

DR. C. O. WEBB,
DENTIST,
Office over W. V. Berry's Store, East
side of Public Square.

ROCKETT, TEXAS.
RICE MAXEY,
Attorney-at-Law.

(Now Located at Sherman, Texas.)
I attend the terms of the District Court of
Houston county, and will be pleased to give
legal counsel in all cases, civil and
criminal, entrusted to his care.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
METHODIST.—J. T. Smith, Pastor. Ser-
vices the 1st, 3d and 4th Sundays in each
month, morning and evening. Sunday
school every Sunday. Prayer meeting
every Tuesday night. First Sunday at
Lovelady.

BAPTIST.—J. B. Armstrong, Pastor.
Services the 1st, 3d and 4th Sundays in
each month, morning and evening. Sun-
day school every Sunday. Prayer
meeting every Wednesday night. Fourth
Sunday at Lovelady.

PRESBYTERIAN.—S. E. Tenney, Pastor.
Services every Sunday morning. Sun-
day school every Sunday. Prayer meet-
ing every Thursday night. Lovelady
Third Sunday night in each month.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION. Free
Library and Reading Room, second floor
Opera House building. Meetings open at all hours
except meeting for men only, every Sunday at
terrace at 1 o'clock. All invited.
A. A. ALDRICH, Sec'y.

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

COUNTY.
County Judge, Hon. W. A. Davis.
County Attorney, Hon. S. A. Denny.
County Clerk, A. J. C. Dunham.
Sheriff, F. H. Bryan. Treasurer, M. M. Baker.
Tax Assessor, Charles Stokes.
Tax Collector, Charles Long. Surveyor,
Enoch Broxson.

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

COUNTY.
Court convenes the first Monday's in
February, May, August and November.
Court in session the second Monday's in
February, May, August and November.

JUSTICES.
Precinct No. 1, Crockett, last Monday
in each month.
W. D. Pritchard, J. P.

Precinct No. 2, Augusta, 3d Saturday
in each month.
John T. Cunningham, J. P.

Precinct No. 3, Coltharp, 4th Saturday
in each month.
J. S. Gilbert, J. P.

Precinct No. 4, Lovelady, 4th Thurs-
day in each month.
J. C. Sheffield, J. P.

Precinct No. 5, Grapeland, 2d Satur-
day in each month.
John A. Davis, J. P.

Precinct No. 6, Porter Springs, 1st
Saturday in each month.
T. B. Henderson, J. P.

Precinct No. 7, Weches, 4th Saturday
in each month.
W. L. Vaught, J. P.

ALLIANCE DIRECTORY.
PRESIDENT OF COUNTY ALLIANCE,
J. F. Garrett, Grapeland, Texas.
C. G. Summers, Vice-President,
Crockett, Texas.
John W. Saxon, Secretary, Crockett,
Texas.

J. E. Gilbert, Treasurer, Coltharp, Tex.
J. M. Satterwhite, Lecturer, Holly, Texas.
N. S. Harod, Chap., Grapeland, Texas.
N. J. Sandlin, D. K. Lovelady, Texas.
J. M. Satterwhite, sec'y, D. K. Broxson,
B. V. Holcomb, Sec'y at Arms, Aug-
usta, Texas.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
J. B. Ellis, Crockett; J. M. Sims, Dan-
iel; J. M. Satterwhite, Broxson, Texas.
SUB-ORDINATE ALLIANCES.
Antim.—J. A. Hughes, President;
J. H. B. Kyle, Secretary, Sheridan, Tex.
Harmony.—A. F. Horn, President;
R. E. Earl, Secretary, Pennington, Tex.
Creek.—M. C. Williams, President;
G. W. Farlow, Secretary, Creek, Tex.
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J. L. Childs, Secretary, Daly, Texas.
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Mrs. B. C. Driskill, Secretary, San Pedro
Tex.

New Prospect.—J. N. Parker, Presi-
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Texas.
San Pedro.—M. C. Richards, President;
J. B. Richards, Secretary, Grapeland Tex.
Zion.—J. H. Brent, President, Tad-
mor; J. S. Gilbert, Secretary, Coltharp,
Texas.
Pine Grove.—W. A. Wooley, President
G. W. Broxson, Secretary, Broxson,
Texas.
Eaton.—G. T. McConico, President;
E. B. Dunning, Secretary, Grapeland,
Texas.
Center Hill.—J. C. West, President;
M. B. Matchett, Secretary, Julian, Tex.
Chandler.—J. B. Ash, President;
B. F. Erwin, Secretary, Porter Springs,
Texas.
Antioch.—W. C. Harrison, President;
J. O. Smith, Secretary, Lovelady, Tex.
Neville's Prairie.—N. J. Sandlin, Presi-
dent; T. G. Evans, Secretary, Lovelady,
Texas.
Concord.—W. F. Pierce, President; John
M. Sims, Secretary, Daniel, Texas.

Crockett.—J. D. Brewton, President;
J. B. Webber, Secretary, Crockett, Texas.
Holly.—J. J. Hammond, President;
A. C. Driskill, Secretary, Holly, Texas.
Mt. Vernon.—J. D. Ratliff, Secretary,
Ratliff, Texas.
Franklin.—W. E. Boykin, President;
W. L. Vaught, Secretary, Weches, Texas.
Guileland.—J. D. Halton, President;
F. M. Collins, Secretary, Grapeland Tex.

GRANGE DIRECTORY.
COUNTY GRANGE.
Finness.—W. Berry, master; J. S. union,
secretary; meet first Wednesday in December,
March, June and September.

SUBORDINATE GRANGES.
Cattle No. 100.—C. B. Leath, master; Miss
Nellie Webb, secretary; meet first Saturday.
Lovelady.—D. C. F. Small, master; W. H. Har-
grove, secretary; meet first Saturday.
Neville's Prairie.—J. W. Barton, master; Emmett
Lynch, secretary; meet second and fourth Sat-
urday.
Porter Springs.—J. E. Henderson, master; T. B.
Henderson, secretary; meet second Saturday.
Broxson.—E. H. Platt, master; J. B. Stanton,
secretary.
Houston County Central Co-Operative Associa-
tion, P. O. B. meet annually first Tuesday in
September.—T. B. Henderson, president; J. B.
Stanton, secretary.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.
Palestine Commandery No. 3, K. T.
holds their annual convocation on the first Friday
night of each month. Members of the order
are invited to attend. Members of the Com-
mandery will take due notice, however, and give
any information according to the ordinary rules
of the order.
C. A. STEPHEN, Recorder.

The Crockett Weekly Courier.

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No. 38.

CASH STORE,

R. M. ATKINSON,
—GIVE US A CALL FOR—
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Etc., Etc.,
CHEAPEST IN TOWN.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a SPECIALTY, on hand or by special order.
A fit guaranteed.

ATOHISON PHILOSOPHY.
He aims too high whose hopes
are never realized.

A wise man's theory is not worth
as much as a fool's fact.

Life is the moisture that keeps
mortal clay from crumbling into
dust.

When you hear a man say a wise
thing look in some old book and
you will find it.

There is one thing every one
thinks about you, and that is that
you ought to save money.

When a man gets caught in a
trouble, like a pig that is caught
in a yard, he can never find the
hole through which he went in.—
A. H. Gibson.

Breer Ripasaw's Opening Fra
The African tendency to employ
big and rolling words on all occa-
sions of pomp and circumstance
was illustrated at the camp meet-
ing which of late was waged by the
colored population in the grove
near Woodland avenue and Eight-
eenth street. It was the third
evening and an old darkey who
seemed to have the bridge at the
time arose and said:

"De meetin' bein' open, Brudder
Ripasaw who is in our midst fum
Mobile, will open de 'casion wid a
pray'r."

A very large, black and serious
darkey arose and clearing his
throat began:

"Oh Thou all-sufficient, self-suffi-
cient, in-sufficient Lord—"
"Amen!" exclaimed the bowed
devotees about him.

Class in Geography.
"Is the world round or flat?"
"Flat."
"No, round."
"Father says it's flat, and he's a
justice of the peace and ought to
know."

"Well, it may be flat, but the
book says round. What is an
ocean?"
"Water."
"What is an island?"
"Land."
"Name some other countries."
"New Jersey and Connecticut."
"Which is the highest moun-
tain?"

"The Amazon."
"Which is the longest river?"
"The Himalaya."
"What is the capital of Ohio?"
"Atlantic and Pacific."
"The lesson for to-morrow will be
all the questions on the next page.
Take your seats."—Detroit Free
Press.

Scaring a Farmer.
A fellow with a ferocious mousta-
ched and a fog-horn voice, accom-
panied by two friends who had
come along to see the fun, stepped
up to a farmer's wagon on the mar-
ket yesterday and roared out to the
occupant:

"So I have run you down at last!"
"I haven't been running as I
knows of," was the reply.
"Sirrah, you are the man! Three
months ago I bought a bushel of
potatoes of you, to be delivered at
No.—Brush street."

