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NO. 37.

JOKES BY COLLEGE MEN.

Some of Them Are Handed Down From Generation to Generation.

There are some college jeux d'esprit which time and the absence of their own sustaining atmosphere have not wholly desecrated, says William Matthews in the Saturday Evening Post—as, for example, the reply of a senior, whose class was studying mental philosophy, when asked, "Does an effect ever go before a cause?" "Yes, sir; sometimes." "Give an example." "A man wheeling a barrow." That student would certainly have distinguished himself at special pleading if he had become a lawyer who, when asked by his professor one Monday morning if he had attended church the day before replied, "Yes, sir; I attended the First church," and to the question, "Are you not aware, sir, that there was no service at the First church yesterday?" replied, "I meant, professor, the first church I came to."

We doubt if Tom Hood or Horace Smith, quick witted as they were, could have made a happier reply than that made by a wit in Waterville college (now Colby) of the class of '45 to Professor Martin B. Anderson, a-terward the famed president of Rochester university. One morning he read in the classroom a sparkling essay, and the professor, knowing or suspecting it to have been cribbed, from some public print, asked as the reader sat down, "Is that essay original, Mr. Jones?" "Why, yes, sir," said Jones with imperturbable coolness and that pastboard look which he always wore, "I suppose it is. It had 'original' over it in the newspaper I took it from."

It was a Brown university student who had the front to ask Professor Caswell whether his name would not be as well without the C.

It was a Brown graduate who at the age of sixty led to the hymeneal altar a bride of twenty-five and who, being asked by a college classmate how he contrived at his frosty time of life to win the affections of so young a woman, replied: "Oh, it was easy enough. I just addressed to her two lines of poetry. I wrote:

"If love is a flame that is kindled by fire, Then an old stick is best because 'tis drier."

It was a Harvard student who many years ago had the courage at the sudden apparition of Professor P. at a bonfire which the youth with other students had kindled in the college yard to stand and confront him when, as in the case of Casablanca on the burning deck, "all but him had fled." "I am surprised, Thomson, to find you in such company!" exclaimed the professor. "I see nobody here but you and me, professor," was the reply.

The Woman and the Window.

Why is it, asks an exchange, that a woman can struggle until she is red in the face and worn out both in temper and body by a window in a railroad train in her vain endeavors to close or open it when all that a man has to do is to walk up and go over exactly the same line of action that she has already exhausted, and down comes the refractory window in a jiffy? It is a most humiliating fact, but a very true one, nevertheless, that not five women out of a dozen ever succeed in arranging a window to their satisfaction. They pull and tug until they are embarrassed and finally in a pleading manner look around at some slip of a man, who without any nonsense brings about the desired effect, while the woman looks on in silent wonder at his marvelous skill and dexterity.

The Lord's Intermediary.

Along with the snug little fortune that Deacon Jones had accumulated as the leading grocer of Gooseville Cove, his bump of self esteem, which was originally fairly large, had increased proportionately, until, as the richest man in the Cove, he felt himself entitled to considerable deference—its patron saint, in fact. When one day good old Parson Abbeck went to him for a subscription to home missions—which he got—he remarked, "Deacon, I cannot help noticing that your fellow citizens seem to hold you in high esteem." "Waal, yis," replied the deacon complacently, "guess that's 'bout so. The Covers do look up to me, parson, that's a fact; and I—well, I look up to God!"—New York Times.

A Remarkable Banquet Party.

One of the most notorious Hungarian duellists fought his thirty-fifth duel in 1886 and celebrated the event by a banquet, to which only those who could prove that they had participated in at least six duels were invited. There was a room full of such warriors, some

with faces seamed with scars, others minus an ear, an eye or with two or three fingers missing. The most marked of all was a Frenchman who had lost his nose in an encounter with Count Andrassy, the statesman. There was only one relaxation of the rule, and that was made in favor of a lady who had killed her man.

Diplomacy.

"Nebber ax a man to lend you 25 cents," said Uncle Eben. "Ax 'im foh \$5 jes' to make 'im think dat you regards 'im as a capitalist, an' mebbe he'll be ashamed to back down."—Washington Star.

The Results Unpleasant.

Wags—I always like to hear a man say what he thinks.

Wags—But the people who always say what they think generally think such disagreeable things.—Philadelphia Record.

Pleased at It.

"The fools are not all dead yet," said the angry husband.

"I'm glad of it, dear," calmly replied the other half of the combination. "I never did look well in black."—Chicago News.

The Bite of the Sea Lion.

The bite of the sea lion is poisonous; besides, it is an ugly wound from the manner in which it is inflicted. Although the creature moves painfully and slowly on land, the motion of its head and neck is extremely quick. The neck seems to have an almost elastic quality. One is surprised at its reach. The sea lion is like a bulldog. When he has caught hold, he does not let go at once, but sets his teeth firmly in the flesh. Then he twists his head, the teeth being still embedded in the flesh, and, without relinquishing his grip, he gives a quick jerk. The result is to pull out a ragged piece of flesh if the animal has taken a deep hold.—Leslie's Weekly.

Marbles Support a State.

It is said that the making of marbles, so dear to the heart of the small boy, is the main support of the poor in the state of Thuringia, Germany. They gather small square stones and grind them in machines similar to coffee mills until they are rounded. "Commites," agates and "bullseyes" are made in that way.

Glass alleys with the varicolored streaks in them are blown by the glass blowers of Lamscha. They take bits of white, red and blue glass and blow them together into a twist.

A Dangerous Toy.

"My boy Sammy," said the neighbor, "wories me almost to death with his somnambulism."

"You ought to take it away from him," said Mrs. Lapsing. "He'll kill himself with it some day."—Chicago Tribune.

Developed a Negative.

Rita—Why is Mr. Kodak so glum looking?

Nita—He and Eleanor have just come out of the darkroom, where he had evidently developed a negative.—Princeton Tiger.

The Poor Rule.

Kwoter—Well, it's a poor rule that won't work both ways, you know.

Jiggins—I say it's a poor rule that would work any way. If it wasn't poor, it wouldn't have to work.—Philadelphia Press.

Quick Inference.

Judge—He has often declared that the lot of the poor is to be envied and that poverty is often a blessing.

Fudge—What! Is he as rich as all that?—Baltimore Herald.

A hen in Bromley, England, is alleged to have laid an egg which weighs a quarter of a pound.

Reversed.

"A horse ran away with my brother, and he hasn't been out of doors for three weeks."

"That's nothing. My brother ran away with a horse, and he hasn't been out of doors for three years."—Baltimore American.

Pardoned.

"I spent all the money I had in the world on flowers for you, darling."

"Well, dear, it wasn't your fault that you didn't have more."—Life.

Just For a Lark.

Rabbit Hunter—Do you like birds?

Bird Hunter—Sure! I love 'em!

Rabbit Hunter—Then eat my rabbit for a lark.—Harvard Lampoon.

MORE ABOUT THE BOLL WEEVIL.

Another Letter from Col. Nunn in Which He Advises Quick Action.

EDITOR CROCKETT:

Last week I wrote an article for the purpose of directing attention of thoughtful people to the necessity of prompt action and organized effort to the end that we do what may be possible to relieve ourselves from the disasters threatened to our cotton crop. We must endure the loss this year as best we may. The question is, what of the future? Confidence in the future cotton crop is destroyed. This is vastly more than the loss of the present crop. A community may soon recover from the loss of a crop if there is general confidence in the future.

There are probably more than 2,000 mortgages on crops in this county, which usually include not only the cotton, but corn and stock, etc. We will not undertake to anticipate the settlements to be made. If confidence in the future cotton crop was not destroyed merchants and banks would not hesitate to come to the relief of the distressed farmer. But how can that be expected now? The fact is the merchants are in dire straits, because they will fail to collect their outstandings and yet will have to pay their debts, or go to the wall.

The cotton crop of this year is an acknowledged failure, and will be again unless something be done to prevent the ravages of the boll weevil. Are the people going to stand listlessly, and let this insect have its way; or will they shake off their lethargy and make an intelligent effort to save themselves? There is no sort of doubt much may be done for ameliorating conditions and improving the situation; but to do this we need concerted and organized effort; and we need this put forth at once; not wait, as was done this year, till June before commencing; that was "locking the stable door after the horse was stolen." We should take steps at once to secure seed for next crop of improved varieties from a non-infected district and more northern latitude. Now is the time to act on this proposition. The longer delayed the more costly and difficult the effort. Others have already gone to North Carolina for this purpose. We need that our people get together and take counsel one with another, and contribute their experience with reference to this boll weevil, and to agree upon a plan at once as to the best method of destroying them between now and next spring; and then to organize and carry out that plan. We need also to consider the subject of diversification, and to decide upon the best fruit trees to be selected for orchards; and immediate steps should be taken to procure such trees and plant them at once, and thus prevent this season passing by without this indispensable improvement. Now is the time to get your trees and plant them soon, otherwise you will lose the opportunity for another year.

We should determine at once the best breed of hogs for our locality—discard all thought of the

razor-back, and consider and select the best feed stuffs to be grown for them and commence on this at once; we should consider the best and most profitable articles to have attention in truck farming and begin preparing for work on these lines. We should appoint a committee to correspond with those who can help us by their past experience and investigations, to the end that we have all information attainable and thus be prepared to act intelligently and to achieve the best results.

We now have a canning factory at crockett and it can be utilized to aid the people in this new development.

can we not all get together in a common effort to aid the people and to restore prosperity to our county? The man who can view the present situation with indifference, or who is so wrapped in his own selfishness that he is unwilling to take part for the common weal in this distressful time, is unworthy of citizenship; he deserves the contempt and execrations of his fellow citizens. There is much to be done and we should be up and doing.

I do not think we ought to plant any seed grown here. It should all go to the oil mill and we should get our seed elsewhere, and if this should be the policy adopted no time should be lost; in fact we ought to take steps at once.

D. A. NUNN.

North Carolina Cotton Seed.

Huntsville Post-Item.

This cotton has proved a success wherever planted and we here print a few statements made by farmers in the last Farm & Ranch. Read them and then make up your mind. Early planting of early maturing cotton will make a good crop. The old seed will never do it so long as we have the boll weevil. If you do right you will investigate the merits of King's Improved cotton:

Fifty per cent gain—Damage done to cotton by weevil is 50 per cent in favor of the quick maturing cotton.—Gus Seydler, Wharton County.

Nothing on common cotton—The quick maturing cotton is good. It will make a bale to three acres. Our common cotton is nothing. Hundreds of acres with nothing on the cotton.—Lee Stanford, Robertson County.

Planted early kinds—The quick maturing cotton has twice the amount of bolls as the old kind. Nearly all the farmers in this neighborhood planted King's Improved or Indian Territory seed.—Haynie Matthews, Colorado County.

Cleaned up the cotton—Boll weevil cleaned the cotton crop here about ten days ago. Only the early planted and maturing will make anything. Have about 150 acres of King's Improved that will make about half a bale per acre. My old seed will take five acres to make a bale. Am convinced that plowing does good, but the long wet spell in July prevented us from plowing. Am convinced that if cotton can be gone over every 12 to 15 days with plows, half a crop can be made.—C. C. McKee, Burleson County.

Agriculture a Science.

With regard to the establishment in Texas by the government of demonstration farms, the Houston Chronicle says:

"If the government were recognizing the claims of the agricultural interests of the country upon its attention and solicitude—not so much because the agricultural pursuits are the heaviest contributors to the general wealth, as because the conversion of the waste places into productive territory is the first duty of society to the citizen. The best sign of the times is the obvious fact that the experiment station, the demonstration farm and the technological schools are teaching the youth of the country that agricultural and its by-pursuits and the manufacturers partake of the exact science as much so as law, surgery or mathematics. It's a waste of time, energy and money to plant a thing in a soil that will not produce that thing, but it is no waste of either of these economics to experiment scientifically until something is found that can be reproduced at a profit under the peculiar conditions of climate at hand. But the every day farmer has neither the time nor the means to conduct these experiments. It is the duty of the government to do that. Time was when men scoffed at the idea that agricultural pursuits should be classed with those that have honorable mention under the classification of the sciences. That time is no more. Agriculture is a science and a most interesting study, and the most productive of good to the human family, of them all. Scientific agriculture is just as far ahead of the old haphazard and chance methods of our fathers as the transportation facilities of today are in advance of ox carts and mule wagons of the past."

Quitting Cotton.

