's end that no day had passed without carrying in its train some little mite of happiness.—St. Louis Republic.

FORTUNE IN THE MISTLETOE.



In Georgia there is a farm devoted to mistletoe and holly growing. It is owned by the Cartledge family, consisting of mother and two daughters, but the daughters do the farming. It all began through the failure of the elder sister to make an immediate triumph in art, to study which she went to New York. She realized in the great city, as she never could have in her rural southern home, that talent for art is too general to leave much hope for special distinction, and wisely concluded to turn to something that would bring more speedy results. Being an observant young woman, Miss Cartledge noticed that holly and mistletoe brought extremely high prices and bethought her that on the 500 acres at home in Georgia both grew in wild abundance. She returned home and she and her sister began to prepare for making the neglected luxuriance of marketable value. In the months of January and February following they set out ten acres of young holly trees with their own hands. Their colored farm hands would not plant a holly tree for worlds, as they believe that if they did they would die as soon as the tree became tall enough to cast a shadow the measure of their graves. Last Christmas the sisters found the trees so grown that they required thinning out and the trees that were removed were sent north for Christmas trees and brought high prices, as they were symmetrical and covered with large, rich berries. They plant the mistletoe berries under the bark of old oak trees in a crack or hole, where they can get hold as they germinate.

THE CHRISTMAS GIRL. (In three ages.)



THE DOLL AGE.



THE GOLFING AGE.



THE DIAMOND AGE.

A mink may have many good traits and still lack the one necessary to make use of them.

No mind is so great that it cannot be influenced by a small one.



None Better Than
"CLOVER BRAND" SHOES.

NEW Fall Goods..

You need them now and we have them to sell. You come to our store and you will be well pleased. We've got the
Nicest and Prettiest Line of
Dress Goods, Notions, Clothing
HATS, CAPS, SHOES, GROCERIES, ETC.

Our prices are within the reach of the smallest person, financially speaking. Be sure and call on us. If there is anything you need in the line of Dry Goods, **WE INVITE YOU TO PAY US A VISIT.**

JIM BROWN.

Your Money Back if You are
NOT SUITED.

THIS WONDERFUL POTATO.

An interesting agricultural item is reprinted in the London Times from its issue of October 10, 1801: "A Mr. Vacher, of Heckford farm, near Poole, last year, planted one Potato, which produced him 335 in number, and there would have been still more, had not a boy lost one of the eyes after the Potato was cut in pieces. The Farmer having saved the whole of them, had them planted, which he has now dug up, and finds that they have multiplied to the number of 9,236, and weigh 13 cwt., 3 qrs., which certainly is a very great increase from one single root in two years."

A Birch Wielder for 65 Years.

Joseph L. Thompson, of Franklin, N. H., who is now in the 85th year of his age, has taught school in that town and vicinity for sixty-five years. He says, as one thing learned in his long practice of his calling, that one-third of a teacher's time is taken up in maintaining order. On the wall his "study" hangs a card with the word "Why" in large letters. This, he says, has been his motto all through his life and studies.

Still on the Road at 79.

The oldest drummer in the United States is Colonel E. du Laurens, who travels for an ink house. He is 70 years old, and for thirty-four years has been known to printers all over the country. The colonel earned his title in the French army, with which he fought in the Crimea.

Hadley Overworked.

President Hadley, of Yale, is reported to have worked so hard of late in connection with the bicentennial as to be in rather poor health. His condition is, of course, not serious, but though he is apparently quite well, he will probably take a brief rest next month.

Chas. Replogle, Atwater, O., was in very bad shape. He says: "I suffered a great deal with my kidneys and was requested to try Foley's Kidney Cure. I did so and in four days I was able to go to work again, now I am entirely well." J. G. Haring.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cts.

We Can't Tell a Lie

When we say there is no shaking of bottles, no licking of spoons, no wry faces when Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets are used. 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

Caesar Conquered Britain.

Malaria was conquered by Simon's Liver Purifier (in box). Protected from moisture, dust and insects. Clears the complexion, cures constipation, aids and corrects action of the liver.

Rug Criticism as a Science.

"To be a critic of Oriental rugs," said a prominent Eastern dealer, "is as difficult as to be a critic of painting, or of music, or of wine. I know men who can tell infallibly the province in which a rug was made: it is the knotting of the threads that they go by. These men earn a good deal of money, for their services are in frequent demand, and the fees they get for their expert opinions are high. We have a number of millionaires who are assiduous rug collectors. They hang their walls with rugs, and certainly these draperies are no less beautiful than costly. The most valuable rug in the world is in the South Kensington museum. I think that it is worth \$30,000. Age improves these beautiful things, softening their colors and giving a kind of blur, a kind of atmosphere, to their design. Many of the notable ones are hundreds of years old. They did not wear out in the palaces and the mosques where they were laid because no one walked upon them with shoes on; they were prayer rugs, and were stepped on, reverently, with shoeless feet, the devotee then kneeling. Of course, with such gentle usage, any sort of rug would last a long time. These, made of the purest wools and dyed with the finest and costliest dyes, became more charming as the years passed. I don't know why it is, but moths will not attack a good, old Persian rug."

DIG JOD ON HIS FINGERS.

Mark M. Fagan, whom the Republicans have renominated for mayor of Jersey City, N. J., has undertaken the largest contract ever attempted in that state. He has promised, if elected, to keep politics out of all the city departments, and the saloons out of politics. "It's worth selecting him," said an old Democrat, "just to see how he will do it."

Information Wanted.

The manufacturers of Banner Salve having always believed that no doctor or medicine can cure every case, but never having heard where Banner Salve failed to cure ulcers, sores, tetter, eczema, or piles, as a matter of curiosity would like to know if there are such cases. If so they will gladly refund the money. J. G. Haring.

A Tripple Hanging

Smith, Brown and Jones hang all their hopes of recovery upon Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets. They will be around soon shaking hands with friends 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

Satisfied People

Are the best advertisers for Foley's Honey and Tar and all who use it agree that it is a splendid remedy for coughs, colds or sore lungs. J. G. Haring.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. At J. G. Haring's.

J. W. Reeves, of London, Eng., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Honey and Tar. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." J. G. Haring.

Anti-Lacerdy

Always carries Hunt's Lightning Oil around with her, says it's fine for swellings, toothache, cold, weak back and backache, cuts, burns, neuralgia, catarrh. Aunt Lacerdy has sixty odd grandchildren and ought to know what she is talking about.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and fever is a battle of Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50 cts.

Heaven Help Us

For our troubles, but use Hunt's Cure for Tetter, Ring Worm, Itch and Piles and Eczema. Guaranteed.

You Know What You are Taking

When you take Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is put in printed on every bottle holding that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

AT J. G. HARING'S.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 66 F St., Washington, D. C.

E. H. Snow

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Situations Secured
for graduates of tuition tables. Write at once for catalogue and offer.
Massey 555
Louisville, Ky. Montgomery, Ala.
Houston, Tex. Columbus, Ga.
Richmond, Va. Birmingham, Ala. Jacksonville, Fla.

Crockett Music Store.

