Crockett Courier.

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VOL. XIII. CROCKETT, TEXAS, OCTOBER 24, 1902. NO. 39.

HIGHEST QUALITY

DAN McLEAN,

LOWEST PRICE

The One Price Cash Store.

Our New Fall Goods are here in larger quantities than ever before—in choicer styles and in richer qualities than ever shown in Houston county at Absolutely and Emphatically always the lowest prices. We cordially invite your attention to the new things announced below, and to an additional variety not mentioned here. We guarantee our prices to be the lowest if you consider Quality. We are Never Undersold. The prices below have never been cut by any merchant in Houston county. We claim to be able to sell you cheapest. You can't tell until you try us, then you will know. Come to see us, inspect our goods, get our prices and you will readily see that we will sell you

MORE GOOD MERCHANDISE FOR LESS MONEY

THAN ANY HOUSE IN HOUSTON COUNTY.

Quality and Price Properly Considered---We Recognize no Competition Whatever.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Good round thread Cotton Checks.....1c yd
20 yds. to customer.

Good 27-inch Cotton Checks.....4c yd
Very best Cheviot Stripes.....5c yd
Best heavy yard-wide Brown Domestic.....4c yd
Best Sea Island yard-wide Brown Domestic.....5c yd
Good quality Bleached Domestic, free of starch.....4c yd
Good quality full yard-wide Bleached Domestic.....5c yd
Genuine Gold Medal yd-wide Bleached Domestic....6c yd
Genuine Green Ticket yd-wide Bleached Domestic..7½c yd
Jabey C. Knight's Cambric, finish bleached.....7c yd
Good quality 10-4 Unbleached Sheeting.....12½c yd
Full 10-4 Pepperell Unbleached Sheeting.....16⅔c yd
Full 10-4 Pepperell Bleached Sheeting.....20c yd
Nice Apron Check Ginghams.....3c yd
Good quality Apron Check Ginghams.....4c yd
Better quality Apron Check Ginghams.....5c yd
Best Amoskeag staple Check Ginghams.....6c yd
Good quality double-width yd-wide Dress Percales...5c yd
Better quality yd-wide Dress Percales.....8⅓c yd
Good quality Mattress Ticking.....4c yd
Better quality Mattress Ticking.....5c yd
Good quality Feather Ticking.....8⅓c yd
Genuine Amoskeag A. C. A. Feather Ticking.....10c yd
Extra good quality and heavy wool-filled Jeans....10c yd
Extra good Wool Jeans.....15c yd
Very best extra heavy All Wool Jeans.....20c yd
Good quality Canton Flannel.....4c yd
Better quality Canton Flannel.....5c yd
Good quality extra heavy fleeced Canton Flannel...7½c yd
Good quality Dress Outings.....8⅓c yd
Better quality Dress Outings.....5c yd
Genuine Amoskeag extra heavy Dress Outings.....8⅓c yd

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Trimmings, Velvets and Silks.

Silk Velvets, in all colors, per yd.....50c
Nice quality Dress Silks, per yd. 25, 50 and.....75c
Silk Appliques in all the different colors, 10, 15, 25, 35, 50c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Ribbons.

No. 40 All Silk Taffeta Ribbon, all colors, per yd.....10c
No. 40 Satin Ribbon, silk back, per yd.....12½c
Nos. 5, 7, 9, 12, 16, 22, 40 and 60 All Silk Taffeta Ribbons at per yd. 4c to.....25c
100 pieces No. 1 Black Velvet Ribbon, 10 yds. in piece.10c
Better quality, 10 yds. in piece, per piece 15 and.....25c
Extra good quality Satin Baby Ribbon, per yd.....1c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Notions.

Bone Crochet Hooks, each.....1c
Iron Pins, per paper.....1c
Best gold-eyed Needles, 3 papers for.....10c
Corticelli Sewing Silk, 3 spools for.....10c
Embroidery Silk, 6 spools for.....5c
J. J. Clark's Sewing Thread, 2 spools for.....5c
Ball Sewing Thread, per box.....15c
Alluminum Thimbles, 2 for.....5c
White Cotton Tape, 3 rolls for.....5c
Ruffled Garter Webbing.....5c yd
A good Hair Brush for.....5c
A good Tooth Brush for.....5c
Ladies' Garters, per pair.....10c
Pearl Dress Buttons, 2 dozen for.....5c
144 Agate Buttons for.....5c
Good Rubber Dressing Comb, each.....5c
Good Side Combs, per pair.....5c
Good Back Comb, each.....10c
Good Band Comb, each.....5c
Rubber Hair Pins, crimped, 1 dozen for.....5c
Extra large Pencil Tablets, 2 for.....5c
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, at 1, 5, 10, 15 and.....25c
Ladies' Belts, at 5, 10, 25, 50 and.....75c
Ladies' Waist Sets, including belt pin.....25c
Seam Braids, white and colors, 6 yds. in bunch, a bunch 5c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Dress Goods.

Full width double-fold wool Brocaded Dress Goods, all bright pretty patterns, per yd.....10c
Better quality wool Brocaded Dress Goods, yd. 12½ and 15c
Full 38-inch wool Henrietta, all the new shades, yd....25c
Nice quality 38-inch Silk Henrietta, per yd.....50c
Good quality Wool Serge, all colors, yd. 12½, 15 and...25c
Beautiful line French Flannel Waist Patterns, only one of a kind, every one a separate pattern, at per pattern, $1, $1.50, $2 and up to.....$3.00
All the new weaves in special patterns in dress goods come under these special prices we are making. The new things in dress goods for fall suits are Zibiline, Hop Sackings, Cheviots, Basket Cloth, Etimines, Prunella, Melrose and Broadcloth. We have them in all the popular colors.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Wool Flannels.

Good quality red wool twilled Flannel.....12½c yd
Better quality red wool twilled Flannel.....16⅔c yd
Extra heavy all wool red twilled Flannel.....20c yd
Good quality white wool Flannel.....12½c yd
Better quality white wool Flannel at per yd 15, 18 and 25c
Nice embroidered Flannel.....90c yd

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Shoes.

Men's Plow Shoes, sizes 6 to 11, per pr.....50c
Men's Best Oil Grain Plow Shoes, buckle or congress $1.00
Men's genuine satin calf, leather sole Shoes, 6 to 11....75c
Men's genuine custom made fine Shoes, all sizes, pr..$1.25
Men's genuine vici welt Shoes, all sizes, pr..... 2.00
Men's Vici, Velours, Box Calf, hand-made Shoes..... 2.50
Lewis A. Crossett Shoes for men, none better made, per pr. $2.50 and..... 3.50
Ladies' Glove Grain, solid sole shoes, lace or button, sizes 3 to 8, per pr.....75c
Ladies' Vici Kid Shoes, 3 to 5, per pr.....75c
Ladies' Genuine Vici Kid Shoes, all leather, per pr..$1.25
Ladies' Welt Shoes, sizes 3 to 8, per pr..... 1.50
Ladies' Genuine Goodyear Welt Shoes, Patent Vici Kid, all sizes, per pr..... 2.50
John Kelley Fine Shoes for ladies at $2.50, $3 and... 3.50
Queen Quality Fine Shoes for ladies at $3 and..... 3.50
Misses' and Children's Vici Shoes, sizes 12 to 2.....75c
Child's Vici solid leather Shoes, sizes 3 to 6.....25c
Child's genuine Vici Shoes, sizes 5 to 8, per pr.....50c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, sizes 35 to 42.....$ 2.20
Men's Brown Mixed Suits, sizes 35 to 42..... 1.75
Men's strictly all wool Cheviot Suits, all sizes..... 3.50
" " " " " " " " " 5.00
" " " " " " " " " 7.50
" " " " " " " " " 9.50
Men's Granite Suits, black and blue, all sizes..... 8.50
" " " " " " " " 10.00
Men's Tailor Made Suits at from $9.50 to.....12.50
Boys' Knee Suits at 45c, 70c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and. 2.50
Men's Extra Pants, 45c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $2 and..... 2.50
Men's Overcoats at 1.50, 3.50, 4.50, 6.50, 8.50 and....10.00

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Skirts, Jackets and Capes.

Fabian Walking Skirts—the only ready-made skirts that fit—at 2.50, 3.50, 4.50, 5, 7.50, 8.50 and.....$10.00
Misses' Heavy Skirts at 3.50 and..... 4.00
Ladies' Capes, black, only..... 10c
Ladies' Capes, black, only 50c, 75 and..... 1.00
Ladies' New Style Jackets, 1.50, 2.50, 3.50, 5, 7.50, 10 and..... 15.00
Novelty Coats. The new Monte Carlo Coat hanging loose from top of shoulders, some perfectly plain with new Du Barry collar and sleeves, some with English yokes, others elaborately trimmed, are the leading favorites in novelty jackets. You may see them here in many colors.

Remember that these Prices are Strictly for our Customers and not for Other Merchants and Peddlers.

Extra Special.

Comforts and Blankets.

10-4 Gray and white Cotton Blankets.....20c
Better quality Cotton Blankets, each.....40c
Full size and weight Comfort, each.....75c
Full size, extra heavy, all wool Blankets at prices away down.

Extra Special.

Window Shades---Curtain Poles.

Plain linen Window Shades, 6 feet long, each.....15c
Fringed linen Window Shades, all colors, 7 feet long, each.....25c
Nice white enameled Curtain Poles, with fixtures, each.....10c

Extra Special.

Towels and Damasks.

Good size Cotton Towels, each.....5c
Extra large heavy bleach Cotton Towels, each.....12½c
Good size Linen Towels, each.....7½c
Extra large Linen Fringed Towels...25c
50-inch Turkey Red Table Damask, per yd.....15c
58-inch Bleach Table Damask, yd....25c
Nice full size Counterpanes, each 50c, $1 and.....$1.50

Extra Special.

Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Ladies' sleeve Vests, good weight.....10c
Better quality ladies' sleeve Vests at 15c and.....25c
Ladies' extra heavy cotton ribbed Union Suits at.....20c
Misses' and children's extra heavy cotton ribbed Union Suits at.....20c

Extra Special.

Men's Furnishings.

Men's heavy cotton, winter weight Undershirts.....10c
Men's heavy fleeced ribbed Undershirts.....20c
Drawers to match, all sizes....20c
Men's extra heavy fleeced Undershirts, each.....37½c
Men's extra heavy fleeced Drawers, each.....37½c

We do not use cotton checks or calico for wrapping our goods. We Use Only First-Class Wrapping Paper. Anyone who wants as much Cotton Checks, Calico or Bleached Domestic as it will take to wrap a dollar's worth of merchandise, can get same Free of Charge by calling at our store. You don't have to buy Our Goods to get it, we simply Give it to You.

DAN McLEAN, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Great Chance
For Economical Buyers to Secure their
Winter Shoes.

The Big Store.

Special Knockout Sale of Shoes.

Read the following prices, then Come and See the goods we offer.

'Twill be Money in Your Pockets to Investigate This,

For it is not every day you are offered good, reliable brands of Shoes for so little money.

Not only have we an extensive lot of shoes for general wear, but we have quantities of elegant ones for dressy wear. We have a pair that will just suit you.

H. C. Godman Shoes for Ladies and Children

Are guaranteed to be the best shoes you ever saw for the money, if you want solid comfort and good wearing qualities. Suppose you try a pair of them.

31 prs. Ladies' Kid Lace Shoes, heels or spring heels, sizes 3 to 8, special price $1.49

48 prs. Children's Kid Lace School Shoes, English toes, spring heels, sizes 8 to 2, $1.25 value, knockout price 98c

36 prs. Navy Calf School Shoes, spring heels, lace only, 12 to 2, $1.35 value, knockout price $1.10

These for School Boys.

85 prs. Boys' Oil Grain Lace School Shoes, sizes 8 to 12, regular price $1, knockout price 90c

Same Shoes, sizes 12 to 2, regular price $1.25, now $1

Children's Shoes.