Farmers who are quitting cotton and devoting their attention to an intelligent line of diversification are becoming the most prosperous citizens of their respective communities. Following from Belton under date of September 28 is but a sample of the many instances which are brought to our attention every week through the daily press: "Will Wood, a prominent farmer, who lives in the western part of this county, was in Belton today. Prior to this year he has, for several years past, planted largely in cotton and lost money on it. This year he did not plant any cotton but planted corn, sorghum and forage crops. On his small farm he has raised 2,000 bushels of corn, has made over 900 gallons of syrup from his sorghum and has plenty of what farmers term 'roughness' for his cattle. He has a flock of 120 Angora goats, which shear from three to five pounds of wool each, for which he gets from 40 to 75 cents per pound. He has a number of brood sows whose pigs are ready sale at good prices. In addition to this he has a few mares and some cattle which bring in some revenue. He says he is done with cotton and hopes to be able to make a more certain and better living along the line of diversification which he has adopted."—Lufkin Tribune.

Newest Autumn Fabrics.....

Best Qualities and Lowest Prices

You need not puzzle your brain about the correct styles for autumn and winter. Just look at the show windows and the interior of "The Big Store," and you will see the majority of the latest ideas. White and light colored waists will be worn all the winter.

NEW COTTON WAISTINGS	OTHER WAISTINGS	NEW WOOL SKIRTINGS	STANDARD SILKS
Fleeced Pique, 28 inches wide, white ground with colored stripes or polka dots in all colors, a yard..... 15c	Fancy Taffeta Silk, pin checks with small raised figures, red, green, gray, blue and brown, a yard..... \$1.00	We have a varied assortment of all the latest goods in all colors, Venetians, Flannels, Tweeds, Suitings, Oxfords, etc., 36 inches wide, a yard..... 50c	"Ye Old Time" Taffeta, 27 inches wide, guaranteed to neither crook or split, a yard..... \$1.00
Fleeced Mercerized Cheviot, 27 inches wide, striped and figured, light colors, price a yard..... 20c	All Wool Pebble Cloth, striped effects, royal blue, red, rose, light blue and cream, 28 inches wide, 3 yard pattern for..... \$1.50	Blue and Black Brilliantine, a beautiful quality, 52 inches wide at..... 50c	Same Silk, 36 inches wide for..... \$1.50
Imported English Vesting, white only, 28 inches wide, heavy basket weave, a yard..... 25c	Mercerized Oxford, raised figures, light colors, 27 inches wide, 3 yard pattern for..... \$1.50	Covert Cloth in gray, blue and brown, 36 inches wide, just the goods for a light weight skirt, a yard..... 50c	"Gilt Edge" Peau de Sote, 21 inches wide, sold under a strict guarantee, a yard..... \$1.50
Fleeced White Oxford, 32 inches wide, raised figures in various new designs, swellest thing for waists, a yard..... 40c	Raised Check Flannel, 28 inches wide, red, green and cream, 3 yard pattern for..... \$2.25	Sharkskin, a handsome goods for skirts, gray, castor, reseda and red, 44 inches wide, a yard..... \$1.00	Millinery Miss Ada Haile has just returned from a trip to the millinery centers, where she purchased an unusually attractive lot of hats, trimmings, etc. Come in to see her, right away, and she will be glad to tell you about the new styles, and will show you some very artistic black hats.
			Butterick Patterns Always in Stock.

JAS. S. SHIVERS & CO.

What Salt Will Do.

Common salt is useful as a tonic, an internal antiseptic, an external stimulant, etc., besides possessing other medical virtues too little known and appreciated. A bag of hot salt is very soothing for neuralgia, toothache, earache and similar affections. In croup it is a reliable and harmless remedy, the dose being a teaspoonful mixed with a tablespoonful of honey, frequently and freely. For a sprain nothing will give relief more quickly than cold salt water; swellings may often be reduced very quickly by frequent bathing of the part affected in strong brine; and, taken moderately, it is an antidote for alcoholic poison. It is an excellent hair tonic. Salt and water will remove tartar from the teeth, and, mixed in equal proportions with soda, salt makes an excellent dentifrice. In cases of dysentery, salt taken in vinegar and hot water usually gives great relief; and for cholera morbus add a teaspoonful of the strongest pepper to the dose. For dyspepsia and many other disorders of the stomach, salt and water will prove an effective remedy; and for colic, a teaspoonful in half a cup of cold water, taken as soon as possible, is a speedy cure. The same quantity taken before breakfast is very good. The West Indian negroes declare that plenty of salt, administered at once, will stop a coming attack of cholera.—Ex.

The Rusk County News is carrying an ad for every business house in Henderson except two and they will take space as soon as their new goods arrive. That shows that our neighbor town possesses a set of business men who believe in the use of printer's ink.—Troupe Boones.

Knockers.

Every community has its share of "knockers," and Palestine is no exception to the rule. They are now busy saying money spent on the Carnival is money foolishly spent. That the \$5500 spent on the Carnival would have been better invested in some permanent improvement.

Let us see. That \$5500 investment brought to Palestine people who spent in Palestine at least \$60,000, besides nearly all the \$5500 subscribed was spent in Palestine, to Palestine mechanics and others. This same pitiful amount gave Palestine an advertisement which cannot be estimated in dollars. This \$5500 provided entertainment for 40,000 people, and brought the attention of the world to the fact that Palestine was not only on the map, but was in the midst of the greatest fruit and truck country on earth.

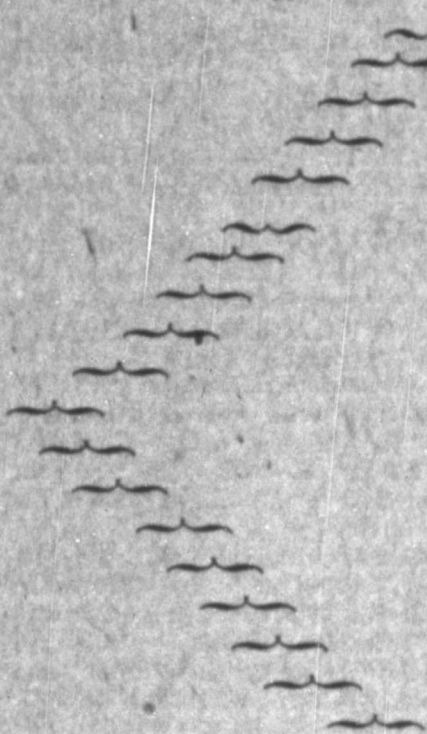
The Herald does not know of any investment that that money could have been put to for greater returns.—Palestine Herald.

The experiment of German syndicates in the raising of cotton in Germany East Africa have been successful, Togo having produced 50,000 pounds of fine quality. The cotton factors of Germany now hope to become independent of America. Germany yearly employs 1,000,000 persons in making \$200,000,000 worth of cotton goods from American cotton.

May Eat His Suspicions.

Culpeper (Va.) Exponent: William Lampkin was sleeping the sleep of the just in his little house, near Germania, one night last week, when some thieves extracted a ham from his meat barrel. As his dogs did not bark, William has his suspicions.

The nimrods of Palestine now begin to feel the approach of the bleak wintry days and now lift their wistful eyes to the sky above to see if there is a sign like



—Palestine Advocate.

PROGRAM

For Week of Prayer, Oct. 12-18, 1903.

All members of "The Home Mission Auxiliary," of the M. E. church, and the ladies of all other denominations are cordially invited to meet at the M. E. church every afternoon at 4 o'clock promptly, beginning Monday, Oct. 12th, and extending through the week.

PROGRAM.

Monday, Oct. 12th—consecration service.
Tuesday, Oct. 13th—Parsonages, supplies and rescue work.
Wednesday, Oct. 14th—Literature, tithing and mountain work.
Thursday, Oct. 15th—Alien races.
Friday, Oct. 16th—Settlement homes. Deaconesses.
Saturday, Oct. 17th—Local

work of the woman's Home Mission society.

Sunday, Oct. 18th—Public service at 11 A. M.
Everybody cordially invited.
Special music.

CHARM OF THE ORANGE.

The Evolution of the Universal Fruit of Commerce.

For centuries the orange was the exclusive possession of the Latin, Mongolian and Malay races. Then it was carried to India, then to America and fell under the improving touch of the Anglo-Saxon. Bringing together the incomparable Jaffa, as a seedling, from Palestine, the Melitensis from Malta and others, he budded and grafted in Florida until the fruit was brought, through blending and selection, to the highest pitch of perfection, as it seemed.

But, strangely enough, there came out of the province of Bolivia, Brazil, still another seedling—one of those consummate blossoms of perfection through centuries of waiting on nature by the Latin which the American accomplishes by cross pollination in five years—the Bahia or navel orange. It had reached the acme of quality not only in flavor, but in its attribute of seedlessness.

Now, is not that a proper food for the ultimate man—a fruit which has no progeny, no future, no possible function except as a minister to him? The orange has been called the universal fruit of commerce, and so it is, for its aroma carries it unharmed, the acid juices of its peel protect it against insects, its toughness endures long transportation, and everywhere on earth men eagerly seek its subtle charm and its exquisite nectar.

The orange is not strictly a food, but it is greater. It is the connecting link to a higher status, the guarantor and preserver of health and of intellect. The gross gormandizing on meats, the curse of drink, burning the brain, hardening its delicate convolutions—these are the fountains of ill innumerable, the pangs of gout, the sudden and black terror of apoplexy. But this gentle and benign pharmacopoeia of nature, these fruits with their wonderful blending of corrective acids and cordials, are the ready medication of the ultimate man. As we advance in horticulture and develop other seedless and perfect fruits we shall approach the perfect regimen of a higher humanity.—Florida Times-Union.

THE COOKBOOK.

Dip sliced onions in milk before frying.

Use bacon fat for frying chicken, game, oysters and clams.

A ham is greatly improved if, after being boiled, it is wrapped in buttered paper and baked for an hour.

In making sauces always dissolve the butter in the saucepan, add the flour first and after that the water or stock.

A mingling of clove and lemon flavors in the afternoon tea, is delightful. Drop a whole clove in each cup just before serving.

In taking a pie with a meringue from the oven, if it is left in the warm kitchen the meringue will remain fluffy, but if taken into the cold it falls.

If turnips are parboiled twenty minutes in water to which a little baking soda has been added and then this water is thrown off and fresh water used to finish cooking, they will cook more tender and be of much better flavor.

His Simple Plan.

"And you say he got rich selling meal tickets ten for a dollar? How was such a thing possible?"

"Oh, very simple. Nobody ever went back after the second meal."—Baltimore American.

A man's good work lives after him, but it isn't always identified.—Saturday Evening Post.

Champion Diagnostician.

Naggsby—I noticed that Fetherbed used vinegar instead of maple drip on his cakes at breakfast and didn't seem to notice the difference at all.

Waggaby—I wonder who the poor girl can be.—Baltimore American.

Whether or not a man succeeds in life sometimes depends on whether he spurs himself or spares himself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Questioned Too Closely.

Tess—You and Miss Sere don't seem to be good friends. What's the matter?

Jess—Why, she remarked that she was twenty-four years old, and—

Tess—And you doubted it?

Jess—Not at all. I merely said, "Of course, but when?"—Philadelphia Press.

The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and number.—Colton.

FORT BLUNDER.

How It Was That Uncle Sam Built It on British Soil.

Curious indeed is an American fort which was built on British soil. How many can guess what fort it is and where located? The name is Fort Montgomery, and the location is on an island near the foot of Lake Champlain, about half a mile northeast of Rouse's Point, N. Y.

A short time ago, when traveling in that part of the country, I saw this fort and asked the name of it. "Why, that is Fort Blunder," said my informant. "Did you never hear of it?" I confessed ignorance, and he explained matters.

It seems that after the war of 1812 the government of the United States became convinced that the entrance to Lake Champlain should be guarded by a fort strong enough to engage any British fleet which might attempt to force an entrance to the lake, and so Fort Montgomery was constructed at a cost of nearly \$500,000. It was an immense fortification for those days and was arranged for three tiers of guns.

Just about the time it was completed the joint surveyors fixing the line between the United States and Canada came along and, after doing a good bit of figuring, announced that Fort Montgomery was on Canadian soil. The northern boundary of New York state was the forty-fifth parallel, and this fort was several hundred yards over the line. Work on the fort came to an immediate standstill, and the matter was made the subject of a special treaty.

It was decided that in view of the fact that the United States had not intentionally encroached on Canadian soil the forty-fifth parallel should be bent a little out of its course at this point so as to include the fort. That is why the fort is called "Fort Blunder." It was never armed and has never been occupied by more than one or two men.—New York Herald.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

De tiredest people in the world is dem dat takes de most ease.—"Son."

The only safe investments are education and health.—"Daniel Everton."

The thing I did not pay for I found most expensive.—"The World's People."

You may be sure the devil will hump himself if you don't.—"Those Delightful Americans."

There is no such certainty of knowledge on all subjects as one holds at eighteen and eighty.—"Captain Macklin."

