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NO. 26.

THEY WOULD FOLLOW.

Professor Andrews' Views on the Financial Question.

UNITED STATES CAN SET THE RATIO.

And the Civilized Nations of the World Will Follow.

Providence, R. I., July 22nd.—It is a well known fact that President E. Benjamin Andrews of Brown university is a pronounced silver man, and that during his stay for several months in Europe which has but recently terminated, he studied with the mind of the trained student the trend of bimetalism there. Therefore, when he gave his views on international bimetalism and the proposed international bimetallic conference to-day, those views embodied the most recent scientific thought and observation upon the subjects from the standpoint of a silver man.

"If the United States," continued Mr. Andrews, "were to insert into the Bland act the omitted clause providing for the free coinage of silver international bimetalism would be accomplished, for other nations would follow the lead of this country. England is entirely willing to restore the free coinage of India and England's contribution to bimetalism would be much larger than either gold or silver men in this city imagine. In the first place there would be the reopening of the mints in India, which would make a contribution that would be simply enormous. Then there might be coinage of half sovereigns, and the Bank of England might use silver for 20 per cent of its reserve. These would be contributions the people of this country have not taken into account fully."

"I see no use for a conference with European nations. On the other hand I do not feel sure but that the holding of an international bimetallic conference might not result in some immediate understanding among the nations. If the United States, England and France were to hold a conference and invite other European nations to come in some of them might make offers that would materially aid bimetalism. Russia, for example, which now holds large quantities of gold, might decide to buy no more gold and to buy large quantities of silver. Holland, a small but rich nation, which has long wanted bimetalism, would be another factor in aiding the cause."

"The only difference to-day between gold men and silver men of scientific stripe is the former would have bimetalism by getting other nations to agree to go into business beforehand, while the silver men believe the adoption of bimetalism at the ratio of 16 to 1 in this country would be followed immediately by adoption of the principle in England and France. And, from what I have learned while abroad, I know England and France would follow our lead. While the former proposition might seem to be safer, I believe this great and wealthy Nation can set the ratio for the world, in view of the fact that France maintained it for years and years by the purchase of sil-

ver. If international bimetalism is established as a result of the conference the ratio will undoubtedly be 15 1/2 to 1. This will satisfy the silver men of this country. It will wipe the silver question from politics and new issues will be framed by political parties."

GRAPELAND.

There was a good rain in portions of the northern part of the county during the past week. North of Augusta and East of Percilla had a good rain Wednesday and from Lockout church seven miles east of Grapeland to W. J. Bridges, six miles northwest had a good rain Thursday. The territory covered was narrow, one to two miles wide and ten to twelve miles long. In Grapeland the rain was very light. Around Augusta rain is needed very bad and from Daily south they have had no rain for some time. The crops are very fine around Grapeland and eight miles south.

There is quite a rush now in the way of improvement. J. E. Hollingsworth and Dave Walling have bought out the mill and gin of W. W. Lively and are rebuilding just north of the livery stable and will have everything needed for a first class mill and gin and hopes to gin one thousand bales of cotton this season. Mose Spence has put in a new boiler and will be ready to do a good ginning this fall. M. P. Herod and Jake Lively have bought the mill and gin at Hayes Springs from Mose Spence and are building a new house and repairing the machinery. Everybody has a move on them preparing for the big crop now in sight. H. C. Jones has bought land one mile from town and has begun the erection of a home.

H. C. Leaverton is building one mile west on the Daily and Grapeland road, and a number of others are looking around with a view of building.

The protracted meeting has closed at the Christian Church with twenty new members. The meeting at Hays Springs closed Friday night with 15 conversions. Bro. Perry was assisted by Bro. Dawson of Trinity, who preached with much force and power. A number of other meetings will be held in the vicinity in the near future.

The ladies of the Baptist Church gave an Ice Cream Supper on Friday night last which was well attended, netting the handsome sum of \$12.

Herbert Leaverton is talking of building, but have heard nothing of it since he went to Palestine on the 16th of July.

Jim Richards has bought the Shotwell place from Mose Spence and will move in soon.

Starling Boykin has been looking quite serious of late. Can't tell what is the matter, but it may develop before many months.

Cassy Spence was caught in the hail—not necessary to tell who was with him. He was coming from towards Crockett.

J. H. Ratcliff of Ratcliff, has many friends in this part of the county who would be glad to see him represent the county in the next legislature. Let the office seek the man for one time at least. We have our eye on a man for the

Senate, a business man, a worker for the party, a true and tried democrat and one who was always stood by Hogz and Commission. LOOK OUT.

AUGUSTA.

(DELAYED.)

While we haven't noticed anything of special interest, still we thought the many readers of the Courier might enjoy reading a short letter from our little city. Everybody was overwhelmed with the hopes of getting a good rain Saturday evening last, when the lightnings began to flash and the thunders roared, and many a wishful eye cast a wandering look for the rain so dearly needed, but all in vain. We have learned since that some of our near neighbors were blessed with a good rain, and we are proud to hear of it, for we want our neighbors to prosper if we do finally dry up and blow away by the scorching flames of wind, such as we have endured the past week. Misses Clara Rice, Adele Winfree and Lena Dawson of Crockett have been visiting the family of Dr. B. S. Elliott the past week, and it seems that some of our young men were quite interested from the way Dr. Ben talks of the nice melons he ate last week. Mrs. Dan McLean and Miss Minnie Craddock of Crockett and Dr. S. P. Cunningham and Bud McHenry of Cedar Point came up last Saturday morning to attend our picnic; although the crowd was small, still the good people of this community had an abundance of everything good to eat, and no one had any excuse for going away hungry or thirsty either for plenty of refreshments were on the grounds, although some seemed rather timid in that direction. After the picnic the young folks gave a ball in the "Kennedy Hall", and all seemed to enjoy themselves hugely until about 11:30 that night, when every soul tuned to the highest pitch of joy quietly marched homeward to indulge in the sweet repose of sleep. Prof. Gaylord E. Kline was in our city a few days last week on business, and we are proud to know that he will be again in charge of our school, and everybody looks forward to a good school this year. We haven't heard much from the "Doc" lately, but occasionally notice him viewing the heavens, as if he was looking for some strange being, and we can't understand what he means unless he wants to take another trip to Mexico, and is watching for the "air-ship."

