

# The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JUNE 1, 1916.

VOLUME XXVII—NO. 19

## OIL FIELD NEWS.

### After Temporary Shut-Downs Work Is Being Resumed.

After a shut-down of several weeks, boring was resumed in the Beathard oil field, 14 miles east, Monday morning. The well is down over 1300 feet and will be put to a depth of from 2500 to 3000 feet if a paying strike is not made before that depth is reached.

Operations are at a standstill in the field four miles south of Crockett. The drillers are having pipe trouble and are at present waiting for some necessary material before proceeding. They are down to a depth of between 1200 and 1300 feet.

### Crockett Socially.

The approaching departure of Mrs. Louis H. Bond gave inspiration for a lovely and attractive hospitality with Mrs. E. C. Arledge as hostess, Wednesday afternoon from 3:30 to 6.

Sweet peas, in variety of color, and filling with fragrance the elegantly appointed home, were arranged in bowls and vases on every side. In the reception hall, at a well appointed table, refreshing punch was served.

Unknown to Mrs. Bond guests had brought "parting gifts," tokens of love and esteem, and these were quietly concealed by the thoughtful hostess, until the termination of a most delightful series of Forty-two games; wherein the honoree remained at head table throughout the afternoon; being seated in the chair of honor, gaily decorated with sweet peas and tulle. At the appointed hour attention was directed to Mrs. W. A. Norris, who as neighbor of Mrs. Bond gave the following toast, in her usual dignified manner:

"Neighbor means near:  
Friend, a diamond in the ring of acquaintance; a link of gold in the chain of life.

One whose heart has eyes to see.  
One who loves the truth and you.  
And will tell the truth in spite of you.

With such a neighbor, such a friend I fain would walk till journey's end.  
Thro summer, sunshine, winter rain  
And then, farewell, we shall meet again!"

Following this Mrs. Hal Lacy representing the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church gave these words in a most pleasing manner:

"Here's to our dear friend who is going away, one we are sad to see go. How we shall miss you and long for you too; and you are leaving us all for the new. Do not forget us, dear Mildred. I pray; think of us often at the close of each day. In making friends remember the old. The daylight is going, but before we part, one cup shall go round as the friend of our hearts; the kindest, the dearest, oh judge by the tears we shed while we name her, our Mildred."

At the request of the hostess Miss Hilda Burton very gracefully gave the following:

"We would make merry today because you are still with us and we wish to make good use of that sweet companionship which you have taught us to appreciate so highly. Our little gathering is an expression of the deep and abiding affection which we entertain for you. Your friendship has been very

valuable to our lives, helped us in many a trying hour, lifted us in many a moment of despondency. You have brought sunshine in each of our lives. Now that you are about to leave us, we wish to assure you that no distance can break the bonds that link us one to another, that time cannot steal away the blessings we have derived from your many kindnesses. We cannot forego the feeling of our personal loss. We do not willingly give you up. Many times we will miss you, and our hearts grow heavy at the thought. We wish you many days of sunshine ahead and may He who notes the sparrow's fall guide your course and give happiness to you and yours forever."

The home in which this scene of merry-making occurred was formerly occupied by Mrs. I. W. Sweet. Her departure from our city some weeks past was deeply regretted and on this occasion she was very happily referred to by her near neighbors and friends, Mrs. Charles Edmiston and Mrs. Smith Wootters. From Mrs. Edmiston:

"To her we drink, for her we pray;  
Our voices silent—never.  
For her we'll fight—let come what may.  
We'll love Hortense forever."

Concluding the toasts Mrs. Wootters gave the following:

"Let us now drink to our friend who has already gone from our midst—our friend, Mrs. I. W. Sweet. To have such a friend is to have one of the sweetest gifts life can bring. She was one who remembered us when we had forgotten ourselves. She took loving heed of our health, our work and our plans. Ready with her praises, slow to rebuke. Forbearing, forgiving, altogether a wonderful, sustaining and loving spirit. When remember that she has gone to a strange land to make friends of other people we are possessed with a feeling of sadness and longing that is merely akin to pain, and resembles sorrow closely, as the mist resembles rain. Meetings, partings, hand-clasps and farewells—these are the lot of friendships on earth. But friendship is eternal. Now friends let us so live together. In her loving spirit ever, keeping Hortense with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget."

With grateful heart Mrs. Bond made fitting response. Suddenly, little E. C. Arledge, Jr., appeared with his arms heavily laden with packages. Who could enjoy the opening of packages more than a crowd of women? Many, many beautiful and useful articles were found and while enjoying the mere sight of such a choice collection, delightful refreshments of cream and cake conforming to the color requirements selected for the apartments were served.

Mrs. Arledge was assisted in receiving by Misses Hilda Burton, Fannie Bond and Hattie Belle Arledge. D.

### Indiana Man's Experience.

Frank Moseley, Moore's Hill, Ind., writes: "I was troubled with almost constant pains in my sides and back. Great relief was apparent after the first dose of Foley Kidney Pills and in 48 hours all pain left me." Foley Kidney Pills make kidneys active and healthful and stop sleep-disturbing bladder ailments. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## TO OPEN CAMPAIGN AT CROCKETT.

### Mayor Lewis Fisher Announces Time for Beginning Speaking Tour.

Mayor Lewis Fisher, candidate for congress from the Seventh district, will make his opening speech at Crockett during the latter part of June, he announced yesterday, says a recent issue of the Galveston News. The exact date for opening the campaign has not been definitely fixed. Mayor Fisher said he probably will begin his speech-making tour between June 20 and June 30. He plans to continue the campaign up to the date of the democratic primaries. Mayor Fisher recently returned from visiting Palestine and smaller towns and communities in Anderson county. He said he was more than pleased with the manner in which the people received him.

### Graduates of 1916 Entertained.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 24, from 4 to 7, in the beautiful southern home of Mrs. D. A. Nunn in east Crockett, the graduates of 1916 class of Crockett High School were most royally entertained by Mrs. Corinne N. Corry and Mrs. J. D. Woodson.

This lovely home, which, by the way, is one of the most modern and conveniently arranged homes in east Texas, was most befittingly decorated for this grand and glorious occasion, for such it was to the young ladies and gentlemen, who had been so successful to finish with such honors the courses prescribed by the High School of Crockett.

As the guests arrived they were received at the entrance by Misses Aline and Totsie Foster in a very charming manner, and after the cordial greetings from Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Woodson, cards bearing numbers were fastened upon the graduates, slips were given to each one and they were requested to perform various and sundry stunts as their numbers were called. This game of "mix-up" proved very interesting and amusing to the audience.

Next on the program was a Spelling Bee (not the stinging kind). Miss Nodelle Jordan and Mr. Paul Stokes (Paul's collar was beginning to melt) were chosen captains and the simplest of words were given out by the teacher, Mrs. J. D. Woodson, but each word had to be spelled backward and as rapidly as possible. The two captains held the floor for quite a while, but finally had to quit on account of—well, I guess they missed. Then the contest was left to Miss Lilly Belle Hail, ex-graduate, and Miss Corinne Schmidt of the 1916 class. These young ladies were determined not to miss, and having tried to force them out with all words from the old-fashioned and much-respected blue-back speller to Webster's unabridged, the teacher decided they were each unbeatable and called it a tie, and the young ladies drew for the prize and Miss Schmidt was the lucky one, therefore fell heir to the handsome box of correspondence cards awarded by the hostess.

Miss Lilly Belle Hail had charge of the handsome Victrola and it was here that she pressed the button that started the music.

Delicious refreshments were served. On each plate was a gilted

peanut, bearing a fortune or prophecy for each young lady and gentleman. These were read aloud, and the music being started again some of the young people were soon on the floor tripping the light fantastic. Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Woodson's music pupils were remembered with handsome gifts, souvenirs of the occasion.

Mrs. Byrd Wootters, Misses Delha Mildred, Lillie Belle Hail, Aline and Totsy Foster assisted Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Woodson in making this afternoon a memorable one for these young people who are now turning a new page in life. May their bright and happy faces be always as free from care and sorrow as on this glorious and beautiful May day.

At a late hour, and with a great deal of reluctance, the guests said good bye to Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Woodson, but not until each one had voted these lovely women two of the most charming ladies and greatest friends the young people of Crockett ever had.

Mrs. J. L. Jordan.

## TEXAS BUILDINGS PLANNED.

### Items for Several Included in Appropriation Bill.

Washington, D. C., May 19.—The sundry civil appropriation bill reported today by the house committee carries the following items for continuation of construction or completion of federal buildings in Texas:

Bay City \$10,000, Beeville \$15,000, Belton \$23,000, Brenham \$15,000, Cuero \$10,000, Denton \$5000, El Paso \$100,000, Marlin \$5000, Nacogdoches \$30,000, Navasota \$20,000, New Braunfels \$10,000, Orange \$5000, Stamford \$19,000, Yoakum \$25,000.

The bill also carries \$35,000 for remodeling the Austin building and \$5400 for the San Marcos fish cultural station.

## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

## THE FARMERS' LUNCHEON.

### An Event of Social and Commercial Importance to Our People.

Saturday last was farmers' day at the Commercial Club rooms in Crockett, and the large attendance and interest manifested clearly indicated that the event was thoroughly appreciated by the farmers and members of their families who accepted the invitation of the club to meet for social entertainment and to partake of a mid-day luncheon.

The farmers are very busy these bright days and only a small percentage of the average crowd came to town Saturday, but apparently all of these visited the club rooms, and to hear them tell it, were glad they did. The wives and children were along, and the rooms were well filled for a couple of hours with a happy collection of people from all sections of the county, enjoying to the fullest degree the entertainment provided by the town members of the club.

The luncheon was furnished and served by the wives and daughters of the Crockett members and afforded them no less degree of pleasure than those who were being entertained.

It was the first visit of many of the farmer's wives and the rest room with its comfortable equipment was especially appreciated and favorably commented upon.

Twenty farmers joined the club and all carried away a generous supply of periodicals and farm bulletins, in addition to pleasing memories of a most enjoyable social event. Secretary.

### Making the Most of June.

To enjoy the beautiful month of June to the utmost, one must be in good health. Kidneys failing to work properly cause aches and pains, rheumatism, lumbago, soreness, stiffness. Foley Kidney Pills make kidneys active and healthy and banish suffering and misery. Why not feel fine and fit? Be well! Be strong!—Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## The Big Store

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

**\$5<sup>00</sup> to \$20<sup>00</sup>**

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

AS EVER, YOURS TO PLEASE

**Jas. S. Shivers & Company**

## The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

### Work Roads By Taxation.

Editor Courier:

We notice there is beginning to be some interest manifested among the voting people over the county regarding working and maintaining our public highways by taxation. Individually we certainly endorse this as one of the best moves that could be made at the present time. But while we think and believe it would be best, there are others perhaps that will differ. Therefore, we offer some reasons to sustain our position.

First, every property holder in the county would be forced to contribute toward the upkeep of the public roads in proportion to what he is worth. This is not only just, but is in keeping with the progress made in other parts of the state where good roads are maintained. Let the man who has been preaching good roads and better roads object to this and we will at once recognize him as inconsistent.

Second, all able bodied men who are now subject to road service

would also pay a tax in addition to their property tax as is done in other counties. We believe this is not only the best way to keep up the roads, but is much fairer to the ones most concerned. Men who own large interests in the cities and towns will reap a great benefit from good roads and it is only right that they be called upon to assist in properly maintaining the same. Good roads cause greater prosperity and we all profit or suffer in proportion; therefore, all should pay in proportion.

Take the stretch of road the writer lives on for instance. It is a continuation of hills and hollows; it has a creek and three branches crossing it, and requires two thirty-five foot bridges and two sixteen foot culverts. There is over two and one-half miles of this road and only seven men to work it. The same conditions exist in many other localities, but perhaps not quite as bad. It is not necessary to say that it is impossible to make good roads under such conditions. Sensible people know it cannot be done. What's the answer? We say work all the roads with all the people's help. This cannot be done except by a special tax for that purpose.

If there be any one who doubts the wisdom of working roads by

### Greatly Benefited by Chamberlain's Liniment.

"I have used Chamberlain's Liniment for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains, and the great benefit I received justifies my recommending it in the highest terms," writes Mrs. Florence Slife, Wabash, Ind. If you are troubled with rheumatic pains you will certainly be pleased with the prompt relief which Chamberlain's Liniment affords. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

## WE GIVE PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

### Reduce the High Cost of Living by Trading with



THE BISHOP DRUG COMPANY

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

this method we ask them to compare the roads of Anderson and Houston counties and render their verdict accordingly.

We would like to hear from others on this very important subject. Respectfully, W. R. Durnell, Grapeland, Texas, Route 3.

### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

This is a remedy that every family should be provided with, and especially during the summer months. Think of the pain and suffering that must be endured when medicine must be sent for or before relief can be obtained. This remedy is thoroughly reliable. Ask anyone who has used it. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

### FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

### Of Interest to Candidates.

Candidates for county or precinct office must file with the county chairman not later than Saturday before the third Monday in June a written request that his name be printed on the official ballot, giving occupation and postoffice address, and if a resident of a city or town the street and number of his residence. The application must be signed and acknowledged before some officer authorized to take acknowledgments to deeds.

C. C. Allen, County Chairman,  
Lovelady, Texas.

### Bilious Attacks.

When you have a bilious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This

inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. They only cost a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

### Cut This Out—It is Worth Money.

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

### FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS

Keep Stomach Sweet - Liver Active - Bowels Regular

## Not All the Fish are Caught in One Day

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

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

## Moral:

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

## Considering the Veil



A circular veil with hexagonal mesh and border of small chenille balls is one of many that have aided designers in the conception of new effects in millinery. Those to be worn over the face are of unbroken mesh with all sorts of fancy borders, and are woven of fine hairlike threads, so that they will not interfere with the vision. Others, to be thrown back, are purely an adjunct of the hat and show surfaces broken by big polka dots of flat sequins, or lace patterns in conventional and floral designs.

These small veil-trimmed hats are very chic, but this management of the veil is quite outside the real realm of its usefulness. Veils are worn for two reasons, to keep the hair neatly in place and because they are becoming. There are so many patterns to choose from that a selection is a matter of trying them on as in choosing a hat or a color for a gown. One may buy a mesh in almost any shape, as square, round, diamond shape or hexagonal. Borders vary also and there are several colors to choose from. Taupe, brown, gray and purple tones, with several shades of dark blue, make it worth while to experiment, as they are adapted to varied complexions. Black remains most popular, but is not always the happiest choice. The threads of which veils, and especially black veils, of today are woven

are incredibly fine, and the heavy veil has no following.

Vellings and separate veils are made in narrow widths with narrow borders. The border reaches to the chin so that the veil covers just the face. No eccentric methods of draping have appeared so far in the season's history, unless we class the harem veil, which has been introduced for the motorist, under that head. Many of the new motor veils are of very thin chiffon and some of them are circular, suspended from an elastic cord that holds them in place about the hat in the manner shown for the face veil pictured here.

*Julia Bonnelly*

### Scintillant Coiffures.

The fashion for peacock hair ornaments is said to be directly traceable to Bakst. All kinds of fancy combs are studded with sparkling blue and green stones. The wide-open fan arrangements are supposed to top off the Spanish coiffure, after the style adopted in the "Goyescas"—the new Spanish opera. Barettes of studded tortoise are also seen; some of them are oblong, others heart-shaped, and several were fashioned after a shield design.

## THE GREAT HORNED OWL.

He Has the Reputation of Being the Most Dangerous Animal.

Which is the most dangerous animal? Not apparently the bull moose. Many a man has sat in the crotch of a limb, with nothing on his stomach but the wind blowing off the landscape, while Br'er Moose pawed the earth below and waited for him to come down and be trampled. But there is always the tree, and the man never tires first of the waiting.

There is, of course, the rattlesnake. If he once bites fairly you are a pretty sick person.

But mostly he doesn't bite, and when he does he commonly hits leggings or boot leather. Besides, most of the rattlesnakes are dead.

There are the bears of several sorts, but the man always gets away. As for cougar and lynx and wildcat, they are as prudent as they are brave. If the lone hunter is content to pass them by on the other side they commonly reciprocate the attention.

Even the fierce gray timber wolf has become afraid of man. Those who have tried it say that it is now possible to shoot a deer and leave it in the woods unguarded overnight.

The pack will walk around it till they trample the snow hard. But the terrible man smell in the wolves' noses keeps their mouths from the meat. So much the more is the hunter himself fairly safe.

The wild creature that damages more human beings than any other is the great horned owl.

Not that he means any harm, but he is as large as a cat and as stealthy, and his claws are an inch long; also his eyesight is poor, and he hunts on the edge of the night.

As he sits aloft in a tree in the gathering dusk and sees a fur cap or a shock of hair go by under him, he has no way of making out that what looks like a fat rabbit has six

feet of man under it. So he drops down on silent wing and drives two handfuls of sharp chisels into the scalp of the luckless wight.

It is said that in northern Canada there are more woodsmen, packers and trappers scarred by the talons of the horned owl than by all kinds of teeth and claws combined.

In fact, they say that in the lumber camps, in regions where the owls are especially abundant, the human invader is afraid to go home in the dark without half a pork barrel over his head.—Washington Star.

### Perilous Smoking.

In Jamaica ganjah, a variety of Indian hemp, is smoked by the natives with terrible results. It is stated that it was this weed that was used by the leaders of the Indian mutiny to drive the sepoy into the passions of raging mania which they exhibited during that campaign. Ganjah smoking affects the beginner in a peculiar way. While under its influence his senses of time, sound and distance are obliterated. A single minute may seem a month, a child's voice sounds like the rattle of a machine gun, and a little finger may seem a mile long. Continued use, it is said, causes cataleptic fits and eventually idiocy or raving homicidal madness.

### His Last Breath.

The reflections upon the value of breath, writes a correspondent, recall an old riddle which asked what it was that no man wished to take and no man wished to give up. The answer was, "His last breath." Charles Lamb had an epicurean desire concerning his own last breath, half of which, at any rate, comes home to many of us. Macready heard him express the hope that he might draw it in through a pipe and exhale it in a pun. Certainly that would be the most precious breath on record.—London Standard.