"Well!"
"They were never delivered!
You kept my money! Now comes
my revenge!"
"You are a liar, ir!"

"W-what! Insult to injury!
Come down here and I'll—!"
"I'll come right down!" interrupted
the farmer, and he did, but
when his feet struck the earth the
man with the awful voice had dis-
appeared in the crowd.—Detroit
Free Press.

LOCKHART, TEXAS, Oct. 15, 1890.
Messrs. Paris Medicine Co.,
Paris, Tenn.

Dear Sir:—Ship us as soon as
possible 2 gross Grove's Tasteless
Chill Tonic. My customers want
Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic and
will not have any other. In our
experience of over 20 years in the
drug business, we have never sold
any medicine with such univer-
sal satisfaction.

Yours respectfully,
J. S. BROWN & Co.
—Sold by J. G. Haring.

It is a cunning coachman that
can turn well in a narrow room—
Old play from Lamb's Specimens.

REUBEN BURROWS. AT LAST THE TERROR OF THE ROAD IS DONE.

After Being Bound Hand and Foot
He is Thrown Across a Horse
and Landed in Jail.

BUT HE PROVED TOO WILY FOR
THE UNSKILLED DETECTIVE.

He Regains His Weapons and in a Des-
perate Attempt to Escape He
is Shot and Killed.

DEMOPOLIS, Ala., October 8.—
Yesterday afternoon in South Mar-
ing, Mr. John McDuffee and
others, sent out by the Southern
Express company, captured the
real, genuine Rube Burrows. He
had passed through Monroe and
has been in Maringo the last few
days. Detectives innumerable, as-
sisted by deputy sheriffs, have been
close behind him in this country
since Sunday. Today Mr. McDuf-
fee came up on Rube, who had
sought shelter from rain in a house.
McDuffee arranged with two colored
men to go in the house ostensibly
for some other purpose. Rube had
placed his rifle in the corner of the
room, but had his revolver with
him. The darkies engaged him in
conversation and then suddenly
grabbed him by his hands, prevent-
ing him from shooting. He fought
the negroes desperately until Mc-
Duffee and the others got in, when,
after a long, hard struggle, they
succeeded in conquering and secur-
ing him. McDuffee took Burrows
to jail at Linden this afternoon
strapped hand and foot in front of
him, crosswise on his horse, his
head on one side and feet on the
other. The position was very pain-
ful, but he was allowed no rest un-
til landed safely in jail. He had
\$17,000. Mr. Agee and Mr. Fisher,
both superintendents of the South-
ern Express company, left late last
night for Linden. The whole
amount of the reward for Burrows
is \$3500, of which McDuffee will re-
ceive a large share.

BURROWS KILLED.
MEMPHIS, Tenn., October 8.—
Rube Burrows, the noted outlaw
and train robber, who was captured
yesterday and jailed at Linden,
Ala., was shot and killed about
daylight this morning by J. C. Car-
ter, one of his captors. Last night
Burrows was placed inside the sher-
iff's office, inside the jail, under
guard of McDuffee, one of his cap-
tors, and a negro named Carter.
The other captor was at the hotel
with the money found on Burrows.

The outlaw's hands and feet
were tied. Early this morning he
complained of being hungry. Mc-
Duffee told him that he had nothing
to eat. A pair of saddlebags taken
from the prisoner were lying in the
corner of the room. "I have some
crackers in my saddle bags if you
will hand them to me," said the
outlaw. McDuffee did so without
looking in them. Burrows, instead
of crackers, drew forth a pair of
pistols, and covering McDuffee and
the negro, ordered them to untie
him, which they did, and keeping
them in front of him, he walked out
of the front door. He then asked
for his money and started for the
hotel to recover it from Carter, who
had it. The men opened fire and
Burrows was killed, while Carter
received an ugly wound in the
breast.

Can the Crockett Nimrod beat this?
A western journal relates the fol-
lowing: A few mornings ago
Thomas Trent went down the creek
from his father's house to examine
some traps he had set. While in-
specting the traps he heard his dog
making an unusual noise some dis-
tance below him. On going to the
dog he found him lying on the
ground and partridges sticking out
all around his body. The dog had
found a flock, and alighting in the
midst had pinioned ten; but when
he rose up eight of them escaped,
he still holding two with his paws.
Thomas secured the two partridges,
the others all escaping. This is an
extraordinary feat for a dog, and
only needed a word from the young
man to have secured the whole of
the birds originally captured by the
dog.

It takes a wise man to suffer prop-
erly, but most every school can ad-
fer adversity.

Pride, after all, is one of our best
friends it makes us believe we are
better and happier than our nabers

How strange it is that most men
would rather be flattered for posses-
ing what they have not than to be
justly praised for having what they
possess.

Ambition is a lottery, where, how-
ever uneven the chances, there are
some prizes, but in dissipation every
one draws a blank.—Letters of
Montague.

THE DYING COWBOY. (PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie—
Those words came low but manfully
from the pallid lips of a youth who lay
on his dying couch at the close of day.

He had wasted his life till 'ere his brow:
Death's shadows were closely gathering now;
He thought of his home and dear friends nigh:
As the cowboys gathered to see him die.

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where the wild coyote will howl over me;
But in a grave dug six by three—
Will you bury me not on the lone prairie?

It matters not, so I've been told,
Where the body is laid when the heart grows
—cold;
But grant, O grant, as a boon unto me:
Tast you bury me not on the lone prairie.

I've oft times wished that when I died
To be laid in the old church yard beneath the
green hill side—
By the bones of my father, oh let my grave be:
But bury me not on the lone prairie.

There is another whose tears will be shed
For him who dies on a prairie bed:
But little does it seem to think of her now—
She has curled those locks and pressed this
bosom.

Those locks that she had curled will the rattle-
snake bite?
This bow that she has pressed will the cold
grave kiss?
For the sake of those who weep over us:
Will you bury me not on the lone prairie?

She's been in my dreams and his voice failed
these:
They taken no heed to the dying prayer.
But in a grave dug six by three,
They buried him there on the lone prairie.

Where the dove-like wings of the butterfly rest;
Where the wild flowers bloom on the prairie
crest:
Where the coyotes howl and the wind sports
—free:
They buried him there on the lone prairie.

The School-Book Trust in the West.
Other cities as well as Kansas
City are having trouble with the
American Book Company syndicate
known as the "Big Four," publish-
ers of school books. When these
publishing houses united it was
announced with considerable floun-
ish that the business could be con-
ducted with considerably less ex-
pense than when they were acting
separately, and that the public
would have the benefit in the way
of reduced prices. While the de-
crease in the expenses may have
been made, it is certain that a re-
duction in prices has not followed.
On books the sale of which is small,
they have in some instances lower-
ed the price, but on the books for
which there is a large demand
they have not made any reduction.
They have carefully arranged the
prices and the demand so that they
are the gainers in the general trans-
action. The four publishing houses
forming the syndicate furnish about
80 per cent. of all the school books
used in the United States. The
syndicate is practically a school-
book trust, formed for the purpose
of fleecing the public at a less ex-
pense than the houses could do it
acting separately. The school
boards of this country, acting gen-
erally for the public, ought to be
bigger than any school-book syn-
dicate, and they have a duty to
perform now in protecting the pub-
lic from the ravages of this mercen-
ary combination.—Kansas City
Star.

The Fremont (Neb.) Tribune
tells a god story about a local min-
ister who recently preached at a
camp-meeting. After the sermon
the customary invitation was given
for all who wanted to go to heaven
to rise up. All present rose to
their feet except one young man
who sat back pretty well on the
outskirts of the audience. Those
who desired to go to heaven sat
down. Then all those who wanted
to go to hell were requested to rise
to their feet, and the aforesaid
young man was eyed with a good
deal of interest. Still he sat as
quiet and composed as a stone.
The minister went to him and ask-
ed him why he did not rise in either
instance. "Well," replied the
hulky son of toil, "I don't want to
go anywhar. Fremont's good enuff
for me." And the preacher wended
his way back to the altar, and sit-
ting down on the mourners' bench,
leaned over and tied his shoe.

Nothing Lost.
From the Chicago Post.
Parson: I saw several members
sleeping during the services this
morning.

Deacon: Yes, there were, but
nothing was lost, as I had them all
awakened before the contributions
were taken.

There seems an unaccountable
prepossession among all persons to
imagine that whatever seems
gloomy must be profound, and
what-ever is cheerful is shallow.
They have put philosophy into deep
mourning and given her a coffin
for a writing-desk and a skull for
an inkstand.—[Pelham] or the ad-
ventures of a Gentleman.

The path of right is like the
bridge from earth to heaven in the
Manzanita creed—if we are
not a single hair's breadth we are
irrevocably lost.—Bulwer.