COTTONWOOD CHOPPER.

ESTRAY NOTICE!

Reported to me by Geo. M. Thompson, Com. Pres. no 3 the following described animals: One smokey dun horse, about 14 hands high, 7 years old, branded T on left jaw.

One bay horse about 14 hands high, 7 years old, branded T on left jaw and * on right jaw.

Running in Eastham's pasture 30 miles south of the town of Crockett. In care of Phil Rober son. Filed for Record July 13th 1897. Given under my hand and seal of office this 13th day of July A. D. 1897.

N. E. Allbright,
Co. Clk. Houston Co., Texas

AN ELOQUENT RESPONSE

By Our Townsman W. D. Pritchard, To The Address of Welcome At Floresville June 29th, 1897.

Below we give a clipping from the Floresville Chronicle of recent date showing the response of W. D. Pritchard of Crockett to the addresses of welcome extended the survivors of Hood's Texas Brigade on the occasion of their annual reunion. Mr Pritchard said: Ladies and Gentlemen:

Our comrade and your townsman, Judge Polley in inviting us to your city informed us that you were preparing to receive us with "distinguished consideration; that you had a town of 640 acres with room enough on the outside to spread pallets; that we should be sung to by the ladies and talked to by the men; with no street parades or night entertainments, and that there was plenty of cacti and dried beef to satisfy hunger," and at your bidding we came and most royally have you fulfilled your promises. We have been surged by lovely daughters, we have been talked to by noble men, and we have found the cacti and the beef, but you have gone far beyond your promises in that you have received us into your pleasant homes, given us free transportation, regaled us with sweet music and out the "smiling water-million." We have for thirty years been meeting at annual reunions in this good state of ours. We have marched to the strains of martial music through the streets of Galveston; we have met at the "festal board" in Houston; we have gathered in the halls of the capital city; Dallas, Fort Worth, Sherman and your sister city San Antonio have thrown their doors open to us, but in all our meetings throughout this good state of ours nowhere have we received a welcome so pure and simple. It was but last night while resting from the day's pleasure we were called from dreams of the glorious past to awake to the sweet strains of music and the sweeter voices of your lovely daughters and noble sons, as they sang "Home Sweet Home" "Old Black Joe," "I'm Guine Back to Dixie," and many songs dear to the heart of every southern soldier. We thank you. But if there is still a doubt of our sincerity we ask you to go with us to our homes and hear us tell the tale. Go with us there and watch the brightening eye, see the heaving breast and hear the fervent "God bless them" of our loved ones as we tell them of your kindness and consideration. Go with these nine battlescarred and disabled veterans as they return to their homes in Austin and hear them tell the story of your kindness to their less favored comrades and you will doubt no longer.

Your generous hospitality is very gratifying to us in other ways. It assures us that though the cause for which we battled is lost, and every hope we so fondly cherished is dead, I say it again, it assures us that we are still remembered, and live on in the hearts of the people of Texas. And that is not all, for in this manifestation of your regard we see "There is life in the old land yet." In your fair daughters we see the noble self-sacrificing women of 1860, in your sons the counterpart of those gallant men who dared to do and die, and in the very strains of the music we find again that noble spirit. This is as it should be. The love of home and country is the safeguard of our republican institutions, the sure bulwark of our liberty. Ever cherish it. Teach it to your children, impress upon them that next to their God their first duty is to their country.

Long years have passed since the war and the onward march of prosperity has brought to us a new south. But today we live again

in the glorious past; and feel again its emotions, we breathe again the spirit that prompted us to respond to our country's call.

And this reminds me that while you are lavishing upon us your consideration, in honoring us with your attentions, we would not have you forget our fallen comrades, those noble men who have crossed over the river and now rest beneath the trees. If it is possible for the spirits of the departed to return to earth, you have today hovering over you a mighty host of spectre guests; a very cloud of witnesses, and could their voices be heard, they too would join in this feeble effort to thank you. We lost our fondest hopes, our cherished ambitions, they lost all; their life-blood stains every battle field of Virginia.

"And if there is on this earthly sphere A boon, an offering that heaven holds dear,

'Tis the last libation that liberty draws From the heart that bleeds and breaks within her cause."

We must soon part, and when we have gone to our distant homes and our loved ones we will unroll the scroll of memory upon which is inscribed the recollections of our many reunions, and on its brightest and fairest page we will write the name of "Floresville."

WICHITA FALLS.

From the Courier's Travelling Correspondent.

ED. COURIER.—From the coast country I jumped to this section of the state. After leaving Fort Worth I spent several days in Gainesville. Have you ever stopped in Gainesville? It is a splendid town, one of the very best in Texas. They are moving the Santa Fe shops to Cleburne which hurts Gainesville a little. I came to this place over the M. K. & T. R.R. The crops are fine all along Red River and rain has been abundant. The yield in wheat runs from 20 to 40 bushels per acre and sells now from 57 to 65 cents f. o. b. here.

Oats are turning out 40 to 80 bushels and it is bright good stuff, worth 16 cents f. o. b. here. Cotton is good and corn a fair crop but by no means a full crop in North Texas. The hot winds ten days ago hurt corn very much. The irrigation amendment is all the talk here. The people here are almost unanimous for it and it seems but fair for those not interested directly to give those people what they want on August 3rd.

Stray Notice.

Reported to me by W. E. Hail, Com. Pre. No. 2, Houston county, Tex. the following described animal: one light bay mare, about 9 or 10 years old. About 13 hands high branded with spanish brand on left hip. Left hind and left fore legs white about halfway between ankle and knee. In care of Zack Toliver about one mile West of Crockett.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 20th day of July 1897.