Pianos, Organs, Violins, Guitars, sheet music and musical supplies of all kinds always on hand. Also Columbia Graphophone Records and supplies. We buy direct from factory. No second class or job lot goods. We give our customers benefit of our discounts.

Jas. DeDaines & Daughter,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the most severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible, if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boecher's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac. For sale by Smith & French Drug Co.

A Good Cough Medicine.

(Gazette, Toowoomba, Australia.)
I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it—W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of our oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold by B. F. Chamberlain, druggist.

Editor Lynch, of "Daily Post," Phillipsburg, N. J., has tested the merits of Foley's Honey and Tar with this result: "I have used a great many patent remedies in my family for coughs and colds, and I can honestly say your Honey and Tar is the best thing of the kind I have ever used and I cannot say too much in praise of it." J. G. Haring.

A. S. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pain in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by B. F. Chamberlain, druggist.

C. W. Lynch, Winchester, Ind., writes: "I owe the life of my boy to Foley's Honey and Tar. He had membranous croup, and the first dose gave him relief. We continued its use and it soon brought him out of danger." J. G. Haring.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

B. F. BROWN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office over Haring's Drug Store.

H. DURST, JR.,

LAND SURVEYOR,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with E. A. Nichols & Co.,
over furniture store.

**D. A. NUNN, D. A. NUNN, JR.,
R. W. NUNN.**

NUNN, NUNN & NUNN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Will practice in all Courts, both
State and Federal, in Texas.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.

STOKES & WOOTTERS,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office in the rear of Chamberlain's
Drugstore.

I. & G. N. HOLIDAY BARGAINS.

The scope of territory covered by Holiday Excursion Rates via the International and Great Northern Railroad for the present year is

**MORE COMPREHENSIVE THAN
EVER BEFORE.**

Tickets will be on sale **December 21-22-23**, with thirty days' limit, to the Southeastern States and to Old Mexico, as well as to points in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Arkansas, and important cities in Colorado and Illinois.

Splendidly equipped through cars, replete with every convenience conducive to ease and comfort, will be in operation to St. Louis, Memphis and prominent places in the Southeast.

**To Travel is no Longer Tedious
or tiresome,**

If the I. & G. N., with its matchless modern methods, is selected as the medium for conveyance.

Kindly call on local I. & G. N. agents for minute details as to rates, schedules, connections, etc., or address

**D. J. PRICE,
G. P. & T. A., I. & G. N. R. R.,
Palestine, Texas.**

After He Comes

he has a hard enough time. Everything that the expectant mother can do to help her child she should do. One of the greatest blessings she can give him is health, but to do this, she must have health herself. She should use every means to improve her physical condition. She should, by all means, supply herself with

Mother's Friend.



It will take her through the crisis easily and quickly. It is a liniment which gives strength and vigor to the muscles. Common sense will show you that the stronger the muscles are, which bear the strain, the less pain there will be.

A woman living in Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "Mother's Friend did wonders for me. Praise God for your liniment."

Read this from Hunel, Cal. "Mother's Friend is a blessing to all women who undergo nature's ordeal of childbirth."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

Rockefeller to Help Barnard.

The trustees of Barnard college have secured the promise of \$200,000 from Mr. Rockefeller if an equal amount is raised by the friends of the institution before January 1. The first \$200,000 would be for the endowment of professorships; the second \$200,000 would be used to buy land and build a students' hall containing rooms for rest and recreation, and possibly for a gymnasium.

New York Election Bets.

The betting men in New York are about evenly lined up with no odds to speak of, and both sides with money to bet. One broker has just placed \$10,000 even that Low would be elected. One concern states that it has \$30,000 to bet on Shepard, at even money, in bets of \$1.00 or over. Another man has \$40,000 of Low money to put against some one's \$50,000 for Shepard.

Faculty Changes.

Dr. Bousland will leave the faculty of the University of Michigan for the chair of romance languages in Western Reserve university, and Professor Ladd, of Yale, will become the first incumbent of the Dr. Leonard Hanna chair in the Medical School of Cleveland university.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. G. Co. signature on each bottle.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.
J. C. HARTIG'S

Peachblow Vase is Valuable.

Of all Chinese porcelain the rarest and most expensive is the famous "peachblow" vase. This kind was made for a very short period only in the reign of Emperor Kuang III. (1661-1722.)

The secret of its manufacture seems to have been the exclusive possession of a single family, and it died with them. All subsequent attempts to reproduce the matchless hue have failed.

Another curious thing is that, as far as is known, the ware occurs in only five different forms, and the individual examples of each are almost identical in shade and dimensions. The first form is a box to hold pigment for the lips. This is about five and one-half inches in diameter.

The second is a tiny ink saucer only half an inch broad. The third is a water pot about 5 inches broad. The fourth and fifth are amphora-shaped vases for holding flowers, and are respectively six and one-half and eight and one-half inches high.

Of this fifth form only a single example is known to exist. This is the famous "peachblow vase," whose history may be outlined as follows:

About twenty years ago an American bought it in China for \$20. Not long afterward it was sold by a New York dealer to Mrs. Mary J. Morgan, who is said to have paid \$15,000 for it. A few years later, in 1886, at the sale of the deceased Mrs. Morgan's art collection, it was purchased by the same dealer for \$18,000.

The story was current at the time that the dealer, expecting to get the vase at a low figure, had already sold it "short" for \$8,000, so that he lost \$10,000 by the transaction.

It is now in the collection of William T. Walters of Baltimore. An expert in Chinese porcelain has called it "as perfect a work of art of its kind as the Venus of Milo."

It has none of the cracks common in genuine old Chinese porcelain, nor has it the slightest spot, though gray and even black spots occur in many other specimens of peachblow ware.

A Tennessee Decision.

It is held by a court decision in Tennessee that a contract to marry after the divorced wife of the man is dead, there being no impediment to an immediate marriage, is not void for indefiniteness, or as in restraint of marriage, or on the ground of public policy.

"Portable Tunnels."

The possibility is broached of taking passengers under the English channel in submarine boats instead of over it in rolling tubs.

Balfour a Golfer.

Right Hon. A. J. Balfour has consented to become first president of the London and Counties Professional Golfers' association.

Pittsburgh's Great School.

The polytechnic school to be founded in Pittsburgh, by Andrew Carnegie, is expected to represent an investment of \$17,000,000. Of this amount the city will have to pay \$4,000,000 for land if it secures a site of the required size and the desired location. The building and equipment are expected to cost \$8,000,000 and an endowment fund of \$5,000,000 is considered necessary for the maintenance of the institution. The last two items, \$13,000,000 in all, Mr. Carnegie, it is believed, will donate. The city of Pittsburgh, it is expected, will have to have a special act passed by the legislature empowering the city to purchase the site and to accept the buildings from Mr. Carnegie. This is not regarded as difficult.

One of the Rothschild Women.