25 prs. Children's Glazed Dongola Button shoes, sizes 5 to 8, real value 35c pr., knockout price .. 20c

40 prs. Extra Heavy Oil Grain School Shoes, spring heel, button only, sizes 5 to 8, worth 75c a pair for only 50c

40 prs. Children's Kid Shoes, button or lace, wedge heels, sizes 5 to 8, 85c value for 65c

50 prs., Extra Heavy Oil Grain Shoes, solid leather, spring heels, button only, sizes 8 to 13, $1 value, knockout price 75c

Bargains for the Ladies.

40 prs. Ladies' Oxfords and Sandals, a broken lot, nearly all sizes, were $1 to $2 per pr., knockout price 25c

50 prs. Ladies' Shoes, another broken lot, hardly two pairs alike, but you may find just what you want, were $1.50, $2 and $2.50, now 75c

34 prs. Ladies' Bright India Dongola, soft, flexible and durable, spring heels, sizes 3 to 8, $1 value for 89c

60 prs. Ladies' Glove Grain Shoes, common sense heels and toes, 3 to 9, $1.25 value, knockout price 98c

58 prs. Ladies' Glove Grain Polkas, common sense heels and toes, lace only, sizes 3 to 8, special price 98c

Rare Values in Men's Shoes.

36 prs. Men's Full Stock Buckle Plow Shoes, solid leather, sizes 6 to 11, regular 75c value for 50c

60 prs. Full Stock Buckle Shoes, double row pegged, sizes 6 to 11, special knockout price 98c

125 prs. Milwaukee Oil Grain Shoes, lace, buckle or congress, full stock, solid leather soles, sizes 6 to 12, $1.50 value for $1.25

250 prs. Men's Shoes, fine calf, solid leather, plain or capped toe, congress or lace, 6 to 12, worth $1.75, knockout price $1.49

36 prs. Bright Dongola "Cordova," late style heels and toes, lace only, sizes 5½ to 10, $1.75 value for $1.24

96 prs. Our "Puritan" Shoes, kangaroo calf bals., Bon Ton or French toes, sizes 6 to 11, $2 value for $1.35

A complete line of Jas. S. Shivers & Co.'s "Walk Easy" Shoes for men, all styles, sizes and widths ..... $3 to $5

James S. Shivers & Co.

FINANCE COMMITTEE REPORT.

COUNTY'S INDEBTEDNESS—IRREGULARITIES IN OFFICIALS' ACCOUNTS.

Extravagance in Stationery Bills and Roads and Bridges —Occupation and Back Taxes Unpaid.

To the Honorable District Court of Houston County, Texas:

We, the finance committee appointed at the present term of the district court, submit the following report:

The general condition of the finances of the county is much improved in many respects.

The registered indebtedness of the county is as follows:

County fund	$11,018.95
Jury fund	4,340.80
Other indebtedness at present:	
29 bridge bonds	28,463.05
10 court house bonds	10,000.00
	$53,822.80

We find the following amounts of money on hand in each fund, viz.:

R. & B. current	$ 418.77
R. & B. sinking	499.90
Special R. & B., precinct No. 1	35.90
Special R. & B., precinct No. 2	27.96
Special R. & B., precinct No. 3	47.92
Special R. & B., precinct No. 4	162.64
Co. general fund	118.51
Jury general fund	217.34
Jury special fund	1,028.00
Court house and jail fund	447.49
Court house and jail sinking fund	2,855.78
	$5,860.21

Showing a balance of registered indebtedness of the county at present $47,962.59.

We find the permanent school fund to be $63,378.00 as follows:

18 City of Crockett bonds, $500 each	$ 9,000.00
28 Houston Co. bridge bonds, $1000 each	28,000.00
1 Houston Co. bridge bond	463.05
10 Houston Co. bonds, $1000 each	10,000.00
5 Kent Co. bonds, $1000 each	5,000.00
Cash on hand	10,914.95
	$63,378.00

Available school fund. Balance on hand, cash in hands of treasurer September 1, 1902, $12,470.11.

We have gone through each officer's account and find irregularities in most of same. Some of them collect money and keep it several months before paying same over to county treasurer, which ought not to be. Besides being contrary to law, it makes the records hard to check up.

The most extravagant items of county expenses being for stationery and roads and bridges.

We believe all stationery and books necessary for use of county officers should be contracted for by the year and paid for in cash, as we find stationery houses are charging outrageous prices because they say they have to take the pay in scrip.

There were received in the road and bridge fund during the last twelve months nearly six thousand dollars. With the amount of money being received for this fund our county should have first-class roads and bridges.

We found on the minutes of the commissioners' court where they had paid for bridges and lumber, and we could not find itemized bills filed with the clerk for same; and we did not find the commissioners' road reports made out itemized, etc., as the law directs, showing the number of bridges built, the cost of each bridge and to whom paid.

In the matter of occupation taxes we find a large number of people doing business who have not paid, so far as we can find from the books, and quite a number of those who have paid have not paid enough. We attach a memorandum showing some of them.

Other taxes not collected for the year 1901-1902:

State tax	$9,481.23
County tax	4,306.02

Fully eight thousand dollars of same are poll taxes due the state and county for those two years. With the proper effort we think a great deal of this back tax can be collected.

We attach a number of memorandums of matters we investigated and respectfully call the attention of the grand jury to same.

There being money enough in the court house fund, at least two of the court house bonds should be paid and stop paying interest on same, which would save the county $120.00 per annum in interest.

We find that some convict bonds taken by different justices have never been approved by the county judge, and in fact never turned over to the county judge, and therefore not on the convict bond book, and some bonds in the hands of the county judge uncollected not on the convict bond book, and some have been paid that are not on the bond book, therefore we have had some difficulty in checking them. We recommend that all convict bonds taken by any officer hereafter be turned over to the county judge immediately after being taken, and that the county judge put all convict bonds on his bond book kept for that purpose. This should be done by all means. This would enable the committee to see when bonds are paid.

We find the treasurer keeping six road and bridge accounts, four special road accounts, which we think unnecessary, as all payments made now seem to be made from and to the current road and bridge fund.

We found in treasurer's settlement with commissioners' court, August term, 1902, he failed to report $272.42 funds on hand in the four special road funds, and the court failed to discover the shortage and approved the account. The treasurer has now, since his attention was called to same, brought the amounts forward to the credit of the proper funds. A few other errors were also placed to the credit of proper funds.

Where we found other officers had collected money for the county and had not turned over same, when called to their attention they very promptly paid the amounts over to the treasurer.

The estray book shows several estrays not accounted for, to-wit: Nos. 434, 428, 471 and 487.

The county attorney, Earle Adams, Esq., has been very efficient and diligent in collecting all convict bonds placed with him for collection, and he rendered us great assistance and service in our labors.

We find a large part of treasurer's cash book for keeping the account of moneys paid on convict bonds and find same has not been kept. We believe this record could be kept in such way as to greatly abridge the work of checking those who collect and pay in this money to county treasurer.

We extend our thanks to all officers of the court for courtesies extended to us as a committee.

J. E. Downes,
J. R. Sheridan,
W. H. Denny,
Finance Com., Oct. term, 1902.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of October, 1902.

J. B. Stanton,
Mary Rogers, Dist. Clerk.
Deputy.

REMEMBER
WE HAVE THE
BOIS D'ARC
WAGONS.

Cheaper and better than any other.

Call and see them.

J. C. WOOTTERS & COMPANY.

Don't Become Discouraged,

But use Simmons' Liver Purifier (tin box.) Many imitations of the original, so be careful and see that it's "purifier" and manufactured by the A. C. Simmions, Jr., Medicine Co.

Laugh and the World

Laughs with you, have chills and you chill alone. Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets cures, gives an appetite and strength. Most convenient chill tonic on earth. Can carry in the vest pocket.

What's the Trouble

With your back, old man? Rheumatism? Too bad, too bad. I advise you to try Hunt's Lightning Oil. It is said to be a wonderful remedy.

On the Waves of Chance.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The literary woman was playing the oracle to the man of means. He liked her well enough. She was honest, though she did have a penchant for putting her thoughts into periods. They never agreed; but then it is not always exhilarating to converse with people who say only "yes" and "why certainly."

To-night the bone of contention was the self-made man.

"There isn't such a thing," she declared. "Let me show you how this self-manufacturing business appears when you get it into a focus: We really have not much say so about what we are going to do and what we are not going to do. We are washed on shore by the waves of chance, and because we were furnished before hand with roots predetermined to strike into the soil, and because the soil happens to suit the roots, we stick where we are tossed, make a goodly growth and cry out to all beholders: 'See what I have done by my lone self.' If the soil doesn't happen to suit our roots, we shrivel instead of flourishing; we tap each passerby on the shoulder and whisper to him that this is the Lord's doing."

He interrupted her with an impatient movement and the woman laughed lazily.

"Not very flattering, eh?"

"It is not true."

"True enough, and growing truer every day. Take this terribly tormented question of matrimony. How many men and women out of a hundred couples do you suppose sought each other deliberately? They just happened to meet and happened to fall in love and happened to marry. If the marriage turns out well, why, it is their doing; if they drift into the divorce court, the Lord gets the credit for the whole of it—'Mysterious Providence.'"

She laughed at his disgusted frown.

"You are like all the other women of to-day," he remarked. "Even while you stand before the altar you have the divorce court in clear perspective."

"I am not standing before the altar," she cut in dryly, "and don't expect to be for one long, sweet while. What is more; the women who are flocking to the divorce court aren't the women of to-day. They are the women of yesterday and last year. The sight of our freedom has made them feel their fetters."

"Do you honestly believe that?"

"What?"

"That the unmarried woman has a better showing in life than the married woman."

"Eighty per cent of the divorce suits are brought by women."

"That proves nothing. Breach of promise suits are also brought by women."

The literary woman shrugged her shoulders.

"It isn't human nature to know when it is well off."

"Then what about divorce?"

"Just so; better be a dog and sleep on the door-mat, than a divorced woman. But you and I know that there are horribly unhappy married women—lots of them."

"There are unhappy women in all walks of life."

"Granted. But when the weather grows too foul for the single woman she can blow out her light. The mother must live for her children."

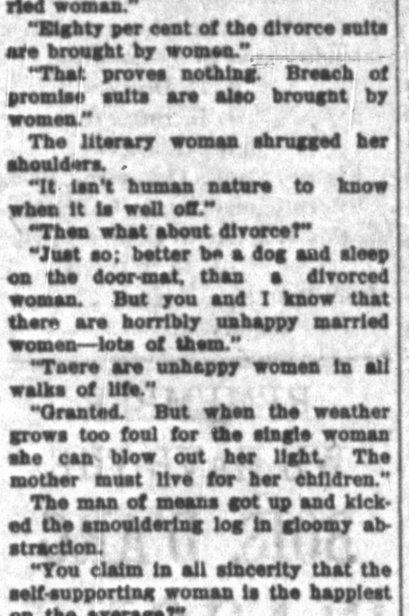
The man of means got up and kicked the smouldering log in gloomy abstraction.

"You claim in all sincerity that the self-supporting woman is the happiest on the average?"

"You have said."

"That even if she loved the man who loved her, a woman would be unwise to marry?"

"Oh, if she loves him she had better marry him. Not because it will be the best thing for her, but because if



To-night the bone of contention was the self-made man.

she doesn't, she will go through life convinced that she has missed the biggest thing in it. If she is familiar with that saying of George Eliot's about the folly of expecting trees lopped of their bravest branches in youth to be anything but gnarled and ugly in their old age, she will easily grow to believe that she is more or less mutilated and let herself grow lopsided at her leisure. Self-pity is a dangerous element to introduce into any life, when an excuse for all forms of self-indulgence and indolence stands ready at our elbow, the chances are a thousand to one that we will be self-indulgent and indolent to beat the band. And even though a woman may be strong enough to go on living a straight, honest life she never quite gets over a mishap of the heart. Don't you believe that?"

"No," he replied with a rough laugh, "I have seen too many women recover from heart-breaks."

"Or think that you have," she suggested. "I doubt if even your astuteness can say what is in a sealed can that is not labeled."