N. E. ALLBRIGHT,
County Clerk, Houston County.

A man in Virginia, rode forty miles, to Fairfax Station, for the express purpose of getting Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and took home with him, a dozen bottles of the medicine. The druggist who relates the incident, adds: "Your remedy seems to be a general favorite wherever known." Its effects are indeed wonderful in all lung and throat troubles. Procure a bottle at B. F. Chamberlain's drug store.

RATCLIFF

Ed. COURIER:

We are getting dry in our section, have had no rain in the last four weeks. Upland cotton is nearly ruined.

Mrs. Meggs of Cherokee, is visiting Dr. C. O. Smith's family.

Our friend and brother, W. J. Murchison of Lovelady, was with us last Saturday in a Masonic capacity. He filled the East with his usual dignity, installed our officers and gave us some good instruction. Your townsman, Jesse Duren, was with us but we did not think for a moment that he would so soon enjoy the blessedness of married life. May the path of this fair couple ever be smooth.

You ought to just see the smiles on S. D. Ratcliff's face—a boy.

There are a great many things I don't know and I don't suppose I ever will and I will mention a few of them: First, I don't see why the Courier, one of the best county papers I ever saw and the very backbone of democracy in Houston county is not taken by every farmer in our county. Come, friends, let us rally to the standard bearer of our party like good soldiers to their banner. Not only has the Courier stood for the party and led it to victory in more than one terrible contest, but it has devoted its space and time and energies to the advertising of the county's resources and the building up of the county and its towns. It has caused these same resources to become known in other states and in this way has brought men and money to the county, thereby enhancing the value of all, both in towns and county. Wake up, brethren, and let us help the organ that helps us. Every subscriber ought to be a committee of one to get new subscribers.

Second; I don't see why our lawmakers in the 25th legislature didn't repeal the game law and permit us farmers to have a little fun and save our pea crop by thinning out the deer. They could have had Houston county exempted from the operation of this law and in this way have allowed us a few privileges. As it is it turns all the game of the country over to the men of leisure around the towns. No, Mr. Editor, Houston county might have been exempted.

Thirdly, As it was not exempted, we should observe the law until repealed or modified. Although a hardship, let us submit with patience until relief comes which will be at the next session.

Fourthly, I don't see how in the name of common sense some people can afford to be chronic grumblers and soreheads and want everybody to see and think just as they do. Some people would rather break up the plan of salvation than to surrender their views notwithstanding the majority are against them. God pity the individual that has nothing to do but to grumble and growl at everything that starts up unless they are first consulted.

Miss Kate Ratcliff died at her brother's, J. H. Ratcliff, on the 20th, after a great deal of suffering. She has gone to where pain and suffering will be no more.

Sup.

"Our customers say you manufacture three of the best remedies on earth," said the mercantile firm of Hass, Harris Brim and McLain of Dawson, Ga., in a recent letter to the Chamberlain Medicine Co.

This is the universal verdict. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the finest preparation in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, quincy, sore throat, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, pains and swellings. A 25 cent bottle of this liniment in the house, will save a great deal of suffering. Buy it at E. F. Chamberlain's drug store.

FORCE OF HABIT AND INSTINCT

Experiments in Biology That Illustrate Natural Incongruities.

Prof. Lloyd Morgan, a biologist, has just published the results of experiments and observations made by him on the influence of habit on instinct in animals, says the Newcastle Chronicle. Habit is defined by the professor as action or conduct stereotyped on the individual by repetition, while instinct is twofold, namely, inherited instinct, comprising congenitally definite faculties and innate capacity, and acquired instinct leading to the formation of habit. Both habit and instinct are automatic, although, like such automatic acts as breathing and walking, they may become subject to conscious cerebration or action of the will. It is instinct which, when a hen has hatched a brood of ducklings, throws her into a terrible state of agitation when the brood, also actuated by instinct, takes to the water. What experience, asks Mr. Morgan, has the hen of drowning? To adopt such an interpretation is to credit her with powers of anticipating the results of experience which it is hard to conceive she possesses. It is more probable that her tussling behavior is partly the result of her little ones going where she has an instinctive aversion to following them, and partly the result of breach of normal associations due to previous experience with chicks. Two instances are recorded of hens under the impulse of habit. Each had reared three broods of ducklings in succession, while the fourth brood of each consisted of chickens. One of the hens used to fly to a stone in the pond and remain there while her ducklings swam around her. When the chickens were hatched she flew to the accustomed stone and called eagerly for them to follow her, but in vain. The other hen, finding her chicks did not take to the water like her former broods had done, took them down to the stream, and pushed them in. Imitation begets habit, and habit begets instinct. Of all British nest-builders none surpasses the chaffinch for its artistic nests, yet the chaffinches naturalized in New Zealand, having no nests of their own to copy, have imitated those of the hang bird. Instinct prompts them to build nests, but imitation is called into play to decide the style. Reason, which used to be regarded as the antithesis of instinct, is now largely regarded as synonymous with it. Yet it is difficult to regard solely as instinct the behavior of trout in a stream which permits cows and horses to graze near them, but will dash away in consternation if even a small child walks near the verge of the brook.

The Flowers Wilted.

When he flew by the blue lilies in the cool pond at Washington park abruptly decked out of sight and the petunias that have brightened up since the warm spell turned a sickly hue and toppled over, while a wave of trouble seemed to strike the stiff stems of the peonies.

The only living thing that seemed cheered by his advent was a girl on one of the benches and a sweet joy overspread her countenance as she sat up and stared.

"Ever since I rode a bicycle," she said, addressing a park policeman who was leaning, collapsed, against a tree. "I have heard wild tales of the idiotic rigs girls got themselves up in to go wheeling, and I have waited patiently till now when I can distinctly hear the mills of the gods grinding at double-quick. Wasn't he lovely?" And in ecstasy she gazed after the man who had dashed by on an emerald-green wheel with bellotrope tires, garbed in a snow white suit, white hat, white shoes and jet black stockings with tops of fire-red and white stripes. He wore an American Beauty rose in his buttonhole and a haughty smile on his face. "He will have such a good time," the girl murmured in rapture, "when he smashes his wheel some time and has to ride home in an unsympathetic, jeering street car, attired in that dream of an outfit."