A VERY FISHY STORY.

Quantrell, the Famous Outlaw, Said
to Have Died Wednesday.
Special to The Republic.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 2.—At a
little farm house, three miles north
of this city, a man died yesterday
afternoon, the result of a protracted
illness. The dead man was known
here as T. J. Henderson, but a chain
of circumstances rapidly develop-
ing and the man's dying confession
go to prove that he was Charles
William Quantrell, the famous Mis-
souri bushwhacker and outlaw.

He died at the house of Mrs. Pan-
nell, an old lady who was his only
friend. She had known him many
years, and says he often told her he
was a fugitive from justice with a
price on his head, but he kept his
secret, and when he was told he
was dying he asked to be left alone
with his only friend. Then he told
her he was none other than Quan-
trell, and she says he gave her in-
structions how to establish his
identity beyond doubt. What
these instructions are she refuses to
say, but declares she is going to
look into the matter herself and see
if the story is true. Mrs. Pannell
says she has known the dead man
since the war, and all the time he
was in constant dread of his identity
being discovered.

The circumstances tending to
corroborate the man's dying con-
fession are too long to be given in
detail, but they are strong enough
to convince almost everyone that
if the man was not Quantrell him-
self he was a member of the outlaw's
band.

Ralph Clark, who was a member
of Quantrell's band, was convicted
of murder in this city several years
ago and is now serving a life sentence
in the mines near here. He says
the story that Quantrell was mor-
tally wounded in a fight with Fed-
eral soldiers in Kentucky was not
true; that he was alive long after
the war.

Dr. W. C. McCoy, a Methodist
minister in this city, is said to have
known Quantrell when a boy, and
it is well-known that the man Hen-
derson on several occasions avoided
meeting McCoy face to face. While
Henderson drank a great deal, and
did no work, he always had plenty
of money and owned a very fine
horse. He killed a man in this
State and was convicted of
manslaughter and sent to prison,
but was soon pardoned.

Cotton Seed Oil.
The question as to the whole-
someness of cotton-seed oil, and of
lard and lard compounds into which
this oil enters as a component part,
was recently submitted to the state
analyst of New York by the secre-
tary of the state board of health.
"I am clearly of the opinion that
cotton-seed oil, whether used alone
or commingled with other oils or
fats, is a perfectly wholesome and
nutritious food, and as easily diges-
ted and assimilated as any of the
commonly employed fats. In sup-
port of this view the opinion of
numberless writers upon the sub-
ject and experts in chemistry and
physiology might be adduced.
Throughout the cotton-growing
states it has been for a long time
very largely used, and the medical
faculty of the Arkansas Universi-
ty say that it is to be preferred to
other fats in many respects, agree-
ing with the most delicate stom-
achs, whether used in baking or in-
sting, and that not one instance
has ever been given of health being
in any manner impaired by the
use, however free, of cotton-seed oil
in food." They say that "thousands
of hands employed in the cotton-
seed oil mills are in the habit of
making their dinners on the crude
oil by dipping their bread in it,
and some of them actually drink
it, and yet from this free use of it
nothing has ever resulted but the
best of health."

Mam Jones Beware.
From a telegram by Rev. Mr. Dixon of China.
"I would be the reverend a drummer
in the Salvation Army and save
man. I would rather be a human
sandwich, with the gospel on my
bread and back, and rescue souls,
than preach in a freed school temple
to a handful of old men and women
who have gone to church so long
that they have sacred rheuma-
tism." Rev. Sam Jones must look
out or he will be left way behind in
the procession of reverend word
slingers.

Put in der hand, bliff church's
ganze land.—With hat in hand, one
gaze on in the world, German Pro-
verb.

HOUSTON COUNTY.

is situated in Eastern Texas in lat-
itude 31 1/2 degrees north; 100 miles
north of Houston and 140 miles
north of Galveston. The Trinity
river is the county's boundary line
on the west and the Neches on the
east. The county is one of the
oldest and in area one of the large-
st in the state. It embraces in
area 622640 acres of land. The
population of the county by official
returns reaches nearly 23,000.

POPULATION.
The population of the county,
largely white, is between 22,000
and 25,000.

RAILROADS.
The Great Northern branch of
the International and Great North-
ern railroad runs through the center
in a direction almost due north
and south. There are also three
other railroad lines already char-
tered and being surveyed and partly
constructed, projecting in the
direction of Houston county, two
of them by charter calling for the
county. The Texas and Sabine
railroad runs east and west near
the south boundary line, and the
Kansas and Gulf short line but a
short distance from the eastern
boundary, both furnishing means
of shipping easily accessible to
those sections. In respect of trans-
portation conveniences the county
is well supplied, and when the
other roads in contemplation are
constructed, as they will be before
a great while, no county in the
state will surpass Houston in facili-
ties for easy and rapid transpor-
tation to and from market.

CLIMATE AND WATER.
The climate is mild and health-
ful. An abundance of the best
water can be had in any part of
the county. Running through it
in every direction are ever-flowing
streams of water of the purest kind
and of such volume and power as to
be very valuable for any kind of man-
ufacturing purposes. No county
in the state can boast of as many
streams.

CHURCHES.
The Methodist, Baptist, Presby-
terian and Christian denominations
have church organizations through-
out the county.

SCHOOLS.
No county in Texas is better
supplied with first-class schools.
The reputation of some of these in-
stitutions have become state-wide.
Besides a most efficient and excel-
lent system of public schools, last-
ing six months every year, there
are several Academies and High
schools of high grade and first-
class standing that are open all the
year and are largely attended. It
has been very justly remarked of
the Crockett Academies that few,
if any schools in the state, have
sent out from their halls as many
highly cultivated and accomplish-
ed young men as they have.

SCHOOL FUND.
Houston county has a perman-
ent county school fund amount-
ing to \$70,000, which brings in
annually from four to five thousand
dollars to be used in running the
public schools of the county. This
added to state and local tax makes
the sum of money spent annually in
Houston county on public schools
aggregate nearly \$30,000.

LAND IN CULTIVATION.
There are about 80,000 acres of
land in cultivation. The county
produces on an average 15,000
bales of cotton annually, 300,000 to
400,000 bushels of corn, 50,000 gal-
lons of the very finest ribbon cane
syrup, oats, wheat, rye, barley,
millet, sorghum, etc.

SOILS.
Houston county can show a
greater variety of rich soils than
any other county in Texas. We
have the black-waxy, the black
loam, the stiff black-sandy, the
gray, the sandy, the red the cho-
colate, the alluvial soils and other
kinds. The following are some of
the prairies, all of which are thick-
ly settled and in a high state of
cultivation: Neville's, Saline, Mus-
tang, Tyler, Nogales, Pine, East.

TIMBER.
Timber, adapted to the manu-
facture of any and everything for
which wood is used can be had in
Houston county, in almost unlim-
ited supplies.

GOLD MEDAL.
Houston county, at the Fort Worth
Spring Palace for 1890, carried off
the GOLD MEDAL for the finest dis-
play of native wood. This was done
in the face of sharp competition
by other counties.

J. R. HOWARD,
Cheap Cash Store.

LEADER IN LOW PRICES IN
BOOTS, SHOES,
STAPLE GROCERIES
AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SHOES A SPECIALTY

FRUITS.
This county yields to none in
the adaptability of its soils to the
production of all kinds of fruits
and vegetables. Apples, peaches,
pears, figs, plums, apricots, grapes
and all varieties of berries are
grown, with ease and profit. The
soil is specially fitted for early
fruit and berries and truck and
fruit farming is becoming very pro-
fitable.

OFES.
We have in almost exhaustless
supplies rich iron ore of the brown
hematite and laminated varieties—
besides other kinds. Clays for
making brick, tiling, pottery, etc.

FINE STOCK.
This county is especially adap-
ted to the raising of fine stock and
quite a number of persons have
made a success in Jersey cattle and
other blooded stock.

TOWNS.
Crockett, the county seat, is lo-
cated on the I. & G. N. railroad
and has a population of 1800.
There are two fine schools for
whites, open ten months in the
year. Two weekly newspapers,
The Courier and Economist.
Nearly all denominations have
church organizations here. Society
first-class.

Lovelady is the next town in
size. It lies twelve miles south of
Crockett, and on the I. & G. N.
railroad. It has a population of
graded schools seldom fails to take
and keep rank with the fore-
400 to 500. They have a most ex-
cellent High School at this place
and the best school building prob-
ably in East Texas. Several
churches and excellent society.

Grapeland, on the I. & G. N.
railroad, is 12 miles north of Croc-
ckett, population 800. Good society,
churches and are preparing to erect
at once a splendid High school
building.

THE COURIER

FRIDAY OCTOBER 17, 1890. Actual subscription guaranteed over 1200

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS.