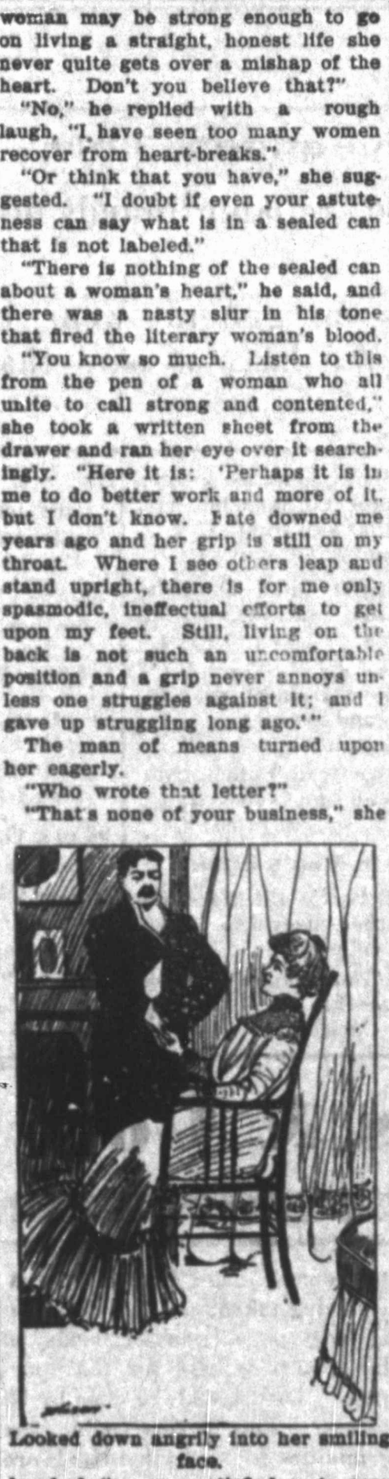
"There is nothing of the sealed can about a woman's heart," he said, and there was a nasty slur in his tone that fired the literary woman's blood.

"You know so much. Listen to this from the pen of a woman who all unite to call strong and contented," she took a written sheet from the drawer and ran her eye over it searchingly. "Here it is: 'Perhaps it is in me to do better work and more of it, but I don't know. Fate downed me years ago and her grip is still on my throat. Where I see others leap and stand upright, there is for me only spasmodic, ineffectual efforts to get upon my feet. Still, living on the back is not such an uncomfortable position and a grip never annoys unless one struggles against it; and I gave up struggling long ago.'"

The man of means turned upon her eagerly.

"Who wrote that letter?"

"That's none of your business," she



Looked down angrily into her smiling face.

laughed, "are you satisfied as to your skill——"

"I insist on knowing who wrote that letter."

"Insist as much as you please. Business women do not betray confidences."

He stood up and looked down angrily into her smiling face.

"If I told you that all my hopes of now and hereafter depended upon seeing that signature, would you show it to me?"

"I am afraid I could scarcely credit such a rash statement."

"Oh, you can believe it. It is true enough."

He faced around and stared at the fire. When he spoke again his tones betrayed intense disgust.

"I would not give thirty cents for the heart and soul of all the business women in the world put together!"

"I didn't know it was up for auction," she commented.

He turned upon her savagely.

"Once more, will you tell me who wrote that letter?"

"'Onct, Bunsby will you scoot.'"

"Listen to me," he thundered. "Sitting there in your inane imbecility you are holding the happiness of two lives——"

"I shall try to hold them tight," she murmured.

"You will not show me that signature?"

"No."

"Then I will go to her without seeing it. Don't you suppose that I know there is but one woman in the world strong enough to pen such words as those?"

The literary woman laughed as the door banged viciously.

"And to think that it was one of my own little creatures that wrote them. Well, I dare say he and Lou will make up that long-standing squabble of theirs now that a wave of chance has washed them together," and then as though she suddenly felt the need of something strong, she took up the paper at her elbow and read again that bit of Rightor's: "A man must sit on his own salt sack; that's the first duty. Then he must walk in the path whereto the Fates kick him; that's Kismet. Then he must gather all the red and blue blossoms along the way, and hold his head high, and breathe deep and whistle at the stars and keep away from churchyards and laugh so merrily as he may; that's cheerfulness. For the rest, there is no man that may walk against the high waves of the sea, nor gather thistle down in the wind, nor plant cabbage in granite."

That Fool of a Blackstone.

A certain judge having arrived, previous to a trial, at a conclusion upon a question of law highly satisfactory to himself, refused to entertain an argument by the opening counsel.

"If your honor pleases," the counsel replied, "I should like to cite a few authorities upon the point."

Here he was sharply interrupted by the judge, who stated:

"The court knows the law, and is thoroughly advised in the premises, and has given its opinion, and that settles it."

"It was not," continued the counsel, "with an idea of convincing your honor that you are wrong, but I should like to show you what a fool Blackstone was."

TITLE WAS SOON PROVEN.

Uncle Sam Buys Part of Land He Sold in 1840.

"You may go back home and prepare the papers for the transfer of your land to the government, making sure you have the deed set forth every transfer of the property, and, when this is completed, you can obtain the $7,500, which has been accepted as the government prices for your site for a postoffice."

"Well, if that's all you want, I can fix that up real quick. Just say that the property is transferred to the United States from John McCusick, to whom the land was deeded by the United States in the year 1840."

This is the conversation which took place in the treasury department of the United States Saturday between Supervising Architect Taylor and John McCusick of Stillwater, Minn., at the consummation of the bargain in which the government secures the title to a postoffice site in Stillwater.

McCusick bought the land from the government at $1.25 per acre in 1840. He has held it ever since, and now he is selling 135x150 feet of it back to the government for the sum of $7,500.

Not His Fish That Was Spoiled.

He dined wherever meal time found him, and in consequence in many different restaurants. It had become a habit to notice the dish which most of the other diners had and to order it. In this particular restaurant a fish dinner seemed to be the proper thing. An old man at the next table was particularly enjoying his fish. Presently the waiter brought the stranger his portion. He looked askance, sniffed freely and remarked to the waiter:

"I say, this fish does not seem to be quite fresh."

"Oh, yes, sir; yours is all right," said the waiter. "It's the other old gent's what's off color," and he motioned with his thumb to the ravenous one near by.

Thinking and Guessing.

The play of some persons at whist reminds one of the following schoolboy story: The teacher asked the boy to name the capital of New York. Said the boy, "I guess it is Albany." And the teacher gave him a black mark. Telling his mother of this when he got home, she said to him, "you were right; the teacher probably gave you the black mark for saying guess instead of think." "But," said the boy, "I wasn't thinking, I was just guessing."

Uses of the Lemon.

Juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, liver complaint and inflammation of the bowels. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds, and heal diseased lungs. Its uses are manifold and the more we employ it internally, the better we shall find ourselves. It will supersede quinine.

Letting Him Off Easy.

"Why, papa, he'd make any sacrifice for me. He said only last night that if I bade him go he would seek the north pole for me—and bring it back, too." "Well, we won't test him quite so severely, my dear. If he'll come up and sit in our unwarmed parlor through the winter, with no coal in the cellar and the mercury wherever it may chance to drop, we'll let him out on the Arctic deal."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Martinique Ground Rents.

"Land in St. Pierre, Martinique, is not very profitable," said the intelligent compositor. "Oh! I don't know," answered the sub on the next case. "There are certainly fissures enough there." "What do they signify?" he was asked. "A fissure in the earth made by a seismic disturbance is a sort of ground 'rent,' you know," was the answer.—Bradford Era.

The Wrong House.

BY GEORGE R. PARRISH.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub Co.)

"It was a strange town to me," said the reformed burglar reflectively, "and I was looking about for a partner to help me pull off a particularly good thing, when I ran across this man Watson. He was hard up, and somewhat shaky from a prolonged spree, but he had the look of a gentleman under his rags, and struck me as the sort of a fellow who would show plenty of nerve in an emergency. So I put the proposition squarely at him. The lad shied a little at first, but when a man is hungry and up against it generally, he is mighty apt to forget some other things, and Watson finally said he'd help me out.

"It was as black and foggy a night as I ever remember, and I was fairly lost twice before we brought up in the right street. But after that it was easy. You see I had marked the Courtney house by the big plant in a tub they always had sitting out on the front porch, and as soon as that loomed up thro' the fog I knew what to do. What I didn't know was, that the servant girl who scrubbed the steps that afternoon had lifted the plant over the railing and forgot to return it, so that instead of cracking 410 I went to work on 412. As for Watson he was too thoroughly soaked to pay much attention to anything.

"It wasn't much of a trick to get in, as the front window under the area was unlocked, and, as the street was quiet I told Watson he better come in with me. All those houses were built just alike, so I had no difficulty in finding the stairs, dark as it was. The carpet was thick and we reached the upper landing without making enough noise to startle a mouse. The front room was the one I was after, but the door was fastened, and I was obliged to cut the panel before I could get a hand in, and turn the key. Then I stood there in the darkness and listened.

"I could tell from the breathing there were two persons sleeping in the room, but to make certain as to where the furniture stood, I let a bit of light out of my lantern, and took a quick glance at the bed. It was a woman and baby lying there, and a right handsome woman, too, with hair that looked coal black against the pillow. But I wasn't there for any romance, so I just shoved back the slide and felt my way over to the dresser on the other side of the room.

"We learn in the trade to judge pretty nearly where a woman is apt to keep her sparklers, but I found nothing in the upper drawer that felt like a jewel case, and I shoved it back and tried the second. It stuck a bit, and I must have made some noise, for I heard a sudden exclamation and when I wheeled and flashed my lantern there was the woman sitting bolt up in bed, her face as white as a sheet, and her great, black eyes staring full at me.

"It's easier handling a man in such a case than a woman, for the latter is bound to scream unless you shut her off before she can, but I had this one by the throat so quick she never even gasped. I hated to do it, but Lord! I've been in the 'pen' once.

"'Madam,' I said, as gruffly as I could speak, 'do you know what this means?' and I pressed the muzzle of a revolver against her cheek.

"The terror in her eyes was a sufficient answer, and I let go my grasp. As I did so the child stirred uneasily.

"'If that baby cries before I get out of here,' I went on to intimidate her, 'I'll leave a remembrance of my visit you'll recall long after you forget your diamonds.'

"She must have felt that I meant it, for she sank back on the pillow, and began to quiet the child. While still keeping my eyes upon them, I stepped backward until I was enabled to reach one hand behind me into the still open drawer. A moment later my fingers came in contact with the case I was seeking, and, forgetting caution, I turned entirely around in my eagerness to get it out from under some clothing.



When I wheeled and flashed the lantern there was the woman sitting bolt up in bed.

"There was a sudden rush of feet, and revolver in hand I sprang forward toward the fleeing white-robed figure. As she reached the half-open door she came face to face with Watson. There was a quick exclamation of surprise, and then, to my utter amazement, what did that woman do but fling her arms about the fellow's neck.

"'Oh, Fred!' she cried. 'Fred, is it really you?'

"I stood there looking at them too dumbfounded to move, when there was a bump on the floor, the sound of toddling feet on the carpet, and the baby was pulling at Watson's coat.

"'Papa,' he lisped, half afraid, 'is 'oo cum home?'

"Say, I've had some queer jolts in my time, but that beat them all. I just started to get out of there, when Watson looked up, and I never want to see such a look in any man's eyes again. It frightened her, too, I guess, for she put her hand on his shoulder.

"'Oh, don't, Fred, don't hurt him,' she pleaded softly. 'He brought you back to baby and me.'

"He dropped his face until it rested against her black hair, and his hand rested gently on the head of the little one. I doubt if they even noticed as I slipped past them and down the dark stairs. And I was out on the street



"Oh, Fred!" she cried. "Fred, is it really you?"

before I remembered I had left the diamonds lying in the drawer."

CAUGHT IN CLEVER TRAP.

Widow Unwittingly Betrayed How She Had Used Medicine.