Miss Alice de Rothschild is one of the richest women in England. She also owns a villa at Grasse, and a London house in Piccadilly. Like all her wealthy and world-renowned family, Miss De Rothschild is both generous and wisely discriminating in her deeds of charity; but she rules with a firm hand and proves an excellent woman of business. At Grasse seventy gardeners are required to keep this southern paradise in a state of perfection. Miss De Rothschild is fond of foreign and almost savage animals, and a collection of zebras, liamas and Hindoo bulls.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.
J. H. Haring's

CATARRH

Catarrh has become such a common disease that a person entirely free from this disgusting complaint is seldom met with. It is customary to speak of Catarrh as nothing more serious than a bad cold, a simple inflammation of the nose and throat. It is, in fact, a complicated and very dangerous disease; if got at first, it very soon becomes so.

The blood is quickly contaminated by the foul secretions, and the poison through the general circulation is carried to all parts of the system.

Salvers, washes and sprays are unsatisfactory and disappointing, because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does. It cleanses the blood of the poison and eliminates from the system all catarrhal secretions, and thus cures thoroughly and permanently the worst cases.

Mr. T. A. Williams, a leading dry-goods merchant of Spartanburg, S. C., writes: "For years I had a severe case of nasal Catarrh, with all the disagreeable effects which belong to that disease, and which make life painful and unendurable. I used medicines prescribed by leading physicians and suggested by numbers of friends, but without getting any better. I then began to take S. S. S. It had the desired effect, and cured me after taking six or seven bottles. In my opinion S. S. S. is the only medicine now in use that will effect a permanent cure of Catarrh."



SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the greatest of all blood medicines and tonics.

If you have Catarrh don't wait until it becomes deep-seated and chronic, but begin at once the use of S. S. S., and send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Mexican Mustang Liniment
is excellent for Rheumatism and all deep-seated pains.



For Sprains and Strains

It is useless to apply a liniment that remains on or near the surface. On the contrary, they require something that goes down into the flesh where the trouble is located. That is why

Mexican Mustang Liniment

is the best thing to use for Sprains and Strains. It penetrates at once to where the injury lies, drives out the inflammation and heals the wounded tissues and tendons. Don't be stingy in using the liniment nor fail to rub it in as thoroughly as the soreness will permit.

Mexican Mustang Liniment
is a good thing to have on hand when accidents happen.

SPECIAL Offer.

Galveston Semi-Weekly News

—AND—

THE CROCKETT COURIER

for one year for \$1.85

Payable in advance. Subscribe at once, while you have the opportunity to get the two papers for but little more than the price of one of them, and but a small proportion of their value to you. Send or mail your orders to

THE COURIER OFFICE.

NOTICE.

We are fast closing out our stock of goods, but our counters yet contain some bargains. While our line of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats has been greatly reduced, we think we can accommodate those who will come to see us during the next few days, giving them more for their money than any other store in Crockett. The remainder of our stock must be closed out regardless of price. Come to see us if

YOU WANT A BARGAIN.

A Parlor Set, a Safe, Dining Table, Chairs and Kitchen Table for sale very cheap. Call on

D. BUCK,

East Side Public Square, next door to B. F. Chamberlain's Drug Store,

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

FURNITURE to Please the Multitude!

Special Prices for the Holidays.

OUR FURNITURE was delayed until so late that we have decided to cut the prices on everything for the rest of this year. For instance—we have a great many Center Tables; the prices on some of them are \$2.00, \$5.00 and \$10.00, but we have marked them down to \$1.50, \$3.50 and \$7.50. Everything else will go at the same rate of reduction.

Furnish your homes now while Furniture is cheap.

NOTICE OUR SHOW-WINDOWS FULL OF BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

The handsomest ones we've ever displayed—all the latest designs in frames. We can furnish your house with Pictures to suit any room, from parlor to dining-room. We have all sizes from the smallest to the largest, and a great variety of subjects.

The \$1.00, \$1.25, \$3.50 and \$6.50 ones will go at 75c., 90c., \$2.50 and \$4.50.

ALDRICH & NEWTON



watching him curiously, he asked humbly, "Can I have some coffee?"

Meanwhile Donald was turning the pages of his book. "Here's a funny picture," he announced, pointing with his fat little finger, "but it's 'bout a dreadful naughty boy. I'll read 'bout him," and, in a very solemn and impressive tone, he repeated the tale of "Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son."

"It's dreadful bad to steal, you know," he commented, gravely. "My mamma says so, and, of course, she knows—mamma knows most everything, don't they? Once—what do you think?—I stole! I didn't steal a pig like Tom, but I stole some little cakes, and my mamma talked to me a long time, and she told me so many things so I'd grow to be a good man. Did your mamma want you to be a good man, too?"

The man choked on a hasty cup of coffee, but made no reply. Donald did not seem to expect one, but chatted on. "I was 'traid my mamma did not love me any more when I stole those cakes, 'cause she looked so sorry, but," with a happy little laugh, "seemed like she loved me more'n ever after. But I don't want to see her look sorry like that again. Did you ever make your mamma look sorry—out of her eyes, you know?"

A smothered groan from the stranger and, with a child's intuition of "something wrong," Donald sought to cheer and console, and said, reassuringly, "Well, you just go an' tell her you're sorry an' see if she don't be glad and love you. I most know she will."

The man had ceased eating and sat motionless with his head bowed or his breast until Mary approached and curtly asked if he were "done eatin'."

"Yes," he answered absently, and looking wistfully at the child, he reached for his hat.

"Is you goin' to see your mamma?" questioned Donald, eagerly.

"Yes, my little man," came the answer, in a clear, ringing voice that made Mary jump and drop a basin.

"That's just where I am going. But first, tell me your name."

"I'm little Donald Robert Tracy, and my papa's big Donald Robert!"

"Good-by, little preacher. You're the best one I've ever heard," and just brushing the golden head with his lips, the tramp passed out of the door and went down the street, not with the slouching, hang-dog air with which he had approached the house, but with head erect and shoulders squared, he swung along with long, easy strides.

"Of all the ungrateful wretches!" exclaimed Mary, angrily, to Mrs. Tracy, who had slipped in through the half-open door. "He never even said 'thank you.' Her mistress did not seem to hear, but, with shining eyes, gathered her little son up in her arms, and, as she pressed him closely to her, she whispered brokenly, "And a little child shall lead them."

The Tramp's Christmas

He was such an unkempt, sad looking creature when he presented himself at the back door that Christmas morning asking for something to eat that Mary was more than half inclined to disobey the rule of the Tracy household, which stood good at all seasons of the year as well as at Yuletide, and refuse his request. Before she could do so, however, Mrs. Tracy herself came into the kitchen, and, with scant show of hospitality, Mary allowed the tramp to enter.

She had always secretly grumbled because Mrs. Tracy would allow no one to be turned away hungry, and today there was no excuse, for the family had just finished breakfast and there was plenty of food left to give the man a substantial meal.

"Goin' to come and rob the house to-night, like's not," was Mary's inward comment as she put the coffee pot on the stove, and she watched the man narrowly to see if he were making a mental plan of the house, but her suspected burglar did not once look up from the floor as he sat nervously twirling his hat.

"He's young and able to work," Mary soliloquized, as she bustled to and fro putting eatables on one end of the kitchen table. "Might be tolerable good lookin', too, if he was shaved and dressed up—and washed."