French & Chamberlain for drugs. Dr. Denny has had some sickness in his family. School tax election next Wednesday let everybody recollect it. Don't forget the election for school tax comes off on Wednesday next. Miss Addie Cassidy, of Trinity, was visiting friends in the city last week. W. J. Nagle, a cotton buyer of Nacogdoches, was in the city this week. Miss Sarah Kaplan, of Nacogdoches, is the guest of Mrs. M. Bromberg. W. T. Lott, W. T. Hunt and B. F. Hill were down from Grapeland Sunday. Dr. W. C. Lipscomb we see, is improving his place near Capt. John Wooters. B. Grigsby, W. H. Campbell, Fletcher Saddle and Thomas Davis were in town Friday. The Bayou bridge on the Grapeland road is reported to be in a dangerous condition. The election for school tax comes off on Wednesday the 22d instant. Don't fail to go out and vote. Graded schools and the progress of the town depend on the election for school tax next Wednesday. The article headed Crockett Academy was intended for the educational department but came in too late. Mrs. Dr. Cunningham, of Augusta, spent a day or two in town this week, the guest of Mrs. Fannie Long. Just received at John Murchison & Sons a car of barb wire and nails that will be sold at lowest possible figures. We call attention of The Courier readers to the business card of R. M. Atkinson on the first page of the paper. J. C. Cummings and C. C. O'Neilson, of Porter Springs were welcome visitors to The Courier office Thursday last. The Trinity county grand jury found eighteen bills of indictment against parties who had been killing fish in the Neches with dynamite. N. B. McComb and sons and J. B. McComb of Coltharp called on our office Friday and looked through our files. Call again, gentlemen when in town. Misses Mary Nunn and Hallie Murchison were pleasant callers at our office Monday evening. These young ladies are soliciting aid for the Confederate Home. We are sorry to learn that our friend, J. M. Campbell, had a severe hemorrhage last Thursday night, since which time he has been unable to leave his room. We have been informed that the road for eight or ten miles this side of Coltharp is in such a bad condition that it is almost impossible for a team to get through to Crockett with a load of cotton. A. J. Selman, of Coltharp, was in town Monday and paid his respects to The Courier. Mr. Selman informed us that he and his three little boys picked on an average 700 pounds of cotton per day. Dr. B. F. Brown, of Elkhart, came down Tuesday to attend the reception given the bride and groom at J. C. Wooters. He says the number of visitors at the Wells during the season was about 1800. The Houston Post voices our sentiments exactly, precisely, to a dot when it says: "The most contemptible, the most cowardly, the most utterly depraved, and everlastingly no good of all creatures created in the likeness of the Omnipotent is the wife beater." Lost—On road leading from Mrs. Harper's to Wells or from Wells to Lovelady, on October 10th, price list of marble, Bradberry & Jones, St. Louis, containing \$45 currency. I will liberally reward any person leaving back and money at Couriers office. R. H. Wren. We understand that the bridge between Billy Campbell's and Coltharp are in such a condition that it is dangerous to pass over them. Farmers on the other side are taking their cotton to Forest. The Commissioners' court assigned only two hands to that road and it is not reasonable to expect them to keep the road and bridges in good shape. The court ought to look after the matter at its next sitting.

Pure and Fresh

DRUGS, Chemicals and Patent Medicines.

We cure Sweeney on your horse for \$1.50. French & Chamberlain. For pure drugs go to Haring. Special bargain in saddles at L. W. Murchison's. The Courier and Detroit Weekly Free Press, one year \$2.00. If you want your prescriptions filled accurately take them to Haring. Hats! Hats! Hard and soft hats for everybody at J. R. Howard's. The prettiest hat ever brought to Crockett for six bits at Mrs. N. Gates. The case of John Davis has been continued on account of the serious illness of a child. T. H. Stout, the efficient clerk of Trinity county was among our visitors last Thursday. If you want anything in the drug line and can't find it at Haring's it is not in town. I am overstocked with saddles and offering rare bargains in the same. L. W. Murchison. Zephyr, split and four fold, in black and white, ten cents an ounce, just received at Mrs. N. Gates. A full line of paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, glass, putty, etc., always kept in stock at Haring's. REED'S CHILL CURE is known far and wide as the best and most effective cure for chills—Sold by J. G. Haring. If you want a good saddle, buy the shop made or the Padgett saddle. You will find them at the saddle shop. The steady and increasing demand speaks volumes for REED'S CHILL CURE. Try it.—Sold by J. G. Haring. N. E. Allbright has just received a fine stock of china ware, the handsomest and cheapest ever brought to this market. A. J. Womack, of Centralia, called at The Courier office last Thursday and had his name enrolled as a subscriber. The mosquitoes in The Courier sanctum are not quite as large as Houston street car miles but two of them make a team. Mrs. Sallie Varnadore, of Hot Springs, Arkansas, is in the city visiting her brothers, G. W. and S. E. Hall, and other relations and friends. E. L. Brown, living on Hickory creek lost a bright little girl Wednesday from diphtheria. The Courier extends sympathies to the bereaved parents. J. C. Wooters, Jr., and bride returned from a short tour to Denison on Monday night. Dee says they were very much disappointed at not getting Mr. Bolton to tie the knot. Spinks has received a large lot of musical goods, such as violins, accordions, etc., which he bought by the tariff bill was passed and can be bought cheaper now than ever again. Do not punish your children with bitter nauseous mixtures when you can get "C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure" on a guarantee. Any child will take it. Sold by French & Chamberlain. This paper has called attention to the condition of the bridge near H. C. Leaverton's place and stated that it was nothing but a deadfall. The lumber is rotten, and the bridge dangerous. Horses go through it every day or two. C. C. C. Certain Chill Cures sold and guaranteed by the following named dealers in Houston county: French & Chamberlain, Crockett; J. E. Hollingsworth, Grapeland; O. D. Kirkpatrick, Augusta; J. S. Shivers, Coltharp; R. V. Watts & Co., Lovelady. The biggest show on earth can now be seen at the new store of W. E. Mayes, at Murchison's old stand. If you want to see the elephant at a small cost, just step in and the polite and obliging clerks, R. W. Huff and Dan Williams will show you through, and if you need anything from a cambrie needle to a fine suit they will sell you the same cheaper than any house in town. George E. Darsey, at Grapeland is offering some rare bargains in his store which contains one of the cutest and cheapest stocks of goods to be found in Houston county, bought cheap for cash and will be sold accordingly. He has any kind of a pin to a set of buttons from a paper of tack to a pair of shoes. He handles chickens, eggs, butter, by the case, and will sell you anything you want at a low price. He departed therefrom. We are unable to secure County Super-

Drugs Guaranteed at

LAMPS, School Books, Stationery and School Supplies.

FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN'S. Don't forget the meeting on free ferrage. E. H. Bilboa has been on a short visit to Hubbard city. CANT BE BEAT FOR LOW PRICES. JOHN R. FOSTER. We are glad to see Judge Cooper able to be about again. Let every merchant be at the meeting Monday evening. See N. E. Allbright's china tea sets, 44 pieces for five dollars. New lot of bird cages just received at FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN'S. Black silk velvet and black velvet ribbon at Mrs. N. GATES. McELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases. Don't forget that DeBerry & Clark are going to give away a fine buggy on January 1, 1891. W. F. Marchison's gin was burnt last week, and some ten or twelve bales of cotton were lost with it. I STILL WANT CHICKENS AND EGGS AT THE OLD PRICE. JOHN R. FOSTER. Wanted at Breittling's Warehouse, 50,000 bushels cotton seed; highest market price will be paid for same. Miss Maud Cone arrived home Monday morning accompanied by Miss Willie Hall, of Guy's Store. Another lot of those handsome Nellie Blye caps; they are all the rage, go to Mrs. N. Gates for them. I have too many saddles and must sell them. Call early and get a bargain. I. W. Murchison. Tom Bayne will leave for Barnum, Texas in a few days where he has a contract for building a tram road for a saw mill firm. The undersigned has a limited supply of pear trees for sale. Those wanting had better put in orders early. W. B. PAGE. W. J. Murchison, W. H. Threadgill and G. W. Woodson were the jury commissioners and they completed their work in a day. BLACK-DRAUGHT for cure Constipation. Wm. Creasy and H. E. Hager left for Galveston Tuesday night where an operation for cancer will be performed on Mr. Creasy. Rev. Mr. Fowler, of Longview, is aiding in the protracted meeting at the Methodist church. Rev. C. B. Phillips came down Wednesday to take part. You will be cured without indiction if you take "C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure." For Chills and Fever. Pleasant to take. Guaranteed. Sold by French & Chamberlain. NOTICE. As we have determined to close our business this winter, we would ask all parties who owe us debts past due, to call and settle and save us the trouble of hunting them up. Respectfully, NELMS & MAINER. Dan Burnett Col, living near Holly, was shot and killed late Saturday evening last by his son. His son claims that the killing was the result of an accidental discharge of his gun. There seems to be some doubt, however, as to the truth of the boy's statement. They were squirrel hunting in the woods and the gun, it is claimed, became entangled in vines, while they were chasing a squirrel, and by accident went off. THE COURIER notes with pleasure the marriage of Mr. Thomas Conner, of Lovelady, and Miss Eppie Brannon, of Holly. Mr. Conner is connected with the business house of Nelms & Mainer at Lovelady, and is a gentleman of high standing socially, and of fine business qualifications; the bride is the daughter of H. L. Brannon, one of Holly's most substantial citizens, and was universally esteemed as a popular and accomplished young lady. Rev. J. B. Armstrong of Crockett officiated. McELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases. The reception given to J. Cash Wooters and his charming bride at the residence of Maj. J. C. Wooters last Tuesday night is pronounced by those who were present as the most recherche affair ever in Crockett. There were about forty couples present and each had with the other to make everything pleasant. The invited guests are land in prizes for the royal way in which they were entertained by the host of the house as well as the bride and groom and say that they never sat down to a more elaborate spread of good things, prepared for the occasion, and if the cake and the champagne were not to be had, the party would have been a failure. Lady, Houston County, Texas, parties interested will please send a note to this office. A REPUBLICAN'S WRATH. City Councilman E. F. W. Meier, importer and dealer in crockery and glassware, and a Republican of