And the policeman chuckled sympathetically.

At Their Word.

There is a kind of blunt, rude traveler that well deserves such a reproof as is mentioned in the Golden Penny: A party of English visitors were being shown round a famous Scotch abbey, and one of them said to the guide, "Now, old fellow, we don't want any of your cock-and-bull stories about this place! Tell us what you are sure is true."

"Ay, sir!" quietly replied the guide, and he walked on in silence.

He led the party through the abbey, and said, "You've seen the old abbey."

"Yes," said the Englishman. "Can't you tell us anything about it?"

"The exact truth," returned the Scot, "is that 'the abbey is old,' and I canna swear to any more about it," and he left them.

Then the Husband Swore.

"Do you understand the nature of an oath, madam?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I had my husband for a partner at whilst the other night, and by mistake I trumped his ace."

MOOSE TOWED THE BOAT.

It Was Fun for a While, but These Passengers—Elied of It.

Up on Sebec lake in Maine they have steamboats and lots of other things. The latest is a moose which can do as towing business. Last Saturday, while the good steamer Marion was passing up through the narrows in Sebec Lake, a big bull moose was sighted swimming toward the craft to cross her bow. He had a bone in his teeth, and was leaning a wake like the cruiser Colman; the time she came up Penobscot Bay into Castine Harbor last summer says the Bangor Commercial. Capt. Hersey saw the bull in good time, and he got out his biggest hawsar and put on a little more steam to bring the boat alongside the moose. When he got into comfortable distance he let go the hawsar like a lasso, and the rope settled over the head of the big fellow and caught him fast. The Marion is a sturdy little craft, but she was built for moose. The bull swam straight out for a while, towing the boat after him, and "playing horse" generally with everything within reach. Just in the height of the fun he gave a sudden turn to starboard, put straight ahead, and with full speed on in both engines, let himself out for shore, and the passenger dragged along behind. All the passengers offered free advice as to how to get the moose out into the lake again, but meanwhile the rocks of the shore were getting nearer. Finally Capt. Hersey cast off his line and let the moose get ashore, up which he fled and disappeared in the forest with the speed of the Boston and Albany's latest express. It takes more than a steamboat to stop the progress of a healthy Maine moose.—Springfield Republican.

ELEPHANT FLESH.

All Fats Are Equal, but the Foot and Leg Are Choice Parts.

The flesh of the elephant is eaten in its entirety by several of the African tribes. A detail of the process of butchering the animal is not pleasant reading. The tools used are the assegai and hatchets. The rough outer skin is first removed in large sheets. Beneath this is a substance, a pliable membrane, from which the natives make water-skins. The elephant yields large quantities of fat, used in cooking their sundried blitong or dried strips of elephant's flesh, and also in the preparation of vegetables. African explorers of the Cassanian race, agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint a hole three feet is dug in the earth, and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live coals. Most of the coals are then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed with dirt, tightly packed, and a blasing fire built on top, which is kept replenished for three hours. The foot is thus evenly baked, and when done, instead of strong, tough meat fibre, it is a gelatinous consistency that may be eaten with a spoon.

COST OF A TRAIN.

The Expense and Profits of Travel on English Railway Lines.

How many people who travel in trains ever think of the cost of running them? It will probably surprise most people who have traveled from London to Edinburgh to know that every mile of the journey costs the railway company over half a crown, says the London Tr-Bits. The cost of the whole journey from the English to the Scotch capital is £50. The average cost of running a train in England is 2 shillings 7 pence a mile, so that the fare being reckoned at 1 penny per mile, a train with less than thirty-one passengers for each mile is run at a loss. There are few trains, however, that do not carry more than this number of passengers. Many of them carry the number doubled many times over. It is necessary frequently to run trains that do not pay—usually in thinly inhabited country districts—but for every train run at a loss probably 100 are run at an enormous profit. Take, for instance, the journey from London to Edinburgh, which costs the railway company £50. The average number of "through" passengers in these trains is probably sixty, in which case the total fares would be nearly £100—a clear gain of nearly £50. When it is remembered these trains run several times a day and every day in the year it will be understood what an enormous revenue a single line yields in the course of twelve months. Supposing the average number of passengers to be sixty, the midnight train from London to Edinburgh yields over £20,000 for dividend in a year! The longest railway journey in the United Kingdom would probably be from Penzance, in Cornwall, to Thurso, in the north of Scotland, a distance of over 1,000 miles. A train running between these two places would exhaust an ordinary clerk's salary for a whole year, the cost being no less than £138.

FUSSY WOMEN.

They Are Not All Stender—Don't Be Long to Any Particular Taste.

Of what use is a fussy woman in the emergencies of life? She loses her head figuratively, in an accident; fidgets the patient's nerves to fiddling in a sick room, and becomes supine and hysterical in a domestic cataclysm, says the Daughters. Does the fussy, fidgety woman ever enjoy herself on a pleasure trip, or, as important, does she ever allow members of her party to enjoy themselves? Rarely, I think. It took a bank holiday excursion trip to Margate this year in search of "copy," and the full significance of the fussy woman was borne in upon me by one of the occupants of the third-class carriage that I elected to honor with my company. She was a large woman, with a large party. She upset one of my preconceived notions that fat women never fuss, for she was very large, and she fussed very conspicuously. I had watched her on the platform before the train came in sight. She was making spasmodic dives after her purse, her tickets, her children, her lunch baskets; she was evidently possessed with the notion that she was about to lose them. When she had cackled all into the carriage her fussing was not finished; she fussed because she could not see where the "am sandwiches" had got put; she fussed because George had lost his penny; she fussed because she could not make up her mind whether it would be better to have the window up or down; she fussed because somebody "that as 'ow it might be riding in Margate," and she had omitted to bring the "mags." The climax of her fussing was seen when the departure bell sounded, and "Sandy," presumably her husband, had not come back from having a "rest and a bit" with his mate in the "restaurant." Showed a specimen of the lower-class "fuss," but I have encountered quite as bad fidgets among women of a higher grade, and I am not sure that their fussiness is not more trying than the fussiness of the lower-class woman, who may perhaps be pardoned for not knowing any better.