"There!" she snapped, setting a cup of coffee down on the table with as much force as she could without spilling its contents. "Your vittals 'set."

The man, scarcely raising his eyes, dropped his hat and hitched his chair near the table.

Just as he eagerly clutched the cup of fragrant coffee, a door opened, a pair of merry blue eyes peered into the kitchen and a shrill little voice piped out, "Hello, man, merry Christmas!"

The "man" started, shifted uneasily in his chair, but made no reply. Undaunted by his chilling reception, the door was burst open, and a golden-haired little boy burst into the room. With the unquestioning confidence of childhood, he walked up to the stranger and said gravely, "I said merry Christmas."

"Run into the other room, Donald," Mary put in hastily.

The man shot a half-defiant glance at her, but did not look at the child.

"I don't want to," the little fellow replied. "He's company, and mamma said I could 'tain him. I brought the new Mother Goose book dat I dot from Santa Claus to show he," and, pushing a chair close to the table, from it he mounted the end of the table opposite the man, and sat there like a sweet, rosy cherub observing some dark spirit.

The tramp, who seemed almost fascinated, paused just long enough to look wonderingly at his strange little companion, and then gave his full attention to the meal.

"Don't you want to talk?" Donald demanded.

"I'm not fit—that is, 'er, I don't know how to talk to such a little kid," she man answered.

"All right, I guess you want to eat," the child observed, graciously. "I guess I'll read to you," opening the

book he was holding in his arms. "You know Mother Goose, don't you?"

The man shook his head, but something like a smile flitted across his sullen features.

"Well, I'll show you the pictures and read you 'bout 'em. This one," and Donald slid along the table as near to the man as the dishes would allow, "this one is about 'Blue Boy.' I'll read 'bout him," and, in a chanting, high-pitched voice, he repeated the rhyme of "Little Boy Blue."

"Did you ever sleep under a haystack?" he asked, suddenly, at the conclusion of his recitation.

The man frowned slightly at the childish query, bit his lip and nodded his head.

"Was it nice?" went on his interrogator. "Did your mamma let you?"

The man's lower lip was pressed cruelly by his teeth at this question, but a surly shake of his head was his only reply.

"Oh, was you naughty and runned away?" the boy asked, slowly.

Had Mary been an observing girl, she would have seen, under the scrubby beard and grime on the haggard face, a dull red flush spread to the roots of his shaggy, neglected hair.

"Didn't your mamma come to look for you?" continued the little tormentor.

"She didn't know where I was," the tramp answered, in a strange, muffled voice.

"Then you hid from her?" exclaimed the child, with blue eyes wide open.

The man was looking out of the



"YOU KNOW MOTHER GOOSE, DON'T YOU?"

window now, forgetful of his good breakfast.

"I was naughty once and runned away," Donald prattled on, "and when my mamma found me she was just awful glad, but she cried, too—wasn't that funny? And she said mothers was always glad when they got their boys back, even when they was big and runned awful far off, 'strayed into the paths'—I forget just what that part was, but she said I must always come back to her—'an—'an—I don't 'member any more, but I guess if you'd go back to your mamma she'd forget the naughty and be glad. Do you think she'd cry?"

The man cast one fierce look over his shabby person. "Cry!" he exclaimed, bitterly. "Oh—" he drew his breath hard between his teeth as the sight of the baby face choked back the oath that nearly escaped him.

"Isn't you goin' to eat any more?" chirped the little fellow, with awakened hospitality, noticing that his guest, sitting with his head on his hand, seemed to have lost his appetite. The child's voice roused him from his thoughts, and, seeing that Mary had paused in her work and was

watching him curiously, he asked humbly, "Can I have some coffee?"

Meanwhile Donald was turning the pages of his book. "Here's a funny picture," he announced, pointing with his fat little finger, "but it's 'bout a dreadful naughty boy. I'll read 'bout him," and, in a very solemn and impressive tone, he repeated the tale of "Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son."

"It's dreadful bad to steal, you know," he commented, gravely. "My mamma says so, and, of course, she knows—mamma knows most everything, don't they? Once—what do you think?—I stole! I didn't steal a pig like Tom, but I stole some little cakes, and my mamma talked to me a long time, and she told me so many things so I'd grow to be a good man. Did your mamma want you to be a good man, too?"

The man choked on a hasty cup of coffee, but made no reply. Donald did not seem to expect one, but chatted on. "I was 'traid my mamma did not love me any more when I stole those cakes, 'cause she looked so sorry, but," with a happy little laugh, "seemed like she loved me more'n ever after. But I don't want to see her look sorry like that again. Did you ever make your mamma look sorry—out of her eyes, you know?"

A smothered groan from the stranger and, with a child's intuition of "something wrong," Donald sought to cheer and console, and said, reassuringly, "Well, you just go an' tell her you're sorry an' see if she don't be glad and love you. I most know she will."

The man had ceased eating and sat motionless with his head bowed or his breast until Mary approached and curtly asked if he were "done eatin'."

"Yes," he answered absently, and looking wistfully at the child, he reached for his hat.

"Is you goin' to see your mamma?" questioned Donald, eagerly.

"Yes, my little man," came the answer, in a clear, ringing voice that made Mary jump and drop a basin.

"That's just where I am going. But first, tell me your name."

"I'm little Donald Robert Tracy, and my papa's big Donald Robert!"

Christmas 1901

Peace on Earth
Good will to Men

Light the fires of Christmas tide;
Kindle them well with oil and pine;
Build them big, and deep, and wide;
Let their light through the ages shine.

Shine on the path of the rugged past,
Where mankind has journeyed through;
Light up the path to a life more vast,
Shadowng up through the starry blue.

Cast on the logs; make the flames leap higher;
Pluck from the bough and mistletoe—
To the spirit of Christmas time aspire,
Peace, good will to friend and foe.

Peace on earth and friendship true,
Undimmed as the light of Bethlehem's star—
A grander and sublimer view
Comes with that light through the ages far.

A death in life, and life in death,
Do we behold, but know that life
Is uppermost in all things yet—
Ring, joyous bells, throughout the strife.

For now is born the Prince of Peace,
And he is "Love" among us now;
Ring out, glad bells, and never cease,
While there is life on earth below!

SONG OF CHRISTMAS

Twine the bittersweet and holly
Arched above the hearthstone's glow,
Joy, not melancholy,
Came, indrifting with the snow;
In each face the frost's a-tingle,
And afar on flying wing
Comes the delight of rhythmic jingle,
Through December journeying.

Set the board and ask the blessing
For the bounty amply spread,
In the simplest words expressing
What a loving father said—
"Peace on earth"—for this is nearest
When the snows with us abide,
And the winter air is clearest,
In the hush of Christmastide.

Bring the old musician's fiddle,
Rehearse the bygone days,
Send the fiddler down the middle
While the lilting music sways;
Light of foot and quiver of laughter
Swirls the dancers, toe and heel,
As they pass or follow after
In the quaint Virginia reel.

Deck the tree and light the candles,
Let the stockings all be hung,
For a saint with furry sandals
O'er the homestead high has swung;
And his reindeer steeds are prancing
Through the star-bespangled rime,
And the moonbeams pale are glancing
In the merry Christmastime.