the corner brick Drug

BRUSHES, COMBS, TOILET SOAP, FINE PERFUMERY.

At French & Chamberlain's. The grand jury will close its labors and adjourn this week. All kinds of beads, five cents per dozen at Mrs. N. GATES. Rice Maxey came down Wednesday to attend the trial of John Davis. S. C. Arledge has the largest stock of guns in Crockett. Call and examine them. Quite a number of communications are crowded out, but will appear next week. If you want a good substantial saddle, go to the saddle shop, for they handle no shoddy goods. The worst case of itch can be cured in a few days with REED'S ITCH OINTMENT.—Sold by J. G. Haring. The Houston Post is the best democratic paper published in the State. Call at Spinks' and subscribe for it. Those wanting to buy pear trees had better leave their orders for some as the supply is limited. W. B. PAGE. McELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves. J. S. Langston says he has not quite ten acres from which he will gather twelve bales of cotton. Who can beat it? LOTS OF NEW GOODS AND ALL BOUGHT TO GO AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION AT THE SUN STORE. JOHN R. FOSTER. I HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF RIBBON IN EAST TEXAS, ALL SHADES, WIDTHS AND GRADES. JOHN R. FOSTER. Rev. F. C. Iglehart, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "A Corn on the toe is a thorn in the flesh which C. C. C. Certain Cure most mercifully removes. Price, 25 cents at—French & Chamberlain." John M. Smith's saw mill 18 miles east of Crockett. Lumber always on hand. Prices on yard: Heart, \$1 per hundred mixed 75 cents. W. B. PAGE. Buttons. Buttons. Any person that can't be suited in dress buttons at Mrs. N. Gates' will have to go outside of Crockett for them. Truth. Truth has never yet proved fatal to anyone, and the truth is REED'S CHILL CURE is the best medicine on earth for chills.—Sold by J. G. Haring. BLACK-DRAUGHT for Dyspepsia. Those indebted to me will please bring in their cotton without delay. I am bound to make collections. Cotton is money and pays debts. Bring in the cotton and settle up. W. V. BERRY. From now on I will do dressmaking but will make no dress that I do not furnish the buttons and buckles for. Mrs. N. GATES. For Sale. 140 head of sheep, 20 or 25 improved South Downs, cheap for cash or 60 days with good note. Address A. J. McLEMORE, Coltharp, Texas. Remember it is money to Crockett to have free ferrage at Kicks and Alabama crossings. Merchants turn out to the meeting Monday evening. A meeting of the merchants will be held at the court house next Monday evening to consider the question of free ferrage at Kicks and Alabama crossings. WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women. Battle Biliousness, besiege Malaria, break up Chills with "C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure," the pleasant remedy. No cure, no pay. Sold by French & Chamberlain. Wanted at Breittling's warehouse, 500 bales of cotton during October for which we will pay full prices in cash. Parties wishing to ship cotton and hold for higher prices we will advance \$35 per bale and hold for six or eight months at the low rate of interest of six per cent per year. For Sale at Breittling's Warehouse. Car Plants Flour. 1000 bushels of seed oats. 75 bushels of seed rye. 10,000 pounds short clear bacon 200,000 cypress shingles. 200 sacks Liverpool salt. 100 spoons Glidden barb hog wire. Full stock of coffees and sugars. The above at wholesale and retail. NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and has qualified as assignee of the estate of R. V. Watts & Co., of Lovelady, Texas. The post office address of the undersigned is as follows: Secan under the circumstances.

Store of French & Chamberlain, crocket

12 LBS. STRICTLY PURE SODA FOR \$1. C. P. BRAND TRY IT!

FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN. BROCKET COTTON MARKET. (Reported by R. C. Spinks' cotton buyer) Low Middling, 8 1/2; Middling, 9; Good Middling, 9 1/2. I must have cotton and I hope those owing me will bring it in. Those I owe expect me to pay them and I can't do it unless those who owe me pay me. W. V. BERRY. Notice to Farmers and Others in need of Corn. Now is a good time to buy your corn as it will go much higher later on. 3000 bushels choice white corn for sale now at Breittling's Warehouse. Also 200 sacks new crop wheat bran. MounCalms, Texas, Sept. 13, 1888. Paris Meins Co. Paris, d. Tenn. Dear Sirs:—Big demand for your Tasteless Chill Tonic! I am out haven't a bottle in the house, and a dozen more calls for it every day. Send at once, care St. Louis, Ark. & Texas R. R. one gross Grover's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Respectfully, D. M. Blackburn. —Sold by J. G. Haring. For sale. My place on Armstrong Creek, 4 miles South East of Coltharp, containing 178 acres of fine land, 45 acres in cultivation, plenty of good water, well and spring, good framed residence, new one tenant house good barns. Will sell reasonable, one half cash and balance on time. W. M. STUBBLEFIELD, 40 Coltharp District Court Docs. The criminal docket was taken up in the District court Monday morning but up to Wednesday evening only one case had been tried that of Grant McKnight who was sentenced to the reformatory for three years. Several divorce cases have been disposed of and other cases of little importance to our readers were not tried. The case of John Cornwall, for murder is set for to-day, Friday. Convert Bonds. (I hereby call attention to the following order passed by the Commissioners' Court of Houston County on the 12th day of August 1890, to-wit: "It is this day ordered by the court that the county attorney as far as practicable, shall use all necessary steps for the collection of any outstanding convict bonds belonging to this county." All parties that are owing the county on overdue Convict Bonds will please come up and settle same and save cost. S. A. DENNEY, Co. Attorney. Pleasant Callers. A. W. Cook, R. B. McMichael, C. Jeffries, M. F. Iden, W. M. Steed, G. R. Landy, Aaron Speer, Wm. McHenry, W. J. Murchison, N. J. Mainer, John Maxey, Mr. McPhail, W. L. Hill, John, Hairstone, J. T. Hart, Archie McPhail, Newton Marsh, F. H. Parker, J. N. Parker, J. A. Davis, E. H. Calloway, E. J. Sullivan, B. D. Raines, E. L. Thompson, J. H. Barton, J. J. Box, J. L. Gilder, John Maples, W. G. Brazale, F. P. Knox, J. S. Chambers, J. H. Patton, J. D. Moulder, Dr. Wm Kirkpatrick, J. M. Smith, Frank Harvey, H. L. T. Simmons, Louis Limbard, J. T. Currie, Collin Aldrin, Jr., J. S. Langston, John R. Edens, Albert Edens, J. C. Sheffield. For some time George E. Darsey, at Grapeland, had been buying his furniture in our lead lots and using the large alliance house for a furniture store. Last Saturday he received notice that he would have to move his furniture, so George, with both eyes open, has decided to sell off his entire stock of furniture at greatly reduced prices so as to reduce his stock before moving it. The prices below will be good until the 1st of November. \$2.20 bedsteads, only \$1.90 2.50 " " 2.25 3.50 " " 3.00 5.50 " Special to close 4.00 10.00 " Also a full line of safes, chairs, tables, mattresses, etc., at George E. Darsey's Grapeland. CHEESE. We are having a good deal of rain, now, but do not think it will damage cotton much, as most of the farmers have about picked over. James Harvey is running his gin on full time and can't get caught up. Will report how many bales ginned at close of season. The circus was represented by Crockett Little Boy Pig came out ahead. More increase of Crockett and smiles are plentiful. Work has commenced on the new store and Prof. Hackney's house. Some talk of a church which will add to our village. Prof. Hugh Hackney opened his school last week with about 75 scholars. The county alliance met at Crockett. I suppose they had a good time and enjoyed the dinner. After all the fuss and bluster about Davis and Madden, what will it amount to us after the election. If there is any money in it for the farmer I would like to know it. Both raised in Houston county could see the muzzle of a gun bleared shotgun. A Philosophical vagabond pursues novelty and is content.—(Victor of Wakefield.