There are greater virtues than thrift. It is better to die penniless than to have been too much of a saver.—"The Un-speakable Scot."

"Let me get over this difficulty somehow," says youth, "that I may play the game of life well." And our hair is turning gray before we learn that the difficulty is the game.—"The Way of Escape."

The knights of the world no longer fight in armor, but in every street of every city there are still men "sans peur et sans reproche," who not only live for love, but who are ready to die for love's sweet sake.—"The Loom of Life."

An Emperor's Strange Fancy. Strange fancies have taken hold of some men regarding the manner in which their bodies were to be disposed of after death and the ceremonies to be observed at their funerals.

The great Emperor Charles V. had the curious idea of celebrating his own funeral. Shortly before his death he caused a tomb to be made in the chapel of the monastery of Estremadura, to which he had retired after his abdication, and on its completion he was carried to it as though dead. Placed in a coffin and accompanied by a procession, he was borne along, while chants were sung, prayers said and tears shed. After the solemn farce was over he was left alone in the chapel, where he remained a short time before rising out of the coffin.

Too Good Highlanders.

Some years ago a vote was taken among the men of a certain highland regiment (at that time not wearing the kilt) to find out how many would be in favor of wearing the highland costume. In due time the sergeant major appeared before the commanding officer with the result of the voting.

C. O.—Well, sergeant major, how many are in favor of the kilt?

S. M.—Two men, sir.

C. O.—Only two? Well, I'm glad there are at least two good highlanders in the regiment. What are their names, sergeant major?

S. M.—Privates Patrick O'Brien and Michael Rooney, sir.—Scottish American.

Struck For \$10 a Day.

In San Francisco in 1849 clerks in stores and offices had magnificent salaries. Five dollars a day was the smallest stipend even in the custom house, and one Baptist preacher was paid \$10,000 a year. Laborers received \$1 an hour. A pick or a shovel was worth \$10 and a butcher's knife \$30. At one time the carpenters, who were getting \$12 a day, struck for \$18.

VERBAL ALIASES.

WORDS THAT GET TOO FAMILIAR TO SUIT SOME TASTES.

The Scientific Fad of Clothing Old Things in New Terms—Some Words the Meanings of Which Are Commonly Misunderstood.

When the report was recently circulated that a prominent public man had lost his life through accidentally inhaling a quantity of carbon dioxide, the man in the street began at once inquiring what carbon dioxide was.

As a matter of fact, carbon dioxide is merely another name for carbonic acid gas, one of the products of combustion and a constituent of atmospheric air.

Carbonic acid gas is known by several different names, as, for instance, carbon dioxide, carbonic oxide and carbonic anhydride.

Consumption as a name for a terrible and widespread disease is known and understood by practically every man, woman and child in England. But the medical fraternity, ever on the lookout for something new in the way of professional nomenclature, elected some years back to call it phthisis, and then just when that unspelling word began to be known and recognized they evolved yet another—tuberculosis.

And as with consumption so with most other complaints. A quarter of a century ago even eminent physicians were content to speak of smallpox, of typhoid fever, of lockjaw. Today they are called variola, enteric and tetanus respectively.

A doctor when giving evidence before an ignorant east end jury the other day said that the immediate cause of death was "a violent and prolonged fit of combined epistaxis and stomatorrhagia." It would, one would think, have been far easier for him to have spoken of a bleeding at the nose and mouth, and he would at all events have had the satisfaction of making himself understood.

Most people now living can remember the time when bacteria were known generically as animalcules—a not very strictly scientific definition, perhaps, but one easily understandable, and conveying, moreover, a distinct idea to any one of ordinary education and intelligence.

For that very reason, doubtless, the title in question was voted out of date and old fashioned and the word "bacteria" was substituted. This means, literally, "little sticks," certainly a most novel definition, but one that scarcely strikes the average lay mind as being either lucid or suitable. Nevertheless, it was accepted, and at last became familiar to the man in the street.

That of course could not be tolerated. Imagine a bacteriologist using a word which conveyed any meaning to anybody outside his own charmed circle! The idea is both degrading and preposterous; so he set to work forthwith and invented a whole host of terrific verbal aliases.

He called them for example, schizomycetes, neuromuskelsellen, megacocci and polymorphonuclear leucocytes, as well as half a hundred other things; while for the chemical substances incidental to the science he invented such delightful terms as "tetrahydroparamethoxyquinoline" and "tetramethyldiamido-triphenyl-carbinol-oxalate."

The craze, too, is getting commoner among other than scientists. Take the word "reeking," for instance, and ask your friends what they understand by it. "Reeking?" one will say. "Why, reeking means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet." You will derive some amusement from his surprise when you tell him that reeking means "smoking, steaming." A chimney can reek. When a horse reeks with moisture, it is because its flanks smoke and steam.

The change from the real meaning to that given it in popular, present day phraseology can easily be traced. Anything very wet will reek in frosty weather; so the wetness has been assumed to be the real characteristic of reek.

Then there is "lurid," which nine people out of ten use in an entirely wrong sense. Ask a man what color lurid is, and he may answer correctly, but the chances are that he will say, "Red flame, orange or bright yellow." Of course, lurid means smoky or dull color. London fog is lurid. Thick, suffocating smoke is lurid.

Lurid and livid are almost synonymous. Livid flames are flames choked and hidden by smoke. A lurid sunset is not a brilliant one, but one dull and gray and cheerless.

Of course, the use of verbal aliases is not an absolutely new departure. It is only that we of this generation in our wild strivings after novelty have so enormously increased and multiplied them. The taste of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers lay rather in the direction of using over and over again two or three long and uncommon words.

Thus honorificabilitudinitatibus, as a synonym of fame, eminence, occurs and recurs with almost depressing regularity in the plays of old pre-Shakespearean dramatists and is even used by Shakespeare on occasion.

It was partly in ridicule of the silly

custom of using this and other similar idiotic verbal doubles, which had survived in part even until his time, that Rabelais makes Pantagruel speak of "mbrarraborizeverzezirzequoemorgasachaquevezinemaffrediding my poor eye" and ask angrily of Mr. Mauboud whether it was not enough to have "morcrocastebezasteverestegrigelgoscopapondrillated us all in our upper members, but you must also apply such morderegriplatabirotrefeluchamburdurecaquelurintimpantments to our shinbones?"—London Tit-Bits.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Large roosters with small hens is a very poor combination.

Scalded milk and cooked rice will often stop diarrhea in fowls.

Indigestion, one of the worst diseases among poultry, is often caused by sour, moldy food.

Eggs intended to be hatched in an incubator should never be allowed to become chilled.

In order to have poultry tender and juicy they must be fattened quickly. Two weeks of good feeding are usually sufficient.

Use plenty of lime in the poultry house. It will kill lice, is a good disinfectant, will purify the air, it destroys vermin and prevents gapes.

One of the best ways of feeding oats to poultry is to put them in a tub at night, pour scalding water over them, let them stand until morning and feed them warm.

When the fowls are closely confined or when the ground is covered with snow, they must have bulky food. Cut clover hay well steamed is good, as are also cabbage leaves.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

Do not let rubbish of any kind lie underneath the trees. It harbors vermin. A yard or lawn always looks barren without some ornamental trees and shrubs.

As an apple or pear orchard will last a lifetime, particular care must be taken in the selection of varieties.

If currants and gooseberries are pruned in tree form, they will bear larger and finer fruit. Prune every year.

To have a good garden the land must be kept rich by liberal use of manure. During the winter is the best time to apply it.

Nearly all house plants will be benefited by having the blossoms that appear immediately after planting in pots pruned off. Let the plant get well established before flowering.

The rose is a hearty feeder and will therefore bear annual manuring, but only well rotted and thoroughly fined manure should be used, taking care to work it well into the soil early in the winter.

He Caught Him.

Slick to Blossom—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?

Blossom—No. His office is across the hall.

Slick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—Thank you, sir.

Blossom—Hi! Come back and close that door. Haven't you any doors in your house?

Slick—Yes, sir, but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patient double back action door spring. It closes without a bang and is warranted to last a lifetime.

Professor Was Noting Things.

"Wasn't it a terrifying experience," asked his friend, "when you lost your foothold and went sliding down the mountain side?"

"It was exciting, but extremely interesting," said the college professor. "I could not help noticing all the way down with what absolute accuracy I was following along the line of least resistance."—Chicago Tribune.

No Better Off.

"Poor Robinson! He couldn't make a living and married a woman with money."

"But isn't he all right now?"

"Hardly. She is so close with it that he has to work harder than ever."—Life.

But They Help Not a Little.

"Of course, clothes don't make the man."

"Certainly not."

"At the same time, if you have a new suit you'd better put it on when you go out to ask for credit."—Chicago Post.

All Tastes Provided For.

Sam—Did de pawson tell his flock dat St. Peter would give dem each a banjo?

Remus—No; he knew bettah. He tole dem dat St. Peter would give dem each a banjo.—Philadelphia Record.

What Started the Jar.

Wife—I wonder how you can look me in the face.

Husband—Oh, a man can get used to anything.—New York Times.

It's easier to explain your neighbor's failure than your own misdirected efforts.—Chicago News.

A Chicago man has produced the theory that Venus de Milo never weeps because she had no arms and couldn't possibly have hooked them together.

ERRONEOUS BELIEFS.

ODD NOTIONS ABOUT ANIMALS THAT ARE BORN OF IGNORANCE.

Some Superstitions About Toads and Snakes Explained Away—Nocturnal Animals and Their Eyes—Lambs and Sheep and Their Tails.

It is commonly believed that toads cause warts. This is based upon the following combination of facts: Toads are the only common animals that are naturally covered with wartlike lumps. They eject a clear liquid. This is supposed to do something. Warts appear mysteriously, and no one is able to explain the causes of their coming and going. It is erroneously inferred that they are produced by this wart bearing, nocturnal creature with peculiar habits, upon the basis of the doctrine that "like produces like." The common belief that tadpoles shed their tails has for its origin the facts that while living in water each possesses a swimming tail, but when it metamorphoses into a frog or a toad it becomes tailless. In fact, the tail does not drop off, but it is absorbed and disappears in the body, just as a swelling from a bump on the head disappears. How often do we hear that frogs and toads have fallen with rain, and almost every July we may read accounts of such phenomena. These may have for their basis the fact that during the month of July toads change from the tadpole stage and aquatic habitat to the adult form and terrestrial habitat and then migrate landward in great numbers. They are active only at night or during hot weather, effectually concealing themselves in the most common places during the daytime. However, when a rain falls at such a time they appear by thousands, as if by magic, and give the impression of having fallen with rain.

There are doubtless more superstitions concerning snakes than any other creatures. This arises in part from the traditions of the form of the original tempter and in part from the fact that but very few persons are willing to calmly observe serpents for themselves and learn the truth directly. We have met persons who believe that all snakes are venomous. This doubtless comes from the old Roman rule, "Ab uno disce omnes." How prevalent is the belief that horse hairs turn to snakes! There is no other foundation for this error than the resemblance of the so called hairsnake (gordius) to a common horsehair. Snakes are often supposed to charm birds, but the fact is that the feathered songsters are paralyzed by fright when they suddenly see the reptiles at close proximity.

The common erroneous belief that snakes sting or bite by means of their tongues may come from the Scriptural quotation, "It stingeth like an adder." The supposition that snakes bite themselves and die is doubtless based upon the actions of certain species, like the hog nosed adder, which when teased will act as though dead and thus sometimes find protection. It is very commonly thought that snakes "live" or are active until sundown. This arises from the prolonged activity of the tail, due to the reflex action of the caudal nerve centers, which may continue for a longer or shorter period owing to temperature and other conditions. Many persons believe that there is a glass snake or joint snake, which may be broken to fragments when struck, but can rejoin itself and live. This may come from the fact that a certain lizard (Ophirosaurus ventralis) readily loses its tail, and while the body escapes the caudal member wiggles and attracts the attention of the pursuer.

The erroneous idea that turtles breathe under water, as do fishes, is derived from the observations of their having remained submerged for some hours. But this is made possible by their lung capacity, their limited need of oxygen compared with that of warm blooded animals and their ability to store oxygen in their tissues and use it as needed.

Both species of American cuckoos (genus coccyzus) build nests, contrary to the popular belief. The error comes from the fact that the European cuckoo (cuculus) builds no nests, but is parasitic, laying its eggs in the nests of other birds, as does our cowbird (molothrus). The old idea that "a sight of the oriole cures jaundice" doubtless is connected with the yellow color of the bird and the homeopathic doctrine "Similia similibus curantur" (like cures like).