## Love and The Mails

An Accident That Was All For the Best.

By FRANKLIN TREMPER.

Everybody said she would either give out or give up before the end of the year. It was hard work for an able-bodied man, and Madge was only a slim young girl, so frail that, according to Miss Winter, she looked as if a breath could blow her away. Her father had no business to let her do it.

Madge thought she knew her father and herself better than her neighbors did or possibly could. She listened when they advised, but she said nothing. Duty and necessity had laid out a certain way for her, and she must travel in it.

Her father had never been strong in health or successful in business, but that was no fault of his. After her mother's long illness and death he had found himself possessed of only \$100, an old wagon and Pinto.

Pinto was a mustang, clean limbed, wiry and tough as a knot. Drive him fifteen miles a day and he was tractable as a sheep. Let him stand a week and walls and ropes were not able to restrain him. He was not worth \$100 to sell, but he was worth ten times that to Madge, who loved him.

She and her father talked over their affairs seriously. Westmore did not offer a variety of paying employments.

"There's the rural free delivery routes," Madge said at last when she had thought of everything else. "Pinto would be a dandy for making time. Dad, why don't you try a route?"

"Why, I will!" cried her father, brightening. "I'll put in my bid this very day."

The bid was accepted. The pay was good, and Pinto could do his share in earning it. All that summer Mr. Hill rode faithfully. His pale face grew brown, and he began to cough less and eat more.

Late that fall something happened. It was at the time of the settled rains, which ought to have been snow, and the roads were hub deep in mud wherever wheels went. Madge's father came home one night wet and shivering. Next morning he was sick, and a doctor had to be called.

"A bad cold," he said. "You mustn't stir out of the house again until I tell you to."

"Don't worry about the route, dad," Madge said when the old doctor had gone. "I'll go in your place. You know I'm perfectly capable."

She would listen to no protest. She made up a good fire and put fuel within her father's reach, and she would try to return on time so that he need not worry about her.

This was the beginning of Madge's winter work. Her father did not improve. Each day she and Pinto went bravely to their task. The work was the only work at her hand to do, and she must do it.

One day three miles out of Westmore, on the return of the old wagon, which had been valiantly laboring through the mud at Pinto's unwearied heels, it sagged and sank suddenly at one corner. Madge gave a little cry as she saw the rear axle was broken. What should she do? There was no house near, and it was bitter cold.

As she pondered she heard the sound of a team approaching behind her. Presently there came in sight a buggy drawn by a pair of lively bay horses, which a young man in a light fur overcoat drove.

"Hello! What is the matter there?" he called. Then as he saw Madge's worried girl's face under the man's cap he lifted his hat. "I beg your pardon," he said.

In an instant he was out of the buggy and beside Madge, bending to examine the broken axle. "No use," he said, shaking his head. "It's a goner. Are you the carrier?"

As Madge nodded in a discouraged way he added brightly: "Now, I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll just tack your rig on behind mine and unload your traps. That will make your wagon lighter, and it may travel to town all right. I'll drive you there and help you the best I can with the rest of your de-

livery." Madge could scarcely thank him for gratitude. She had never seen the man before, but she thought she recognized the team as one that occasionally careered at full speed through the Westmore streets. She helped him transfer her traps and get Pinto in place. Then she climbed into his buggy and let him tuck her up under his fur robe.

"Pretty cold?" he said, peeping into her face. "Well, I'm going to get you home as quick as I can. By the way, I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Don Cary."

"And mine is Madge Hill," said Madge. She was beginning to feel warm and reassured.

In spite of the delay it was only a few moments past 6 when Don drew his bays to a halt at Madge's own door.

"We've made excellent time," he said. "Now, Miss Madge, if you are willing, I'll just take your wagon round to Tom Wick's shop and leave it to be repaired. I don't think Tom has gone home yet."

"Oh, you're so good! You've taken so much trouble," Madge breathed, "I can't thank you enough."

Her father sighed with relief as she entered the house. He had a good fire, the table set and was frying meat and potatoes for supper. "You dear, brave little girl," he said remorsefully. "If I was only half a man—"

"Now, dad, you shan't say that!" Madge cried. Then she laughed softly. "I've had such an adventure." And she told him what had happened, adding, "Who is Don Cary, dad?"

"Why, he must be one of the Carys up Northfield way," her father said and could tell her nothing more.

Next day, when Madge went to get her wagon, she found it not only repaired, but paid for. After that she often found something for herself in the large box at the junction of the Westmore and Northfield roads—a box of candy, a new book or a pretty basket of figs or dates. There was no sign to tell whence they came, but Madge knew, and the knowledge made her heart wondrous light.

On Sunday morning in church Madge felt the influence of a strong gaze upon her and, turning, looked straight into Don Cary's eyes. After church he walked home with her.

She tried to thank him for all his kindness, but he pretended not to understand. After that he came several times to the church and each time accompanied her home. Miss Winter noticed him.

"Madge has got a beau, sure enough," she thought, and she went straightway to interrogate Madge.

"I saw that young Cary walking home with you from church yesterday," she said. "He's the biggest catch up Northfield way. His father's worth \$40,000, they say, and Don's his only child."

She was at home sitting rather sadly silent one Sunday afternoon when the doorbell rang. Madge went to answer the ring and saw Don Cary smiling and powdered white with snowflakes.

"Will you let me come in, snow and all?" he asked.

Madge was only too glad. She had forgotten everything at the sight of him.

"Well, your year will soon be up," Miss Winter said a month later, dropping in to chat with Madge, who was busily sewing. "You've held out wonderfully, and I never thought you could. Going to take it another year?"

"No," Madge answered gently. "Well, I thought as much," Miss Winter said, squinting sharply at Madge's sewing.

"Madge Hill's going to be married soon as her year is up as carrier," she announced that same afternoon to a group of her cronies. "She's going to marry Don Cary, and she's making her wedding clothes. It's a fine thing for Madge. But one thing beats me. How in the world did she ever get acquainted with him?"

But not one of the group could answer her that.

### Associations.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor he chanced to pass his place and saw his little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen watching its new occupant.

"How do ye do, Johnny?" said he. "How's your pig today?"

"Oh, pretty well, thank you!" replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"—Harper's.

### Early Statuary.

The earliest statues were, as a matter of course, of wood, since the first artists lacked the tools necessary to work in stone. From all accounts the first to sculpture marble were Diponus and Scyllis of Crete, probably around 560 B. C. The great edifices of Rome, as a rule, were constructed of or at least incased in marble. The famous ruins of Palmyra are of white marble. Regarding the cause of the superior excellence of the Greek sculpture no satisfactory word can be spoken. There is no accounting for genius. Like the wind, we see the work thereof, but know not "whence it cometh nor whither it goeth."—New York American.

### Mirth.

Mirth is the flavoring extract of the workaday world.

Mirth obliterates pessimism, banishes worry, neutralizes care, enhances pleasure, softens pain and decorates success. It is the surcease of sorrow and disaster.

Mirth is the adornment of existence. Nothing is more aesthetic than mirth. It is the most beautiful part of art, sculpture and poetry. Tragedy, though powerful, is stultified by mirth.

Mirth is music. From soft smiling lips a melodic kiss is breathed upon the ear of the world.—Judge.

### Extinguished.

"I'm selling fire extinguishers," remarked the man with the fresh air, red necktie and quarter of a yard of cigar in his mouth.

"Oh, you are?" came from the merchant. "Well, you look like hot stuff! There's the door. Put yourself out."—Yonkers Statesman.

### He Whistled.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy)—Don't you know that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?

Boy—That's what the gov'nor told me to do, mum.

"Told you to whistle?"

"Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."

## Chickens Come Home to Roost



## So Do the Dollars That Are Spent In Town

When you spend your dollars in this town you profit immediately by the general prosperity.

## Prosperous Merchants Mean a Prosperous Community.

A prosperous community means prosperous individuals.

The home merchant spends his dollars here in wages, rent and taxes.

## Spend Your Dollars With Him

## Materials for the Summer Dress



A very pretty and summery dress of plain and dotted organdie achieves fine style by combining these familiar materials. Organdie in cottons, as tafeta in silks, has proved peculiarly well adapted to the styles of today. The originality of the model lies in combining the plain and dotted surfaces so that they play parts of equal importance, and it suggests the use of other goods in the same way.

In the model shown the body and skirt are of the plain organdie. Five graduated ruffles of the dotted organdie encircle it, the first and widest about the hem and the narrow fifth ruffle at the waist line. The underskirt is gored and gathered to flare. Its crispness and that of the ruffles is almost equivalent to the effect of crinoline.

The three-quarter length sleeves and square cape of the dotted organdie are edged with narrow ruffles made of it. The throat opens with a shallow V. A belt of ribbon in any color desired

may be worn with this dress. White moire, corded near the edges, makes that shown in the picture. Silk stockings and white buckskin or canvas slippers will finish the pretty toilette suitably.