Magnetic Oil—Try it!

THIS WEEK, FINE Pocket Knives and Bird Cages, AT FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN'S.

Judge Davis Talks. EN. COURIER:—That there may be no further mistake about the matter, I write this to say to the people of Houston County to let them know once for all that I am solely and exclusively responsible for my candidacy and altogether unwilling to share that responsibility even with my best friend. I consulted no one before determining to make the race for County Judge and was influenced more by the fraudulent methods used to defeat me in the primary election than by assurances of support on the part of my friends in the county, or any hope of success. In fact I had fully decided to be a candidate in the November election before I had any opportunity of learning how such a step would be viewed by my friends throughout the county; neither was it under-taken at the instance of friends. Having an intimation beforehand that the committee would decide adversely on my petition to have the illegal votes thrown out, I announced to a few friends that in that event I should disregard the action of the committee and continue in the field for County Judge. It will be readily seen from this that I determined to make the race, not because I thought my election sure, not at the solicitation of friends, and not on account of the minority report filed by Messrs. Denny and Smith, but because I believed it to be a fact, and offered to establish by reliable testimony that I received a majority of the legal democratic votes cast on the 9th of August. Certain persons have endeavored to create the impression that I have been influenced by others to make the race for County Judge, and Mr. Page is specially charged with the awful crime. In regard to this charge against Mr. Page I have to say that he not only did not encourage me to make the race, but cautioned me not to act hastily, and, as I understood it, was opposed to my candidacy; and I can solemnly and truthfully affirm these to be facts, and all statements to the contrary charging Mr. Page or any one else with being responsible for my candidacy are untrue. I hope I will never sink so low that I will be willing to bundle off on the shoulders of some one else the unpleasant consequences of my own deliberate act. If my candidacy is a crime, I am the one to suffer the punishment. But enough on this point. In the last issue of the Economist Mr. Geo. W. Whitley gives me to understand that he is "very much interested" in my welfare, and Mr. Geo. W. Whitley gives me a great lot of advice, free gratis for nothing. I suppose, he hasn't so far sent in any bill, which I am very much obliged to Mr. Geo. W. Whitley. Mr. Geo. W. Whitley grows confidential, and for a wonder candid, and tells me that he has a full set of soapalls and the towns can't elect me. This is all true, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, and I knew it before you told me, but I am obliged all the same. A handful of soapalls around the towns can't elect me, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, and in return for your confidence and candor, I will tell you to go no further, that the handful of soapalls around town can't elect me, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, and they won't, for the good reason, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, that they won't vote for me. May be, you don't know it, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, but it is a fact, soapalls won't vote for me; they didn't vote for me in the primary and they won't vote for me in the general election. Let me tell you another thing. Mr. Geo. W. Whitley: When you find a man that voted for me in the primary, you find a square-toed, rock-ribbed democrat, and these democrats are going to vote for me in the November election, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, and for goodness sake, don't say, I told you, the votes of these men will elect me. I might take your advice, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, and draw out of the race, were it not for one thing. If I should draw out, it might become necessary for a certain agricultural character, as Jerre Cruncher would say, to leave his plow, like another Cincinnati, and worry and fret himself into an early decline in the discharge of the duties of County Judge. And I have another thing I wish to say, and that is, that I am not making the race as an independent, but as a democrat, and I expect to be elected by democratic votes. It is true that I expect to get a good share of the colored votes of the county, but I get them, not because they consider me a republican or an independent, but because I have treated them fairly since I have been County Judge, and I have never said to a colored man in the county anything other than that I was a democrat; and, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley, don't you know it was the intention of your candidate, whose front name is "Jeems" to make the race for County Judge in case the committee had counted me in? In such case, would he have been an independent? To—ta, Mr. Geo. W. Whitley. W. A. DAVIS. Dallas Fair. On account of the Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition, the L. & G. N. R. R. will send you your tickets with the following: \$200,000, and never came near your lawyer. It was T. C. Campbell, formerly of Cincinnati, who as he concluded his remark, hurried away, but not until the old man had called on you him that he would pay yet if he would make out a bill.

That Diarrhoea Remedy

Works like a charm. Try it. Physicians Prescribe It.

FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN. Bill McConnell Says. Instead of the terrific night sweats under the awful tyranny of the ledger, the cash-on-delivery genius steps as if he was dead until day break, when ambition takes him by the hand and leads him on to still greater results; just received imported and domestic gingham, florentine suiting, cashmeres, serges and henriettas in all the latest colors in plain and stripes.—The prettiest line of calicoes, worsteds and flannels in plain, checks and stripes that ever the eye beheld: We have the most complete line of boots and shoes in the market. New out meal, navy beans, potatoes, onions, sausage, hams, shoulders and a full line of groceries.—Come: we can not be undersold. Special—Linsey and flannel we certainly handle. A DANGEROUS POLIOY. Is to buy spectacles at your residence from peddlers, as many of them are impostors. I will pay a liberal reward for information leading to the arrest of all such men who positively employ no peddlers and do not sell them my glasses. The genuine Hawke's spectacles have the name "Hawkes" stamped on the bow. A. K. HAWKES. All eyes fitted and the fit guaranteed. At the store of J. G. Haring, Crockett. McElree's Wine of Cardui and THEOPHOLD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in HOUSTON COUNTY: Crockett: N. E. Allbright, John Murchison, French & Chamberlain, J. G. Haring. Augusta: Wm. M. McLean, R. F. Edens, Campbell & Hill, Selma & Mather, W. J. Murchison, E. J. Watts & Co., J. H. Ratchiff & Bro., E. H. Harvin, W. A. Rosemond & Son, D. L. Howard. Coltharp: Dalry, Grapeland: Lovelady: Tatum: Wadley: Danley: Porter Springs Leading Low Price House. ROSS MURCHISON, Dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING AND A GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE Also a Full Line of Groceries, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, and everything a farmer needs. Please call and get prices before trading elsewhere. ROSS MURCHISON Coltharp, Texas. My horse, HENRY NORMAN, Norman and Levithan cross, will be at home June 10 and can be found at my ranch until the fall season opens. This is the horse for the farmer, race and draft horse combined.—Terms \$10 by the insurance. M. C. D-PUY, Coltharp, Texas.

More Especially are We Prepared

Fill Prescriptions. FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN

ATTENTION PEOPLE! Seven Reasons Why You Should Use REED'S TAST-LESS CHILL CURE. 1st. It is the best. 2nd. It is the largest bottle. 3rd. The taste is very nice. 4th. It is splendid for children and old people. 5th. It has a box of pills free with each bottle. 6th. It destroys all malaria and builds up the system. 7th. It is sold "No cure! No Pay!" and insist on getting it Sold by J. G. HARING. CATARRH! Readily cured by the use of DR. MORGAN'S INHALER. Pleasant to inhale; Corrects bad breath; Removes scales from the nose; No washes to use. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. For Sale by J. G. HARING. It is too much to have to scratch for a living and for relief also. Hunt's Cure will not help you in the former case, but will "cure" the itch or it cost you nothing. OLD news papers for sale at this office 35c per 100. HENRY NORMAN, My horse, HENRY NORMAN, Norman and Levithan cross, will be at home June 10 and can be found at my ranch until the fall season opens. This is the horse for the farmer, race and draft horse combined.—Terms \$10 by the insurance. M. C. D-PUY, Coltharp, Texas. Groveton's Cash Store This advertisement appears in the Livingston Finery, Trinity Watchman, and Groveton Graphic. Goods Marked in Plain Figures. GROVETON CASH STORE. GROVETON COTTON MARKET. The Farmers are fast learning what good prices they get for cotton sold here, and begin to realize that Groveton pays more for cotton than any other town of its size in East Texas. Farmers who have not tried this market, ought to come here. They will find that owing to sharp competition, all kinds of goods are sold uncommonly cheap. Last week the following prices were paid for cotton. Good Middling, 9.50 Strict Middling, 9.35 Middling, 9.25 Lowe Middling, 8.90 STAPLE DRY GOODS. 20 Yards of prints for \$1.00 14 " " Heavy Brov Domestic yard wide for 1.00 12 " " Unstarched Bleaching yard wide good quality 1.00 6 " " Red Flannel for 1.00 5 " " Wool filling Linsey 1.00 8 " " Good Feather Ticking for 1.50 5 " " Mixed Wool filling Jeans for 1.00 GROVETON WAGON YARD. People who have been compelled to camp out around Groveton when business kept them here over night have suffered from cold and exposure, while their stock shivered in the cold rain. This was because there has been no wagon yard or accommodations for the farmers who come here to market their produce and buy goods. For the benefit of the customers of the Cash Store, T. R. Garrett has prepared a house and sheltered lots, facing court house square, where our friends can put up and will not be charged for the use of house or shelter. The high price of ice provokes so many jokes that you will find an ice wagon on nearly every paper—Texas Siftings. A Southern chivalry recently advised his congregation to be seated in the nick of time from the Nick of severity.—(Lester)

THE COURIER

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A GREAT DOG STORY.