An Irish physician practicing in the country districts of the emerald isle frequently meets some peculiar people. That was the experience of a member of the profession now on a visit to this country. He relates this incident of his practice:

"Widdy Biddy" Welsh dwelt in a remote hamlet of Connemara, her humble roof sheltering two buxom daughters and a hopelessly invalid son. In behalf of the latter she was a constant weekly visitor to the local free dispensary, where she amazed good old Dr. Davis by her perennial requisitions for castor oil wherewith to drench the anaemic boy. After a while somebody was officious enough to inform the doctor that the contents of the "widdy's" oft-replenished cruise was absorbed, not by the invalid, but by the tresses of his sisters, who were blessed with splendid masses of "woman's crowning glory." When Biddy next confronted him the doctor interrogated her brusquely:

"Did your boy drink that last bottle?" he inquired.

"'Deed, th'n, he did, docther, dear, an' it seems the only thing to aise him," was the answer.

Knitting his brows and peering severely over his spectacles, Dr. Davis rejoined: "I am reluctant, to say, Biddy, that anything in petticoats is a daughter of Ananias. That rebuke is wasted upon you. But there is a mistake somewhere. There was poison enough in that bottle to kill every man in the police barracks."

Flopping to her knees and clasping her hands in tragic earnestness, Biddy ejaculated: "For the love of God, docther, darl'nt, would it hurt the hair?"

Slightly Mixed on Names.

An Atlantic City paper has an article on John W. Gates, who it says is the man "who recently laid down the United States treasury portfolio to engage in private business." The well-informed editor adds that "Mr. Gates evidently finds more excitement in the corn pit than in a national bank or in the routine life of the treasury department."

Royal Friends of Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army has no firmer friend than Sophia, queen of Norway and Sweden, who inherited great wealth and therefore has been able to give the movement much substantial aid. While she and her husband were in England a few years ago they devoted some time to investigation of the social work being done by Gen. Booth and his aids.

Sure Cure

Any lack of iron in the blood shows in the face. Pallor is the sign. Pallor also means much more; it means a starved nervous system, a debilitated condition of the vital organs, poor circulation and impaired digestion. The nerves, the muscles, and all the organs of your body get their energy and all the materials for their repair from the blood. Pallor shows that all these are losing vitality. Not a day should be lost in restoring the richness and purity of the blood. Get iron—get it by taking the kind of iron your blood requires. The iron in Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is the perfect kind. It goes from your stomach directly into the blood without any change. An hour after you take it, it has become part of your blood and is doing good.

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

builds up the nerve and muscular tissue, aids your digestion, enables you to get the good of the food you eat, and makes you well from head to foot. It is a sure cure for all afflictions resulting from impure blood, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, kidney disorders, rheumatism, gout, dyspepsia, female weakness, etc. Endorsed by eminent physicians for nearly fifty years.

The following is one of thousands of similar testimonials we have received, convincing evidence that Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic does all that is claimed for it:

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 12, 1902.

"Our family has used Dr. Harter's Medicines for years, and I think Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is the best medicine I have ever taken."

Mrs. E. McQueen-Carter,
603 South Hull Street.

($5,000 guarantee that above testimonial is genuine.)

Every bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has our "Crescent" trade-mark on the label. Don't accept a substitute—insist on Dr. Harter's.

Made only by
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY
DAYTON, OHIO

Makers also of Dr. Harter's Wild Cherry Bitters, and other well known Dr. Harter Medicines.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Democratic Ticket.

Election November 4, 1902.

For Governor:
S. W. T. Lanham.
For Lieutenant Governor:
George D. Neal.
For Attorney General:
Charles K. Bell.
For Comptroller:
R. M. Love.
For State Treasurer:
John W. Robbins.
For Commissioner of General Land Office:
J. J. Terrell.
For State Superintendent of Public Instruction:
Arthur LeFevre.
For Railroad Commissioner:
O. B. Colquitt.
For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court:
F. A. Williams.
For Presiding Judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals;
W. S. Davidson.
For Judge of First Supreme Judicial District:
C. C. Garrett.
For Congress—Seventh District:
A. W. Gregg.
For State Senator:
Jas. I. Perkins.
For Representative:
C. C. Stokes.
For District Attorney:
Jas. McDonald.
For County Judge:
Porter Newman.
For County Clerk:
Nat E. Allbright,
For County Treasurer:
Hardin Bayne.
For Tax Collector:
John W. Brightman.
For Sheriff:
E. B. Hale.
For District Clerk:
J. B. Stanton.
For County Attorney:
John Spence.
For Tax Assessor:
Tony Gossett.
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 4:
H. W. McElvey.
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1:
H. P. Aldman.
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 3:
Abb Thomason.
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2:
W. E. Hail.
For Justice Peace, Prec. No. 1:
John W. Saxon.
For Constable, Prec. No. 1:
A. W. Phillips.
For Constable Precinct No. 3:
Horace Rodgers.

Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs, or via the line over Marshal Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, with through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining cars (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. and T. A., Denver, Colorado.

Citation.

The State of Texas,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon all persons interested in the estate of T. F. Smith, deceased, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Houston if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then by posting true copies of this citation, one at the court house door and at two other public places in said Houston county, not in the same town or city, for twenty days exclusive of the day of posting, to appear before the honorable county court of Houston county, Texas, at the next term of the said court to be held at Crockett, in said county, on the first Monday in November, A. D. 1902, the same being the 3rd day of said month, then and there to contest, if they see proper, an account for the final settlement of said estate, which was filed October 8th, 1902, and which will be heard and acted on by said court on said 3rd of November, 1902.

Herein fail not, but have you this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same before said court on the 3rd day of November, A. D 1902.

Given under my hand and seal of the county court of Houston county, Texas, at office in Crockett, this 8th day of October, A. D. 1902. N. E ALLBRIGHT,
Clerk Co Court, Houston Co., Tex.
[L S.]

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the original citation now in my hands.

E. B HALE, Sheriff.

I. & G. N. Excursion Rates and Arrangements.

Washington, D. C.—National Encampment, G. A. R.—Very low rates. Sell tickets Oct. 2, 3 and 4. Limit Oct. 17th. Privilege extention to Nov. 3rd.

Summer excursion rates to various points in Texas and to various points north and east. Low rates. Sell tickets daily. June 1st to Sept. 30th. Limit Oct. 31st.

Marlin, Texas—The great health resort. Low excursion rates. Tickets on sale daily the year round. Limit 60 days for return.

For complete information call on I. & G. N. ticket agents, or address, D. J. PRICE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agent.
Palestine, Texas.

Everything Comes

To those that wait, even now and then aches and pains, rheumatism, catarrh, neuralgia, and everything that hurts. Hunt's Lightning Oil keeps off everything except old age and death. Try it. 25 and 50 cts. Satisfaction or money refunded.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

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

Hope and Wisdom

Both are contained in Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets. Try them, 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by J. M. Worthington at Lovelady, Texas, and estrayed before R. T. Payne, justice of the peace, precinct No. 4, Houston county, Texas, one bay horse, about 16 hands high, branded G (with square box around) on left hip, about 8 years old. Also one bay horse with white star in face, branded L (with half circle over), about 8 years old. Appraised at $50.00.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this Sept. 26th, 1902.

[L.S.] N. E. ALLBRIGHT,
Co. Clerk, Houston Co., Texas.

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 J. G. Haring's.

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 J. G. Haring's.

Don't Become Discouraged,

But use Simmons' Liver Purifier (tin box.) Many imitations of the original, so be careful and see that it's "purifier" and manufactured by the A. C. Simmons, Jr., Medicine Co.

Laugh and the World

Laughs with you, have chills and you chill alone. Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets cures, gives an appetite and strength. Most convenient chill tonic on earth. Can carry in the vest pocket.

What's the Trouble

With your back, old man? Rheumatism? Too bad, too bad. I advise you to try Hunt's Lightning Oil. It is said to be a wonderful remedy.

The Best Prescription for Malaria chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.



Miss Ida M. Snyder,
Treasurer of the Brooklyn East End Art Club.

"If women would pay more attention to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would observe results they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for.

"In consulting with my druggist he advised McElree's Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and it only took three months to cure me."

Wine of Cardui is a regulator of the menstrual functions and is a most astonishing tonic for women. It cures scanty, suppressed, too frequent, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, whites and flooding. It is helpful when approaching womanhood, during pregnancy, after childbirth and in change of life. It frequently brings a dear baby to homes that have been barren for years. All druggists have $1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

EAST TEXAS GINNING AND MILLING CO.,

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

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CAPITAL OF $25,000.00.

We are prepared to gin 200 bales of cotton per day. No waiting. No stopping over night. We gin a bale in every eight minutes, and have ample storage with suction unloading apparatus. We guarantee to take out the sand and dust and pack your cotton in the standard uniform square bale. Have bought the latest improved huller gins which take out the sticks, trash and dirt, thereby making a high-grade sample which is sought by spinner buyers. We have the latest and best equipped gin outfit in East Texas and solicit patronage of the farmers, guaranteeing moderate charges. Courteous business-like fair treatment to all. Your cotton will bring from one-fourth to one-half cent per pound more if you will let us gin it.

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THOS. SELF, President,
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All Orders Promptly Attended to.

. . . WILL PAY EXPRESS CHARGES . . .
ON AMOUNTS OVER FIVE DOLLARS.

Asher's Blue Front Store

Continues in the lead.
Stock is now complete.

Business is Good and getting Better all the time.

Trade with me once and you will always be a customer. Ask some one who trades with me, just for fun. They will tell you that this is the store where you can get good Goods at moderately low prices.

H. ASHER.

HOLLOWAY & GREB,

Meat Market.

OYSTERS AND FISH. BEST BEEF.
East Side Public Square, Crockett, Texas.

E. W. Grove

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

"It Goes Right to the Spot"

When pain or irritation exists on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment will give promt relief. "It goes right to the spot", said an old man who was rubbing it in, to cure his rheumatism. C. R. Smith, Prop. 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 recomend it for pains in the throat and chest." 25c, 50c and $1.00 at J. G. Haring'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 J. G. Haring's.

Pretty Tough to Scratch

For a living and relief also. Hunt's Cure will cure you of itch, tetter, ringworm, itching piles, eczema. Guaranteed by all dealers.

THE BIG THING IS COMING!

Everybody is going to be there.

THE GREAT
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$50,000 in Premiums and Purses.

Greater, grander than ever before. More and better racing events. The grand cattle roping contest. Pain's magnificent fireworks spectacle every night.

"The Last Days of Pompeii."

A grand conglomeration of the products of Art, Industry and Nature.

"THE TEXAS RAILROAD."

The I. & G. N., that favorite thoroughfare for San Antonio visitors, offers many inducements for you to see this mammoth exposition.

Extremely low excursion rates and special train arrangements.

Our agents will take pleasure in explaining fully.

L. TRICE, 2d V.-P. & G. M.
D. J. PRICE, G. P. & T. A.

The Fancy Fruit House

of Crockett.

California Fruits of all kinds, fresh every week.

Wholesale and Retail.

Canned Goods of all kinds. Tobacco. Candy, home made and fancy.

Joseph & Mike.

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THE TEXAS RAILROAD.

The I. & G. N.

Texas' Greatest Railroad.

Superior Passenger Service.

Magnificent Equipment.

International & Great Northern.

SEE OUR AGENTS, OR WRITE

L. TRICE, 2nd Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

D. J. PRICE, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

"But where to find that happiest spot below
Who can direct, when all pretend to know?"
—GOLDSMITH.

Many are satisfied to live in Northwest Texas, having proved the value of the land in this region as a good crop raiser. Not only cattle, but wheat, cotton, corn, feed stuffs, cantaloupes, garden truck and good health flourish here—in a district where malaria is impossible and very little doing for jails and hospitals.

Land, which is being sold at really low figures—tho the constantly increasing demand is steadily boosting values—is still abundant; and farms and ranches of all sizes, very happily located, are being purchased daily.

We will gladly supply all askers with a copy of a little book, published by the Northwest Texas Real Estate Association, which contains an interesting series of straightforward statements of what people have accomplished along the line of

"THE DENVER ROAD"

Passenger Department. Fort Worth, Texas.

