

dentistry. C. O. WEBB, D. D. S. CROCKETT, TEXAS. Office over W. V. Berry's Store, East Side of Public Square.

THE CROCKETT COURIER.

J. R. HOWARD, Cheap Cash Store. LEADER IN LOW PRICES IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE. SHOES A SPECIALTY.

VOL. I.

CROCKETT, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1890.

No. 4.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—J. T. Smith, Pastor. Services the 2d, 3d and 4th Sundays in each month, morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night. First Sunday at Lovelady.

COURT DIRECTORY.

DISTRICT. District Judge, Hon. F. A. Williams. District Attorney, Hon. W. H. Gill. District Clerk, Hon. W. A. Champion.

COURT CALENDAR.

DISTRICT. Court convenes the first Monday after the 4th Monday in February, and first Monday after fourth Monday in September.

ALLIANCE DIRECTORY.

PRESIDENT OF COUNTY ALLIANCE. J. F. Garrett, Grapeland, Texas. John M. Sims, Vice-President, Crockett, Texas.

ADAMS & ADAMS, Attorneys-at-Law. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

DRS. J. L. & W. C. LIPSCOMB, Physicians and Surgeons, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Gladstone Critchies the Queen's Speech.—The Portuguese Embargo.

London, Feb. 12.—In the House of Commons today Sir James Ferguson, Under Secretary for the foreign Office, stated that the papers concerning the Anglo-Portuguese dispute related to territory in South-east Africa would soon be presented to Parliament.

MESMERISM IN THE ORIENT.

Kellar, the Conjurer, Relates Two Marvellous Tales of His Own Knowledge.

I have seen during the last twenty years almost every hypnotist and mesmerist of note in America and Europe. I have been permitted to carefully examine their performances and to note the precise effect produced upon the subjects by their manipulations.

It was in Secunderabad in 1878, and it took place in the broad corridor of the palace of Saler Jung, the Nizam, I was one of a party of Englishmen, among whom were Dr. Crawford, surgeon of the British army, and Mr. John Hodgkins formerly an officer in her Majesty's Lancers, but at one time in the employ of an English banking and mercantile firm in Hong Kong.

I had heard much about the wonderful performances of this particular band of fakirs, as all itinerant performers are generally termed, and thus when I received the invitation of the palace authorities I was delighted to accept it.

After the fakirs arrived they proceeded at once to business. The old man bound a bandage tightly around the forehead of one of his young men, placing a small wedge-shaped piece of pith under the cloth and directly between the eyes.

This was repeated over and over again in singing tones, resembling the distant hum of a hive of bees, and when the chant was ended we were nearly as drowsy as the poor subject was.

Directly the song was finished we started from our lethargy and brought our lagging senses to bear upon the victim of this remarkable incantation. He was lying on the parlor-floor, to all appearance dead. His face was of the ghastly palor of the tomb.

We felt his fingers. They were as rigid as though modelled from marble. Dr. Crawford raised his eyelids. The pupil had been upturned and nothing but the white was visible. The doctor examined the heart and felt his pulse. His blood had stopped flowing through his veins.

Now came some further tests, and cruel ones they were too. Large bodkins were thrust entirely through the palm of his hand and he never moved a muscle. Neither did a single drop of blood follow the withdrawal of the steel.

The subject was then turned over to the doctor's care. The physician made every effort known to medical science to resuscitate him, but all for naught. After he had been in this trance for nearly an hour the old fakir made some wide spreading passes over his body with his arms, and leaned back to watch the result.

While this was very wonderful, the old man now proceeded to astonish us still more. With no one to help him save the singers and their chant, of his own volition he threw himself into this marvellous state.

When the doctor was tired he turned the body over to the woman, who made certain passes over it, and slowly and terribly the old man regained his senses. That ended this performance, the like of which I have never personally seen equalled.