TRAGEDIES OF THE SEA.

That the perils of the ocean are diverse and manifold and that modern science has not overcome them can be easily deduced from the stories of marine disasters made known during the past few months—disasters that have strewn the ocean's floor with dead.

When you add to these the pitiable number of vessels that in the recent past have sailed away and never been heard of after, and whose fate is clad in the fog of mystery, the sea's sad story gathers more horrible still. Here is a grim list:

The Arctic, in 1854; the Pacific, in 1856; the Austria, in 1868, with 538 on board, only 57 saved; the City of Boston, in 1878, never heard from, 200 souls aboard; the Adriatic, stranded off Halifax, 578 lives lost; the Schiller, on Scilly Rocks, 200 lives lost; Villa du Havre, 200 lives lost; Pomerania, 50 lives lost.

A few days ago it was told how the schooner General Siglin was sighted, abandoned in the North Pacific ocean. Not quite abandoned, perhaps, for lashed to the helm was the corpse of a sailor.

The first big disaster of the present year was the stranding of the schooner Nahum Chapin off Quogue, L. I. She was lost, with all hands, on Jan. 21. Captain Aney and his crew of eight men perishing in the wreck.

The tragedy of the Ville de St. Nazaire has been so recent that the distressing circumstances cannot have been forgotten. Out of seventy-six persons on board nearly all are dead.

The recent experience of the crew and passengers on the steamer Leona adds another chapter to the horrors of the sea. They were afloat on a blazing boat, with little chance of escape. The flames were finally subdued, but before the flames were over a dozen people lost their lives. They were smothered as they lay in their bunks or groped their way through blinding smoke towards the companionways, which were shut off by a wall of flame.

While talking about steamers on fire, why forget the San Francisco ship Frances, stranded last week on the Jersey beach? Luckily no lives were lost, but the craft was valuable.

The latest addition to the list of disasters is the Norwegian bark Loining, in collision with the French bark St. Jean, on the 6th day of May last. The crew of the St. Jean, after abandoning their own sinking craft, were picked up by the brig St. Clair. The crew of the Loining have not been heard from, and are supposed to be lost. There were twenty-two of them, all told.

Where His Went. "I give only to public charities," said the benevolent brother. "I like to know that my money is bestowed on the worthy." "Yes," said the synd manager, "there are a good many worthy citizens managing the charities."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Tennessee Centennial, Nashville, Tenn.

May list to November 1st 1897. Rates via International and Great Northern R. R., from Crockett are as follows: \$15.50 tickets limited to 10 days, on sale Tuesdays and Thursdays; \$21.35 tickets limited to 20 days; \$29.10 tickets limited until November 1897. J. B. VALENTINE, Agent.

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DANIEL & BURTON.

REAGAN-WATTERSON.

Continued from Page 6.

upon, and nothing was said inconsistent therewith."

In the above reference is made to the instructions given by President Lincoln to Secretary of State Seward on the 31st of January, 1865, as to what he was authorized to do in the conference with the Confederate commissioners. Mr. Lincoln said:

"You will make known to them that three things are indispensable, to-wit: First, the restoration of the national authority throughout all the states; second, no receding by the executive of the United States on the slavery question from the position assumed thereon in the late annual message to congress and the preceding documents; third, no cessation of hostilities short of an end of the war, and the disbanding of all the forces hostile to the government."

The reference in the second of the above propositions was to Mr. Lincoln's annual message to congress of December, 1864, and his reference to documents is to his emancipation proclamations of September 22, 1862, and of January 1, 1863.

It was the policy indicated in these proclamations and in this message which he informed the Confederate commissioners he would not recede from.

And are not these two authorities conclusive proof, independent of all the other proofs presented in my letter of July 7, that no proposition was made by Mr. Lincoln to the Confederate commissioners to pay \$400,000,000 for the slaves to secure peace and union?

Now, I will add, that of all the persons who met in that conference no one of them has ever said that such an offer was made; but all of them show a state of facts absolutely inconsistent with the making of such an offer. Henceforward, any one who may assume that such an offer was made, must do so in the face of, and in defiance of, all the facts connected with that conference. The only interest I feel in this matter is to see to it that the historic facts connected with that conference shall not be perverted and misrepresented so as to throw on President Davis and the conference authorities the responsibility of having rejected such a proposition.

The Hon. Henry Watterson, editor of the Courier-Journal, gave to the public in that paper, on the 12th of July, under the display heading, "The Truth of History," over four columns of criticism and reply to my letter of the 7th of July.

I can not descend from the consideration of an important historical question to a reply to what he says about my "vehemence" and "volubility," and a number of other merely ill-natured and ungracious personal flings at me. I am only concerned in the settlement of the historical question.

Replying to my denial that President Lincoln, at the Hampton Roads conference, offered to the Confederate commissioners \$400,000,000 to pay for the slaves to secure peace and the return of the southern states to the union, Mr. Watterson says:

"Since no one that we have ever heard of has intimated that Mr. Lincoln did, it is difficult to understand just why Judge Reagan should be so inconsistent."

Let us see as to this. My letter of July 7 was a reply to Mr. R. H. Baker, who questioned the truthfulness of my denial that such an offer was made. It is also true that a considerable portion of the people of the southern states have been induced to believe that such an offer was made, and was rejected by President Davis and the Confederate authorities. And since the delivery of my address at Nashville and the publication of my letter of the 7th instant, I have received many letters from persons in a number of states, thanking me for having shown that no such an offer was made. And in a lecture delivered by Mr. Watterson in Kansas City, some two or three years ago, he said, under the heading, "New Birth of Freedom," that:

"In the preceding conversation Mr. Lincoln intimated that payment for the slaves was not out-

side of a possible agreement for reunion and peace. He based that statement upon a proposal he already had in hand to appropriate \$400,000,000 for this purpose. I am not going to tell any tales out of school. I am not here for controversy; but when we are dead and gone the private memorabilia of those who know what terms were really offered the Confederacy, within ninety days of its total collapse, will show that in the individual judgment of all of them the wisdom of the situation said 'accept.'"