Among the new summer goods there are plain voiles and lawns in beautiful colors with which dainty interpretations of Scotch plaids may be found in light tints and varied colors. Something very distinctive and original might be made by combining these in the manner shown in this organdie dress. Then there are the crossbar and striped organdies, which might be used instead of the more familiar dotted varieties. They are sheerer than chiffon, the daintiest of all cotton weaves, and retain the crispness which distinguishes the plain material. Nothing could be better for a graduating gown.

*Julia Bonnelly*

## A REASON FOR BALDNESS.

The Part Tight Hats Play in Killing Off a Man's Hair.

In the American Magazine Dr. Arthur R. Reynolds, former health commissioner of Chicago, gives the following reason for baldness:

"The hats that men wear are the cause of their baldness above the hat line. Women also wear hats, but their hats are fastened to their hair and do not grip the head as men's hats do. All other causes of baldness such as infections, seborrhea, etc., affect both sexes alike and are, in fact, more difficult to treat locally in women than in men because of their long hair.

"How does the hat affect the growth of hair in man? By compressing the arteries, the veins, the lymphatics and to some extent the nerves that supply and nourish the hair. It is not because the hat is hard or soft or that it keeps the head too hot. It is because the hat band compresses the vessels and starves the roots of the hair. Caps may do the same thing, but caps, as a rule, do not grip the head so tightly as hats do.

"Baldness usually begins at the summit of the crown toward the back part, at the distant and weaker part of the vessels furnishing the circulation. In such cases the pressure has been on the vessels on the side of the head. Sometimes the baldness begins above the forehead and is the high forehead type of baldness. In these cases the pressure has been upon the vessels of the forehead. Sometimes the head is bald low down in the back where the pressure has been upon the vessels in this region. When the head is completely bald on top the pressure has been on the entire vascular supply of the scalp."

### Qualities of Wifeship.

Thus wrote Bobby Burns, whose experience with women at least entitles his opinion to consideration: "The scale of good wifeship I di-

vide into ten parts. Good nature, four; good sense, two; wit, one; personal charm—namely, sweet face, eloquent eyes, fine limbs, graceful carriage, all these one; as for the other qualities, such as fortune, connection and education more than the ordinary run, family, blood, etc., divide the two remaining degrees as you please."

The poet wrote that recipe for a good wife some time after he was married. I'd like to see a census of the students in leading girl colleges of America on this question of what qualities a wife should possess.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Domestic Reports.

McGinnis is no Adonis, and his temper is in direct ratio to his lack of personal beauty. Mrs. McGinnis also is rather peppery of temper and is rather inclined to "get back" at her husband during the course of a quarrel.

One such altercation had been had the other evening, but things soon quieted down and McGinnis had regained his temper and thought his wife had too. But he was speedily undeceived.

Mac had been playing with the baby and observed, "Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles."

"Well," said wife, with an ominous gleam in her eye, "it may not be exactly polite of baby, but it shows he has a sense of humor."—Exchange.

### Not Exactly First Class.

A stout old country lady with a parcel got into a first class carriage in Scotland. A porter came to the window and asked:

"Are you first class, ma'am?" "Weel, I'm not exactly first class, but I'm pretty weel, considerin', thank you," replied the old lady as the train slowly moved out of the station.

She added to her fellow passengers, "They say a great dale ag'inst them porters, but that's a nice ceevil spoken young man, onyway."

# Getting the Best of It

## He Lost a Mine, but Won a Heart.

By FREDERICK SHADER.

Until the coming of Chiswick the camp had taken it for granted that some day Letty Chester would marry Henry Bruce. The two had grown up together in the east, and Bruce had come west with Letty's father in search of health and fortune.

Gordon Chester had found some small wealth, while Bruce had found the health he sought. Then Chester had died, leaving his little fortune in the hands of Bruce as executor.

The camp looked to see a marriage follow quickly after Letty's year of mourning, but no such announcement was made. Then the arrival of Chiswick on the scene put a new complexion on affairs.

Down at the Spread Eagle dance hall the women called him "cute." Men applied other and less complimentary adjectives, but Letty looked on him with favor.

He was the sort of man who attracts impressionable women—only about five feet six in height, but he was natty and trim of person and carried himself with a little swagger that always impresses the unthinking.

He was neatly groomed and in every way the antithesis of six foot Henry Bruce, whose clothes flapped about his lank form and who walked with a slight stoop, as most tall men do.

Chiswick had come to camp as the agent for a supply firm. The camp had grown in the last few years, and though no bonanza strike had advertised the place to the rest of the world, there was gold in plenty in the mountains and every prospect that the place would continue to grow.

Chiswick had a shack built for his samples, and once the place was open he left a clerk in charge and devoted himself to Letty. Chiswick had the odd faculty of making others work, though he himself lacked habits of industry, and he preferred riding into the hills with Letty to attending to business at the store.

For six months the courtship continued; then one day Chiswick found Bruce waiting for him at the store. His lean length was sprawled over Chiswick's own chair at the rear of the shack, and Chiswick eyed his caller angrily as the latter slowly rose.

"It was a long wait, and that was the only comfortable chair," explained Bruce, guessing the cause of the other's anger.

"It must be important since you wait in spite of discomforts," retorted Chiswick. "I left word that I would be back at 5."

"I had the time," said Bruce, "and I wanted to see you—about Miss Chester."

"That was to be expected," sneered Chiswick. "I've been expecting it for some time. Because you haven't the nerve to win her for yourself I suppose that you want to use your club as guardian and tell me that I am to keep off your preserves. Rather handy, isn't it, Hank?"

"It would be if I wanted to do such a thing," was the quiet retort, "but what I came to see you about was to ask if you are going to propose."

"You've made a lot of talk in the camp, but you have said nothing definite to Letty, or at least she has told me nothing about it if you have, and I think I have a right to know."

"You are a man of the world, or you were before you buried yourself in this place. You must know that just because a man is nice to a pretty girl it does not argue that he wants to marry her."

"We look at things differently here in the mountains," retorted Bruce. "You know very well that the entire camp expects you to marry Letty, and they're wondering why you don't say something about it. As her guardian I have come to ask you to come out in the open. That's our way."

There was a glitter in Bruce's

eyes that warned Chiswick to be careful, and the snarl faded from his face, and his oily voice returned as he sought to argue that his income was too small and too uncertain to permit him to marry. Bruce listened patiently until the end; then he looked up slowly.

"Then it's only because you can't afford to marry that you don't ask Letty?" demanded Bruce.

Chiswick nodded. It seemed the one insurmountable objection that he could advance. He had no intention of marrying Letty.

She was a pretty child, and she had helped to pass the time, but also there was always the hope that his work in this wilderness would result in a call to the city, and there Letty would be a sad hindrance.

"You needn't worry about that!" cried Bruce. "You look here! I suppose you know the branch they call Cat creek?"

Chiswick nodded, and Bruce continued: "There is a gulch leading off that creek with a tall pine at the mouth. At the top of the gulch is a spruce. Walk along a line with those two trees until you come to a place where there is a cleft in the rocks underfoot. You stake that claim, and I guess that you can afford to be married."

Chiswick thanked him profusely, and by the next night the camp knew that Chiswick had fallen upon a bonanza.

"The darned little fool wasn't even looking for it," explained one of the miners. "He just naturally fell up against it, but unless I'm mistaken it's going to be the making of this camp. It's a pity that a man didn't locate it."

The sentiment was generally echoed, but there is no questioning the favors of fate. In six weeks development work had shown clearly that the mine was a winner, and on the heels of the assurance came the announcement that Chiswick had sold a third interest for \$800,000.

Then the town looked for the announcement of his engagement to Letty, but the announcement was not forthcoming. Not until Bruce reminded him of their understanding and threatened to publish him as a liar did Chiswick speak.

It was a grudging, ungracious proposal that he made, but Letty was too happy to question the degree of his enthusiasm. Yet before she uttered a trembling "Yes" she hesitated.

"I wonder what my guardian will say?" she said, with a little shiver. "He doesn't like you, Jack. Perhaps we can't get married until after I come of age."

"Bruce?" asked Chiswick, with a laugh. "Why, he put me wise to this mine, because I explained that I did not have enough money to marry on. I don't suppose that he knew how good it was, but he knew it was something good, and that shows that he is not only willing, but anxious."

"He gave you the mine—to marry me?" she gasped.

"Sure!" replied Chiswick. "Don't you worry about Bruce."

"I am not worrying about Mr. Bruce," said Letty, with a sudden revulsion of feeling. "I don't care whether he is willing or not. I shall not marry you." With a woman's intuition she read the truth.

"But I say"—began Chiswick. Letty checked his speech. "I thought you wanted to marry me," she said. "I did not know that dear old Harry had to bribe you to propose. Please go away." And Chiswick went, only too glad to escape the scene his blunder promised to cause.

Bruce coming in that evening to make certain that all was right found the girl he loved still sobbing on the couch.

"And you were so anxious to get rid of me that you bribed Jack Chiswick with a mine!" she cried when the cause of her tears had been explained.

"I thought you loved him," explained Bruce simply, "and without money you could not have been happy—with him."