N. B.—We find our passenger patronage very gratifying. It is necessary to run three trains daily each way as far as Wichita Falls, and two clear thru. We continue, the year round, the excellent Class A service that insures the preference of Colorado and California tourists, winter and summer. By the way, we offer now more than half a dozen routes to California, the newest being via Dalhart (also good for Old Mexico), with first-grade eating cars all the way.

We sell a home-seekers' ticket, good thirty days, at one and a third fare the round trip, allowing stopovers at Vernon and points beyond, both ways.

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ALDRICH & CROOK,

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Office in the rear of Chamberlain's Drugstore.

D. A. NUNN. D. A. NUNN, JR.

NUNN & NUNN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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Will practice in all Courts, both State and Federal, in Texas.

James DeDaines'

Music House,

North-East Corner Square, Crockett, Texas.

Pianos, Organs, and all lines of Musical Instruments and supplies. Sheet Music and Instructors.

Phonographs and Graphaphones a specialty.

Agent for Eclipse Marble Works.

We give our customers the benefit of our discounts.

H. DURST, JR.,

Surveyor, Inspector and General Agent,

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Office over Chamberlain's drug store.

SPECIAL Offer.

GALVESTON SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

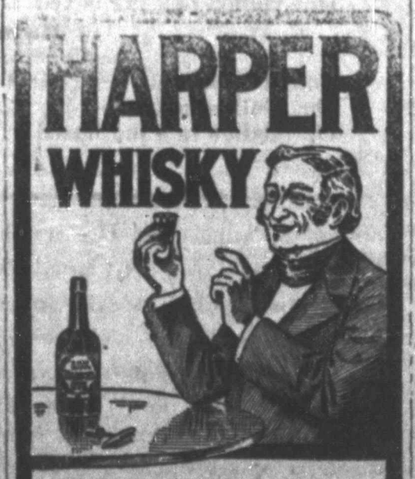
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COURIER OFFICE.



Physicians Prescribe It for their most delicate patients. Old and Pure.

FOR SALE BY

A. LeCORY.

The Girl With the Seagreen Eyes.

BY SHERWIN CODY.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They found her floating in the calm waters of the bay, a child of three lashed to two spars. The hot sun had dried her dress and warmed her little body back to consciousness, and now she was holding out her tiny arms and cooing and calling in delight as if she loved the ocean as a mother; and the ocean seemed to be dandling her gently up and down with infinite affection—the ocean that had just torn her from her parents' arms, and perhaps engulfed them in her omniverous maw.

Jack found her. "See them spars!" he shouted as he was pushing his boat out. "There's a leddy's dress on them spars. Let's have it."

He shoved his dingy into the water and leaped after at a bound. A moment more and he was pulling out toward the object he had seen, making the boat jump clean out of the water at every stroke

"Hey!" he shouted. "It's a babby—a pretty little babby. And she's all right, too. Hey, Mac, come out and help me heave her in."

The fact is, Jack was a trifle frightened at the lace-trimmed dimity dress and the golden hair, and the locket that hung about the neck and the silk stockings, and all the rest. At last she held out her hand and said, "Man!" Jack took this as an invitation to be friendly; so he bent over and smiled at her. When Mac came they lifted her into Jack's dingy and from that moment the "little leddy," as Jack always called her, and the good-hearted, strong-limbed sixteen-year old fisher boy were the very best of friends.

They found the name Mabelle on her clothing, but no one ever came to inquire for the lost child, and the fisher folks were much too simple to go searching for her father and mother, or her distant relatives. She was a strong and hearty child, thin and lithe, but firm-footed and as active as a roe. Her fine clothes were laid aside, and Mother Kipperly made a calico dress for her, in which she might have been seen running over the sand barefooted to meet Jack when he came home at night, or to bid him good-by when he went out in the early morning. Jack never got started so early that Mabelle was not up and ready to see him off.

The child loved the boy, and the boy loved the child. Their mutual affection was notorious. When the little girl was sick, she wanted none to rock her to sleep but only Jack; and when she was well, it was with Jack best of all that she liked to play. She would leave the other children at any time to take a walk around the cove with him, and many a time he took her alone with him in his boat, far out beyond the bay. When the water was warm, he taught her to swim, too, and she could dart through the lapping waves like a fish with a head of sunny hair. Mother Kipperly, who lover her too, called her the "mermaid."

Next to her love for Jack, Mabelle loved the ocean. She would play by it all day long, from early in the morning till late at night. When it was calm and green and shiny, she danced about on the sands, just wetting her feet in the water, and shouting over the softly roaring deep; and when the ocean was wild and gray, or sullen and muttering Mabelle wore a frown on her face and was very wilful, and raced wildly along the shore, as if she were defying the big waves to catch her and carry her off to the mysterious green depths over which on calm days she had gazed so often. Jack alone she liked to have near her on such occasions. There was never a time when she did not like to have Jack with her, for Jack seemed to understand and sympathize with all her moods, and she with all Jack's moods.

So ten years passed by. Mabelle



He found her floating in the calm waters of the bay.

was getting a big girl, now. She went to school in winter, and her teacher said she was a great scholar. She learned to read and often read to Jack—stories of the sea that he liked best, and stories of strange countries where he was going when—well, when Mabelle no longer needed him.

One summer, when Mabelle was in her fourteenth year, an old lady and her married daughter came to board for a few weeks at the little fishing village. They sat all day on the beach and watched the children play, and especially watched Mabelle. She reminded them so much of a sister and daughter that had been lost at sea long before.

"Mabelle loves the sea and watches it by the hour, just as Jenny used to do," said the married daughter. "Jenny was always perfectly daft about the ocean, do you remember? Especially just before her Mabelle was born."

Well, of course, they saw Mabelle's baby clothes that Mother Kipperly had saved, and the locket, and all the little things; and when they saw, they knew this Mabelle was their Mabelle; and they took her into their arms as the long lost dear one, and wept over her, and kissed her many times, and in a moment learned to love her a great deal. They gave her new clothes, much prettier than those Mother Kipperly made for her. And she liked them, and was very happy.

One day before Mabelle went away, Jack told her that he had joined the crew of a tramp steamer, and they were going to sail around the horn for China, and they would start in two weeks. Mabelle was extremely sorry. But Jack's going away made it easier for her to go. If Jack were to be gone she didn't want to stay by the sea.

I shall not stop to tell you how Mabelle was turned into a fine lady. She was dark and silent, with big greenish eyes like the sea. All the men



She was silent and terrible and he had not yet dared to kiss her.

thought she was very fascinating and strange, and they tried their best to make love to her; but it was difficult, for this tall Mabelle was a trifle chilly, like the sea, and could frown and sulk, as the ocean does, and could be very tempestuous when they pushed her too far. But they only loved her the more for all her queer moods.

There was one man in particular that her grandmother and aunt favored and wished her to marry.

They spent that summer at Marblehead. Mabelle liked to watch the angry ocean dash on the rocks and spout far, far up into the sky, breaking in foam and spray as the water sank gurgling and sullen back into the gulf of the waves. She was thinking of Jack. Where was he? Why had she never heard of him? She had tried. She had written to him many times. But no word of Jack had ever come.

Mr. Farley came looking for her and found her musing thus alone by the raging sea. He was a sleek man, with a big paunch and self-satisfied eyes. He was rich, and he would make a good husband. Oh, yes! There was no doubt about that. He would restrain Mabelle's wild nature, thought her grandmother; he would make her attend to her social duties more strictly and not outrage the conventionalities so often, thought her aunt. As for Mr. Farley, he would be as proud of her as of a stuffed eagle he had shot in the mountains, or of the skin of a panther he had brought down.

And Mabel was going to marry him. He asked her then and there by the side of the sounding sea, and she had grown weak and had said yes. But she was silent and terrible, and he had not yet dared to kiss her.

A sailor lad came lounging over the rocks toward them. He reminded her of Jack. He seemed to be watching her; but he went away again and did not offer to speak to her.

Mr. Farley had his engagement ring, and offered it to Mabelle in a somewhat bashful manner—for him. The ring was a handsome solitaire diamond; but Mabelle did not seem to see it. She walked out on the farthest rock, almost within reach of the spray. A mist was rolling over the angry water. Through the mist the girl saw a dingy and a man in it. It looked like Jack's. In a smothered voice she called to him. It was folly, wild folly, but something drove her on. Mr. Farley said she fell over the rock; but the fact is, he saw her deliberately jump into the sea and go down in the water. He did not see her come up, though he rushed to the edge of the rock, and straining his eyes to the utmost, accidentally letting his diamond ring fall into the sea.

It was a queer coincidence, but Jack was there, and Jack saw her come up even if Mr. Farley did not; and Jack drew her into his boat.

They saw Mabelle long after—or thought they saw her. But she wore a calico wrapper and lived by the sea, with a man named Jack. If she was happy, why should they disturb her, just to tell her they had disinherited her for waywardness? It was better to think she was lying safe in the bottom of the sea.

Dere is a silver lining to efery cloud, bud you cannod proof id py looking ad some uf der clouds.

FUN ON THE BOSPORUS.

Diplomats Tried to Be Acrobats and Came to Grief.

The American minister at Constantinople, Mr. Leishman, and his wife do a good deal of entertaining. Every Friday they hold an informal reception on the polo ground, and every Wednesday evening there is a dance in their rooms. Recently they gave a moonlight picnic at the Genoese castle, an ancient ruin situated on a hill at the entrance of the Bosporus on the Asiatic coast. It is an ideal spot for the purpose. Below it lies on one side the Black sea and on the other the Bosporus winds away for miles. Unfortunately for the success of the trip, several of the younger members of the higher financial and diplomatic circle thought they would emulate the performance of the acrobats in a circus which has visited the capital, by making a human pyramid. They were very successful in forming the pyramid, but unfortunately at the critical moment, as often happens with financial and diplomatic people, one lost his balance and came down, bringing all the rest with him. Most of them got off with severe bruises and one with a broken tendon at the ankle. They had to send to Therapia for a stretcher to take him home, where he will lay up for a month.

Brutality in the French Army.

A court martial has been sitting at Strasbourg dealing with a number of cases of gross brutality on the part of non-commissioned and commissioned officers of the army to men of the ranks. One sergeant was convicted of having "tested" the discipline of a recruit by ordering him to lie naked on a hot stove, the man being shockingly burned in consequence. Another sergeant ordered a body of young recruits to parade about two o'clock in the morning on a cold, frosty day, without boots or stockings, and then compelled them to march along a rough roadway, with the result that the men were all in hospital next day. A lieutenant named Richter was convicted of having brutally horsewhipped his military servant whenever the humor seized him.

THE CERTAINTY OF FATE.

Story Illustrative of Mohammedan Faith in What Will Be.

Robert Barr, the novelist, recently told a story to illustrate the Mohammedans' belief in the absolute certainty of fate—a story, he says, that is a tradition among them. A Sultan was once asked by his favorite, the Grand Vizier, for permission to leave at once for Smyrna, although a brilliant court-fete was then in progress. Upon being asked his reason for such haste, the Vizier replied:

"Because I just saw the Angel of Death yonder in the crowd. He looked at me so earnestly that I know he has come for me. I wish to escape him."

"Go! Go at once!" said the Sultan, who then beckoned to the Angel and asked why the latter had looked so earnestly at the Vizier.

"I was wondering," replied the Angel of Death, "why he was here; for I have orders to kill him in Smyrna."

Military Stamp Fiend.

One of the most persistent stamp collectors in the ranks of philately is an expert and dashing fighter in the United States army, Capt. Joseph M. T. Partello, Fifth infantry, military governor of the province of Abra, Luzon. The captain has just started on his return to Luzon after a short visit to his home in Washington. His collection contains over 40,000 stamps, and as he had not seen it in four years, the interest with which he pored over the books was intense—amounting almost to a neglect of spousal and parental duties. His daughter accompanies him back to the Philippines. In his sojourn there since 1898 he did not miss opportunities to pick up a few of the Malalon issues from the insurrectos, and these considerably enhance the value of his collection.

A Modern Love Story.