Accept what? Why surely he means the \$400,000,000. Had Mr. Watterson forgotten this? Does not this language show that he meant to charge the Confederate authorities with having refused this offer, and that posterity would say the offer ought to have been accepted? I think it safe to say that Mr. Watterson, whether he meant to be so understood or not, is, through his newspaper and lectures, more responsible than any other living man for the belief by others of the truth of this fable about the offer of \$400,000,000 by Mr. Lincoln and its rejection by the Confederacy.

How does the above question agree with Mr. Watterson's statement that he had never heard it intimated that Mr. Lincoln did make such an offer? If Mr. Watterson agrees with me that no such offer was made, why did he write four or five columns of editorial to combat my statement on this question? In that I said nothing about Mr. Watterson or his views. I was discussing an interesting historical question. Was he indulging in a mere display of dialectics to show how skillfully he could avoid a real issue, or did he mean by it to controvert what I had said?

Mr. Watterson states that the day after Mr. Lincoln returned from the Hampton Roads conference he submitted to his cabinet the form of a joint resolution empowering him to pay, on the terms proposed, \$400,000,000 for the slaves if the Confederate States would abandon the war. And he follows the quotation of that proposed joint resolution by the following statement:

"Thus it will be seen that Mr. Lincoln did, at the Fortress Monroe conference, intimate that payment for the slaves might be considered as a basis for reunion and peace, and Mr. Lincoln did embody the proposition in an official document, notwithstanding Judge Reagan's confident assertion that neither President Lincoln nor any other man on the Federal side would have dared to make such an offer at that time."

I must call attention to two views in reference to the foregoing extraordinary statement. The first is that Mr. Watterson assumes that because Mr. Lincoln submitted the form of a joint resolution to his cabinet, proposing to pay \$400,000,000 for the slaves, that this is evidence that he did intimate at the Hampton Roads conference payment for the slaves. Is the one evidence of the truth of the other? What connection is shown between these two facts? Was this not a mere play on words intended to mislead? The other is that the submission by Mr. Lincoln of the form of such a joint resolution to his cabinet was a refutation of my statement that no such offer was made at Hampton Roads. What sort of logic is this coming from a great editor and an experienced writer? Does Mr. Watterson expect his readers to believe that because Mr. Lincoln may have submitted such a form of joint resolution to his cabinet that this is evidence of his having made such a proposition in the conference at Hampton Roads?

Let us look at another piece of Mr. Watterson's logic and facts. He says: "Now let us see how much more accurate and authoritative Judge Reagan is when he flatly contradicts the statement that Mr. Lincoln, in his private interview with Mr. Stephens, at Fortress Monroe, said to Mr. Stephens: 'Let me write 'Union' at the top of this page, and you may write whatever else you please.'"

I have never found it necessary to dispute anything which was said about private interviews between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens.

My position was and is that no such statement was made to the Confederate commissioners as an inducement to bring about peace. I have only combatted the statements that such offer was made, and such as the payment of \$400,000,000 were ever made as any part of an offer to influence the action of the Confederate government.

Mr. Watterson quotes very lengthy statements made by Mr. Howells, of Atlanta, Ga., and Mr. Felix G. De Fontaine, of Fifth avenue, New York, in relation to conversations purporting to have occurred between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens. It will be remembered that no one has said, and that there is not a particle of evidence to prove, that the private conversations said to have taken place between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, were known to the other commissioners, or in any way made known to President Davis.

If these gentlemen correctly remember what Mr. Stephens said, as to facts occurring thirty years before their papers were written, it does not prove that any such offers were made to the Confederate commissioners as were talked of between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, or that any such information was ever communicated to the Confederate government. Mr. Howells may state correctly what Mr. Stephens said about there being a "bitter opposition on the part of the friends of President Davis in the Confederate congress, but finally it was authorized and commissioners selected to attend the conference." I can only say that I never heard of any such condition of feeling, and have never understood that the president conferred with congress about the appointment of that commission.

Allowing that all these statements are true, it does not controvert my statement that no such propositions were made in any form for acceptance or rejection, or that they were made to the Confederate commissioners, or communicated to the Confederate government, or rejected by it. This is the only issue I have made, and Mr. Watterson insists that no one ever said such an offer was made, and that in showing that no such offer was made, he says I am "fighting a man of straw." So it would seem there is and can be no issue between us. He admits that none such was made; and I have never questioned what was said in private interviews between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, but call attention to the fact that all, as far as I know, of the gentlemen who keep up the statements about what occurred between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, somehow manage to leave the impression that President Davis failed of his duty in not accepting terms which were never offered to him, and for not terminating the war when he had no power to terminate it on any other terms than unconditional surrender. And if he had by that means ended the war I do not doubt but that the very class of men who have made war on him for not doing so, would have been equally loud-mouthed in charging him with being both coward and traitor.

It may be proper for me to present some testimony showing that Mr. Stephens said that no offer was made by Mr. Lincoln at the Hampton Roads conference of \$400,000,000 to pay for the slaves. A letter was published in the Houston Post of the 16th instant, a leading daily of this state, by Mr. R. C. Latting, Jr., in which, referring to the discussion of this question, he says:

"I have seen a statement from Mr. Stephens on this subject over his own signature. In the year 1869, while living in the state of Mississippi, some of my young men associates and myself, when discussing this very subject, decided that we would get at the facts by writing to the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens in reference to it. The letter was written him asking if Mr. Lincoln had at any time said that if the South would lay down her arms and return to the Union she would receive pay for her slaves. Mr. Stephens replied that 'if Mr. Lincoln had ever made a proposition of that kind he had never heard of it.'"

I also quote the following from

a letter by the Hon. Frank B. Sexton, in March, 1895, and published in the newspapers at that time, in which he says:

"On the day after the return of the commissioners from the Fortress Monroe conference I was told by Senator James L. Orr, a close friend of and certainly in the confidence of Mr. Stephens, that Mr. Stephens had told him the night before, and just after the return of the commissioners, that the conference was utterly fruitless; that Mr. Lincoln offered the Confederate States nothing but unconditional submission; that we now had nothing to do but resist to the last or surrender at discretion."