"I can be happy without money—with you," she reminded, and Bruce took her in his arms, well content to lose the mine and find a heart of gold.

### First Seal of United States.

The first great seal of the United States was cut for Uncle Sam in 1782, and the first document to bear its imprint is dated September, 1782. It is a parchment commission grant-

ing General Washington full power to arrange with the British for an exchange of prisoners of war. The document is signed by John Hancock, president of congress, and countersigned by Charles Thomas, secretary. The seal was impressed upon the parchment over a white wafer festooned with red in the upper left hand corner.—Magazine of American History.

### Mutual Cheer.

Class misunderstanding is not all on one side, even as all misunderstandings are not one sided. Some East End London girls (matchbox makers) were taken down to Surrey to spend a summer day in a beautiful house and garden in a lovely part of the country. When their hostess was wishing them goodbye she said she had much enjoyed their visit, and one guest replied cheerfully: "I expect we have cheered you up a bit. It must be deadly dull down here."

### Origin of the Foreign Legion.

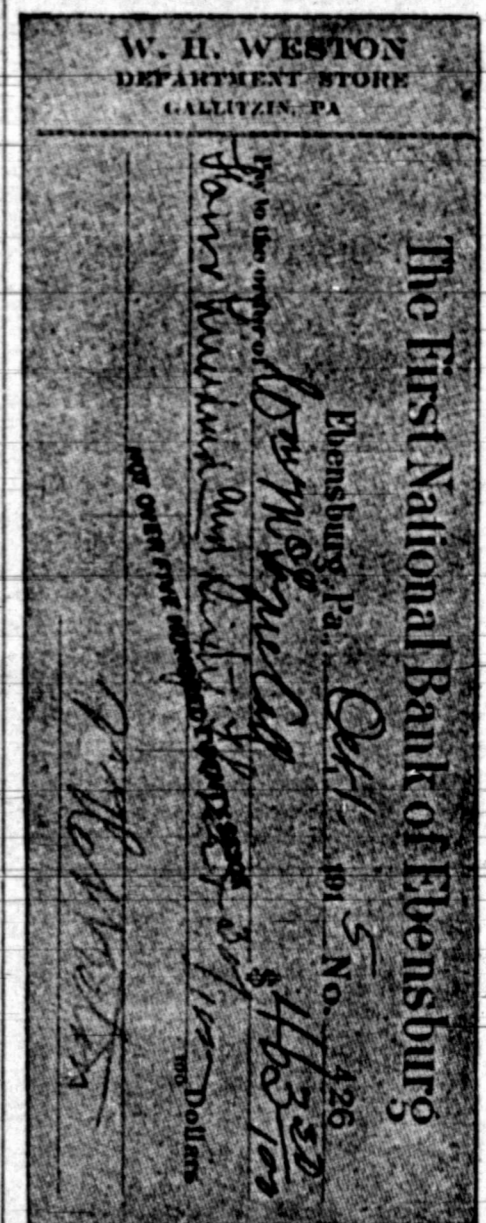
The foundation of the French Foreign legion, which took place a hundred years ago, was the idea of a German, none other than Marshal Blucher, and to him the idea was suggested by the remnants of the eight foreign legions that Napoleon had enlisted for the Waterloo campaign. Its first members included a number of officers and soldiers from Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria and Wurttemberg, and in command was placed a German general, Prince Louis von Hohenlohe-Bartenstein. Eighty years ago it was reorganized, taken to Africa and taught to march, and at that it has no equal, which probably explains the regimental motto, "March or die!"—London Chronicle.

### A Comparison.

Several times had little Mary looked wonderingly out of the window, watching the full moon rise. Then a thought seemed to strike her.

"Mamma," she remarked ingeniously, "doesn't it look just like dad's head when you see it over the top of his easy chair back?"

## The Home Merchant Pays The Taxes



Herewith is reproduced a check for \$463.30 FOR TAXES paid by W. H. Weston, a merchant, to the town of Gallitzin, Pa.

It is a TYPICAL ILLUSTRATION of what HOME MERCHANTS are doing all over the country.

Every Home Merchant HELPS HIS TOWN.

HELP THE HOME MERCHANT.

TRADE WITH HIM.

# What a Dollar Will Do

What of YOUR expenditures?

Have you considered what a dollar will buy?

A dollar will pay for fifty-two issues of the Crockett Courier.

And what will the Crockett Courier do for you?

It will be a regular weekly visitor to your home—rain or shine, in good weather or foul, in prosperity or adversity.

It will tell you what the town and county authorities are doing, of the improvements they are making, of the manner in which they are spending the people's funds.

It will tell you of the business conditions, of crops, of the state of the markets, of all that is needed in the conducting of public and private affairs.

It will tell you of the marriages, of the deaths, and of the sickness of your relatives and friends.

It will tell you of the business opportunities of the community, of the public sales, and of many other such details in which you have a personal interest.

It will tell you who is running for office.

It will tell you what your neighbors are doing, what others farther away are doing, what the community at large is doing; and it will tell others what you and your family are doing.

It will tell you of the activity of the churches, and of the societies, and schools, and of public gatherings of every nature.

It will tell you of the strangers within our gates, and of your visits to other climes.

It will tell you of everything worth knowing in our entire community, throughout your entire circle of acquaintances, and it will tell you all of these things FIFTY-TWO TIMES A YEAR.

Is There Any Way You Can Spend a Dollar to Better Advantage Than to  
Invest It in a Year of the Crockett Courier?

# The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

## PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

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

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

## Local News Items

### Automobile Registrations for Year.

During the year ending May 1, 1916, eighty-three automobiles were registered in Houston county. Six of these were registered in May of last year, eight in June, five in July, four in August, one in September, six in October, three in November, none in December, four in January, eleven in February, eighteen in March and seventeen in April. Of these, 32 are Fords, 16 are Dodges, 10 are Overlands, 9 are Maxwells and 16 are of other makes.

### Word of Appreciation.

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

For the members of this community, I wish to express our sincere appreciation for the refreshments served the farmers of Houston county at the club rooms last Saturday.

We are much pleased with the growth of the club and the good it is doing and hope it will continue the work, believing that the city of Crockett and surrounding country will be greatly benefitted. Yours for betterment, W. V. Meek. Mustang Prairie, May 29, 1916.

### John F. Davis Dead.

Mr. John F. Davis died at his home in Bruner Addition Monday evening. Funeral services were held at the family residence at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, interment following in Glenwood cemetery.

Mr. Davis was a member of Myrtle Camp, No. 277, Woodmen of the World, and the funeral was conducted under the auspices of that order. He had been a resident of Crockett for a number of years, coming here from the central part of the state, and was in the enjoyment of a large acquaintanceship. His closest friends speak of him in the best of terms. While only in middle life, he had been in declining health for several months. By his death a loving wife, two sons and a daughter are bereft of husband and parent.

### Helping the Farmers.

One of the attractive features of the Commercial Club's country school-house meetings is the distribution of farm bulletins at the close of each session. The attendance being large and the desire for this helpful literature universal, it required a large supply to go around. The A. & M. College, the Texas Industrial Congress at Dallas and the I. & G. N. and Cotton Belt railroads were solicited and responded generously, but it looked as if the supply would run short, until some one suggested that Congressman Gregg be appealed to. The secretary wrote Mr. Gregg, telling about the work the club was engaged in, and sent him a list of the government bulletins that could be used to advantage, with request for a supply. A prompt reply was received stating that it gave him a great deal of pleasure to be of service to us in this manner, and that he had ordered the bulletins forwarded without delay.

Now, Mr. Farmer of Houston county, this message is to tell you that these bulletins have arrived, two mail sacks of them, and they will be sent to you by mail on request, or you can get them by calling at the club rooms the first time you are in Crockett. Secretary.

### H. W. Allen Dead.

On Saturday, May 20, the Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Gallant and claimed as its victim Mrs. Gallant's father, Mr. H. W. Allen, commonly known as Uncle Bill Allen. He had lived to a good old age, being born in Green county, Georgia, March 12, 1835,

and had reached the age of 81 years. Mr. Allen came to this country with his parents when quite young, and at the age of 18 years was married to Miss Arrie Minter Grounds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grounds. They afterwards made their home in this community, being among the oldest settlers. Uniting with the Methodist church when a young man, he had lived a consistent member to his death. Uncle Bill will be greatly missed by the entire community, and also by the old Confederate soldiers, he being one of their number. He served his country in war, as he served his God in time of peace. His loving and affectionate wife passed over the river just five years and two months before him.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen reared a large family of children in their home before the tie was broken, she being the first to go.

Mr. Allen leaves to mourn his death eight children and 58 grand children and great grand children, besides a host of friends and other relatives.

At 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon the remains were laid to rest in the Parker cemetery, Rev. R. F. Hodges conducting the service.

### A Friend.

#### Mr. J. V. Collins Dead.

Mr. J. V. Collins, who had gone in and out among our people for a lifetime, died at his home in this city last Thursday morning.

Mr. Collins was 66 years old. He was born in Tennessee, but came to Texas and Crockett with his parents, who were originally from old Ireland, when very small. He was reared to manhood in Crockett and had resided here continuously. His father, James Collins, was in the mercantile business here and he himself after his father. The Collins family was prominently connected with the early history of Crockett.