SANTA CLAUS, V. S.

HE big blond mechanic looked awkward and out of place in the crowd of women shoppers at the toy counter. He seemed painfully conscious of the sharp contrast between his old working clothes and the stylish dresses of the ladies who jostled him on either hand. One given to studying the faces of Christmas shoppers would easily have read the question which makes Christmas the most pathetic as well as the happiest holiday in the year—the question, "Can I do it with the little money I have?"

At length the man caught the eye of a sales girl, and leaning over the counter said in a low voice:

"Say, miss, I've got a little feller at home that's been talking for months about Santa Claus bringing him a horse. I'd like to get him one if I can afford it. How much is this?" and he pointed to an equine paragon in front of him.

"That is three dollars," said the sales girl. "Best grade we've carried. You



"THAT'S EASY,"

see it's covered with real horse hide and has a real hair tail and mane."

The mechanic shook his head hopelessly.

"Yes," he said, "it's a fine horse, all right, but I can't pay that much. I thought pr'aps I could get something for a dollar—a smaller one, mebbe."

"I'm sorry," said the girl, sympathetically, "but we cleaned out every one of the cheaper kind this afternoon and this is the only one that's left of the three-dollar lot." Then suddenly

her face lighted up. "Oh, say," she exclaimed, "wait a minute."

She dived under the table and came up with a counterpart of the horse they had been discussing; a counterpart, but with a broken leg and minus that very useful appurtenance, a tail.

"There," she said, "I just happened to think of this! Somebody knocked it off the counter yesterday and broke the leg. The tail kept coming out anyway, and I guess it's lost now. You could have this for a dollar. Mebbe you could fix it all right."

The man examined the fracture seriously. "Why, that's easy," he said. "All it needs is to peel the hide up a little and splice the leg and then put on some of old Peter Cooper's salve. Make it as good as new."

"And perhaps you can get some horsehair and make a tail. They're just tied in a bunch and put in with a plug."

"Oh, I'll fix that all right, miss. I've got an old bristle shaving brush that I can use. It'll be real stylish one of them hobbled coach horses, you know."

They both laughed.

"You're mighty good, miss, and I'm obliged to you."

"Oh, that's all right," said the girl. "I know how it is Christmas time myself," and she sighed as the customer turned happily away to play his part of Santa Claus, veterinary surgeon.



The Children's Day.

Christmas is the day of all days for the children. Before the joys of one Christmastide are forgotten the little ones are looking forward to the next visit of Santa Claus. They are puzzling their pretty heads and keeping bright eyes watching to learn what would be the very nicest thing to give each member of the family. They are counting the pennies in the small pocketbook or wondering how much wealth is hidden in the iron bank which is not to be opened until the week before Christmas. They are stitching bits of fancy work in which the large black knots would be ungainly were it not for the love which is wound within each one. They are wondering and wondering what dear Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus are making and if the blue haze which hangs over the house on cold mornings is really the smoke from Santa Claus' pipe, which he puffs as he watches his good wife make all kinds of Christmas delights. The children are whispering and looking wise, finding mysterious packages and writing letters—such letters. But Santa Claus knows the universal language. No line is too crooked, no picture too dim for his love to understand. After all these pleasures comes Christmas eve. Then the children are in a quandary. Shall they sit up to watch for the coming of Santa Claus? Shall they go to bed early, so morning will come quicker, or shall they keep awake to hear the jingle of bells on the roof? It would all be such fun! But drooping eyes and nodding heads answer all questions and far off in dreamland are the children while Santa Claus steals about on tip-toe filling stockings, trimming trees and doing all that is within his power to add to the joy of the breaking day.

Social Items.

Toys at the New Drug Store. All new.

W. D. Kitchens has returned to Mineola.

Fire works at Hail & Dunwoody's.

Sweet pickles and chow chow at H. J. Phillips'.

A merry Christmas to all and a happy new year.

Fresh oysters and fish at the Star Restaurant. 4t.

Everything in feed stuff always on hand at H. J. Phillips'.

District Attorney J. M. Crook is at home for the holidays.

Holiday goods and toys at the New Drug Store. All new.

Choicest teas, spices and extracts at Hail & Dunwoody's.

Cream of Wheat the breakfast dainty, at Hail & Dunwoody's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Norris are spending Christmas in Georgia.

The New Drug Store has a good stock of toys and holiday goods.

The Big Store and little prices. JAS. S. SHIVERS & Co., Inc.

Miss Hart of Lovelady was visiting Miss Lona Lundy last week.

Buy your Christmas fruits, nuts and candies from H. J. Phillips.

No left over toys, etc., at the New Drug Store. Everything new.

All nations are welcome at Lee Goolsby's saloon except Carry Nation. 2t.

John Murchison Jr. of Corsicana is at home during the holidays.

Go to H. J. Phillips for your fire works—from the least to the largest.

C. D. Gentry of Grapeland and J. A. Maxey of Volga called to see us Friday.

Mrs. Thos. Self is spending the Xmas holidays with her parents at Whitewright.

J. J. Cooper of Pennington was in Crockett Saturday and made the COURIER a visit.

Mrs. Coll Prewitt of Pecos City is spending Christmas with the old folks at home here.

Miss Jessie Long is entertaining Miss Kate McNabb of Decatur during the holidays.

Miss Jessie Sheridan of Quanah is the guest of Miss Frances Wootters during the holidays.

Buy your Christmas whisky from Lee Goolsby. He will treat you right in price and quality.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from

SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

All kinds of cakes and pies at the Star Restaurant. 4t.

W. E. CANNON, Proprietor.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from

SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

For all kinds of confectioneries call at the Star Restaurant.

W. E. CANNON, Proprietor.

More at the Big Store for less money is what you get.

JAS. S. SHIVERS & Co., Inc.

Fresh rolls and bread baked daily at the Star Restaurant.

W. E. CANNON, Proprietor.

You will find it to your interest to see Lee Goolsby before buying your Christmas whisky and wines.

Christmas turkeys and cakes a specialty at the Star Restaurant. 4t.

W. E. CANNON.

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

at J. G. Haring's.

Many People

In every section of Houston county have found it to their advantage to do business with us. They have been pleased with the way we treat our customers, and have recommended us to their friends. We want your trade, and will extend to you every accommodation in our power. We see to it personally that every customer has

The Best

Attention, and our goods and prices are always right. We are headquarters for

Christmas Goods.

B. F. CHAMBERLAIN DRUGGIST.

Doc Smith, who is attending the State University at Austin, is spending Christmas with the home folks.

Mrs. Beulah Barnett of Nacogdoches is spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lacy.

Call on Lee Goolsby for Kentucky Belle whisky, bottled at the distillery, Anderson county, Kentucky. 2t.

M. C. DuPuy of Coltharp and John Goodwin of Lovelady were callers at this office Thursday of last week.

You will find Paul Jones and Four Roses, the finest out, at Lee Goolsby's. If you don't believe it call and see. 2t.