Most persons believe that owls, cats and other nocturnal animals can see in absolute darkness. This error arises from the fact that in these animals the pupil of the eye is very large or dilatable, and in subdued or very feeble light they can see much better than can man. One can readily demonstrate the fallacy of the supposition by taking an owl or other nocturnal animal into a perfectly dark room, as we have done, and touching it with the hand. It does not move, even though it be an unstarved animal. Cats and other nocturnal animals are erroneously thought to emit light from their eyes because when looking toward the light the crystalline lens of the eye produces a glaring reflection. The ideas that swans sing when dying and moles open their eyes at the time of death are handed

down from the writings of Pliny and represent ignorance of the facts of zoology.

We were once seriously asked by a teacher, "At what age do the little humps' tails drop off?" He had accurately observed that the tails of the lambs are long, while those of the old sheep are short, and he had obtained a false idea which is, however, prevalent. Of course he was shocked to learn that sheep raisers amputate the tails to prevent the soiling of the wool.—Forest and Stream.

What It Was Like.

Miss Bostonwick—Did you go to the Wagner concert?

Mr. Piker—I did.

Miss B.—What was it like?

Mr. P.—Like Browning set to music.—Town and Country.

Their Tale of Bliss.

Georgiana—Julia and Jack don't stay out at their new country place at all.

George—Why?

"Oh, they want to be in town all the time to tell everybody how much they like it out in the country."—Life.

A HEROIC TRIO.

Travis, Crockett and Bowie and a Neglected American Epic.

The late Frank Norris in an article in World's Work says that the American epic, which on the shelves of posterity should have stood shoulder to shoulder with the "Hemskringla" and the "Tales of the Nibelungen" and the "Song of Roland," will never be written because the Hector of an ignored "Iliad" has been forgotten. "One of the requirements of an epic—a true epic—is that its action must devolve upon some great national event. There was no lack of such in those fierce years after forty-nine. Just that long and terrible journey from the Mississippi to the ocean is an epic in itself. Yet no serious attempt has ever been made by an American author to render into prose or verse this event in our history as 'national' in scope, in origin and in results as the Revolution itself. The prairie schooner is as large a figure in the legends as the black ship that bore Ulysses homeward from Troy. The sea meant as much to the Argonauts of the fifties as it did to the ten thousand. "And the Alamo! There is a trumpet call in the word, and only the look of it on the printed page is a flash of fire, but the very histories slight the deed, and to many an American born under the same flag that the Mexican rifles shot to ribbons on that splendid day the word is meaningless. Yet Thermopylae was less glorious, and in comparison with that siege the investment of Troy was mere wanton riot. At the very least the Texans in that battered adobe church fought for the honor of their flag and the greater glory of their country, not for loot or the possession of the prison of an adulteress. Young men are taught to consider the "Iliad," with its butcheries, its glorification of inordinate selfishness and vanity, as a classic. Achilles—murderer, egotist, ruffian and liar—is a hero. But the name of Bowie, the name of the man who gave his life to his flag at the Alamo, is perpetuated only in the designation of a knife. Crockett is the hero only of a "funny story" about a sagacious coon, while Travis, the boy commander who did what Gordon with an empire back of him failed to do, is quietly and definitely ignored. He died in defense of an ideal, an epic hero, a legendary figure, formidable and sad. He died facing down injustice, dishonesty and crime; died "in his boots," and the same world that has glorified Achilles and forgotten Travis finds none so poor to do him reverence."

Needless Alarm.

Dangerous things look safe, and safe things look dangerous. The trouble is all in the beholder's eye, as the common expression is. An Englishman was on a voyage to Spain.

Ships were flying by of varying shape, rig and color. One, the Englishman noticed, was bearing slowly down toward him, with her cargo piled on deck half way up the masts. What could she be? How could she hope, laden in this way, to live on the faintest suspicion of a gale?

The English traveler was considerably exercised about her. Something surely ought to be done to make such rascally "deck loading" illegal and impossible. He scanned the vessel with his glass. The breeze was light, but she rode buoyantly. At last a sailor cleared up the mystery.

"Why, sir," he said bluntly, "she's only a coaster loaded with cork."

Advantage of Advertising.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the spellbinder. "You have been giving us a lot of figures about immigration, increase in wealth and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a drink of water.

Then he pointed his finger at the questioner, lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied in a voice that made the gas jets quiver:

"Advertiser for it, you ignorant!"—Chicago Tribune.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
 PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
 CROCKETT, TEXAS.
 Office with B. F. Chamberlain.

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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.

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Sex, Pimples, Freckles, Greasy Skin, Itching, Loss of Strength, General Debility, Spasmodic, Nervousness, Stiff Joints, Loss of Sleep, etc. Will make you a Strong, Vigorous Man. Price \$1.00, 6 Boxes, \$5.00.

Special Directions mailed with each box. Address: **W. W. Hall, 629 St. Louis, Mo.**

A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months treatment and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists. Smith & French Drug Co., Crockett.

CROCKETT, TEX., Jan. 30, 1903.
 Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis Mo.
 Dear Sir:—I have used your Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, for Kidney and Bladder trouble with good result and I cheerfully recommend it.
 Yours truly, F. P. PARKER.

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

NOTICE OF SPECIAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Hillsboro, Texas, August 11th, 1903.—Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Trinity & Brazos Valley Railway Company has been called by the Board of Directors of said company, to convene at the general offices of said company in the city of Hillsboro at nine o'clock A. M., on the 27th day of October, 1903, for the purpose of authorizing the making, execution and delivery of a first mortgage bond upon the following properties, to-wit:

The line of railroad now under construction belonging to the Trinity & Brazos Valley Railway Company, and beginning at a point in the city of Cleburne, in Johnson county, Texas, and extending thence eastwardly through the counties of Johnson, Hill and Limestone to a point in the town of Mexia, in Limestone county, Texas, including the franchise of said railway company, together with all its rights of way, depot grounds, terminal facilities, structures, improvements and real estate, together with all equipment, rolling stock, machinery, engines, round houses, shops, buildings and tools, and any and all property owned by said Trinity & Brazos Valley Railway Company in the counties of Johnson, Hill and Limestone in the State of Texas, and such other property as said railway company may hereafter acquire, or so much thereof as the stockholders of said company may authorize.

And to authorize the making, execution and delivery of the first mortgage bonds of said company in an amount not exceeding \$25,000.00 per mile for each mile of main line constructed or hereafter constructed by said company between said points, said bonds to be payable in gold coin, at a time not exceeding thirty years from their date, and to bear interest at not exceeding five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, to be issued for the purpose of paying for, completing, improving, equipping and operating the said line of railroad. Also to consider and adopt by-laws for the corporation.

E. SAMMONS,
 Secretary, Trinity & Brazos Valley Railway Company.

Special Rates American Bankers Association.

On account of the Annual Meeting of the American Bankers Association, to be held at San Francisco October 20th to 23rd, The Fort Worth & Denver City Ry.—“The Denver Road”—has authorized a rate of one fare for the round-trip, tickets to be sold October 8th to 17th inclusive, and to be good for return as late as Nov. 30th. In connection with this “The Denver Road” announces that stop-overs will be allowed practically at pleasure in both directions. Although this arrangement is made on account of the meeting of the Bankers Association the rates are open to the public without discrimination.

Spent More Than \$1000.

W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb., writes: “My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years. She tried a number of doctors and spent over \$1000 without relief. She became very low and lost all hope. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and thanks to this great remedy it saved her life. She enjoys better health than she has known in ten years.” Refuse substitutes. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Danger in Fall Colds.

Falls Colds are liable to hang on all winter leaving the seeds of pneumonia, bronchitis or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar cures quickly and prevents serious results. It is old and reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Contains no opiates and will not constipate. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

Pursuant to and by authority and direction of resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors of the International & Great Northern Railroad Company, notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the Stockholders of said Railroad Company is called to be held at its principal office, in the City of Palestine, Texas, on the 28th day of December, 1903, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors of said Company to apply to the Railroad Commission of Texas for authority to issue, and for an order approving and directing to be registered, the bonds of said Company, in respect to the mileage and the value of the railroad, property and franchises of the Houston, Oaklawn & Magnolia Park Railway Company, after the acquisition thereof by said International & Great Northern Railroad Company, in pursuance of an act of the legislature of the State of Texas, approved February 21, 1903, authorizing the former Company to sell and the latter to purchase said railroad, property and franchises, as well as in respect to the value, if necessary to be considered to make the amount of all of said bonds, of so much of the railroad, property and franchises of the Fort Worth division of said Company as has not been previously appropriated to bonds previously issued, said bonds to be \$10,000.00 per mile of the first mortgage bonds of said International & Great Northern Railroad Company secured by its first mortgage executed November 1, 1879, to John S. Kennedy and Samuel Sloan, trustees; \$10,000.00 per mile of its second mortgage bonds secured by its second mortgage executed June 15th, 1881, to the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, trustee, and \$245,000.00 of its third mortgage bonds secured by its third mortgage executed March 1, 1892, to the Mercantile Trust Company, trustee, and said bonds or the proceeds of the sale thereof to be used in paying, besides the indebtedness and liabilities of said Houston, Oaklawn & Magnolia Park Railway Company, the purchase money of its railroad, property and franchises consequent upon the acquisition thereof by said International & Great Northern Railroad Company and the residue, if any, to be applied in obtaining and borrowing money for constructing any un-built portion of said railroad after its acquisition by said International & Great Northern Railroad Company and of completing and improving said railroad as it is now constructed or may be hereafter constructed.

A. R. HOWARD,
 Secretary,
 INTERNATIONAL & GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

Very Low Rates.

Announcement is made by “The Denver Road” (The Ft. Worth & Denver City Railway), that tickets will be sold to Colorado points, from October 4th to 8th inclusive, for one fare plus 50 cents for the round trip.

This rate is considerably lower than the regular Summer Tourist rate and as the tickets will be good until October 31st, same as the Summer Tourist ticket, it is expected a large number of people will take advantage of same.

A postal card addressed to A. A. Glisson, G. P. A., Ft. Worth, Texas, will bring any further desired information.

Do You Want to Yawn?

Feel cold shiverings, aching in the bones, lack of energy, headache, and great depression! These symptoms may be followed by violent headache, high fever, extreme nervousness, a condition known as malaria. Herbine cures it. Take it before the disease gets a fair hold, though it will work a cure in any stage. J. A. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan., writes: “I have used your great medicine, Herbine, for several years. There is nothing better for malaria, chills and fever, headache, biliousness, and for a blood-purifying tonic, there is nothing as good.” 50c at Smith & French Drug Co's.

Mothers

Who would keep their children in good health, should watch for the first symptoms of worms, and remove them with White's Cream Vermifuge. It is the children's best tonic. It gets digestion at work so that their food does them good, and they grow up healthy and strong. 25c at Smith & French Drug Co's.

BANNER SALVE
 The most healing salve in the world.

JAMES DeDAINES,
 Musical Instruments and Supplies.

I sell 7 different makes of Pianos ranging in price from \$1100 to \$2000—5 different makes of Organs. These goods are sold on installment plan. Purchasers will save from 25 to 30 per cent by buying organs from store. I keep a full stock of small instruments and supplies. Call and see us. N. W. Cor. square.



“THE TEXAS ROAD”
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MILES, MINUTES, MONEY
 Saved between Texas and St. Louis, via the I. & G. N.
THE “TRUE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR LINE”

181 Miles Shortest, 3 Hours 57 Minutes Quickest, Houston to St. Louis.	100 Miles Shortest, 4 Hours 7 Minutes Quickest, San Antonio to St. Louis.
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Equally as Quick to All Eastern Cities Through St. Louis.

Figures Do Not Misrepresent
 6 Hours 39 Minutes Quickest, St. Louis to Houston
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Excellent Dining Car Service all the way—all the time.

THE GREATEST EXPOSITION OF THE AGE
 Will open at St. Louis in May, 1904, to commemorate the centennial of the great Louisiana Territory Purchase by the United States from France. St. Louis is reached directly from Texas by the I. & G. N.-Iron Mountain Lines.

“THE TEXAS ROAD”
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 does not, ultimately, bring about the best results to a community.

THE PAN-HANDLE
 is NOT on a boom, but is enjoying the most rapid growth of any section of Texas.

WHY?
 Because only recently have the public at large realized the opportunities which this northwest section of Texas offers. The large ranches are being divided into

SMALL STOCK FARMS.
 Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Melons and all kinds of feed stuffs are being raised in abundance, surpassing the expectations of the most sanguine. A country abounding in such resources (tried and proven), together with the

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Beautiful Complexions.
 Are spoiled by using any kind of preparation that fills the pores of the skin. The best way to secure a clear complexion, free from sallowness, pimples, blotches, etc., is to keep the liver in good order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at Smith & French Drug Co's.