A Romance of Twenty Ago. Benjamin Vogel, leader of orchestra at the Olympic theater, is not a man of many words, but there is one theme upon which he can be made to talk at any time with interest and animation. This theme is the mysterious abduction of his son, Guido B. Vogel, when a child of 3, and the romantic incidents, connected with his disappearance and recovery.

Monday, the 8th of April, 1865, was a beautiful day, and as Mrs. Vogel had company to entertain that afternoon she dressed little Guido in his first boy's suit—a spanking military uniform—and with a maternal caress and injunction not to get into any mischief, sent him out into the yard to play. This was about 1:30 p. m. At 4 o'clock Mrs. Vogel and her company were preparing to sit down to coffee and the servant was sent out to call little Guido. She returned after five minutes with the intelligence that the child was not in the yard and the neighbor's children knew nothing of him. What became of that company, or the meal of which they were about to partake, Mrs. Vogel never knew. In dreadful alarm she went out to search for her child, and it was far into the night when she returned. Inquiries made in the neighborhood elicited such a confusion of reports that nothing could be made of them. One had seen the little boy going towards the river alone, another had seen him playing with the children in an adjacent alley, another had seen him talking to a man a couple of blocks away and still another had seen him being driven off in a buggy far over in the north part of town. Frantically the mother searched the alleys, hunted the yards and scoured the levee. The bellman, then a popular mode of advertising, was mustered out and went about the streets crying out the accident and a description of the child. All afternoon the search was kept up, but to no purpose.

The day waned, and evening's shadow fell, but they brought no intelligence of the missing child. In the mother's heart, while daylight lasted, hope and fear had fought an equal battle for supremacy, but when the night began to close in dark and chill despair triumphed, and she was taken to her home in a mental frenzy, and Mr. Vogel sent for. At that time the professor, in addition to leading the orchestra at Deagle's kept a music store on Broadway, and was not in the habit of coming home in the evening until after the show. The first intimation he received, therefore, of the loss of his little son was at 8:30 p. m. He was just ascending to the conductor's desk when the intelligence was communicated to him. But he did not play it. He didn't even stop to put his violin back in its case, but turning the band over to his first violinist he seized his hat and left the theatre. That night and the two succeeding days were dreadful ones to the distracted father. He searched the city from river front to northern boundary. He hunted the sewers, dragged the river, employed private detectives, advertised in the newspapers, and when all had been done without avail, and in the calmness of despair he had sat down to await time's slow unfolding of the mystery. The hair that but three days ago had been black as jet was turned to silver.

Along Kahokia creek, over in Illinois, and extending eastward from the stream there was at that time a wide stretch of timber. Wild hogs roamed these woods and the adjacent prairies, and all varieties of game were abundant. Naturally the section was a favorite resort for a hunter, though owing to the presence of many good hunters on this side of the river, but little visited by the men of St. Louis. It was on Wednesday following the disappearance of little Guido Vogel that a fine bird dog named "The Republican" was taken along on a fine bird dog party of a steamboat captain.

Next day an Illinois farmer called upon Judge Robinson to comprehend the whole story, and with courage to fight against the hosts of indigent and illiterate, which thronged with the direct relief and succor, not cured, will be used to hug the forms of democratic emanation after the spirit of the departed liberator. We will advise to secure County Super-

street and communicated the news of the negro's find in the woods over in Illinois. Wild with renewed hope the afflicted father rushed to a lively stable, secured a carriage, and, accompanied by a couple of friends, set out for Venice. It would be useless to dwell upon the results of this journey. Of course, the wife was Little Guido, and, of course, the father was frantic with happiness as his recovery. The child was very sick, but the doctor stated that his condition was not necessarily dangerous and so, indeed, it proved. The mother's happiness at the return of her little boy was indescribable, and for days the house was filled with friends marvelling over the little fellow's miraculous adventure and congratulating the happy parents upon their return.

On Thursday night Herr Vogel appeared in the orchestra circle at Deagle's. He had not been there since Monday night and the patrons of the house had missed him. He was known to nearly everybody in the house and his sad affliction was familiar to all. "What about Guido?" was now the interrogation that came as one voice from gallery, boxes and stalls.

FAITHFUL OLD WATCH. "He is found," was the happy and jubilant reply, and the packed house resounded with a burst of applause that shook the building. The negro who found the child was at once hunted up and liberally rewarded, and, after much negotiation, Watch, the faithful dog to whose sagacity the little boy chiefly owed his rescue, was purchased from the owner. It is seven years since the dog went down to his grave full of old age and honors, but in a handsome painting which ornaments the Vogel library his ever verdant memory is perpetuated.—St. Louis Republic.

One night during the Fiftieth Congress, says the Washington Post, the late Sunset Cox had quite a party of his New York friends and constituents at the Capitol. He was entertaining them in the House cloak-room when Mr. Carlton of Georgia entered, who sat next to Mr. Cox on the floor of the House. Carlton was an artillery captain in the Confederate army, and Mr. Cox always called him "Old Artilleryist."

He called Mr. Carlton over, introduced him to his friends, and in his humorous vein, said: "Gentlemen, this is a great and good government of ours, a magnificent and most generous government. Just think of it, here is an old artilleryist, who went to war and shot great big guns at our people and killed them, and kept trying to kill them, and now he is permitted to come up here to Congress and vote and speak and do just as we do, and above all is permitted to sit right by my side."

"Well, gentlemen," replied Mr. Carlton, "I have no disposition or inclination whatsoever to take issue with my friend Mr. Cox as to the grandeur, the magnanimity and the forbearance of our government, but I fail to see why he should be so enthusiastic on the subject, or why he should lay so much stress on my shooting at Yankees, for the Lord knows that for four long years I hunted for him to shoot at, but I failed to find him."

With his never failing readiness Mr. Cox replied: "Sir, I fling back the unjust imputation and would have you know, and all the world know, that my brave, heroic and patriotic bones now lie bleaching upon the battle-field of Chickamauga."

"Well, then," said Mr. Carlton, "beyond a question you are the last man that should be commenting upon the magnanimity and generosity of the government, or those commendable qualities from any other source, since you have been so ungenerous toward and neglectful of the bones of your brave, heroic and patriotic substitute."

At this moment the House met and Mr. Cox was called to the chair. Prescott, Ark., Oct. 25, 1888. Paris Medicine Co., Paris, Tenn. Please send me at once by Express one-half gross Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic For Chills, Malaria and Billiousness it is a valuable preparation, and I think it only a question of time when it will take the place of all other Chill Tonics. I sold two bottles to a party who had some very bad cases of chills in his family. He tells me that it made a permanent cure, after several other highly recommended preparations had failed.

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I. W. MURCHISON, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, Groceries, Boots, and Shoes, Saddlery, Hardware, Medicines. Agricultural Implements, Cane Mills, Sugar Evaporators, Etc., Etc. North Side of Public Square, Crockett, Texas.

HOUSTON COUNTY BANK, Exchange Bought and Sold on all parts of the United States. Special attention given to collections. W. E. MAYN, President. E. WINFREE, Cashier. DR. R. R. SAMPLE, Physician and Surgeon, Office at Ratliff, Texas. Will keep on hand a Stock of Drugs. DRS. J. L. & W. C. LIPSCOMB, Physicians and Surgeons, CROCKETT, TEXAS. JOHN L. HALL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Can be found at French & Chamberlain's Drug Store or at home. JOHN B. SMITH, M. D., PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Office at French & Chamberlain's drug store. CROCKETT, TEXAS. CRADDOCK & CO., DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Groceries. Also a full line of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Hardware, Furniture, Etc. East Side of Public Square. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

DENTISTRY. J. N. GOOLSBEE, D. D. S. Crockett, Texas. Office over DeBerry & Clark's store, South side of Public square. ENOCH BROXSON, SURVEYOR AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, CROCKETT, HOUSTON CO., TEXAS. B. F. DUREN, Notary Public, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, CROCKETT, TEXAS. ADAMS & ADAMS, Attorneys-at-Law, CROCKETT, TEXAS. Offices—Over French & Chamberlain's Drug Store. DAISY SALOON, F. G. EDMISTON, PROPRIETOR. Keeps a full line of Imported and Domestic Liquors, Wines, Cigars and Cigarettes. Billiard Room in connection. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

S. C. ARLEDGE, Leading House in Crockett for all Lines of Groceries, Fancy and Staple. Keep constantly on hand a large supply of Salt, Hardware, Etc. My goods are always fresh and of THE VERY BEST QUALITY. J. C. ZIMMERMANN, Boot and Shoemaker, FINE CUSTOM WORK MADE TO ORDER. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED. SHOP NORTH SIDE WALL STREET, CROCKETT, TEXAS. CALL AND SEE ME.