Raisins, currants, citron, almonds, walnuts, finest extracts and spices for your Xmas cake at Hail & Dunwoody's.

Miss Addie Madden, who is teaching at Brandon, Hill county, is spending the holidays with her parents in this city.

Miss Lucy Miller, who has a position as teacher in the public schools of Bastrop, is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

Messrs. D. M. Craddock and J. F. Downes attended the Gary-Royall nuptials at Palestine Wednesday evening of last week.

Don't forget the Star Restaurant when you want something good to eat. 4t.

W. E. CANNON, Proprietor.

Call at the Lumber Yard and examine our cypress shingles from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per thousand.

T. R. DEUPREE, Mgr.

The Big Store has received bagging and ties for 1200 bales of cotton. Get it there.

JAS. S. SHIVERS & Co., Inc.

Joe Monk, Aron Speer, E. A. Snell and J. L. Brown, substantial farmers and friends of the COURIER, were in to see us this week.

Jim Collins left at the COURIER office recently a fine lot of pears of the Keifer variety. They had mellowed on the tree and were extremely delicious.

Miss Sallie Hardin, who has been living at Dallas for the past several months, is spending the Christmas holidays with relatives and friends in Crockett.

Miss May Wynne of Huntsville passed through Sunday afternoon from Austin, where she is a student of the State University, on her way home to spend the holidays.

To Stop a Cold

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. J. G. Haring.

Messrs. John D. Grigsby & Co. from Palestine have opened up a cotton brokerage office over Goolsby's saloon in the new Chamberlain building.

The streets and sidewalks of Crockett for the last three business days have been almost impassable, so thronged with holiday shoppers have they been.

We have all kinds of rough and dressed lumber on hand at the Lumber Yard and prices the lowest. Give us a call.

T. R. DEUPREE, Mgr.

Notice, City Tax Payers.

City taxes are now due and if not paid by the 1st of January the regular penalty per cent will be added. J. B. HARKINS, City Collector.

Go to the Lumber Yard for rough and dressed lumber of all kinds, lime, cement, sash and doors, moulding, etc. Our prices defy competition.

T. R. DEUPREE, Mgr.

You can get all the county news worth printing in the COURIER all the time and you can't get it anywhere else. This is worth considering when you go to subscribe for a county paper next year. 2t.

This is, you see, a Christmas tree, one of the best type, tool and while, dear sir, 'tis not a fir, yet it was made for you. 'Tis true you see upon this tree no presents rich and rare; yet please be kind, and bear in mind, in wish the gifts are there. We now wish all, the short and tall, young, middle-aged and gray; the poor, the rich, the white, the black as pitch, "A Merry Christmas" Day.

J. G. HARING, PHARMACIST.

Another Killing.

A man is in jail for killing a 13-year-old boy at Coltharp last week. He is said to have done it with whiskey. An inquest is being held today by Justice Harrison of that precinct.

Notice.

Any member of J. Q. Wall's battery of light artillery who served in the siege of Vicksburg will confer a favor by writing to S. P. Allen at Palestine. This is to assist in locating the position of that battery in the siege.

Mr. E. G. Pennington was in to see us Thursday of last week. He lives out a few miles west of Grapeland and is one of the best farmers in the county. He does not come to Crockett often, as he does his trading at Grapeland, but always comes down in the fall to pay his taxes and his subscription to the COURIER.

Farm for Sale.

I have a place 6 1/2 miles west of Crockett, 96 acres of land, about 40 acres in cultivation, a good house with six rooms, smoke-house and crib and a well of water. For cash I will sell cheap. Also in one mile of a good school.

2 mos. A. J. SPENCE.

A cold, cough or la grippe can be "nipped in the bud, with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar." Beware of substitutes. J. G. Haring.

The statements of the two national banks of Crockett will be found in this issue of the COURIER. Their splendid showings are an index to the volume of business transacted at Crockett. This is the second statement of the Farmers' and Merchants' National bank since its organization last September.

A new railroad is projected from Orange to Corsicana through Trinity, Houston and Leon counties. Crockett is on a direct line between Orange, the point of origin, and Corsicana, the point of destination, and it will stand the citizens of the town in hand to look a little out for this road and secure it when it is built.

There has been a change of schedule in trains Nos. 11 and 12, both now arriving and departing one hour later than heretofore. No. 11 is the afternoon train from Palestine to Houston and No. 12 is the morning train from Houston to Palestine. They make connection at Palestine for the train west which is also an hour later.

\$100 Organ Free.

With each \$1.00 cash purchase at Hyman's saloon, you will get a chance, free of charge, at a fine Cable "Chicago Cottage" Organ, with book of music and stool. It will pay you to trade where you can get good goods, full measure, fair treatment and a chance at a fine organ without any additional cost to you.

Readers of the COURIER may not agree with its views on all things all of the time or on some things any of the time. But all of its readers always know where to find the paper when any matter comes up of public interest. The COURIER is edited from its own rooms by its own force and its views are always expressed in a frank, fearless manner, shirking neither responsibility nor courting favor. This is another matter to think of when you go to subscribe for a county paper next year. 2t.

Another Railroad Headed This Way.

The Orange & North Western railroad, completed for 30 miles this side of Orange, has amended its charter so as to run through the counties of Polk, Trinity, Houston, Leon, Freestone and Navarro to Corsicana. If it is not gobbled up by some other system or diverted to some other point and the money necessary to build and equip it holds out, it will likely come our way some of these days. Just when it will come or where it will go, we will see about later. As the crow would fly from Corsicana to Orange, the line would come to Crockett, thence to Pennington and so on. But crows don't run lines for railroad field engineers.

A Beautiful Show Window.

Jas. S. Shivers & Co. have a beautifully decorated show window which the immense crowds are finding pleasure in looking at. The design is in keeping with the season and is decidedly artistic. It represents a log cabin covered with snow, an old-time cap and ball pistol hanging near the door, a coon skin nailed up on the outside of the cabin on one side of the door and a fox hide on the other side. The log cabin is covered with cotton to represent snow and looks quite natural. A large boiling pot is in the front yard, set on bricks, and is surrounded with snow which has fallen all over the premises. The cabin is large enough to look natural and the corners are notched where they are joined in regular cabin style. Trees are in the yard and the design in every particular is specially interesting.

Fine Whiskies and Wines.

The following brands of fine whiskies and wines are kept in stock by A. LeGory: Whiskies—J. W. Harper, Magale's, Joel B. Frazier, Sugar Valley, Marshall, Kentucky Turf, Bloom of Youth, Tennessee Corn, Dave Whitebeck, Athletic Club, Kidney Gin, Old Edgemont Whiskey, Rum, Irish Whiskey, Pineapple Rock and Rye, Peach and Honey, Peach and Apple Brandy, Cognac Brandy, Alcohol and all kinds of bitters, California Wines and Brandies, Claret, Port, Sherry, California Brandy.

On the 15th day of January, 1902, I will give away three cash prizes of \$25 each in gold. Every one making a dollar cash purchase will be entitled to a chance. When you make the purchase you will receive free of charge a numbered ticket which you hold until the prizes are awarded. The winning numbers will be determined by shooting a round board and the three numbers having shots nearest to them will receive the prizes. A. LEGORY.