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 Who contemplates a trip to Colorado, Utah, California or the Northwest should know that

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widely known as “The Scenic Line of the World,” has more scenic attractions than any other route across the continent, traversing as it does the Rocky Mountain Region through Royal Gorge, Canon of the Grand River, Glenwood Springs, Marshall Pass, Black Canon, Castle Gate, and the world-famed Salt Lake City. Its three through daily trains are equipped with the latest improved cars of all classes. Its dining car service is unsurpassed. For illustrated pamphlets address

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A Bargain in Hand is Worth Two on the Shelf
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You'll Never Know 'till you Try How Much Your Cash Will Buy—
if you bring it here where nothing is dear, and we'll show you the reason why.

Owing to the shortness of the cotton crop in this section, which means dull times for the merchant, we propose to make a stronger bid for business by making a clean sweep sale in every line we carry for the next 30 days, and will sell goods at prices far less than ever before quoted at the opening of the fall and winter season. Under the existing conditions we realize that we must shut our eyes to profits and losses in many instances, consequently we invite you to a feast of bargains never before offered by any merchant in this town at the opening of a new season. Prices that will move goods quickly will be the predominating influence during this sale. These bargains are offered now just at the time when goods are needed. Remember, it's a clean sweep sale of extraordinary values at exceedingly low prices. It's your chance to buy new goods at money-saving prices. A clean stock of up-to-date merchandise at price reductions to create a stir in business—a selling furor unprecedented in the history of Crockett merchandising.

We Bid All Welcome During This Great Sale.

It is certainly worth your while to come and investigate. Don't fail to attend. It means money saved.

Staples.

- Light weight yd wide Brown Domestic per yd.4c
- Good quality yd wide Brown Domestic per yd.5c
- Best heaviest yd wide Sea Island Brown Domestic per yd.5½c
- Good quality yd wide Bleached Domestic per yd.5c
- Better quality yd wide Bleached Domestic per yd.7c
- Gold medal yd wide Bleached Domestic per yd.7½c
- Green ticket Lonsdale Bleached Domestic, yd wide per yd.8½c
- J. B. Knight's, Cambric Finish per yd.7½c
- Pepperell 10 4 Bleached Sheeting per yard22½c
- Pepperell 9 4 Bleached Sheeting per yard20c
- Pepperell 10 4 Unbleached Sheeting per yard20c
- Pepperell 9 4 Unbleached Sheeting per yard18½c
- Good quality Unbleached Cotton Flannel per yard4c
- Better quality Unbleached Cotton Flannel per yard5c
- Very best heaviest Unbleached Cotton Flannel per yard8½c
- Good quality Bleached Cotton Flannel per yard6c
- Best quality Bleached Cotton Flannel per yard8½c
- Good heavy round thread Cotton Checks per yard4c
- Best heavy round thread Cotton Checks per yard5c
- A good staple Print for per yard.4c
- All the best standard Prints at per yd.5c
- Good quality Check Gingham per yd5c
- Best Amoskeag Check Gingham.6½c
- Good quality Mattress Tick.5c
- Better quality Mattress Tick.8½c
- Amoskeag A. C. A. Feather Ticking, worth 15c at per yard.11½c
- Full line dress style Outings, worth 5c at per yard.4c
- Very best Amoskeag dress style Outings, worth 10c and 12½c at.8½c

Embroideries and Ribbons.

- Nice Embroideries ¼ to 2 inches wide per yard.1c
- Big line Embroideries 3½, 4, 5, 6, 8½, 10 and up to 50c per yard.10c
- No. 22 taffeta silk Ribbon per yd.12½c
- Good line satin Ribbons.

Ladies' Tailor Made Skirts.

- Ladies' Walking Skirts of heavy Melton in black, brown and green, worth \$3.50 for. \$2.50
- Ladies' Heavy Walking Skirts in gray, green and brown, \$4.00 value for. \$2.98
- A big line \$5.00 Skirts in black, gray, tan, green and brown, we give you choice for. \$4.00
- Our \$6.50 Skirts for. 5.00

- Our \$7.50 Skirts for. 6.00
- Misses Skirts in black, blue and green mixed, \$3.50 values for. \$2.50

Dress Goods.

- 41 inch Silk Warp Henrietta all colors, worth 75c at. 45c
- 36 inch all wool Henrietta, all colors, worth 85c at. 20c
- Double width wool filled Cashmeres, all colors at 8½, 10, 12½, 15 and 20c yard.
- Full width Brocaded Worsted, good line colors, 8½, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 25 and 35c a yard.
- Good quality Wool Serge, all colors, at per yd 12½ and. 15c
- 36 inch all wool Serge yd. 20c
- 27 inch wool filled Cashmere, worth 10c yard at. 5c
- Double fold dress style Percalates at per yard. 5c
- Best quality Amoskeag and Tule du Noid dress Gingham. 8½c

Corsets.

- A good Corset for. 20c
- Big lot straight front and girdle Corsets at. 45c
- W. B. extended hip Corsets, newest out, worth \$1.00 at. 82c
- W. B. extended hip Corsets with hose supporters attached, worth \$1.00 for 82c
- W. B. straight front girdle Corsets, worth \$1.00 at. 82c

Notions.

- 144 Agate Buttons. 4c
- Clear Pearl Buttons per doz. 2c
- Clear Pearl Buttons per doz. 4c
- Clear Pearl Buttons per doz. 5c
- Good quality Ruffled Garter Web per yard 4c
- Best Brass Pins per paper. 3½c
- Iron Pins per paper. 1c
- Ball Sewing Thread per box. 16c
- Ladies' Belts each. 4c
- Ladies' Handkerchiefs each. 1c
- Ladies' pure linen Handkerchiefs ea. 4c
- Wide Seam Braids, white and colors, 6-yd bunches per bunch. 4c
- Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton each. 4c
- White Cotton Tape per roll. 1c
- Aluminum Thimbles each. 3c

Counterpanes and Lace Curtains.

- Extra large lace curtains, 3 yds long, worth \$1.00 pair for. 75c
- Better quality Lace Curtains, worth \$1.50 pair for. \$1.00
- Good size white Counterpane, worth 75c for. 44c
- Better quality white Counterpane, worth \$1.00 for. 75c

Hosiery.

- Men's Half Hose in black and colors at from 4c to. 25c
- Ladies' Hose, black and colors, from 5c to. 25c
- Misses and Children's Hose from 4c to. 25c

Window Shades and Curtain Poles.

- Plain Linen Window Shades, 3x6,

- each. 17½c
- Fringed Linen Window Shades, 3x6, each. 20c
- Nice white enameled Curtain Poles with pretty silver fixtures, worth 20c, our price each. 7½c

Clothing.

- Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, worth \$3.50 for. \$1.75
- Men's well made Brown Wool Cheviot Suits, worth \$3.50 for. \$1.98
- Men's Heavy Brown Cheviot Suits, all wool, worth \$5.00 for. \$2.75
- Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, worth \$5.00 for. \$2.75
- Men's Heavy Brown Mixed Suits, all wool, square cut coat, worth \$6.50 for. 3.95
- Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, worth \$6.50 for. \$4.50
- Men's Heavy Brown Check Wool Suits, nicely trimmed, worth \$5.00 for. \$3.25
- Men's Extra Heavy Brown Wool Suits, worth \$7.50 for. \$4.25
- Men's Blue and Brown Check All Wool Suits, worth \$8.50 for. \$5.00
- Men's Gray Mixed Wool Suits, a good \$8.50 Suit for. \$6.00
- Men's Blue Diagonal Suits, worth \$9.50 for. 6.50
- Men's Clay Worsted Suits, either blue or black, worth \$10.00 for. \$7.50
- Men's Fine Worsted Suits, worth \$13.50 for. 10.00
- Men's Fine Gray Worsted Suits, worth \$17.50 for. \$12.50
- Youth's Heavy Brown Cheviot Suits, worth \$2.50 for. \$1.75
- Youth's Black Clay Worsted Suits, worth \$2.50 for. \$1.98
- Youth's Gray Mixed Worsted Suits, worth \$3.25 for. \$2.45
- Youth's Brown Check Cassimere Suits, worth \$6.50 for. \$4.98
- Boys' Two Piece Suits, worth \$2.25 for. 75c
- Boys' Two Piece Suits, worth \$2.00 for. 1.45
- Boys' Two Piece Suits, worth \$2.50 for. 1.98
- Boys' Two Piece Suits, worth \$3.00 for. 2.45
- Men's Doeskin Jeans Pants, all sizes, worth and sold by others for \$1.00, our price. 70c

Flannels.

- Strictly all wool Twill Flannel yd. 15c
- 25c quality all wool Red Twill Flannel per yd. 20c
- White Flannel at from 12½ to. 37½c
- Good Waterproofing per yard. 33c
- Best Waterproofing per yard. 42c

Ladies' Underwear.

- 15c quality Ladies' Sleeve Vests. 10c
- Very best quality Ladies' Sleeve Vests for. 22c
- 25c quality Ladies' Extra Heavy Ribbed Union Suits at. 20c
- 25c quality Misses Extra Heavy Ribbed Union Suits at. 20c

Trunks.

- 24 inch Zinc-Covered Trunks, worth \$1.50 at. \$1.25
- Large sizes Zinc-Covered Trunks at \$1.50, \$1.70, \$2.00 and. \$2.50
- A good Linen Canvas Trunk, sheet iron bottom, leather strapped, worth \$5.00 for. 3.50
- Large size Linen Canvas Trunks at \$5.00, \$7.50 and up to. \$15.50

Shoes.

- One lot Men's Satin Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, sizes 6 to 8, worth \$1.25 per pair. 50c
- Men's Genuine Oil Grain Plow Shoes, all sizes, buckle or congress, heel or spring heel, worth \$1.25 for. \$1.10
- One lot 36 pairs Men's Strictly \$2.00 and \$2.50 Fine Shoes, congress pr. 1.50
- Crossett's Fine Shoes for Men, your choice of any \$3.50 shoe for. \$2.95
- 36 pairs Ladies' Fine Shoes, lace and button, sizes 3 to 4½, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pair. 75c
- Ladies' Heavy Satin Calf Shoes, sizes 3 to 7, lace and button, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 per pair. 85c
- One lot 50 pairs Ladies' Genuine Vici Kid Shoes, sizes 2½ to 6, regular \$2.00 values, per pair. 1.50
- Queen Quality Fine Shoes for Ladies, all \$3.00, per pair. \$2.48
- One lot 96 pairs Children's Fine Shoes, sizes 5 to 8, worth 75c, per pair. 50c
- One lot 100 pairs Children's Fine Shoes, sizes 13 to 2, worth \$1.00, per pair. 75c
- Boys' Satin Calf Shoes, strictly \$1.25 and \$1.50 stuff. 1.00
- 36 pairs Misses Vici Kid Shoes, sizes 13 to 2, strictly \$2.00 goods for. \$1.50

Men's Hats.

- One lot Men's Hats, worth 75c for. 50c
- One lot 6 dozen assorted styles Men's Felt Hats, in black and brown, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 for. 85c
- One lot 8 dozen Men's Felt Hats, in black, white and brown, regular \$1.50 values for. 1.00
- One lot 2 dozen Men's Soft Crusher Hats, white only, worth \$2.50 for. \$1.50

Men's Furnishings.

- Men's Heavy Fleece Colton Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, worth 25c each for. 20c
- 50c quality Men's Extra Heavy Fleece Undershirts and Drawers, each. 35c
- 50c quality Men's Imported Suspenders, per pair. 25c
- 25c quality Men's Suspenders, elastic throughout per pair. 20c
- A good Suspender for. 12½c

Ladies' Jackets.

- We have all the new things in the Loose Fitting Coat for Ladies.
- A \$12.50 Coat for. \$10.00
- A 10.00 Coat for. 7.50
- A 7.50 Coat for. 5.00
- A 5.00 Coat for. 3.50

DAN McLEAN, CROCKETT, TEXAS

THE FISH SURGEON.

OPERATIONS WHICH HE PERFORMS UPON HIS PATIENTS.

Knife and Shears Are Used, and the Fish May Be Kept Out of Water From Five to Seven Minutes—How Medicines Are Administered.

The fish doctor, like the regular doctor, gives medicine, performs surgical operations and superintends his patients' diet and environment. These are the principal operations which he performs: Trimming the fish's tail with fish shears when fungous growths enlarge it; stripping the fish to remove the eggs or milt that have not been naturally deposited; excising with the lance tumors, lacerated scales and splinters of bone.