Early in life Mr. Collins married Miss Fannie Denny, a sister of our fellow townsmen of that name. Mrs. Collins survives her husband, together with the following children: Messrs. Alfred and Denny Collins and Mrs. W. I. Kennedy, all of Crockett, and Mrs. J. L. Dickson of Marshall. All of the family was present at the time of the husband and father's death.

Mr. Collins was a member of the Presbyterian church. The funeral services, which were held at the family residence, were conducted by Rev. S. F. Tenney, the Presbyterian pastor. Rev. D. H. Hotchkiss, formerly the Methodist pastor of Crockett, but now of Palestine, happened to be in Crockett on the day of the funeral and assisted in the services. Interment was in Glenwood cemetery.

Mr. Collins was a good citizen and, before declining health set in, was active in social and business affairs of the community. He was charitable in thought and generous in doing, always ready to extend a helping hand that will now be missed by many.

### Graduates of 1916 Entertained.

On the afternoon of May 23, at the home of Mrs. Tom Jordan, the graduates of Crockett High School were honor-guests at a beautiful reception given by the following ladies: Mesdames Jensen, Kennedy, Barbee, Winfree, Jordan, Smith, Crook, Denny, Millar, Tom Jordan and Jno. LeGory.

The lovely, modern home of Mrs. Jordan was an ideal setting for this happy event, and the reception suite was appropriately adorned with lovely spring flowers, while in the drawing room the class colors of red and black were carried out in every detail. In the center of the dark oak dining table a large basket held lovely red poppies and ferns with bows of black and red maline on the handle, crystal vases of red

blossoms gave further adornment. Guests were welcomed at the door by Mrs. Tom Jordan and passed into the hall where the punch table, a veritable bed of red hollyhocks, was presided over by three charming young ladies, Misses Hattie Stokes, Leita Cunyus and Della M. Wooters. After a cooling drink of that delightful beverage, guests were ushered into the library where Mrs. Keisling and Mrs. Geo. Crook took turns in introducing the receiving line, composed of the whole class of 23 handsome lads and winsome lassies, who never looked more charming than on this happy occasion.

Mrs. J. L. Jordan invited guests into the dining room, where Mrs. E. B. Stokes, Mrs. Julia Barbee and Miss Ruth Jensen served a delicious ice course. There the color scheme of red and black was further carried out.

The favors, little bows of red and black, were pinned on each guest by Mrs. Alton Lemay.

On the first landing of the stairs Miss Sue Smith had charge of the Victrola, giving sweet music throughout the hours. Other musical treats were a duet by Misses Hattie Stokes and Leita Cunyus, and songs by Miss Jimmie McLean and Mr. Taylor Langston.

A large number of friends called during the afternoon, and this charming hospitality will linger long in the minds of all. R. K. D.

### Bennie E. Smith Endorsed.

We, the undersigned citizens of Houston county, do hereby endorse Bennie E. Smith as a qualified candidate for the office of county clerk, and recommend him to the public (broad-minded, thinking people) as being in every way capable of attending to the duties which will be imposed upon him as our future county clerk; and any favors conferred on him will be very highly appreciated by the undersigned voters, who hereby promise him their support and influence:

- |                  |                  |
|------------------|------------------|
| R. O. Calvert    | S. P. Beeson, MD |
| E. M. L. Shaw    | W. Thornton      |
| F. D. Thomas     | J. C. Sullivan   |
| O. C. Shaw       | J. E. Dickey     |
| J. H. Calvert    | J. H. Bryant     |
| A. A. Davis      | H. A. Yeager     |
| M. F. Iden       | A. R. Howell     |
| John C. Iden     | J. A. Etheredge  |
| R. B. Morgan     | W. L. Dishongh   |
| A. B. Calvert    | A. Rollo         |
| W. F. Calvert    | B. H. Jones      |
| H. M. Morgan     | W. T. Lewis      |
| A. B. Sanders    | C. H. Henderson  |
| A. G. Bray       | B. W. Worcester  |
| Edell Bray       | W. C. Allen      |
| J. T. Young      | J. C. Green      |
| H. J. Laird      | M. E. Allen      |
| A. M. Beeson     | W. A. Allen      |
| J. B. Sowers     | L. E. Hart       |
| A. P. McGregor   | O. C. Curry      |
| W. A. McPhail    | T. B. Iden       |
| Fritz H. McPhail | J. Ballew        |
| J. A. Andrews    | W. R. Oakes      |
| J. E. Hart       | G. G. Crowson    |
| F. M. Thomas     | E. A. Crowson    |
| S. E. Elliott    | George Small     |
| G. W. Holliday   | A. L. Parker     |
| J. J. Holliday   | H. E. Cubstead   |
| L. McManners     | W. H. Harper     |
| W. J. Parker     | John Reed        |
| C. Speer         | W. R. Middleton  |
| W. C. Shaw       | A. Harrington    |
| F. B. Shaw       | L. W. Gale       |

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

The McLean Drug Company

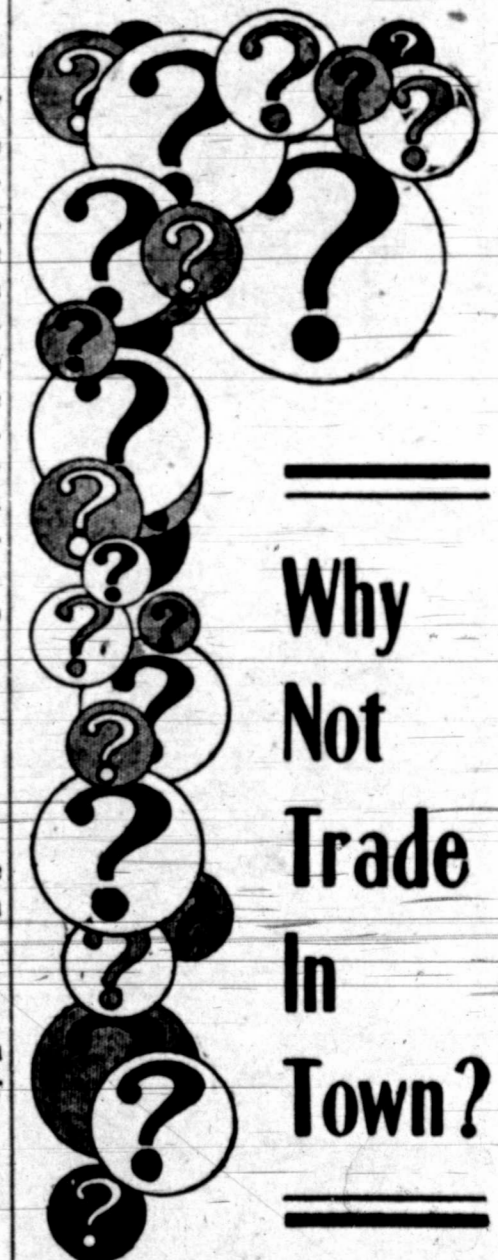
The Rexall Store

- |                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| A. T. Speer     | Maux Koch       |
| H. G. Speer     | J. A. Lewis     |
| B. A. Speer     | S. K. Adams     |
| E. G. Speer     | Thos. Leonard   |
| Edgar Speer     | W. J. Peacock   |
| A. B. Speer     | W. T. Tony      |
| R. H. Atkinson  | W. M. Murchison |
| W. J. Rhodes    | J. A. Stanley   |
| W. E. Monzingo  | G. W. Austin    |
| J. W. Shaw      | R. A. Arnold    |
| J. F. Straughan | H. H. Chandler  |
| S. C. Elliott   | R. V. Harrelson |
| S. R. Barrett   | O. A. Speer     |
| Tom Knox        | Avery Johns.    |

The above names of my neighbors and friends prove without question that my home people want me for their next county clerk. The report that is being circulated to the effect that I have been brought into this race purposely to split some other candidate's vote is very untrue and without foundation, as no one has put any money up to induce me to make the race, and if I can't get the office by a fair, square, honorable effort I shall not accept it. Thanking my old friends and new acquaintances for past favors, I am yours for a clean race, Bennie E. Smith.

(Advertisement.)

Think These Questions Over



Why Not Trade In Town?

Doesn't it help the local merchants?

Isn't a community judged by its successful merchants?

Isn't it easy to rectify a mistake with the local merchants?

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

# Super-Quality Soda

## Plus Ideal Service

The use of superior materials, care in making and skill in serving, are some of the things which make our soda different and better.

Soda Water is rarely the same as served at different fountains. If you are particular about the kind of Soda you drink—then come to our fountain. We ask this because we know that our Soda will appeal to you.

All of the old favorites are being served at our fountain and some of our new specialties are sure to please.

Try a "Grape Fruit Fizz"

PHONE 47 OR 140

### Bishop Drug Company

THE PROMPT SERVICE STORE

## Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

New shirts with soft cuffs, correct patterns, at Millar's. 1t.

Buy Mexican Dwarf June corn seed at Johnson Arledge's. tf.