Last Week's Killings.

We gave a brief account in our last issue of the shooting of a negro north of town and of a young white man near Weldon. Since then we learned more of the particulars.

The trouble in the southwestern part of the county occurred at a party or sociable given by the young people of the neighborhood. It seems that there had been bad feeling of some standing between the principals, a young man by the name of Adams and another young man by the name of Goodrum, son of Ben Goodrum. At the party the young men had some hot words when young Goodrum knocked Adams down with a pistol. From reports Goodrum, and possibly others, jumped on Adams. Adams then drew his pistol and fired at Goodrum, the ball entering the abdomen, ranging up and lodging in the liver. Young Goodrum died during the following day. Charley Adams is the one who did the shooting and is the son of a new comer in that section. He is not related to the family of Arch Adams, an old citizen of the county and of that section.

The negro shot near Augusta last week was named Charley Brown. It was first reported that he had been killed but we are informed that the shot is not thought to be fatal. He was shot by a young white man by the name of Walker who is said to have been a stranger in that section. The shooting occurred at a negro woman's house.

Both Walker and Adams are at large and in hiding.

In the trouble at Weldon Joe Robison is said to have accidentally shot himself in the leg.

The cotton receipts at Crockett are phenomenally large—the receipts to date running over 15000 bales, exceeding the number marketed here during the entire past season from September '99 to September 1900. Crockett has received more cotton to date than she ever received in her history in the same time. The indications now are that the total number of bales marketed here for the entire season will reach and probably exceed 18000. Ware house men who have been in the business for years say they have never seen such a steady rush of cotton in such volume to market as there has been this year.

Swapping Lies

Is practiced, but don't swap off Hunt's Lightning Oil for a worthless article. Ask your druggist or merchant for a free sample bottle.

THE COURIER.

W. B. PAGE, Editor and Proprietor
W. W. AIXEN, Publisher & Local Editor

Quite a number of COURIER subscribers will be dropped after this week. We can't afford to send them the paper for nothing any longer. If they can afford to take the paper for nothing, we can't afford to send it that way. We give every subscriber full value for the price of his paper and we place too high an estimate on our labors to do this for nothing. So those who fail to get the COURIER after the first will understand why.

THE TRIBUNE IN A NEW ROLE.

The dispatches tell us that there is a deal on between the "Coal Oil Jimmy Syndicate" and an English syndicate the object of which is either to sell all their Beaumont holdings for six million dollars straight or to interest English capital in the organization of a company to the amount of fifty million dollars or more.

Jimmy Swayne of Fort Worth is now in England negotiating with the Englishmen while Jimmy Hogg of Texas is in New York with the American end of the Atlantic cable to his ear listening with oblivious intentness to the proceedings on the other side.

Says Swayne to Hogg: "Colonel, I think we can work these bloody Henglishmen into a fifty million dollar syndicate and unload all our Beaumont holdings on them. I want you to come over and help consummate the deal. They are a stupid lot and they have got the dough. Come over."

Hogg: "By gattins, Jimmy, you are the real thing. Stay with them and if you can't work them into a big combination or trust, sell out to them clean. I don't think it a good idea for me to come over. You remember how I used to pound the plutocrats in my speeches and especially the English plutocrats for undertaking to dictate the money standard of this country. Then again, there is a political Derby down in Texas next year, doncher know, and I had better not get too intimate with those stupid John Bulls. But by gattins, Jimmy, stay with them and make the deal. But, Jimmy, whatever kind of a deal you make with those blasted Henglish plutocrats, remember the whole transaction must be in gold. We don't want any 16 to 1 in this deal. Sixteen to one is all right down in Texas on the stump but it don't go in this transaction, by gattins."

And thus ran the tenor of their conversation. The deal is on and the trade in all probability will be consummated. And when it is done, Texas will have at least two real live millionaires, men who have become so in less than a twelve month, men who have become so not by the sweat of the brows but by the exercise and application of their wits. Millionaires in less than a twelve month! It reads like a sketch from the pages of Dumas. But they have made it and will not give it to the dear people over whose sufferings they have shed in their speeches great gobs of sympathetic tears. And so it is going to take seven figures to express the wealth of the distinguished ex-governor of Texas, this great tribune of the dear people, with all his record for loathing and detesting wealth and scorn of plutocrats.

But there is to be a political Derby down in Texas next year as the ex-governor shrewdly observes. He is in New York now dickering by wire with English aristocrats and plutocrats. He is stopping at that princely hostelry, the Waldorf-Astoria, where accommodations are to be had for twenty to fifty dollars a day and under whose mahogany only the legs of men whose wealth has to be estimated by six to eight figures ever go.

Just now he is studying the "fine gold" part of the vision which appears to him every now and then as it did to old Nebuchadnezzar. Next year he will direct his studies to the clay part of the same vision. There is to be a political Derby down in Texas next year. He has one eye on that and one on the English shore. He is elbowing and button-holing plutocrats now, drinking twenty five year old claret from the cellars of French monks likely and tasting assorted canapes and other artistic triumphs of the French chef in charge of the Waldorf-Astoria cafe. But just wait and watch. The political contest is warming up in Texas. Along about April or May next the ex-governor will be on hand. He will be plain Jim Hogg then. He will be clothed in blue overalls and pose as the friend of the laboring man and one of them. He will mount the rostrum and give the signal. The multitude will rush to hear him. They will gaze and listen at him in open-mouth wonder. Tears of sympathy for the dear people will bathe his face and bosom. He will pound the plutocrats and hammer the trusts. He will tell the people that he is the last of the tribunes and the only one and like Horatius at the bridge he alone stands between them and ruin.

And the dear people will shout their tongues out, rend their coats and throw away their hats. The pompous pages of hypocrisy and humbuggery on and things settle down into the old groove till next time. But, Jimmy, it is a daisy you are and a regular ox-eyed daisy at that.

The young man who shot young Goodrum and the one who shot the negro Brown are said to be either in hiding or to have left the country. If they go to some other county, they might do something of the kind and then get convicted. While if they remain here, they are in little danger of conviction. We venture the prediction that on reflection they will come in and surrender.

Two Weddings Last Week.

Two couples of Crockett's most popular young society people were married last week, one on Wednesday evening and the other on Thursday evening. That on Wednesday evening was the marriage of Miss Mary Shivers to Mr. Tom Waller, and the one on Thursday evening was that of Miss Alice Dean to Mr. Chas. Madden. Both of the young ladies are beautiful, refined and cultured. Mr. Waller is a popular clerk for J. C. Wooters & Co. and a brother of Geo. M. Waller, one of the town's prominent business men. His bride is the daughter of the late John Shivers and a sister of the Messrs. Snivers Bros., who are among Crockett's leading business men. Mr. Madden is the oldest son of the Hon. J. W. Madden and is at present in the employ of Craddock & Co. as clerk, and is popular with his associates. His bride is the daughter of Mr. W. R. Dean, a business man of this city.

The COURIER, along with the numerous friends of both couples, extends congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness, together with the compliments of the season.