Among the medicines that the fish doctor gives are castor oil for swelling of the swimming bladder and nux vomica for debility and emaciation. This specialist also presides over the food of the fish, inspects their food troughs thoroughly and makes microscopic examinations of their water to see that it contains the proper life giving elements in their due proportions. Regarding these matters, which are as important to healthy as to sick fish, the leading fish doctor of Philadelphia recently said:

"A food trough of enameled ware that will not rust should be used for fish. At the same time each day their oatmeal should be put in this trough, which should always be kept in the same place, and as a consequence of this treatment the fish will gather around their trough at mealtime, which they will instinctively recognize, as greedily as hogs, burying their noses in the food when it is set before them and crowding and pushing one another in a healthy, ravenous and hoglike manner. The trough should be cleaned once a day lest it get sour, but the water of the fish should rarely be changed. Even when it becomes foul smelling it should only be changed gradually—a quart a day, say—for to change it all at once has the effect of a terrible exposure—is, indeed, the same as if you should snatch a child from its warm bed and lay it naked out of doors in the cold night wind and snow."

It is not the detention of fish from their native element that makes fish surgery difficult, for they can be kept out of the water for five, six and seven minutes without the slightest harm to them, and there is no operation that requires a longer space of time. But what makes it difficult is the disinclination of the fish to heal after it has been cut. A wound is more deleterious to it than any sort of moisture, and hence the troubles of a fish wound bathed and soaked in water all the time. Inevitably, therefore, fish operations are simple and slight.

One of them is the trimming of tails enlarged to unwieldiness by growths of fungus. In this work sharp shears, with blades oddly curved—fish shears—are employed. The fish is lifted from the water and held head downward while its tail is being trimmed. A dexterous operator gets through the work in two or three minutes. There is no flow of blood and no gaping wound that will not heal; hence tail trimming is in nine cases out of ten successful. It must be resorted to often with Japanese goldfish, for these costly and graceful creatures, with their resemblance to strange golden flowers, have tails bigger than their bodies, and when their tails, as frequently happens, become affected with fungus, they are unable to swim well, and sometimes, indeed, they drown. A fish "drowns" technically when, floating with its head out of the water, it dies from asphyxiation.

The knife is used on fish to remove tumors or lacerated scales or splintered bones, which, unexcised, would cause the fish's death. Lacerations of the scales are only treated when they are so severe that the fish without treatment would surely die. This operation is successful in about 70 per cent of the cases. The remaining 30 per cent die because their wounds do not heal.

Stripping is an operation resorted to when, in the breeding season, the fish, through some malady or other, does not deposit naturally its eggs or its milt. The patient in this operation is held with the left hand while with the right a firm pressure is exerted along its sides from the breast down to the tail. Stripping is the least dangerous of all the operations in fish surgery.

Admirable results are obtained by dosing fish with medicines. Castor oil, for swelling of the swimming bladder, is a remedy that seldom fails. A fish's dose of castor oil is one drop, diluted slightly. The liquid may be administered either with a spoon or with a gull toothpick. The process in each case is similar. The fish is held in an erect position, its head well up, and the droppings from the toothpick or the contents of the spoon are directed into its mouth. Sometimes they flow forth again through the gills, and in this event the dose must be repeated.

A swollen swimming bladder is a frequent and dangerous ailment of captive fish. Under it they become extremely corpulent and unweildy. At length they turn over and rest on their backs. Finally they die. But in nine

cases out of ten one dose of castor oil cures this disease in a day. Fish often lose appetites, become thin and weak and apathetic. Their trouble then is stomachic, and nux vomica, with them as with human beings, affords quick relief. A drop of dilute nux vomica will bring back a fish's appetite, restore its weight and make it active and cheerful.—New York Tribune.

Woodchurch parish, Wirral, England, has a parish cow which may be borrowed for a year at a stretch for 64 cents as the result of a legacy.

A REMARKABLE SHOT.

Fired in the Dark, It Injured Three Men Half a Mile Away.

"One of the best and most remarkable shots made during the war with Spain," said a gentleman who made an effort to get into the thick of the fight, "was, in my judgment, made at Miami, and the man who fired the shot was a Louisiana boy and a member of my company. He was doing duty as a provost guard at the time. It was late at night when the soldiers were roused by the quick, clear crack of a Krag-Jorgensen on the outskirts of the camp. No particular attention was paid to the matter at first, as only one shot was fired. But with a couple of officers we went out to where the guard was stationed in order to find out just why it was that he had fired at that time of night. He explained that he had seen a man slipping through the bushes some distance away and had called on him to halt. He failed to obey the command, and the guard blazed away at him, more to frighten him into a stop than anything else. Of course, the fellow never halted. He was probably too badly frightened to stop at that time.

"While we were talking to the guard we heard a fearful noise at least half a mile from the guard's station, and we made a break for the place to see what the matter was. We heard several people screaming as if in great agony. Down the road we went at full speed, and in a short while we came upon a little cabin which stood on the roadside. The noise was in this cabin, and I never heard such groaning and wailing in my life. We found three men in the house. They were in great agony, and we asked them what was the matter. 'We have been shot,' they said, and sure enough they had been shot.

"One was shot in the right arm, another in the back and the third in the hip. They had all been wounded by the same bullet. The man who was wounded in the arm was lying on his right side. The ball passed through his arm. Next to him one of his companions was sprawling out on his back, and the bullet split the hide on this part of his anatomy as smoothly as a knife. Then it passed through the fleshy part of the third man's hip and sped on.

"We could not find the ball. It had passed through the side of the house, wounded the three men in the way indicated, bored through the wall on the opposite side and kept on going. Now, that cabin was fully half a mile from the point where the guard was stationed, and yet the shot he fired had wrought all the havoc we found."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ANATOMICAL.

Each ear has four bones. The body has about 500 muscles. The lower limbs contain thirty bones each.

There are 25,000 pores in the hand of a man.

Man is the only animal that possesses a real nose and chin.

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

The eight muscles of the human jaw exert a force of about 500 pounds.

The wrist contains eight bones, the palm five, the fingers have fourteen.

The smallest bone in the human body is in the lenticular, which is seated in the ear.

The work performed by the human heart each twenty-four hours is equal to the lifting of 129 tons to a height of one foot in the same length of time.

Champion Diagnostician.

Naggsby—I noticed that Fetherbed used vinegar instead of maple drip on his cakes at breakfast and didn't seem to notice the difference at all.

Waggsby—I wonder who the poor girl can be.—Baltimore American.

Whether or not a man succeeds in life sometimes depends on whether he spurs himself or spares himself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Simple Plan.

"And you say he got rich selling meal tickets ten for a dollar? How was such a thing possible?"

"Oh, very simple. Nobody ever went back after the second meal."—Baltimore American.

A man's good work lives after him, but it isn't always identified.—Saturday Evening Post.

Just For a Lark.

Rabbit Hunter—Do you like birds?
Bird Hunter—Sure! I love 'em!
Rabbit Hunter—Then eat my rabbit for a lark.—Harvard Lampoon.

SIN GRAVEN UPON MARBLE.

Warning to Those Who Take Snuff During Worship.

There is a quaint old parish church in Plurien, Brittany, built in the early part of the fifteenth century and having, with many other primitive arrangements, the bell rope from the belfry hanging down from the roof of the nave and dangling just in front of the pulpit, so that the process of bell ringing is performed in full view of the congregation. But what was more peculiar was the projection at right angles from one of the walls (also near the pulpit) of a sculptured hand and arm of full size as though held out from the shoulder by somebody built into the solid fabric of the wall itself, and the hand opened and, palm upward and fingers extended, had a suggestion of appeal and solicitation which naturally provoked curiosity.

As there was no inscription or anything to hint at the nature of the story that evidently lay behind the sculptured limb, I made inquiry of a charming old lady who was decorating the altar with flowers in view of the next day's high mass, and she told me, that many years ago, in the faroff past, there was a wicked villager who went indeed to mass, but was far from devout, and on one occasion he so far forgot himself in the service on a hot summer's day as to hold out his hand through the open door or window to an equally undevout friend outside for a pinch of snuff.

The pinch was duly given, but St. Peter, the patron saint of the church, was so scandalized by so terrible a want of reverence that he straightway paralyzed the arm of the offending snuff taker, who thereupon took to his bed and died, but not before he had admitted the justice of his punishment and had left directions in his will for setting up in the church of the marble reminder of his sin in order that all future villagers in Plurien might be warned against the terrible enormity of allowing any distraction to interrupt the devout hearing of the mass. It is a curious story and reminds one that there has been an infancy in religion as well as in most other of the great motive powers of existence.—Glasgow Herald.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The rarest of flowers is candor.—Racine.

One golden day redeems a weary year.—Celia Thaxter.

Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.—H. W. Shaw.

The misfortunes that are hardest to bear are those that never happen.—Lowell.

The highest exercise of charity is loyalty toward the uncharitable.—Buckminster.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Auerbach.

Superiority to circumstances is one of the most prominent characteristics of great men.—Horace Mann.

Self laudation abounds among the unpolished, but nothing can stamp a man more sharply as ill bred.—Buxton.

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity—the more we dispense of it the greater our possession.—Victor Hugo.

Open to Persuasion.

"Is your husband a strong willed man?" asked Mrs. Sampson of her neighbor, Mrs. Towne. After a moment's reflection Mrs. Towne replied:

"I don't know," she said dubiously. "I always thought he was, but the other day he went into a department store to get a new rug for the sitting room because he said he wouldn't go another day with our old shabby one."

"He happened to get off on the wrong floor, and he came home with four new-fangled fatirons and a porcelain kettle and no sign of a rug. So you see I don't quite know what to say about him since then."

"All he told me was that you never knew just what you needed till you saw it right before you."—Youth's Companion.

Hackneys and Dachshunds.

Hackneys of skyscraping knee action are to some extent freaks in horseflesh of little more real value to mankind than dachshunds, the snawed off dwarfs among dogs. The little child who said of this ridiculous splayfooted, bowlegged caricature of the canine race that it must have been born under a bureau hit the mark exactly. The nose smiting, cloud capping horses that try to throw their front legs over their ears at every stride are grotesque aberrations from sound and admirable types. They and the dachshunds should disappear together.—New York Tribune.

Municipal Aid.

"Well," remarked Miss Innocence, "the government may not believe in women taking the initiative in matters of love, but this city certainly does."

"I don't see how," replies Miss Antike, with more interest than might have been expected.

"It's plain as print. The city clerk is advertising in the newspapers for 'sealed proposals,'" replies Miss Innocence.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Following Custom.

"Whoop!" yelled the excited spectators

as he rushed into the hotel. "I'm a terror! I'm a man eater! I'm the biggest gun that ever hit the pike! Wow!"

"It's customary," remarked the bouncer as he gazed at the subsequent wreck outside, "when a gun is loaded to fire it."—Baltimore News.

Competition.

The Second Story Man—Well, Bill, how's business?

The Bank Burglar—Well, we're havin' a lot of competition from de fellers on de inside.—Puck.

FIRST VIEW OF WHITE MEN

The Rifle and Burning Glass Frightened the Indians.

It is small wonder that the first view of a white man created terror among the superstitious Indians. A striking instance of this occurred when the Wallawalla Indians first saw Captain Clark of the Lewis and Clark expedition. Thinking to propitiate the savages and allay their fears of the white men, he planned to visit a village of the Wallawallas before the arrival of the rest of his party.

With this end in view, he set out to cross the Columbia river in a canoe, taking three men with him. On the way he shot a crane and a duck, both of which fell near him. He landed before five wigwags placed close to each other, but not a person was visible, and the doors, which were of mat, were closed. Holding his pipe in hand, as an indication of good will, he pushed aside one of the doors and entered the lodge.

Inside were thirty men, women and children huddled together in terror. He went to them, shook each by the hand and said some friendly words, expressing by word and manner his kindly feeling. Their apprehensions were allayed until he took out his burning glass and lighted his pipe by the rays of the sun. Consternation again prevailed, and what might have occurred but for the timely arrival of two chiefs who knew the white men cannot be told.

It seems that the Indians had not seen Captain Clark, but they had seen the white crane which he had shot fall just before his appearance. They had also seen the duck fall at his shot. They connected the fall of the birds with his advent and thought he had fallen from the clouds.

The sound of the rifle, which they had never before heard, they believed was a signal to announce the white man's coming. Small wonder, then, that their hardly allayed fears were again aroused when he brought down fire from heaven by means of his burning glass.—Youth's Companion

People Who Cannot Make Fire.

The Papuans of the Malay coast of New Guinea are still in the most primitive state. They are wholly unacquainted with metals and make their weapons of stone, bones and wood. They do not know how to start a fire, though fire is used among them. When a Russian asked them how they made a fire, they regarded it as very amusing and answered that when a person's fire went out he got some of a neighbor, and if all the fires in the village should go out they would get it from the next village. Their fathers and grandfathers had told them that they remembered a time or had heard from their ancestors that there was a time when fire was not known and everything was eaten raw.

A Too Common Attitude.