Old newspapers at 25 cents a hundred at the Courier office.

Miss Merle Haring has gone to Houston for an extended visit.

Mrs. J. R. Howard visited in Houston Saturday and Sunday.

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

Will Denny of Sherman is spending a few days with relatives here.

Mrs. Thomas Self and Mrs. W. C. Dupuy are visiting in Whitewright.

Miss Bird Harkins of Groveton is visiting the family of J. D. Sexton.

Mrs. W. G. Cartwright returned last week from visiting at Kerens.

Miss Clarite Elliott is at home from Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Miss Kathleen Hail has returned from an extended visit at Tucumcari, N. M.

Messrs. H. F. Moore and James S. Shivers are spending a vacation at Hot Springs.

Captain N. B. Barbee has returned from a visit to his sons at San Antonio and Goliad.

J. Homer West is in Huntsville, where he has accepted a position with the Corner Drugstore.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Madden were among visitors at Galveston Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Misses Mack Burton and Jennie Arledge are at home from the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

Superintendent B. F. Thomas of the Crockett city schools returned Wednesday afternoon to his home in Troup.

G. Q. King, S. M. Monzingo and John Millar spent the day in Lovelady this week in the interest of good roads.

Start this month right by buying your groceries from Johnson Arledge. Prices, quality and service guaranteed. tf.

### Automobile for Sale.

One seven passenger, six cylinder car, almost as good as new. Will sell at a bargain. tf. W. H. Denny.

Judge and Mrs. A. A. Aldrich were called to Tyler Wednesday by the death of their brother-in-law, Mr. A. P. Moore.

Men, don't pass up those Keep Kool suits, the best on earth. We have a full line at the Big Store. 2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Mr. Donigan left Sunday night for Dallas to purchase some new machinery for the ice cream plant at Dinty's Place.

For fruit trees three to four feet long, from Tyler Nursery, at 10 cents each, see or write J. R. Shupak, Route 2, Lovelady, Texas. 8t.\*

I handle the Interwoven line of men's hose—every pair guaranteed. See the silk ones at 35 and 50 cents. 1t. J. C. Millar.

A full line of the celebrated Ferguson-McKinney shirts in the sport styles now on display at the Big Store. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Mr. B. B. Warfield returned Saturday evening from Dallas. Mrs. Warfield and Miss Ruth Warfield will not return for several days yet.

### Automobile for Sale.

One seven passenger, six cylinder car, almost as good as new. Will sell at a bargain. tf. W. H. Denny.

## EXTRA SPECIAL AT Queen Theatre!

Friday, June 2

Pathe Gold Rooster Play

## "THE SHRINE OF HAPPINESS"

Featuring Jackie Saunders, Wm. Conklin and Paul Gilmore  
Matinee 4 p. m.—One Show Only

Saturday, June 3

Mutual Masterpicture de Luxe

## "EMBERS"

IN FIVE PARTS

With Arthur Maude, Constance Crawley and William Carroll

Also "Cub" Comedy

With George Ovey

Adults, 15 Cents  
Children, 5 Cts.

Night Show Starts at 8 O'Clock

Miss Dollie Moore of Augusta, returning home from the Huntsville Normal school, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Moore last and this week.

Misses Lena Bromberg and Jeanette Reed left Saturday for a short visit to Galveston, after which Miss Reed will return to her home at Hugo, Okla.

Miss Evelyn Wall left for San Marcos Saturday morning. She will return in time to resume her class in vocal music for the fall and winter term.

This is your pickling season—buy nothing but the best vinegar. I have pure apple cider vinegar, also the cheap kind.

tf. Johnson Arledge.

G. B. Foscue Jr., formerly of Weldon, was in Crockett last week on his way to Ennis, where he is now living. He has arranged for the Courier to visit him weekly.

A snappy line of boys' Palm Beach suits and wash suits in snappy patterns—we have them at the Big Store.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

### Automobile for Sale.

One seven passenger, six cylinder car, almost as good as new. Will sell at a bargain.

tf. W. H. Denny.

Miss Norma Frels, one of the teachers in the city schools, has returned to her home at New Ulm for the vacation. She will keep posted in regard to Crockett through the Courier.

### To Kennard and Ratcliff.

Fare from Crockett to Kennard, \$5.00 for four persons, \$6.00 to Ratcliff. Phone L. A. Berry at Kennard or ask for Berry's car at Crockett. tf.

Mr. Jack Barbee is giving all old friends a welcome hand and some classy electric whipped milk drinks over at Dinty's Place. Don't fail to drop in and call for one—they are a treat.—Adv.

A subscriber, who does not want his name mentioned, wants the Courier sent to a friend in another part of the state. He wants to keep his friend posted in regard to Houston county happenings.

Shoes for the whole family in all the high grades, such as Queen Quality, Biliken, Masterbilt, Barry and the famous Buck Eye work shoes at the Big Store.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

J. W. Young of Crockett and James B. Stubbs of Galveston were elected delegates to the national democratic presidential convention from this congressional district at the San Antonio convention last week.

Mr. G. B. Williams and Miss Mary Hill, both of this city, were married at the residence of Rev. S. F. Tenney on Friday evening of last week. The Courier joins their other friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

### Automobile Registrations.

No. 193, C. Latimer, Kennard, Dodge roadster.

No. 194, Hayne Mainer, Lovelady, Buick six.

No. 195, C. W. Kennedy, Grapeland, Dodge touring.

No. 196, Nat Patton, Crockett, Maxwell touring.

No. 197, Dr. R. W. Skipper, Lovelady, Ford touring.

### How to Feel Good Tomorrow.

Indigestion quickly develops sick headaches, biliousness, bloating, sour stomach, gas on stomach, bad breath or some of the other conditions caused by clogged or irregular bowels. If you have any of these symptoms, take a Foley Cathartic Tablet this evening and you will feel better in the morning. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Real Estate and Loans.

We have real estate for sale and we would like to examine any vendor lien notes you may have for sale.

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

## Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

### Automobile Owners.

All automobile owners who will donate the use of their cars for transferring the Confederate veterans from Crockett to Grapeland June 7 will please report to Mrs. J. P. Hail.

Mrs. D. F. Arledge, Secretary.

The Queen theatre had one of the best pictures it has ever shown Tuesday night—a five-part Mutual Masterpiece—and Manager Saunders tells us that he has some more of these booked for the near future. The Queen has been taking on some new strides lately—in point of attendance as well as in pictures.

### Free Air! Free Air!

That is what we propose to give to auto owners. No strings tied to this offer. You are welcome, in every sense of the word. Our double-action automatic air pump just installed is at your service. Come to see us. You are always welcome.

1t. Crockett Drug Company.

### Card of Thanks.

We take this means of thanking our many friends for the numerous kindnesses and remembrances bestowed upon our loved one in his illness and upon us in our sorrow and bereavement.

May the Giver of All Good Gifts rest you in peace is our prayer.

Mrs. John F. Davis and Family.

A friend recently handed us a dollar with the request that we not mention his name, but said that he wanted to subscribe for the best county paper that he knew anything about. He said that he had been trying to get along without the Courier as a matter of economy, but that he didn't believe it was good economy, and had decided that a dollar so spent was a good investment.

### Restored to Good Health.

"I was sick for four years with stomach trouble," writes Mrs. Otto Gans, Zanesville, Ohio. "I lost weight and felt so weak that I almost gave up hope of being cured. A friend told me about Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using two bottles of them I have been a well woman." Obtainable everywhere.

### Got Cussed Out.

Others got cussed out, but he took Ross' "Dead Quick" Spray and "vowed" it was the only thing that could be depended upon to kill bedbugs, ants, fleas, mites, vegetable and plant insects. Don't be deceived, but get the genuine bug killer. Sold in Crockett by McLean Drug Company.

### In Advance of Its Needs.

The Courier has always carried a supply of printing paper in advance of its needs, and is in as good a position now as ever before to supply its patrons with high-class stationery at a reasonable cost. We have a full stock of every grade, some of which was bought before the rise in price and some since. The Courier is in position to supply its customers with any grade they may want and at competitive prices.

### Automobilists.

Will find every service and convenience at the Crockett Drug Company's. We have lately installed a double-action automatic air pump of the latest type—no time wasted, fills it up at once. Remember you don't have to buy gasoline here to get free air or water for your car. Our drug store is a public service store. Of course, if you trade with us we appreciate it. If you trade with some one else, we smile just the same. Nothing narrow about us. Yours for courteous treatment, 1t. Crockett Drug Company.

Invitations announcing the coming marriage of Miss Charlotte Louise Jewell to Mr. Ralph Joseph Jencks have been received here by the friends of the bride. The wedding is to occur Wednesday evening, June 14, at 7:30 o'clock, at Broadview, New Rochelle, N. Y., and a reception is to follow. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Scott Jewell of New Rochelle and a niece of the Warfields of this city, and as a visitor in the Warfield home is pleasantly remembered here. Mr. and Mrs. Jencks will make their home at City Point, Va.