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No agency of government is so much responsible for mob law as the courts themselves, from the court of last resort down. And we venture the assertion that there never has been a mob yet, among the members of which there have not been men who as part of a trial jury didn't turn loose criminal more guilty than the victims of lynching.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants NATIONAL BANK, AT CROCKETT, In the State of Texas, at the close of business, December 10th, 1901.

| RESOURCES. | |
|--|--------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$17,733.34 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 18,929.65 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 12,500.00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 1,015.63 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 2,663.23 |
| Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) | 3,611.65 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | 7,948.31 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 25,922.17 |
| Checks and other cash items | 1,837.23 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 300.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 29.80 |
| Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: | |
| Specie | \$3,675 |
| Legal-tender notes | 2,000 |
| | 5,675.00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) | 625.00 |
| Total | \$98,811.01 |
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Capital stock paid in | \$47,034.60 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 1,482.84 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 12,500.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 36,593.57 |
| Total | \$98,511.01 |

State of Texas, } I. Arch Baker, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1901.

D. M. CRANDOCK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JOE ADAM, W. H. DENNY, B. F. CHAMBERLAIN, Directors.

No. 2953. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants NATIONAL BANK, AT CROCKETT, In the State of Texas, at the close of business, December 10th, 1901.

| RESOURCES. | |
|--|--------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$17,733.34 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 18,929.65 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 12,500.00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 1,015.63 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 2,663.23 |
| Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) | 3,611.65 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | 7,948.31 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 25,922.17 |
| Checks and other cash items | 1,837.23 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 300.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 29.80 |
| Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: | |
| Specie | \$3,675 |
| Legal-tender notes | 2,000 |
| | 5,675.00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) | 625.00 |
| Total | \$98,811.01 |
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Capital stock paid in | \$47,034.60 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 1,482.84 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 12,500.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 36,593.57 |
| Total | \$98,511.01 |

State of Texas, } I. Arch Baker, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1901.

D. M. CRANDOCK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JOE ADAM, W. H. DENNY, B. F. CHAMBERLAIN, Directors.

No. 2954. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank AT CROCKETT, In the State of Texas, at the close of business, December 10th, 1901.

| RESOURCES. | |
|--|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$151,125.90 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 76,241.87 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 50,000.00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 1,400.00 |
| Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures | 5,000.60 |
| Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) | 14,807.67 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | 21,307.46 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 27,225.46 |
| Checks and other cash items | 5,029.11 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 1,000.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 110.00 |
| Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: | |
| Specie | \$9,947.00 |
| Legal-tender notes | 2,000.00 |
| | 11,947.00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'y (5 per cent of circulation) | 2,500.00 |
| Total | \$365,595.27 |
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Capital stock paid in | \$50,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 25,000.00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 12,145.07 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 50,000.00 |
| Due to other National Banks | 2,504.42 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 189,540.38 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 25,807.40 |
| Time certificates of deposit | 17,000.00 |
| Total | \$365,595.27 |

State of Texas, } I. H. F. Moore, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of December, 1901.

U. W. MOORE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: J. C. WOOLTERS, J. A. SHIVERS, A. H. WOOLTERS, Directors.

RUMORED CENTRAL EXTENSION. Branch May Be Built from Corsicana to Palestine.

Corsicana, Texas, December 20.—There is a persistent rumor here that some of the most influential and leading citizens of this place have submitted a proposition to officials of the Houston and Texas Central road for the construction of a branch line from Corsicana to Palestine, a distance of between fifty and sixty miles on an air line.

Such a line would traverse a productive section of the state, which is now unoccupied by a railroad, and would no doubt prove a profitable venture. It can be stated almost positively that the proposition is being favorably considered by the Central officials, and the feeling here is that the line will actually be completed during the coming year.

Two Men Killed at Burnet. An Officer and the Man He Was Trying to Arrest.

Austin, Texas, Dec. 20.—Word reached here this evening from Burnet announcing the killing of Dr. F. M. Simcock, a dentist, and Constable J. W. Murray in a street duel there today. Murray attempted to arrest Simcock and both pulled guns and fired, killing each other.

Skinner and Beall Have Closed Preliminary Campaign.

Waxahachie, Texas, Dec. 20.—Hon. S. P. Skinner and Hon. J. A. Beall close their county congressional campaign in Waxahachie last night with a joint discussion. The district court room was crowded with partisan friends of the two men, and for more than two hours the speakers discussed the issues of the day. The preliminary primary will be held in this county tomorrow and a great deal of interest is being taken in the probable outcome.

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY.

Don't be guilty of paying one dollar for something that you can get for nearly half the price at

The Blue Front Store.

Mr. Asher spent most of this summer in the market watching snaps, buying up bargains, bankrupt stocks, sheriff's sales, sample goods and all for the spot cash.

We now have a heavy stock of clothing, shoes and gent's furnishing goods and we offer it to the trade for at least 25 per cent. less than you have to pay for regular goods.

Come around, price our goods and convince yourself.

The Blue Front Store, H. ASHER, Proprietor.

RAILROADS CREATE PROSPERITY.

This has been demonstrated by the marked improvement in conditions along

"THE DENVER ROAD"

IN THE TEXAS PANHANDLE

Whether other lines have come to share in the results of the good times in that section.

PROSPERITY DEMANDS RAILROADS.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Mexico Already crossing "The Denver Road" at Dalhart.

The Choctaw, Oklahoma & Gulf soon to join "The Denver Road" at Wichita Falls and Amarillo.

The Blackwell, Enid & Southwestern Now building to "The Denver Road" at Vernon.

The Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Expected to join "The Denver Road" at Chillicothe.

The Frisco System Which may meet "The Denver Road" at Acme.

The Arkansas & Choctaw Headed for "The Denver Road" at Wichita Falls.

All this, taken with the activity of immigration and real estate agents, many new settlers, numbers buying Special 30 Day Home Seekers' Tickets, and others seeking information, indicates that "The Denver Road" is considered good company in a desirable neighborhood.

W. F. STERLEY, A. A. GLISSON, CHAS. L. HULL, A. G. P. A., G. A. P. D., T. P. A. The Ft. Worth & Denver City Railway, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

N. B.—If you want to get choice of best locations you may have to hasten; and remember this: "Only One Road" and "You Don't Have to Apologize."

Kyman's Greetings:

A Merry X-mas and Happy New Year to All.

PAUL JONES, O. K. TAYLOR, JOEL B. FRAZIER.

TWO MEN KILLED AT BURNET. An Officer and the Man He Was Trying to Arrest.

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Between Texas and St. Louis I. & G. N. Between Texas and Mexico

International and Great Northern Railroad Company

IS THE SHORT LINE Through Cars and Pullman Sleepers Daily

Superior Passenger Service.

Fast Trains and Modern Equipment.

IF YOU ARE GOING ANYWHERE, SEE

J. B. VALENTINE, Agent, CROCKETT. L. TRICE, and Vice Pres. & Gen'l Supt. FALSTINE, TEXAS. D. J. PRICE, Gen'l P. & T. A.

Between Texas and Kansas City I. & G. N. Between North Texas and Southwest TEXAS