A small girl who had just begun to attend school brought home a pumpkin seed and told her mother that the teacher said that, although the seed was white, the pumpkin would be yellow.

"And what will the color of the vines be?" asked the mother.

"The little girl replied that the teacher had not taught her that."

"But," said her mother, "you know, dear, for we have pumpkin vines in our garden."

"Of course I do, but we ain't expected to know anything until we are taught."—Youth's Companion.

First Ohio Canal.

The construction of canals was begun in 1825, and by 1832 400 miles of navigable canals were completed. The opening of the first Ohio canal was accomplished July 4, 1827. On that day the first boat descended from Akron to Cleveland. She was cheered on her passage by thousands of people, who assembled from the adjacent country to witness the novel and interesting sight.

Gilded Conversationalist.

"She has wonderful conversational powers," said Miss Cayenne.

"But she doesn't talk a great deal."

"No; I never knew any one who showed such discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid."—Washington Star.

A man can never become a true gentleman in manner until he has become a true gentleman at heart.—Dickens.

The Appreciation.

The Author (after the first performance)—Well, what do you think of my play?

Feminine Friend—It was just lovely! Who designed the heavenly dresses?—Brooklyn Life.

HUNTING CARIBOU.

One, Shot Through the Heart, Ran Two Hundred Yards.

The caribou is very tenacious of life, says S. W. Watts in Collier's Weekly, writing about hunting these animals in Newfoundland. My companion used a .30.40 Winchester and the writer used an 8 Mannlicher. With such strong guns we were seldom able to stop a big stag with a single shot, even when hit in a vital spot. One that the writer shot through the heart ran with the rest of the drove for 200 yards, as though he had not been touched, before collapsing. When we opened him, he had only one bullet hole and his heart was cut in two. Another went about the same distance on the jump with both fore shoulders broken and a bullet through the neck. On several other occasions the stags when hit went off with such strength that when they fell they dug their antlers in the ground and turned complete somersaults.

The first caribou we killed was a fawn. We picked him out because we wanted meat, and, being young, we thought he ought to be tender. In fact, however, his meat was almost useless—lean, tough, stringy and very dark in color. This was difficult to understand, and the guides, for some reason, were unable to offer an explanation. However, I learned the reason later. It appears that during the mating season the fawns are weaned. The old stag, driving the fawn away from the mother, will strike him with his horns and chase him half a mile. As soon as the stag gives up the chase and turns back to the doe the fawn will return; then the stag will chase him again. This is kept up for eight or ten days, with the result that from worry, violent exercise and change of diet the meat of the fawn becomes for a time unpalatable.

THE APOSTLES.

Emblems Bestowed Upon Them by the Medieval Artists.

The medieval artists, having no idea of the personal appearance of the Saviour's followers, adopted a set of signs, or emblems, for each, which soon became familiar to all. The emblem of Peter was either a large key or two keys crossed, which is readily explained by referring to the words of Christ (Matthew xvi, 19), "And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." The emblem of Paul was a sword and a book—the latter to remind the beholder that he was a teacher of men, the former to indicate that he was beheaded with a sword. St. Andrew was usually figured standing by a cross shaped like a letter X, that being the form of the cross upon which legend says he was crucified. The emblem of St. James the Great was either a sword, referring to the fact that he was also beheaded, or a pilgrim's staff, he being a great traveler.

St. John's emblem was a caldron, referring to his experience in the boiling oil. St. Philip's emblem is an enigma. It was a spear; and a cross, yet it is known that he was hanged. St. Bartholomew, who was "flayed alive," is represented with a knife and his skin hanging over his arm. Matthew's emblem is a square, supposed to have some reference to Christ's calling. St. Thomas, having been "pierced with a dart," is pictured carrying a spear. The emblem of James the Less was a club, he having been "beaten to death with a faggot;" St. Matthias an ax, he having been beheaded. Simon's emblem was a saw. The legend says "he was sawn asunder."

Courtesy Among the Swedes.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lowest classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steambot a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere in order to observe the courtesy.

His Mistake.

The puzzled pebeian who is attempting his first meal on a railway dining car is obviously perplexed with the names of the different dishes.

After some study of the menu he says to the waiter:

"Bring me a plate of this alfalfa-dalfa."

"Beg pardon, sub," whispers the waiter, "but dat is de name er de cah, sub!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Dubious Compliment.

"They have named a brand of cigars for Barker."

"I should consider that quite an honor."

"You wouldn't if you knew the cigars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Appropriate.

"He calls the baby Coffee."

"What a name! What does he call it that for?"

"Because it keeps him awake nights."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Local Items.

Buy it from the Big Store.

R. B. Rich has Buggies from \$40 up to \$90.

A. MacTavish of Kennard was here this week.

R. L. Aldrich returned last week from San Antonio.

Mrs. Allbright is receiving her fall stock of millinery.

Save money by taking your prescriptions to Crysups.

Fount Kelley was in the city from Kennard Tuesday.

Let Saturday, the 17th, be farmers day at Crockett.

Those skirts at the Big Store can't be beat for the mouev.

The latest and prettiest styles in millinery at Mrs. Allbright's.

R. B. Rich has the best Wagons and is selling them low down.

County Judge Newman made a trip to San Antonio last week.

J. W. Young and Mose Bromberg went to Kennard Tuesday.

F. G. Edmiston and R. B. Rich were recent visitors to the Dallas fair.

A swell line of dainty muslin underwear is on display at the Big Store.

Major J. C. Wootters returned Saturday evening from Corpus Christi.

Making room for more Buggies, so if you want one cheap call on R. B. Rich.

Anything carried by a first-class drug store can be had at Crysups' at a low price.

The prettiest towels and daintiest table linens in town are at the Big Store.

There is a mud hole in front of the public school grounds that needs filling up.

Mrs. Allbright has some beautiful styles in ladies' hats. Call and see them before you buy.

Bring your "Sweep clean" or cost price circulars to the Big Store and get the prices discounted.

If you need a Buggy or Wagon, get my prices before you buy.
R. B. RICH.

It's a Darling.

The best cook stove or heater. Each one guaranteed at the Big Store.

Daniel & Burton want 50,000 more Nut Cracker tobacco tags at a half cent each in goods at cash prices. 2-m

Impossible

For you to guess the number of great bargains the Big Store is offering.

Anything in ladies' headwear from a 25c sun bonnet to a \$25 pattern hat can be found at the Big Store.

The prettiest, most stylish and best shoes in town are the Maloney's shoe for ladies and children at the Big Store.

Just Received.

At the Big Store a car of the celebrated Hickman wagons at prices that will suit you.

The ladies have witnessed some elegant displays of millinery at the several openings, of which they are so fond, this week.

Saturday, October 17, is the day set for the boll weevil and industrial meeting. Every citizen of the county should be present.

J. H. Painter of Shawnee, Oklahoma, is visiting his family here this week. He reports Oklahoma to be in a prosperous condition.

Use Our Experience.

Drugs and sundries here are just the kind you would select were you as thoroughly posted as we are. Our aim is to make this store peculiar in one respect—to offer absolutely the best of everything, no matter what trouble or expense is required to get it.

The benefit of all the experience we have gained in years of careful buying may be yours without extra cost.

B. F. Chamberlain,

The Druggist.

Makes No Difference

What prices you get the Big Store will sell you cheaper.

D. M. Craddock left Thursday night for Dallas where he will make his home in the future. He is still engaged in the insurance business.

Marvin Hart, a son of J. G. Hart of Lovelady, died at Groveton Tuesday night of appendicitis. He was a brother-in-law of Ralph Lundy of this city.

Crysups has the freshest stock of drugs, the choicest perfumes and soaps, an elegant line of stationery and in short the best of everything at the lowest prices.

For Rent.

My residence in North Crockett after October 1. Good six-room cottage with three acres of ground. Apply to R. E. McCONNELL.

A doctor's prescription is your own property. You can have it filled at any drug store, provided they have the drugs. You can have it filled accurately and promptly from the freshest of drugs at Crysups'.

At the Baptist church Sunday morning the subject will be "The Widow's Mite." The evening topic will be "A Merchant Seeking for an Investment." All are cordially invited to be present. "Come, let us worship and bow down." J. A. HOWARD, Pastor.

Farmers and business men, don't forget that Saturday, the 17th of the month, is the day set for the meeting to devise plans for combatting the boll weevil another year and to inaugurate other industrial pursuits. Every citizen of the county should be on hand.

W. B. Page shipped to Fort Worth this week thirty-six pears weighing 51 pounds and averaging from 1 1/2 to 2 pounds each. They are for the World's Fair exhibit. A. LeGory has also made a shipment, to the same place and for the same purpose, of pears equally as fine.

Farmers who bought corn in the spring at 80 cents a bushel are now selling it at 35. The COURIER's advice to all farmers is to hold their corn, for it believes that corn will be worth 80 cents again next spring. The corn crop of the north and west is shorter than it was last year and the price may even go higher.

A Dozen Times a Night.

Mr. Owen Dunn, of Benton Ferry, W. Va., writes: "I have had kidney and bladder trouble for years, and it became so bad that I was obliged to get up at least a dozen times a night. I never received any permanent benefit from any medicine until I tried Foley's Kidney Cure. After using two bottles, I am cured." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

We are in receipt of a communication from Pennington with no signature attached. We might be glad to publish this communication if we knew who wrote it, but not knowing we cannot give it space. We do not require the name of the writer for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the contributor.

Notice in Probate.

The undersigned, whose post-office is Crockett, Texas, qualified as administrator of the estate of Wilson and Jennie Doodles on the 24th day of August, 1903.

All persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for approval within the time prescribed by law.

W. V. CLARK,
Administrator of estate of Wilson and Jennie Doodles, deceased.

To the Public.

Owing to the small space in the vault of the county clerk's office, all parties having deeds and other valuable papers on file for record and which have been recorded will please call and get same to avoid all chances of misplacement or being mislaid. I am forced to make this request on account of over-crowded condition of the vault. Very respectfully yours,
N. E. ALLBRIGHT,
Co. Clerk.

Miss Maggie Foster entertained the Calendar Club, composed exclusively of young ladies, at dinner Monday evening. There were sixteen guests and the dinner was pronounced elaborate and delightful. The dining room was beautifully decorated. Later in the evening the house was thrown open to the young men and quite a number joined in the pleasures of which music was no small part. So enjoyable was the party that the young ladies decided they would spend the night with their hostess, the young men departing with reluctance.

Daughters of the Confederacy, D. A. Nunn Chapter.

Next meeting at Mr. Chas. Stokes', on last Saturday in the month, 31st of Oct., 1903, hour 4 P. M. promptly. A large attendance is earnestly desired.

PROGRAMME.

The Lord's Prayer.

1. Answer roll call with short facts about Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

2. What was the position of the Union Army in the west at this time?

3. That of the Confederate Army?

4. What was the result of the Battle of Perryvale?

5. Give President Davis, description of the Battle of Corinth. "Rise and Fall of Confederate Government," vol. 2—page 388.

6. In what way did Gen. Rosecrans show respect to the gallantry of Col. Rodgers, who led the Second Texas Sharpshooters in this battle?

7. What were now Gen. Grant's plans?

8. How thwarted by Van Dorn? Song, "Maryland, My Maryland."

Reading, Joel Chandler Harris. Routine business, committee reports, &c.

Condensed History of Houston County. Song.

Mrs. W. C. LIPSCOMB,
Historian.

Never Ask Advice.

When you have a cough or cold don't ask what is good for it and get some medicine with little or no merit and perhaps dangerous. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest throat and lung remedy, it cures coughs and colds quickly. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Don't Forget

That we have been Cotton Factors for over 30 years and that our Senior continues to give his personal attention to every detail of our cotton business.

That we own the largest Compress and the most extensive and best equipped Warehouse in the South, enabling us to have direct supervision over every bale of cotton from the time we receive it until we sell it.

That our business has steadily increased from year to year until we are receiving shipments of cotton from every County in the State and the Territories where cotton is cultivated.

That our books show the names of cotton shippers that for 25 consecutive years have never sold a bale of cotton in the country.

That we would not continue to ask for shipments of cotton unless we had produced results that have satisfied thousands of shippers and made them permanent customers.