The Crockett Millinery House, Northwest of Public Square, by MRS. N. B. GATES. Fashionable Milliner, is headquarters for Late Style Hats and Bonnets for Ladies. Also Netties, Kid Gloves, Zephyrs, Velvets and Plushes, VELLING, PLUMES, ETC. Give me a call before making purchases. JUSTICES' BLANKS IN STOCK. I regret exceedingly that we could see the muzzle of a donkey barreled shotgun.

HERBINE. After ten years exclusive sale, can now be obtained of all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines. It is a strictly vegetable preparation and will cure all cases of Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, etc. It is a positive cure for Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. It is a positive cure for Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. It is a positive cure for Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations.

N. E. ALLBRIGHT, —LEADS THEM ALL IN— Dry Goods, Notions, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods generally. In the grocery line he keeps everything good to eat, Fresh and Choice. He challenges all to compete with him in prices. He keeps constantly on hand a large and FULL ASSORTMENT OF MEDICINES, is a registered pharmacist, and fills prescriptions promptly at all hours of the day. A Full Line of Popular Patent and Proprietary Medicines for Sale. Seaside Library and Monthly Magazines to be had here. East Side of Square.

W. H. DENNY, —DEALER IN— DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, Notions, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Laps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, —ALSO A FINE LINE OF— GROCERIES, STAPLE AND FANCY, Hardware, Queensware, Etc. When in town be certain to call on me before buying. I will make it to your interest to do so. EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

J. S. SHIVERS, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Notions, Gents' Furnishing Goods, AND A GENERAL LINE OF GROCERIES. Just Received, the largest and best assorted stock of FURNITURE Ever Brought to Crockett, Consisting of Bed Room and Parlor Sets, Cane Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Etc. Also a Full Line of BURIAL KASKETS, COFFINS AND UNDERTAKING GOODS GENERALLY. —Burial Boxes for Gentlemen and Ladies.— Call, Examine and Price Before Making Your Purchases.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is as pleasant to the taste as lemon syrup. The smallest infant will take it and never tire of it. Children cry for it. Always take it. Chills once broken will not return. Chills are broken by the price of other Chill Tonics. No quinine. Contains no poison. Cheaper than quinine. It purifies the blood and removes all malarial poisons from the system. It is as large as any dollar coin and RETAILS FOR 50 CENTS. WANTED. From Crockett, Tex., Dec. 15, 1888. Please send me at once by Express one-half gross Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic For Chills, Malaria and Billiousness it is a valuable preparation, and I think it only a question of time when it will take the place of all other Chill Tonics. I sold two bottles to a party who had some very bad cases of chills in his family. He tells me that it made a permanent cure, after several other highly recommended preparations had failed.

THE INTERNATIONAL ROUTE. International and Great Northern Railroad. The Popular Cannon Ball Train to St. Louis. Schedule in Effect March 2, 1890. Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars From Galveston and Houston to St. Louis, Mo. WITHOUT CHANGE. J. M. CROCK, Ticket Agent, Crockett. J. E. GALBRAITH, Traffic Manager, Palestine, Texas. P. J. PRICH, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Palestine, Texas.

JOB PRINTING IN PLAIN OR Fancy Colors. For PRICES & PARTICULARS Call at THESE HEADQUARTERS. THAT FIGHT S-L-M FOR 49 YEARS CURED. HERBINE. After ten years exclusive sale, can now be obtained of all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines. It is a strictly vegetable preparation and will cure all cases of Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, etc. It is a positive cure for Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. It is a positive cure for Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations.

VERY COSTLY HOSPITALITY. The Man who Was Entertained Free of Charge. The Poor Fellow Had to Dig Potatoes and Accept the Attention of the Host's Daughter—Believe Love-Making Was—Huge Handled With Neatness and Dispatch. I had been sent out as a newspaper correspondent and was riding a lean horse through a poor country, when one blustering evening I came within sight of an old double-log-house that seemed to cling with a sort of toe-nail hold to the steep side of a hill. Almost a day had passed since I had seen a human habitation. The country had the appearance of a dangerous wilderness, and as a fearful night threatened to come up out of the dismal valley far below I decided to plead for the privilege of helping the old house cling to the hillside. Approaching nearer and coming to a small, flinty inclosure where a number of hogs, so poor that they appeared to exist only in outlines, were presenting a squealing petition for something to eat, I saw a tall gaunt and grizzly-bearded man standing with his bare arms resting on the top rail of the fence. "How are you?" I asked. "Wall," he answered, surveying me a moment and then scratching his chin. "I was wuss off jest after I had been snake bit than I am now; an' agin I was better off jest after shootin' a feller that trifled with the affections of my family than I am at present writin'. How is it with youse?"

I replied that my health was excellent, but that I was unfortunate in being compelled to travel during such weather; and, I added, "you can do me a great favor by letting me stay over night at your house." "Wall, it hain't my habit to take in strangers but if you will promise me one thing you may light an put your nag in the stable." "All right, name the promise." "Oh, Wall, it's jest this: You must not ask me how much I charge an you mustn't offer me no pay."

"Your conditions are not only easy but generous," said I dismounting; "and I shall be grateful for your kindness." "That's all right, fur I'm a man among men. Just lead yo' horse around thiser way, please." When the horse had been cared for we went into the house, a tumble-down affair, and sat down, to await the coming, as my host expressed it, of "Mur and Sis." I took no particular notice of Mur when she and Sis came. It was Sis that took my eye. She must have been six feet tall. The smoke from the chimney had made her eyes bleary, and the long green tobacco that she constantly chewed had drawn her mouth to one side. She wore an old boot and a brogan shoe, also a sort of blouse made of cotton bagging.

When we cheerfully sat down to supper, or rather when we had gathered about a board on which there was placed corn bread and a dish pan holding a miniature sea of grease which floated a fleet of bacon hangers, the host said: "Sis is the greatest gal in all this country, ain't you, Sis?" "Now, pap, wnut do you want to talk thater way fur? She stinked, sticking a great finger in her crooked mouth. "You know I ain't never did nuthin'."

"Oh, yes you have, Sis. Didn't you ketch Lem Sawyer by the back of the neck and the looseness of the britches an' sling him through the winder, thar?" "I done that, pap, but that wnut much to do." "Wall, I calls it a good deal for a young an' delicate critter."

"Why I know wimmin that couldn't hold a cat. Look at her thar stranger. Look at her pints. Don't you think she's immense, as the feller loved?" "I certainly thought she was immense and I told my host that I heartily agreed with him, at which he appeared to be delighted. A heavy rain fell during the night and the next morning my host informed me that the creek down in the valley had been swelled to such an extent that to cross it would be impossible. "You must stay right here with us. It ain't costin' you a cent you understand."

I decided to remain until the creek should run lower. Shortly after breakfast the "landlord" came to me and said: "Now, as yo' board ain't costin' you nuthin' an' as you peer to be a 'sommerdatin' feller, would you mind goin' right up thar on the hill with Sis an' helpin' her dig the potatoes? I am monstrous anxious to git 'em dug today."

As he had been so kind—as he had given me shelter without charge—I could not refuse to accompany him. We set out for the Spring Palace for 1890, carried by the GOLD MEDAL for the finest display of native wood. This was done in the face of sharp competition by other counties.

he into the ground. "I shouldn't be surprised. I am not 'much of a digger." She kept close beside me and talked ceaselessly of iron. "If the right sort of a man was to love right hard do you want to know what I'd do?" she asked. "What would you do?" "I'd call him lasses all the time. Wouldn't that be sweet?" "Yes, rather." "What would you do of a woman love you right hard?" "I don't know." "You'd call her 'lasses, wouldn't you?" "I might." "Wall, in I 'lasses?" "I suppose so," I answered with a desire to pay her a compliment. She smiled upon me, and she hastily stepping to one side she seized a hog that had got into the potato patch and tossed him over the fence. Just then the dinner horn blew. "I had no appetite. The girl after stripping the meat off the wish-bone of a 'biled rooster," held up the horse-shoe-looking thing and told me to pull. I pulled and Sis jumped up and left the table, but soon returned and took her place beside me. After dinner my host said that as the creek had not run down I would greatly oblige him by continuing to help Sis dig potatoes. "I would come up an' dig too," he added, "but I hain't a pig of fiddin' about to do."