BY VICTOR H. SMALLEY.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It was on the broad, cool veranda of the spacious Grand Hotel at Mackinac Island. Scores of fashionably costumed guests were enjoying the cool, invigorating breezes wafted from that big body of water in front of them, Lake Michigan. The orchestra was in the midst of a dreamy waltz from Strauss, and the environment was one of peaceful languor.

Occasionally the quiet serenity of the place would be happily interrupted by a burst of laughter from a group of young men and women lounging on the steps leading up to the porch from the driveway below. A trap or two, laden with pretty, fresh-looking girls in white, and lazy, lolling fellows in blue serge, rattled by, and a few horsemen and equestriennes ambled past.

A girl stepped out from the office and walked slowly down the veranda, glancing from right to left in search of a vacant chair. She appeared to be about twenty years of age, was about medium height and very fair. Her face was decidedly pretty, with almost "Gibsonian" features. Her hair was almost golden—Titian, some would call it. She walked gracefully, and attracted considerable attention as she passed along the piazza.

An unoccupied rocker finally caught the girl's eye, and she settled down into it with a little sigh of contentment. Seated directly at the right of the girl was a women of striking appearance. The "chappies" referred to her as "stunning;" the middle-aged men called her an "out and out beauty," while the old gray-whiskered fellows rolled their eyes ecstatically and said nothing.

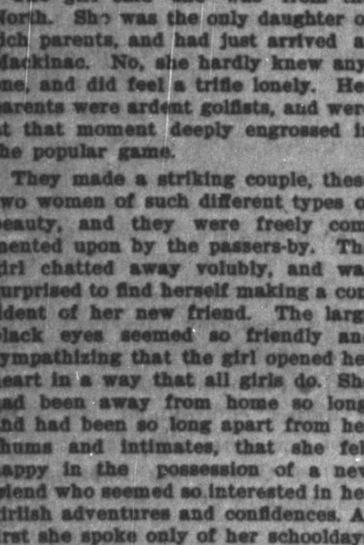
The object of this astonishing amount of admiration was a brunette in the true sense of the word, and divinely beautiful. She was of about medium height and a trifle above the medium weight, but the slight superfluity of avoirdupois only accentuated her charms. Her finely shaped head was set upon a throat so symmetrical, so proud and white, that she appeared to be taller than she really was. Her complexion was of the Southern type, olive, with a delicate tinge of rosy hue. Her eyes were the most attractive of her many charms. They were large, luminous, dark as a starless night, and a fringe of long jet lashes almost hid them from sight.

As the blonde girl seated herself, her dark-haired neighbor eyed her curiously, penetratingly. The glance was returned, and both smiled in a friendly manner. Soon they were in the midst of an animated tete-a-tete, the girl doing most of the talking, while her companion proved to be a good listener.

The girl said she was from the North. She was the only daughter of rich parents, and had just arrived at Mackinac. No, she hardly knew anyone, and did feel a trifle lonely. Her parents were ardent golfists, and were at that moment deeply engrossed in the popular game.

They made a striking couple, these two women of such different types of beauty, and they were freely commented upon by the passers-by. The girl chatted away volubly, and was surprised to find herself making a confident of her new friend. The large black eyes seemed so friendly and sympathizing that the girl opened her heart in a way that all girls do. She had been away from home so long, and had been so long apart from her chums and intimates, that she felt happy in the possession of a new friend who seemed so interested in her girlish adventures and confidences. At first she spoke only of her schooldays at Smith, but was soon telling of her love-affairs, an ample amount always being the property of every winsome miss who has passed her twentieth birthday.

"But I am really and truly in love, now," she went on, coloring prettily. "I met him on the 'Manitou' on our way here from Chicago. He is very handsome and is quite a good deal older than I. I first saw him in the dining saloon; he sat opposite me, and



Were in the midst of an animated tete-a-tete.

was so polite and courteous in handling such things that were out of my reach. He looked at me rather persistently, I should think. Once, when he passed me the salad, our hands touched, and I fancied that he tried to squeeze mine.

"That evening our folks played cards in the cabin, and I went out on the deck to enjoy the beautiful night. It is simply glorious on Lake Michigan after dark! I drew up my chair at the stern of the boat, behind a big wheel which is never used, and began to doze and dream of—well, I thought of him.

"Suddenly I felt a thrill shoot through me, and I actually believe my heart stood still. I knew he was near. It was so dark I could scarcely see my hand in front of my face, yet I was positive he was approaching. Presently I heard his voice, and he said:

"'Pardon me, little friend, if I seem rude; but I am lonely, and you do not appear to be very well entertained, either. May I sit down and chat with you. Misery loves company, you know.'

"Oh, I know I should have sent him away, but I didn't, and we talked for over an hour. He was so interesting, and seemed to be very cultured and a great traveler. He spoke of Paris and Calcutta in the same breath, and entertained me greatly with his reminiscences. How I did hate to go in! But I knew that I had already broken too many rules of propriety, so I bade him good-night and went to my stateroom.

"Did he kiss me?" The girl averted her face and her lips trembled as she answered frankly, "Yes, and I am not sorry, either."

"Well," she continued, "I did not



"He's my husband."

see much of him next day, as I was with my parents almost all of the time. I caught a glimpse of him at the dock when we landed here, and he raised his hat as he shook hands with me and said:

"'Good-by, little friend; we shall meet again.'

"I saw him a few minutes later as he jumped into a carriage, and——"

The girl stopped suddenly. Her hands, clasped together, trembled perceptibly, and her face was suffused with a carmine blush. She was looking towards the driveway, where a horse and his rider came slowly up the path. The rider was a man of about forty. His brown, curly hair was streaked about the temples with gray. He was tall, looked every inch an athlete, and rode with the grace and ease of a trained trooper.

The dark-eyed woman followed the gaze of her companion, and when she caught sight of the handsome rider her face lighted up with an amused smile, and she waved her hand familiarly. The rider touched his whip to his hat, and smiled.

"There," faltered the girl; "that is he."

"Who?" asked her new friend.

"Why, he whom I met on the boat—the man I love," returned the girl impetuously.

"Ah, my dear," said the brunette, smiling compassionately, "you musn't mind him, you know."

"Then you know him?"

"Slightly; he's my husband."

BRIDGE BUILDING IN AMERICA.

This Country Leads the World in Cheap and Safe Construction.

All existing railroad spans of more than 500 feet have been built since 1870, and probably more in America than in the rest of the world all together, and certainly these are much better and cheaper and have been more rapidly and safely constructed than those of any other country. In a word, American engineers have built most of the greatest and most difficult bridges in the world, and in less than half a century, largely within the last quarter century, have developed the art of bridge building to a perfection that no other sort of construction has reached in hundreds of years. They have brought it to practical limits that cannot be greatly extended until some radically new material is provided that is notably stronger, cheaper or lighter than steel. This is the triumph of the profession or bridge engineering.—The Century.

The Lieutenant's Story.

BY SARA LINDSAY COLEMAN.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The windows of the dining room stood open and the soft summer night wind fluttered the candles under their crimson skirts. There was a low murmur of talk and of laughter.

The lieutenant had just come home from the Philippines. He had come back to the beating of drums, the clash of castanets, and had been received into the arms of an admiring people—a hero.

The lieutenant took the feteing and dining calmly enough, meeting Mrs. Trezevant he took not so calmly. But the lines of dissipation and recklessness had given place to the bronzed look of the warrior. If unuttered thoughts whirled in his brain, if unbidden words crowded his throat the soldier's self-restraint held them in lash.

Mrs. Trezevant sat across the table from the lieutenant. In the rosy light her face was pale and pure. Her eyes were carefully guarded by the long lashes that swept her cheeks.

Just before dinner the lieutenant had been presented to Mrs. Trezevant.

He ate his soup in silence, and the neglected woman who sat beside him decided that heroes were very stupid creatures indeed.

Two years before the lieutenant had been plain Jimmy Livingston, and a dissipated chap who had lost faith in everything—no matter why.

It was a little thing that changed the current of his life, and if you knew him in those old reckless days reform your memory of him, please.

One morning as he waited in a livery stable for a mount he saw a girl standing in the doorway. She asked for a mount and a trustworthy attendant, and he unhesitatingly offered his services.

He knew that the girl had mistaken him for the livery man, but it wasn't in the nature of Jimmy to let such a lark escape him.

The lark, though, was not forthcoming. The girl was accompanied always by an older woman. They rode together many mornings. Livingston rode a little in advance of them or just behind, and a longing for ties he had relinquished, for the world of his old friends, old habits, old ambitions came to him.

Sometimes the girl gave him a moment's grave looking over, while her brow knotted not so much in disapproval of him as of his calling. Once Livingston's heart leaped, for her eyes had paid him unwilling tribute—young, clear eyes that brought him the restfulness of quiet, harbored waters after a stormy sea.

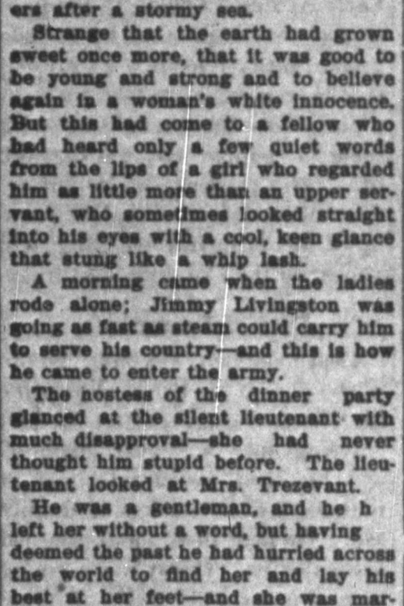
Strange that the earth had grown sweet once more, that it was good to be young and strong and to believe again in a woman's white innocence. But this had come to a fellow who had heard only a few quiet words from the lips of a girl who regarded him as little more than an upper servant, who sometimes looked straight into his eyes with a cool, keen glance that stung like a whip lash.

A morning came when the ladies rode alone; Jimmy Livingston was going as fast as steam could carry him to serve his country—and this is how he came to enter the army.

The hostess of the dinner party glanced at the silent lieutenant with much disapproval—she had never thought him stupid before. The lieutenant looked at Mrs. Trezevant.

He was a gentleman, and he h left her without a word, but having deemed the past he had hurried across the world to find her and lay his best at her feet—and she was married! Perhaps she had been married all the time.

There had been a night at sea when the men had given up, they were tired out, it seemed useless to prolong their agony, for they were going to die. But out of the blackness and the night, the waste of water and swift death that loomed, her face shone like



Asked for a mount and a trustworthy attendant.

a star. The lieutenant towered above the men, he called on them in the name of her that each one loved to fight for life, to refuse to drown like rates in a hole, then he rushed below and his voice came to them, clear and strong—he was singing Annie Laurie. To a man they responded. The dawn brought a ship in sight—and life.

The dinner moved on through its courses. The ices were brought in.

"You are very silent, lieutenant," a sparkling debutante leaned across the table, in her flashing eyes and in her smile a challenge, "tell us a story. There must have happened something of intense interest in two years of war."

"A story," the lieutenant turned the stem of his wine glass and looked at her with smiling eyes. "Except in the novelists' hands the stories end badly."

"You are thinking of one," said the debutante; "tell it."

"I was thinking of a fellow, of a youngster I met one winter at Mardi Gras," the lieutenant said. "It's a sad little story—it could only be lightened by a story-teller's art."

The guests had settled themselves in listening attitudes and were waiting for him to begin.

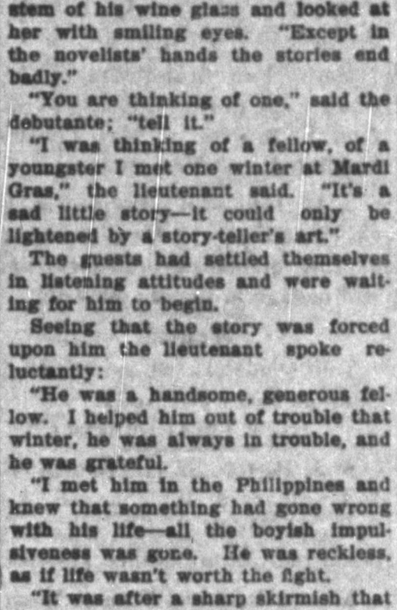
Seeing that the story was forced upon him the lieutenant spoke reluctantly:

"He was a handsome, generous fellow. I helped him out of trouble that winter, he was always in trouble, and he was grateful.