"On February 8, 1865, (I am able to give this date from an entry in my diary kept at the time), which was two days after the return of the commissioners, Mr. Stephens, in conversation with Hon. Clifford Anderson, of Georgia, and myself, in the chamber of representatives of the Confederate States, said that Mr. Lincoln offered the Southern states nothing but unconditional submission—that it was utterly impossible to effect any peaceful negotiations with him; that he offered the Confederate States no terms at all but laying down our arms and trusting entirely to his clemency and that of the United States. Mr. Anderson and I both said we could only reach those terms in any event, and we saw nothing to be accomplished by anticipating them. Mr. Stephens did not dissent from our expressions."

"I was told that Mr. Stephens had previous to this conversation said: 'We now only needed stout hearts and strong arms.' I did not hear him say this; it was told me at breakfast on Sunday morning, Feb. 5, 1865. My diary does not show who told me. I think it also came from Senator Orr."

"Some time after the war, between 1866 and 1870, a somewhat heated controversy arose between two gentlemen in San Augustins county, where I then lived, as to the paragraphs above quoted from Col. Watterson's address. One of them averred in the most positive terms that the administration and congress of the Confederate States were alone to blame for the loss of the negroes as slaves, because Mr. Lincoln offered \$400,000,000 for them at the Monroe conference, and his offer was flatly refused. The other as warmly contradicted this averment. The latter was my life long friend, Col. S. W. Blount, one of the signers of the declaration of independence of Texas, deceased only a few years since. He appealed to me for information as to fact. I told him that the statement made by his adversary was completely untrue. But the other gentleman insisted that I was mistaken. Col. Blount, who in his boyhood had been a schoolmate of Mr. Stephens, wrote to him on the subject. Mr. Stephens promptly replied that it was not true that Mr. Lincoln had ever offered to pay any sum for the negroes of the South, and added, 'I think (as I now state from memory) that the only element of truth in the reference to the slaves of the South was so much mixed up and infused with falsehood as to make the entire assertion false.' Colonel Blount showed me Mr. Stephens' letter and it was published, at his request, in the Texas Republican and several other Texas newspapers."

"Col. Blount's adversary, still not satisfied with the denial of Mr. Stephens, addressed a letter to Hon. John H. Reagan, stating that he (Reagan) being a member of President Davis' cabinet, must know all about the facts, and telling him that it was his duty to state them for the information of the Southern people, and especially of the people of Texas."

"Judge Reagan replied at considerable length, and in that plain and vigorous English which generally characterizes the writing of that venerable gentleman, he said directly and positively that no offer had ever been made, nor was any such offer reported to Mr. Davis or his cabinet, either in writing or verbally, by the commissioners, who, as he said, stated orally to Mr. Davis all that occurred."

It is proper to state that Col. Sexton was a member of the Confederate congress; that he has ever since been a prominent lawyer in

this state, and that he is a man of the highest social, moral and professional standing, whose word no one who knows him would question.

I do not make these quotations to show a conflict between them and other statements attributed to Mr. Stephens. They may all be true and still there is no conflict between them. These statements show, what Mr. Stephens' book and other evidences show, that no such offer was made. The other statements show that in certain private conversations between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens some such matter was talked of. We may understand that both sets of statements being true, and relating to different questions, there is no conflict between them.

Col. Watterson says: "I regret that Judge Reagan has seen fit to recur to a question I thought was settled." Innocent Mr. Watterson. When settled, and how? I am now contributing my part toward the settlement of this question, as truth and justice demand it should be settled. Mr. Watterson assumes to advise me that it was untimely and ungracious to discuss this question at the Confederate reunion at Nashville. I chose to discuss it before the brave and true men, who, having lost the cause for which they fought, have an interest in seeing that history shall not be perverted to the dishonor of that cause and of the men who represented it.

Mr. Watterson also says: "I have no personal motive, as Judge Reagan has, for making any special plea in favor of any particular view." I do not know what personal motive Mr. Watterson attributes to me, but I confess to having a high and holy motive in this matter. It is that the truth of history be established in order that justice may be done to the dead and the living, and that the coming generation shall not be taught to believe false statements as to that history, tending to dishonor the president of the late Confederacy, who I think was the bravest, truest, most virtuous, self-sacrificing and the greatest man I ever knew.

If Mr. Watterson does not want contention on this subject kept up why did he write a four or five-column editorial on it when by his own statements he does not disagree with me that no offer of \$400,000,000 was made at the Hampton Roads conference to the Confederate authorities by Mr. Lincoln for the slaves, to secure peace and reunion? JOHN H. REAGAN.

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THE COURIER.

W. R. PAGE, Editor.

CROCKETT, TEXAS.

At Toledo, Ohio, Lizzie Glaw has made a new outdoor world's record for female bicycle riders—over 27 miles in one hour.

President McKinley had for dinner recently a slice of a huge watermelon. It was the prize winner from Georgia, and measured about two and a half feet long and six feet in circumference.

The officials of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad company have decided to illuminate the famous royal gorge with electricity. This is to be done for the benefit of travelers whose business makes it necessary for them to pass through the gorge in the night.

Mrs. Hetty Green, the famous rich woman of New York, has accepted invitation of the Dallas Home Industry club to visit the Texas Fair in October, and on "Home Industry Day" she is expected to make an address of special interest to women on industrial propositions.

E. V. Debs addressed a crowd of miners at Pocahontas, West Virginia, defining his Utopian plan of social democracy. When seen after his speech he denounced the refusal of the mayor of Pocahontas to let Master Workman Sovereign speak. He said: "It is true we are no better in the United States than in Russia. Free speech is denied in West Virginia; so is it in Russia. It shows the desperation of the operators. It is like other schemes of the money power. The end is near. It is cupidity and cupidity commits suicide. They can force us down now; you can build the dam higher and higher, but finally the dam must break."