### How to Get Rid of a Cold.

Read how C. E. Summers, Holdrege, Neb., got rid of his cold: "I contracted a severe cough and cold and could hardly sleep. By using Foley's Honey and Tar as directed my cough was entirely cured and I give it full credit for my speedy recovery." Foley's always soothes and heals. Children love it. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### Many Women Need Help.

Women are as much inclined to kidney trouble as are men, but too often make the mistake of thinking that a certain amount of pain and torture is their lot and cannot be avoided. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from backache, pains in sides and muscles, stiff, sore, aching joints, and bladder ailments. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Candidates and Others

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

OUR PRICES ARE IN LINE WITH COMPETITION

# A Great Collection of Fashionable Mid-Summer Merchandise

With Special Sales from Every Section of the Store

### Soon the Summer Resorts Will Be Thick With Vacationists

Already Store Preparedness has summerized every floor of this big mart of merchandise. Some people say to us every day: "Where in the world did you get all these new things we see around us?" All we can say is—well, you see we are, as the saying goes, "always on the job." Our buyers are continually studying the fashions, reading up, inquiring, suggesting to manufacturers—and they are traveling with three requisites that we find indispensable, viz:

1st. Intelligence and good judgment of goods.

2nd. Readiness to pay cash down.

3rd. An outlet able to take large quantities.

These conditions place us in the first rank as favored purchasers. In many cases the purchaser of the largest quantities is the most favored. We are bound to see that our customers have every advantage procurable.

### A Sale Beginning Saturday of the Prettiest Mid-Summer Dresses

Plain Voile Dresses, Striped Voile Dresses, Plaid Voile Dresses, White Lingerie Silk Embroidered Voile Dresses, Palm Beach Suits in natural colors and fancy stripes, Sport Skirts in all the new stripes and patterns, Silk Skirts in blacks and checks, and light weight Wool Skirts. Prices in dresses range from \$3.98 up to \$13.95. These are unequalled values at these extremely low prices—and our skirts will run from \$1.98 up to \$7.98, the best values ever shown at these prices.

The styles are the newest and prettiest the great eastern markets can afford. If anything new comes out in these garments you can rest assured we are among the first to receive them.

### Shirtwaists—All New

In these we will have all the latest in Crepe de Chines, Chamouce Voiles, Organdies, Silks, etc., in prices from 89c up to \$3.98, also the celebrated Fearn Waist in sealed packages, all the latest and go at your choice for \$1.00.



**SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, JUNE 10, AND CLOSSES SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1916**

### The Celebrated Line of Snellenburg Clothing—Keep Kool

In these we carry the men and boys' in Palm Beach—the genuine, no imitation, the real article. We have them in all the new patterns, Mohair, Silk Kool, at the following prices in this sale:

Lot No. 8227, Mohair Suit, sale price	\$12.50
Lot No. 8234, Mohair Suit, sale price	\$14.95
Lot No. 8209, Mohair Suit, sale price	\$11.75
Lot No. 60280, Silk Kool, sale price	\$12.00
Lot No. 60040, Silk Kool, sale price	\$10.00
Lot No. 10060, Palm Beach, sale price	\$7.50
Lot No. 11960, Palm Beach, sale price	\$7.50
Lot No. 11120, Palm Beach, sale price	\$7.50
Lot No. 7580, Palm Beach, sale price	\$7.50
Lot No. 12610, Crash suit, sale price	\$6.50
Lot No. G905, Boys' Palm Beach, sale price	\$4.35
Lot No. G710, Boys' Palm Beach, sale price	\$4.65
Lot No. G695, Boys' Palm Beach, sale price	\$4.25

WITH THIS SALE we are preparing for our July 1st inventory, thus the many bargains we are offering. So don't forget the date—commences Saturday morning, June 10, and ends with the close of business Saturday night, June 17.

Remember, everything must be reduced, so come and help us make this a big reduction sale for us and at the same time one of the best opportune sales for yourself ever before had at this season of the year. Preparedness is our watchword, and we are prepared for this special event.

### Huck and Bath Towels, Sheets and Pillow Cases

Fancy striped Bath Towels, 22x43, sale price, each	47c
Lot No. 739, Plain Bath Towels, 26x48, sale price, each	23c
Lot No. 745H, Plain Bath Towels, 18x33, each	12 1/2c
Lot No. 3379, Plain Huck Towels, 22x42, each	21c
Lot No. 810, Plain Huck Towels, 17x36, each	12 1/2c
Lot No. 863, Plain Huck Towels, 17x36, each	11c
Lot No. 282, Plain Huck Towels, 16x32, each	9c
Integrity Pillow Cases, 42x36, sale price, each	16c
Kenwood Pillow Cases, 42x36, sale price, each	21c
Comet Sheets, hemmed, 72x90, sale price, each	47c
St. Regis Sheets, hemmed, 90x90, sale price, each	79c
Integrity Sheets, hemmed, 81x90, sale price, each	69c
Mohawk Sheets, hemmed, 81x90, sale price, each	81c

### Extra Specials in New Summer Dress Goods

Here is a partial list of the many good things we will offer:

56-inch all-wool Palm Beach Cloth, regular \$1.00 value, per yard	89c
36-inch all-wool Palm Beach Cloth, regular 50c value, per yard	39c
36-inch Beach Cloth, good value at 35c, per yard	23c
In materials for white skirts we have Waffle Cloth, Beach Cloth, Plain and Fancy Gabardeens, Corduroy, Poplin, Piques and Linens. These are all good 35c values—in this sale, per yard	21c
One lot of fancy striped Taffetas going at, per yard	19c
36-inch Sport Cloth in fancy stripes, fine for sport skirts, per yard	22c
One lot of stripes and flowered Silk Mulls to close at, per yard	39c
Crepe de Chines in the following shades: Black, Copenhagen, light blue, pink and white—excellent values at 75c, sale price, per yard	43c
Fancy Silk Marquisesettes in pink and blue, exceptionally good values at 50 and 75c, in this sale your choice for, per yard	43c
\$1.00 and \$1.50 quality Silk Embroidered Marquiesette and Embroidered Silk Crepe de Chine, elegant patterns, in this sale, per yard	89c
Suisene and Typhoon Silks in checks, plaids, stripes and plain, all in new colors, to go at the extreme low price of, per yard	19c
Lawns, Dimities, Organdies and all summer dress goods go in this sale at prices that are bound to clean them up, so come early and get yours.	

### NOTICE

We will have special tables of Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings of all description, Toilet Articles and everything in the notion line too numerous to mention in these columns. All will go at special prices.

All W. B. corsets will go in this sale at special prices.

### Shoes for Men, Women and Children

One lot ladies' Satin and Canvas Slippers in pink, blue, red, black and white, values up to \$3.00, all go in this sale at, per pair	50c
One lot of ladies' Star Brand pumps and buttons in tan, patent, kid and cravenettes up to \$3.50, go in this sale at, per pair	98c
One lot of misses' Tess & Ted Slippers in tan, patent, kid and vici, values from \$1.50 up to \$3.00, all go at your choice for, per pair	98c
One lot of children's low Shoes up to \$1.75 a pair, your choice	49c
One lot of boys' Shoes in tan, gun metal, patent and kid, per pair	89c
One lot of men's Oxfords in tan, gun metal, patent and kid	\$2.45
Lot No. 10696, patent colt, button Oxford, Queen Quality	\$3.35
Lot No. 10619X, patent colt pump, Queen Quality, sale price	\$3.75
Lot No. 6642, Ideal patent pump, Boston Favorite, sale price	\$2.98
Lot No. 6603, Middy patent pump, Boston Favorite	\$3.15
Lot No. 6298, black bar kid Oxford ties, sale price	\$2.25
Lot No. 6286A, gun metal pumps, sale price	\$2.35
All other shoes not listed will go at special prices in this sale.	

**WANTED! ONE THOUSAND CUSTOMERS EACH DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY DURING THIS SALE**

### Men's Negligee and Sport Shirts

Regular 75c Negligee Shirts	40c
Regular \$1.00 Negligee Shirts	79c
Regular \$1.50 Negligee Shirts	99c
Regular 75c Sport Shirts	49c
Regular \$1.00 Sport Shirts	89c
Regular \$1.50 Sport Shirts	\$1.15
Regular \$2.50 Silk Shirts	\$1.98
One lot boys' 50c Shirts	35c
One lot boys' 50c Waists	35c
One table of Shirts, assorted patterns, to clean up at	33 1/2c

### BENGAL DRAPERY

We bought a case of this goods (1500 yards) especially for this sale and while it lasts we will sell you any quantity at, per yard... 5c

**Sale Commences Saturday Morning, June 10 and Closes Saturday Night, June 17, 1916**

**Jas. S. Shivers & Company**  
Crockett's Big Store

### Muslin Underw'r and Knit Goods

One lot Ladies' Vests @	8 1/2c
One lot Ladies' Vests @	11c
One lot E. Cut. Ladies' Vests @	22c
One lot C. & F. Union Suits @	23c
One lot Union Suits @	43c
One lot Muslin slip-on Gowns	47c
One lot \$1.00 and \$1.50 Gowns	79c
One lot \$1.25 and \$1.50 Combination Suits, each	89c
Special prices on all other Muslin Underwear during this sale.	