"I met him in the Philippines and knew that something had gone wrong with his life—all the boyish impulsiveness was gone. He was reckless, as if life wasn't worth the fight.

"It was after a sharp skirmish that he sent for me. His face lighted when he saw me, he stretched out his hand hungrily—poor boy—in a foreign land and with death in his face. I sat down beside him and he told me his story between long pauses of weakness. He had been attracted by a girl's youth and beauty. There was opposition by both families—opposition with a not unusual result—a flight and marriage.

"At first they were happy, but both were spoiled and too young for much forbearance—they separated within



"Oh, I am grateful, grateful," she whispered.

the year."

The lieutenant lifted his eyes to meet Mrs. Trezevant's troubled ones.

"The girl had ideals. He could not reach them. Poor fellow, he did not spare himself—he said that he was intemperate—brutal—he took all the blame. He drifted from Cuba to Manila. He told me, with a pitiful attempt at a smile, that he was always a vagabond at heart.

"The girl was impressionable and he entered her life unexpectedly.

"He loved her at the last—I think he loved her always. I know that he was glad that he could give her freedom."

"Poor girl," the debutante said softly. Her eyes were full of unshed tears, "Didn't he send her a message or some little token?"

"No," said the lieutenant.

"I wish he had," there was a note of pain in her soft young voice.

"I am sure he wanted to send her a locket that held their pictures, sure that he wanted me to tell her of his death, but he died just as I took the locket. There wasn't time for an address."

"And you carry the locket with you, and hope to find her some day?" The debutante's voice was very gentle.

"Yes," the lieutenant smiled into her eyes, "I carry the locket with me. The wife is hardly more than a child—the loveliest child."

"Will you let me see it?" asked the debutante.

The lieutenant hesitated—the debutante's smile was hard to resist—he took the locket from his pocket and leaned across the table to give it to the girl.

There was a little stir at the table. The women bent forward.

The lieutenant's eyes fell on Mrs. Trezevant. Her face was white and tense, and her eyes, fixed on him, were full of passionate entreaty.

His hand fell, he drew it back suddenly.

"I can't" he said. "I feel that I have broken faith with a dead man."

How young and strange Mrs. Trezevant's eyes were, a trembling smile just touched her lips as she gave back the lieutenant's wondering look.

In the drawing room Mrs. Trezevant dropped her fan, and the lieutenant returned the pretty trifle.

"Oh, I am grateful, grateful," she whispered. "It was good of you to understand, and not to show the locket." How her dear lips trembled, "I could not have borne it."

With a rustle of soft draperies she passed on.

The lieutenant had not understood. Out there he had loved a woman whose name he did not even know. He had simply obeyed her appeal.

Now, with an inrush of knowledge a leap of his heart, he understood.

The Difference.

They were having a good gossip. "How girls change! My Mamie, when she was little, never would go even into the parlor at night without a light because, as she put it, there might be a man around. And now," she added significantly, "she won't have a light in it because there is a man there four or five nights a week."

Mexican Mustang Liniment

don't stay on or near the surface, but goes in through the muscles and tissues to the bone and drives out all soreness and inflammation.



For a **Lame Back,**
Sore Muscles,

or, in fact, all Lameness and Soreness of your body there is nothing that will drive out the pain and inflammation so quickly as

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

If you cannot reach the spot yourself get some one to assist you, for it is essential that the liniment be rubbed in most thoroughly.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

overcomes the ailments of horses and all domestic animals. In fact, it is a flesh healer and pain killer no matter who or what the patient is.

Local Stems.

H. J. Phillips' Plan Sifter flour —the best.

Birthday gifts at Bricker's jewelry store.

Everything in feed stuffs at H. J. Phillips'.

Wedding presents at Bricker's jewelry store.

Try that good coffee—the best—at H. J. Phillips'.

Miss Jessie Long is visiting relatives in San Antonio.

Call on Castleberg Jewelry Co. for watches and clocks.

The New Drug Store has the best line of cigars in town.

Go to H. J. Phillips for the best groceries that can be bought.

Henry Bloch is selling out at cost. Many lines below cost.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison attended the San Antonio fair this week.

We have moved! Come to see us. THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Guns to kill your hogs and salt to save them at JIM BROWN'S.

Give the New Drug Store your business. We will treat you right.

A swell line of jewelry at Castleberg's. Call and price before buying.

The New Drug Store has a big line of school books and school supplies.

The Big Store's "knockout" sale on shoes has been a death blow to high prices.

All the new style coats and capes for ladies and misses at the New New York Store.

For fine watch and jewelry repairing call to see Castleberg. All work guaranteed.

Bricker's stock of cut glass and silverware is simply beautiful. Have you seen it?

Remember that Holloway & Grebb keep fresh fish and the best beef in Crockett.

The Big Store will save you money on your purchase. Try them and see for yourself.

Miss Lizzie McCord of Cameron arrived Tuesday to be present at the Stokes-Adams nuptials.

For birthday or wedding presents go to the Castleberg Jewelry Co. They have a fine line.

The best assortment of furniture that has ever before been shown in Crockett is at the Big Store.

Blue Velvet whiskey is the thing for sick folks. Order it from H. C. Addison of New Waverly.

When at leisure call and examine our stock of hats.
JIM BROWN.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from
SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

Don't fail to see our line of rich cut glass and silverware before you buy. CASTLEBERG JEWELRY CO.

Two shares of canning factory stock for sale cheap.
HYMAN HARRISON.

Buy your syrup barrels, kegs and bagging and ties from
JIM BROWN.

Buy your drugs, medicines and school books from
SMITH & FRENCH DRUG CO.

Bricker has a magnificent stock of cut glass and silverware—you are cordially invited to examine.

The most stylish street and dress hats are being shown in the Big Store's millinery department.

For machines or machine attachments call on Castleberg Jewelry Co. at R. C. Stokes' old stand.

Weigh your cotton with Brashers, Lansford, Satterwhite & Wilson at the Wilson cotton yard. Good water and yard for our customers.

J. S. Kennedy of Kennard was here Thursday.

Rev. R. E. Morris of Georgetown was here this week.

Little Dupuy Sheridan left Tuesday night for a visit to relatives at San Antonio.

Beeson Bros.' saw mill, eight miles from Crockett, was recently destroyed by fire.

Henry Bloch, of the New York Store, will give you a great pile of goods for a mighty little bit of money.

Messrs. Ezell and Henderson came down from Palestine Wednesday to attend the Stokes-Adams wedding.

Miss Willie Wortham has returned home after spending September and a part of October in San Antonio.

If you can't come, just write to the Big Store for what you want and your order will receive their prompt attention.

The town was full of people attending court Thursday. They were drawn here as witnesses and on special venires.

A Happy Family.

Bargains make a family happy. Buy your goods at wholesale cost from Henry Bloch.

One drink of Blue Velvet is worth two of any other brand. H. C. Addison of New Waverly wants your next order.

Prescription work a specialty at the New Drug Store. We use the best of drugs and give careful attention to compounding.

Have You Seen Bloch?

Have you seen Bloch? See him —he has something to tell you. At the New York Store.

Mr. Ragland, attorney for Norris McKinney, became ill Tuesday morning and further trial of the case had to be postponed.

Henry Powers and wife of Palestine came down Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Powers' brother, Priest Valentine.

J. D. John of Coltharp was in Crockett Friday. He is going out of the mercantile business and will engage in tomato growing.

Wanted.

Ten teamsters at our grading camp on Log Spur No. 2.
LA. & TEXAS LUMBER CO.

S. J. Patton, Sr., of Tadmor, B. F. Gardner of Weldon and Asa Speer of Nevils' Prairie were callers at the COURIER office Tuesday.

Misses Ethel and Frances Wootters, accompanied by J. W. Young and Jas. S. Shivers, visited the San Antonio fair Saturday and Sunday.

Bob Barrett asks the COURIER to express his thanks to the people of Crockett for their kindness in buying a coffin for his dead child Wednesday.

Only a few weeks till we close out our business in Crockett. During that time we must sell our goods, regardless of cost.
NEW YORK STORE.

Don't Worry

About birthday or wedding presents. Go to Bricker's, examine his stock of cut glass and silverware and you will not need to worry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. LeGory left on the noon train Saturday for San Antonio and other points in southwest Texas for the benefit of Mrs. LeGory's health. They may extend their trip to California before returning.

You Know What You Are Taking
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c.

CHAMBERLAIN'S
DRUG :: STORE.

A Fine Line of
Pure Drugs,
Druggist Sundries,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles
Of Every Description.
FINE LINE OF CIGARS.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.
Will Treat You Right

B. F. CHAMBERLAIN
DRUGGIST.

Take Warning.

All persons are hereby warned not to trade for or buy a certain vendor's lien note given by W. J. Bartee to A. N. Atkinson for $100.
A. N. ATKINSON,
Lovelady, Texas.

For Sale.

My entire crop of tobacco at ten cents a pound where a whole bale is taken. A bale weighs from 12 to 18 pounds. It is genuine Havana and there is nothing better for smoking. Call at COURIER office before it is all gone. W. B. PAGE.

Wedding.

One of the most fashionable weddings ever witnessed in Crockett was that of Miss Etta Adams to Mr. C. C. Stokes at the First Baptist church Wednesday evening. The event was largely attended, the church being filled. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Col. and Mrs. Earle Adams. Owing to the popularity of both the bride and groom, many friends were present at the reception to shower congratulations on them and wish them a happy voyage through life. The presents were numerous and costly. A complete write-up of this beautiful wedding will appear in the COURIER next week.

Died of Pneumonia.

Death claimed a young victim in the person of Priest Valentine Monday morning. Priest was just entering into a robust manhood and his death occurring just at that stage of life makes it doubly sad. He had just about attained his majority. Priest was a young man of many good traits of mind and heart and the news of his death brought general sorrow. He leaves a father and mother, three brothers and five sisters who have the sympathy of all in their sorrow. Funeral services were held at the family residence Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock and interment followed in Glenwood cemetery at eleven.

City Ordinance.

Be it ordained by the city council of the city of Crockett, that it shall be unlawful to erect any poles in or along any public street in the city of Crockett, or to put up any wires along or across any public street in the city of Crockett unless permission is first obtained from the said city council, and anyone violating this ordinance shall be fined upon conviction in any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for each and every offense; and each day such poles or wire may remain in, along or across such streets or street shall constitute a separate offense.

S. T. BEASLEY, Mayor.
CHAS. LONG, City Secretary.

It is the time of the year when we hope our friends will not forget the COURIER. It is easier to pay subscription arrearages now than at any other time and it will be appreciated now as it can be at no other time.

Cases Set for This Week.

Monday—State vs. Norris McKinney. Jerry Lang case continued.

Tuesday—State vs. Felix Ray—murder; State vs. Turner Randolph—murder.

Wednesday—State vs. Prince Lewis—theft of cattle; State vs. Less Hamp; State vs. Wils Hallmark.

Thursday—T. B. Payne case, Jack Sims case and Henry Calloway case.

Friday—Cases of Major McMillan, Jimmie Gallant, Lige Hill, Andrew Watson, Jim Williams for forgery, two cases, and Jim Williams for theft of horse.

To Precinct Chairmen and Voters of Houston County.

Let me urge you and each of you, to put every man to work that you possibly can for our state ticket. Solicit every voter to come out and vote in the general election, November the 4th, and cast their vote for Lanham for governor. It is the duty of every citizen to come to the polls and to get every voter that is possible to come and vote. This is the duty of every citizen that loves good government, and that wants to uphold and maintain his government, and without this it is impossible for us to maintain and uphold the cause that we love and espouse so highly, "democracy." Be sure and come out to the election, don't fail to talk this among your friends and neighbors, urge them to come out and vote. We are entitled to about seventeen electoral votes in the state and district conventions, and to get this representation the voters of the county must come out and vote. I earnesty request that all of you spare the time on the 4th day of November and come to the polls. I am, yours respectfully,
J. W. HAIL,
Co. Ch'm Ex. Com.