Wm. D. Cleveland & Sons, Houston, Texas.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

Real Estate.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the justice court in and for precinct number three, Houston County, Texas, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1903, in the cause of J. M. Driskell versus J. N. McMeekin, and numbered on the docket 73, and to me as sheriff delivered, and directed, I have levied upon, this the 29th day of September, 1903, and will sell within the hours prescribed by law, to wit: between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the first Tuesday in November, 1903, at the court house door of said Houston County, in the town of Crockett, Texas, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title, and interest which the said J. N. McMeekin had on the 15th day of Sept., 1903, or at any time thereafter, of, in, and to the following described property to wit: One acre of land, situated at Kennard mill, and being a part of the Kenaedy survey of land, and beginning at A. Kennedy's three acre tract, and at the northeast corner of the same. Thence south 62 1/2 yards corner. Thence west 77 1/2 yards corner. Thence north 62 1/2 yards corner. Thence east 77 1/2 yards to the place of beginning, and containing one acre of land. Said property being levied upon as the property of the said J. N. McMeekin to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$66.37 and the further sum of \$14.60 cost of suit, in favor of J. M. Driskell and the cost of executing this writ.

Given under my hand this the 29th day of September, A. D. 1903.
E. B. HALE,
Sheriff, Houston County, Texas.
By G. D. JULIAN, Deputy.

"It Goes Right to the Spot."

When pain or irritation exists in any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment will give prompt relief. "It goes right to the spot," said an old man who was rubbing it in, to cure his rheumatism. C. R. Smith, Propr. Smith House, Tenaha, Texas, writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family for several years, and have found it to be a fine remedy for all aches and pains and I recommend it for pains in the throat and chest." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at Smith & French Drug Co's

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. Take no substitutes. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.



A TOUCH OF "RHEUMATIZM?"

Get that prescription of Dr. Hemen that did you so much good last time filled; or, if the pain's of a different sort, ask the good doctor to write you another one, bring it to us and we will compound it with conscientious care.

SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

Grapeland Items.

ED. COURIER:

This has been a quiet week in business circles here on account of rains preventing cotton from coming in.

There is quite a decrease in cotton shipments this year. Six hundred bales to compare with something over three thousand by this time last fall.

The Ladies' Home Mission Club of the M. E. church gave an oyster supper in the old Owens building Thursday night which was largely attended and from which they raked in "considerable coin."

Miss Julia Pritchard of Crockett is visiting the Howard girls this week.

Mrs. S. J. Osborne of Quanah came in Thursday visiting her father and other relatives.

A new restaurant opened up last week on Second street with Mr. J. M. Hassell as proprietor.

Mr. B. S. Gray has been doing repair work and painting on his residence which adds much to its appearance. Others should follow the example.

The local telephone exchange has just been completed and it works fine.

Lee Sory, one of our boys who has been doing carpenter work in Palestine, came back Sunday afternoon and will reside here in the future.

Best wishes for the COURIER and its readers. We will come again.
SISTER MARY.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

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

THE COURIER.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Publisher

While we advise raising hogs for market, we would advise raising meat for home consumption first. There is no money in selling hogs on the hoof and buying them back in meat, thus paying some one else dearly for the slaughtering and shipping.

Farmers of this section can always find a demand at the Fort Worth stock yards for their surplus hogs. There is a growing demand for them there. We saw a man a few days since who figured every man in the county rich if he would engage in the hog business.

There is no question but what the Trinity and Brazos Valley railroad will be built through Houston county. The question is as to whether it will go through Crockett or Trinity. It might be mentioned in passing that Huntsville is also bidding for the road. The road is now completed to Mexia, about sixty miles distant from Crockett.

Report comes from Robertson county that many farmers of that section will barely get a bale of cotton from fifty acres. That is the condition of those who planted native seed. The report says further that a few who imported seed from North Carolina are making a bale from three to four acres. As the boll weevil was a year earlier in Robertson than Houston county, we may reasonably fear such a condition here next year unless North Carolina seed are planted altogether.

Another Railroad for Crockett.

Crockett offers the best natural advantages for the building this way of the Trinity and Brazos Valley railroad. Crockett is on a direct line from Mexia to Groveton and Groveton is on a direct line from Crockett to Beaumont, the terminal point of the proposed road. Crockett and Groveton are both county seats of their respective counties and the principal towns and shipping points in them. Naturally more business will originate for the railroad at these two points than could possibly originate at Weldon and Trinity. Building by Crockett the road will have a higher crossing on the Trinity river and will avoid the bend of the river west of Trinity. It will pass through the best part of the county and the route will be without grades by way of Pennington. Our people are thoroughly aroused to the necessity of another road, as evidenced by the mass meeting Tuesday morning, at which various committees were appointed and assigned their work. Crockett wants the Trinity and Brazos Valley because it needs the road in its business. It is going after the road with a perseverance and determination that will secure it. Our people have felt and are feeling the necessity of a competitive line of railway. Besides, the road will open up a fine territory between Crockett and the Trinity river for the growing of fruit and vegetables that is now inaccessible for shipping by rail. It will increase the value of lands in that section and add to the taxable wealth of the county. The same will be true of the section between Crockett and the Trinity county line near Pennington. It will give us a shorter route for the shipment of fruit and vegetables to central and north Texas and a competitive line to the gulf. With the acquisition of another road, the I. & G. N. will be quick-

er to build a new and more commodious depot here. We still have hopes of securing the Eastern Texas from Kennard and in that event our railroad facilities would be first-class. The advent of another road or roads means the advent of other enterprises and in many cases the latter precede the former where there is a reasonable assurance of the building of the former. As before said, Crockett wants the road, needs the road, and is going after it to get it. Truck farms and orchards will yet line the railroads of the county from east to west and north to south and Crockett will continue to be the hub as she should by natural location and advantage.

Railroad Meeting Tuesday.

The citizens of Crockett, having been called to meet at the court house on Tuesday, October 6, by the city council, to consider the question of getting the Trinity & Brazos Valley railroad to come by Crockett on its proposed route to Beaumont, met and were called to order by the mayor, Dr. S. T. Beasley.

Dr. Beasley read a letter from Mr. Baker, vice president and general manager of the company, in which Mr. Baker said his company would consider seriously the route to Beaumont through Crockett, Groveton and Livingston.

Dr. Beasley then nominated Judge A. A. Aldrich chairman of the meeting, and he was elected and took the chair.

Col. D. A. Nunn addressed the meeting and made a strong and logical argument showing the advisability, advantage and absolute necessity to Crockett of the railroad. He also addressed the meeting on the industrial situation of the county.

Col. Nunn was followed by speeches by Dr. Beasley, Thomas Self, J. W. Hail, J. W. Madden and Prof. J. B. Smith.

On motion duly seconded a committee was appointed to go to Austin to see the officers of the railroad company for the purpose of presenting the claims of Crockett to the road, and to find out what would be expected of Crockett in order for Crockett to get same. It was also made the duty of the said committee to correspond with the people of Fairfield, Buffalo, Groveton, Livingston, Saratoga, Sour Lake, Beaumont, and all other towns and cities in line, and get them to co-operate with us in securing the road to us and to them. committee named being as follows: col. D. A. Nunn, J. W. Hail, J. W. Madden, W. E. Mares and Dr. S. T. Beasley.

On motion a committee on statistics and topography of the country from Mexia to Beaumont by the proposed route was named as follows: chas. Stokes, B. F. Duran, John Sheridan and Pat Barry, with the agreement that chair should appoint additional members to the committee in his discretion.

On motion a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions as follows: J. W. Madden, W. E. Mares, A. H. Wootters, Dan McLean and G. Q. King.

Moved and carried that public meeting be called for Saturday, October 17, to consider the future of the county as to the boll weevil and industrial situation.

Nothing further appearing the meeting adjourned.

A. A. ALDRICH, chairman.
GEO. W. CROOK, Sec.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

TWO SECRETS.

Eben Hid His From His Wife, and She Cherished Her Own.

"How's business, Eben?" The old man was washing at the sink after his day's work.

"Fine, Marthy; fine!" "Does the store look just the same, with the red geranium in the window? Land, how I'd like to see it with the sun shining in! How does it look, Eben?"

Eben did not answer for a moment. When he did, his voice shook a bit.

"The store's never been the same since you left, Marthy."

A faint little flush came into Martha's withered cheek. Is a wife ever too old to be moved by her husband's flattery?

For years Eben and Martha had kept a tiny notion store; then Martha fell sick and was taken to the hospital. That was months ago. She was out now, but she would never be strong again—never be partner in their happy little trade again.

"I can't get over a hankering for a sight of the store," thought Martha one forenoon. "If I take it real careful, I can get down there. 'Tisn't so far. Eben 'll scold, but he'll be tickled most to death."

It took a long time for her to drag herself downtown, but at last she stood at the head of the little street where the store was. All of a sudden she stopped. Ahead, on the pavement, stood Eben. A tray hung from his neck, on which were arranged a few cards of collar studs, some papers of pins and shoelaces. Two or three holders were in his shaking old hand, and as he stood he called his wares.

Martha clutched at the wall of the building. She looked over the way at the little store. Its windows were filled with fruit, and an Italian name fluttered on the awning. Then Martha understood. The store had gone to pay her expenses. She turned and hurried away as fast as her trembling limbs would take her.

"It will hurt him so to have me find out," she thought, and the tears trickled down her face.

"He's kept a secret from me, and I'll keep one from him," she said to herself. "He shan't know that I know."

That night when Eben came in, chilled and weary, Martha asked cheerfully the old question: "How's business?" "Better 'n ever, Marthy," answered Eben.—Youth's Companion.

THE BULLFIGHTER.

Picturesque, Self Conscious and the Popular Hero of Spain.

You could never mistake a bullfighter for a man of any other calling. He enforces upon himself a street costume the details of which are as immutable as those of a soldier's uniform. His hair must be brushed forward over his ears, he must be smooth shaven, he must wear a tiny pigtail, his jacket may not come below his waist line, his shirt is deeply fluted, and in its front he wears as magnificent a diamond as his earnings and the gifts of his admirers can supply. When he walks the streets on his high French heels, glancing self consciously from beneath his flat brimmed sombrero, he is followed on every side by pointed fingers.

To sit with him at a cafe table is a distinction, and the youngest of Madrid's golden youth flush with pleasure when in public places he nods to them. At the fashionable hour in the Prado they give him the seat of honor in the automobile. It is a survival of the relations of the "patron" and the gladiator. And in return for this social recognition, when Sunday comes, the matadore before he kills the bull bows to the box in which his rich patron sits and throws him his three cornered hat and by so doing fills with envy the hearts of 15,000 men. What the effect his fame, his silken calves and his cloth of gold have upon the women of Spain has been sung by generations of poets, playwrights and novelists of his own country.—Richard Harding Davis in Scribner's.

A Gentle Hint.

A certain butcher is renowned among his contemporaries for the quaintness and originality of some of his remarks.

On a road leading to a neighboring parish he one day met a gentleman who at the time owed him for some meat. After a salutation the gentleman remarked:

"That's a fine fat dog you have, Alexander."

"See weel he may, sir," was the reply, "for he has an easy conscience and is out of debt, and that's mair than you or I can say!"

The hint was taken, and the butcher got his money next day.—London Answers.

She Needed It.

An old colored woman who had saved up a little money went to her lawyer to consult with him about investing it profitably. When she was asked, says Harper's Magazine, what interest she expected, she answered in a very sure and emphatic manner:

"Twelve per cent, Mr. Jedge."

When the attorney expressed some surprise, she explained her position thus: "Well, Jedge, I ain't got much money, an' yo' see I has ter git a big per cent ter make up."

S. MAIER,

Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealer,
PALESTINE, TEXAS.

Agent for

Budweiser Beer,
Schlitz Beer,
Temp Beer,
xxx Pearl Beer.

Paul Jones Whisky,
Mount Vernon,
Parker Rye,
Club House,
Bellbrook,
Edgewood,

and many other leading brands.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

75000 PEACH TREES.

Elberta, Triumph, Mamie Ross, Carman, St. John, Crawford, Late Chinese Cling, Aug., Sept. and Oct.; Annie Orr, the largest, best early peach out. A few Arp Beauty, June Elberta. Apples, Pears, Plums, Hicks' Everbearing Mulberries, Dew and Blackberries, Strawberry Plants, fine monthly

ROSES, ETC. FINE NEW BLACKBERRY,

True to name, and as cheap as you can buy anywhere in the U. S., delivered at Crockett or any part of the county. Come and see for yourself or address

JOHN F. BRILL, Grapeland, Texas.

FRUIT TREES

We have bought of Huntsville (Ala.) wholesale nurseries a car load of fruit trees for delivery December next.

Can sell Elbertas at 3 to 4 cents here.

No better stock in the United States. Correspond with us.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES

J. W. Hall. J. S. Edmiston.

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

It's Money in Your Pocket

To buy your clothing, hats, boots and shoes from me. I will sell you

Ladies' Solid Leather Shoes

for 50c and up.

Men's \$5.00 Boots for \$3.00.

I want your business and will do everything that is honest and fair to get it. Ask your neighbor about me. Yours for business,

Henry Asher.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.

"Watch the Kidneys."

"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys. Sold by Smith & French Drug Co.