Several months later, during the same year, I visited Lucknow, the guest of Col. Sir Julius Medley, whose niece afterwards became my wife. We were entertained by Col. Jenkins, commander of the British forces, at the Chuddarmunzill club, of which the Colonel was the secretary.

of fakirs, possibly the same ones I had seen, for their description tallied closely with that of my acquaintances, visited the Colonel's quarters and gave an exhibition of their almost superhuman powers.

The Colonel had had a deep hole dug in the barrack yard and into this he placed the bandaged fakir, after first putting him into a box sheathed with metal and hermetically sealed. The earth was spread over this box and the grave was placed under guard of a squad of soldiers.

There are many stories current in India apropos of such phenomena, but these two are all that I can vouch for during the 15 years of my residence in the land of mystery.

A Certain Remedy for Hydrophobia. Dr. Bokir, professor at Klausenburg university, claims to have discovered an absolutely certain antiseptic remedy for hydrophobia, destroying the virus at the seat of the bite.

New Cottons. Comparative Tests of Several Varieties Experimented with Successfully.

Starkville, Miss., Feb. 6.—During the past year the Mississippi experiment station has grown twenty-five varieties of cotton as a test of comparative yields and values.

Director experimental station, agricultural college, Mississippi. Subscribe for THE COURIER.

A TALE OF BOOTH'S ESCAPE.

HOW LINCOLN'S MURDERER GOT INTO VIRGINIA.

Thomas A. Jones, Who Kept Him Secreted in the Woods for a Week, Fed Him and Arranged the Means of Flight, Tells the Tale.

In a modest two-story frame house, numbered 719 on Twelfth street, southeast, resides Thomas A. Jones, whose name has recently been made prominent by his discharge from the navy yard on the charge that he assisted John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of Abraham Lincoln, to escape across the Potomac river.

The next day a young man came to me from Samuel Cox's house, in my immediate neighborhood, and said Cox wanted me, and to come at once. I mounted my horse and rode over there.

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It Cost Illinois More to Market Her Corn Than It Was Worth.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 2.—To produce and market the great crop of 1889, aggregating 247,980,589 bushels, it cost the farmers of Illinois \$68,272,872, or \$9.75 per acre.

if he was worn with pain and anxiety. He was dressed, as well as I can now recollect, in dark clothes. He was abrupt in his questioning, and about the first sentence he uttered was to inquire what people had to say of his crime.

I brought him food every day. In the meantime he had Herold shoot the horses, for fear they would draw the Federal cavalry that were scouring the country. About one week after Booth's arrival I rode down to a little hamlet, three miles distant, to learn the news.

The next day a young man came to me from Samuel Cox's house, in my immediate neighborhood, and said Cox wanted me, and to come at once. I mounted my horse and rode over there.

In estimating the cost of production 7 per cent. on the value of the land is taken into account. These figures seem startling, but they are taken from the statistical report of the State Board of agriculture, just issued. They are based on estimates of cost of production made by 1,600 correspondents, and are intended to be as nearly accurate as it is possible to get them.

Mills Said to be Anxious to Succeed Hon. John H. Reagan.

It is understood among the home delegation at Washington that Mr. Mills is a candidate for the senate on the expiration of Mr. Reagan's term in March, '93. It is, perhaps, superfluous to state that the latter is also a candidate for the same place. Mr. Reagan's ambition to die in political harness, so to speak, is well known.

At a joint meeting of bankers, lawyers and newspaper men last evening, says the Defiance Democrat, ex-Congressman W. D. Hill told the following story:

Horizontal Bill Morrison, who was strongly in favor of Douglas for President in 1860, in his stumping campaign of Illinois, advised the young girls to get their lovers to vote for the little Giant, and he illustrated his point by telling them how an Illinois girl had married a young chap who was a great Lincoln man, and before the marriage she had been unable to proselyte him.

Wilkins: Did Suem win his lawsuit? Filkins: I think so; I saw his attorney wearing a new suit of clothes.—[Minneapolis Journal.]

To get the news take THE COURIER.