Handkerchief Shower.

On the afternoon of the seventeenth at the pretty home of Mrs. E. B. Stokes, Miss Adams was tendered a "handkerchief shower" to give all her friends an opportunity to show their love and express their good wishes to her, who is about to put her hand into the matrimonial "grab bag" to draw out the man of her choice. Never did the bride-to-be look lovelier than when she stood to receive her friends, and her smiles so gracious, we were all made to feel we were glad to be there. The spacious parlor was decorated in green and white, also the hall where punch was served. The bride-to-be stood in the folding door where the lovely handkerchiefs in their lacy whiteness were showered from above where they were suspended. A contest had been arranged, the answers all of which were in linen. Such as, what do college girls have beside feast? Spreads. Several cut for the prize, Miss Sara Bromberg being the lucky one and carried off a pretty handkerchief. After the "shower" we were carried into the dining room, and this we will have to hand over to the tender mercies of your own brilliant imagination, for words are inadequate to express its beauty. We were served to chicken salad, sandwiches, stuffed olives and chocolate with whipped cream. All too soon the clock ticked off the hour for our departure and each one left wishing deep down in their hearts, but dared not trust it to the faithfulness of their lips, that their time would come soon. C.

Now is the Time

To prepare for cold weather by replacing those old backs and jams in your fireplaces with

Blue English Fire Brick.

The cost is very little more than common brick and will last you a life-time.
You will also find it to your advantage to get prices on all kinds of rough and dressed Lumber, Lime, Cement, Sash and Doors, Pickets, Moulding, and both Pine and Cypress Shingles, before buying elsewhere.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Houston Co. Lumber Company,
T. R. DEUPREE, Manager.

FOR SALE.

An established and well-paying business, located on public square in Crockett. Inquire at COURIER office.

Memorial Services.

The remains of Lieutenant Edward E. Downes, who lost his life serving his country in the Philippines, reached Crockett Wednesday at noon from San Francisco. The remains lay at the residence of Hon. and Mrs. J. E. Downes, parents of the deceased, till three o'clock, when memorial services were held at the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Ellis Smith, Rev. J. T. Smith of Tyler and Hon. A. A. Aldrich. The church was filled to its seating capacity by those who gathered to pay a last tribute to the memory of one they had known from the cradle. The services were eulogistic of the life and character of the deceased, both as the boy who grew to manhood in Crockett and as the soldier who sacrificed his life on the altar of his country. His bright, sunny disposition was commented on, and it was said of him that he had a smile and words of encouragement for every one. He led an exemplary, Christian life. The writer recalls when he last visited his parents here, then on his way from Cuba, and when ordered to join his regiment for the Philippines, how cheerfully he entered upon his duty. It was well said in the memorial services that a higher compliment could not have been paid him than the placing of this young lieutenant in command of the regiment, where he received the murderous bullet of the insurgent that sent him to his death. Nothing could have attested more to his bravery than to be made the leader during such peril. His courage knew no bounds. His soul is at rest with the true and brave soldiers of other battles who have fallen. Much could be said eulogistic of the life and deeds of this brave, patriotic young lieutenant—pages could be written—but suffice it to say that his peer was none, his gentleness everlasting and his courage undaunted. After the services at the church, the remains were conveyed to Glenwood cemetery and tenderly laid away, surrounded by a large concourse of friends. The pall bearers were Messrs. John LeGory, John Miller, Frank Edmiston, Harry Castleberg, Robert Wootters and Earle Adams, Jr.

Grove's Black Root Liver Pills
Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. They act on the liver equal to calomel and leave no bad after effects. No griping, no sick stomach. Will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents.

"Good Morning, Carrie."

For 10 Days Only We Will Sell You

6 bottles Stewart or Ralph Snuff for $1.00. 10 bottles Fashion or Holloway Snuff for $1.00.
6 bottles Garrett's Snuff for $1.00. 200-lb. sack Salt 80c. Bagging and Ties, 10 bales for $6.00.

The Black Cat is Still Jumping.

JIM BROWN.

OCTOBER 24, 1902.

THE COURIER.

W. B. Page, - Editor and Proprietor
W. W. Aiken, Publisher & Local Editor

The merchants of Crockett are well equipped to supply the wants of the people of Houston county at small cost.

We would like to see more town pride displayed in the matter of better streets, sidewalks and public improvements.

Competition is keen in Crockett and people who come here to do their trading go away satisfied. They get the benefit of such sharp competition.

Let some citizen put down a first-class walk in front of his residence and the spirit will be catching. His neighbors will catch it and it will spread until there are sidewalks from one side of the town to the other.

There was a time when people did not read advertisements; but at this day and time when they come to town they are generally posted as to what the articles they want will cost them. Advertisement reading can be made profitable.

Crockett should get in the market for its share of the home-seekers which the southwestern railroad lines are preparing to turn into the southwest. The Katy is already beginning to bring them into its territory and it is said the Gould lines will follow.

The natural resources of Houston county are many and varied. The county is capable of taking care of many times its population and needs some of the home-seekers that are going to be turned into the southwest this fall and winter. We invite the attention of the railroads' immigration agents.

The property owners of Crockett are the ones who should fix up the sidewalks. If every man would have a good walk put in front of his property we would have good walks all over town. There are too many who are waiting for their neighbors to do something to enhance the value of their own property.

All laws should be enforced, good or bad. Failure to enforce one law brings about a relaxation of other laws and a proper respect for all laws is lost. Failure to enforce a law because it is objectionable to some people is wrong, for if only those laws were enforced which are not objectionable to some one, not many laws would be enforced. The cow ordinance should be enforced. It is claimed that it would work a hardship on some people. No part of the streets was ever intended for grazing purposes and no one has a right to expect his cows to graze at will and depredate on property of others.

A rest room for ladies from the country would prove a drawing card for Crockett—a room where they could go and rest after doing their trading. Such a room should be supplied with chairs, lounges, a dresser, plenty of water, towels, etc., and could be supplied at little expense if borne by all the merchants of the town. The merchants are standing in their own light by not making such provision.

Another railroad is projected in this direction. Railroads have been projected in this direction for several years, but none of them seem to be heading this way very fast. Other towns are getting them, but other towns are getting themselves together and offering substantial inducements for new lines of railroad—right-of-ways, bonuses, etc.—and the other towns will continue to get them. Crockett should have had the road from Beaumont to Dallas that is being built by way of Nacogdoches and Jacksonville. It should have had the Lufkin and Kennard road here before now. But it hasn't got them. The latest road projected in this direction is the Trinity and Brazos Valley. Its charter was filed last Friday at Austin and calls for a line through the counties of Johnson, Hill, Limestone, Freestone, Leon, Madison, Houston, Walker and other counties on down to the oil field of Beaumont and to the Sabine. It is not likely that this line will be built through both Houston and Walker counties or through both Madison and Leon counties. If it goes through Madison it will likely go through Walker. If it comes through Leon it will likely pass through Houston. If the road is built, it will build through the towns that offer the best inducements. Towns on the west end of this newly projected line have already offered substantial inducements to get the road and Crockett should wake up and not be found sleeping on her rights. We have faith in Crockett's doing the right thing at the proper time. Mr. T. W. House of Houston is one of the directors of this new road. He is also on the directorate of the Houston, East and West Texas.

The Norris McKinney murder case, on trial Monday and Tuesday, brought a large number of witnesses and others to town from the Tadmor community, notable among them being W. P. Connor. The Felix Ray case brought them here Tuesday from in and around Percilla. Among the latter we noted W. F. Murchison.

District Court Proceedings.

State vs. Henry Murchison—theft of hogs; guilty and two years in penitentiary.

State vs. Oliver Gulledge—assault to murder; guilty and two years in penitentiary.

State vs. Frank Allsup—forgery; not guilty.

State vs. Milo Bowman—assault to murder; guilty and two years in penitentiary.

State vs. Mag Sullivan—assault to murder; not guilty.

State vs. Jimmie Gallant—assault to murder; bail fixed at $250.

State vs. Will Lawson—theft of hogs; continued by consent.

State vs. Antony McLemore—burglary; guilty and two years in penitentiary.

State vs. Dick Calhoun—assault to murder; guilty of an aggravated assault and given 30 days in jail and fined $100.

State vs. Dick Barnett—assault to murder; guilty of an aggravated assault and fined $25.

State vs. Norris McKinney—murder; both sides announced ready and case went to trial Monday.

State vs. Felix Ray—murder; defendant's application for continuance overruled and case on trial.

Political Rally.

Crockett, Oct. 20, 1902.

Ed. Courier:

You will please announce through the columns of your paper that on November 1st, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., the follwing speakers will speak in the interest of the democratic party at the places set opposite their names. Everybody is invited to come out and hear them.

Earl Adams, Sr.,	Crockett
A. A. Aldrich,	Grapeland
D. A. Nunn, Jr.,	Lovelady
Joe Adams,	Augusta
J. W. Madden,	Weches
E. Winfree,	Creek
F. H. Bayne,	Pleasant Grove
L. A. Sallas,	Holly
Jno. Spence,	Jones' School House (night)
J. W. Young,	Porter Springs
W. F. Murchison,	Coltharp
Porter Newman,	Weldon.

The above parties have very kindly consented to go to the places and I earnestly request the voters of each precinct to give them a good turnout.

I am, yours respectfully,

J. W. Hall,
Co. Ch'm Ex. Com.

Died at Wagon Yard.

J. C. Drennan, a farmer living below Tadmor, died at Saxon's wagon yard Tuesday night of rheumatism of the heart. He was attending court, being drawn on a special venire and was a witness in the T. B. Payne case also. He and two other countrymen were sleeping in the wagon yard house on floor bedding, Mr. Drennan in the middle. He was heard to count the strokes of the town clock at three and complained of feeling unwell, suffering from rheumatic pains and from his heart. The other two men went to sleep and awoke at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning to find their bedfellow dead between them. The justice of the peace and a physician were sent for, Mr. Callier and Dr. Hall responding. After making an examination, they decided that the man had died from heart trouble. There were no evidences of violence. The deceased was an uncle of R. A. McKinney of Crockett and was a Mason. The corpse was dressed by friends who were here attending court and sent out in a coffin by wagon to the family living below Tadmor for burial.

Dress-Making Parlors

Opened Wednesday in Moore Building.
Services of two

First-Class Dress Makers

Have been engaged. Stylish Suits at reasonable prices.

MESDAMES NEWTON & CROOK,

Mrs. C. M. Newton. Mrs. Geo. W. Crook.

Over Aldrich & Newton's Furniture Store.

Everybody invited to call, get prices and inspect work.

Phone 119.

H. C. Addison,

New Waverly, Texas.

Special Price List on

Sour Mash and Rye Whiskies

By the gallon or case, express prepaid on one or more gallons; nothing less. Mail orders given prompt attention. Money must accompany all orders. Telegraph or phone orders not accepted. Compare my prices and give me a trial.

O. F. C. Taylor.

EXPRESS PREPAID.	
Four Full Quarts in a plain box	$3 00
Twelve Full Quarts in a plain box	9 00
One Gallon in a naked jug	2 50
Lexington Club.	
Four Full Quarts in a plain box	$ 3 60
Twelve Full Quarts in a plain box	10 50
One Gallon in a naked jug	3 00
One Gallon in a boxed jug	3 10
Hazelnut. Hand-Made Sour Mash Whiskey.	
Four Full Quarts in a plain box	$ 3 75
Twelve Full Quarts in a plain box	10 50
One Gallon in a plain jug	3 50
One Gallon in a jug boxed	3 60
Blue Velvet. Pure Rye Whiskey.	
Four Full Quarts in a plain case	$ 3 75
Twelve Full Quarts	10 00
One Gallon in a naked jug	3 50
One Gallon in a jug boxed	3 60
Nutwood. Re-Imported, Spring 1890.	
Four Full Quarts in a plain box	$4 90
One Gallon in a naked jug	5 00
One Gallon in a jug boxed	5 10

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 J. G. Haring's.