A Denton merchant says: By a conservative estimate Denton county will make 750,000 bushels of wheat, fully one-half of which has already been thrashed and is out of harm's way. Well, now, sell this immense crop at say 70 cents per bushel, a fair average of what the greater part of the crop will be sold at, as the farmers are nearly all storing their grain, waiting for an increase in demand, and it will put the grand sum of \$525,000 in circulation among the 30,000 inhabitants of Denton county, enough to give each man, woman and child in the county \$17.50, or to a family of five members \$87.50. And this is from wheat alone, not including the various other crops, such as cotton, which brings in much more money than the wheat, corn, oats, hay, millet, cattle, hogs, horses, chickens, butter, eggs and the many other good things of life with which Denton county is always so bountifully blessed, the receipts from all of which, taken together, would bring up the per capita from the products of one year to between \$40 and \$50. I tell you, we have a magnificent county.

COMBINATION OF COMBINES

A Scheme to Pool All the Great Trusts into One Gigantic Concern.

The Chicago Post says: An industrial combination on a scale that will mark an epoch in centralization is promised in the near future. According to stock exchange gossip, the following corporations are mentioned as likely soon to merge their identity into one colossal whole: Standard Oil company, United States Leather company, Sugar Refining company, National Lead company, United States Lead company, American Tobacco company, American Spirits company, American Cotton Oil company, New York, Chicago and Bay State Gas company. The total capitalization is \$535,000,000. To this amount of capital must be added the various sums representing bonds of the above companies, together with the appreciation in value of some of the stocks—Standard Oil alone representing nearly four times its nominal face value—which, together, will bring the total value of capital interested up to double the above total, or, in round numbers, to \$1,000,000,000. The guiding spirit in this mammoth combination is said to be the Standard Oil company.

DINGLEY AND BAILEY.

They Differ as to the Effect of the New Tariff on Business.

J. W. Bailey, democratic leader: The pretense that the bill under consideration is designed primarily to increase the public revenues is a false one upon its very face. An amendment substituting the sugar schedule of the pending bill for the sugar schedule of the existing law, with the differential in favor of the sugar trust entirely eliminated, would have increased the revenue at least \$21,000,000, and the substitution of the tobacco schedule of the pending bill for the tobacco schedule of the existing law would have added over \$7,000,000 more, making a total increase by these amendments of \$28,000,000 above the deficiency of the last fiscal year.

Why disturb all business? Framers of the bill had in their mind a desire to collect more money, it is true, but wholly apart from the support of the government! The difference between the government's receipts and expenditures during the fiscal year of 1896 was less than \$26,000,000, and this bill, as originally reported to the house, was expected to raise \$113,000,000 more than was collected under the present law during that time.

We charged that their object in creating that enormous surplus was to accumulate the promissory notes of the government in the treasury and to hold them there, thus effectually withdrawing them from circulation. We have repeated that charge in the most specific manner, and no republican with authority to speak has made a specific answer to it.

Not only is it true that protection diminishes our wealth by abridging the freedom of international exchange, but it is also true that it diminishes our wealth by fostering those combinations of capital which are formed for the purpose of limiting production in order to maintain prices.

If the manufacturers are as selfish and as prosperous as we have been lead to believe, it is an unpardonable crime to exempt them from taxation and lay the burdeds of this government with crushing force on the farms. The farmers are the most useful and the most conservative of all our citizens.

I do not plead for special privileges for farmers; I only plead in defense of the democratic party for having said that in dealing with this question it will keep its pledge that none shall enjoy a special favor, nor shall any suffer a special burden; but that all shall stand equal before the law.

Nelson Dingley, Jr., chairman house ways and means committee:

It will raise sufficient revenue to meet the necessities of the government after it is in good running order. It will raise next year \$75,000,000 more than the present law. I am sorry the retroactive clause was not left in by the senate, at least until the bill became a law. Had it been, \$25,000,000 of revenue would have been saved. The changes made in conference have not especially affected the revenue features of the bill. The sugar schedule is nearly the same as in the first house bill, but it gives a little more protection to the sugar producer.

When the bill is in good working order it will bring in even more than sufficient revenue and will enable the republican party to begin to pay off the national debt. The passage of the bill will bring a rise in prices and restoration of prosperity. The sooner it becomes a law, the sooner good times will come.

The necessity of this bill has been forced on the republican party by the failure of the Wilson bill to produce revenue for the necessities of the government.

We have shown in this bill that it is possible to embrace revenue and protection in one bill. We have also returned to the great secret of the prosperity of the United States up to 1893, and our people will now find work at good wages. We have taken care of all the diversified interests of this country, and have a bill which fulfills the promises made to the people.

The mayor of Gainesville was arrested and arraigned in his own court for fast driving on the streets.

TO TEST NEW IDEAS.

Single Tax, Referendum, Equal Suffrage, Put On Trial in Prescott, Ariz.

A Prescott, Ariz., telegram says: The initiative and referendum, single tax and female suffrage have been accepted by Prescott, and all the preliminaries necessary to carrying into operation the three plans for political advancement have been arranged. In the single tax idea it is believed that Prescott is the first town in the United States to adopt the plans of Henry George.

More than to any other cause the experiment is due to the persuasive powers of Mayer 'Buckey' O'Neill, the perpetual candidate of the populist party in Arizona for delegate to congress.

O'Neill is the only populist concerned in the change. The town is strongly republican in politics, and the complexion of the city council is the same. With the sanction of the city council one of O'Neill's first official acts was to appear before the territorial legislature with the draft of a bill applying to cities of 3000 to 4000 inhabitants, and permitting the adoption of the three populist ideas noted. The bill, as it involved only Prescott, went through the legislature.

The Prescott city council has begun the single-tax movement by imposing a tax of \$2 on every lot in the city, whether improved or unimproved, the idea being to abolish licenses, and to gradually increase the tax on lots until all improvements and personal property are exempt from municipal taxation. The single exception on licenses is to be the saloons.

KINDNESS REWARDED.

A Wealthy Californian Leaves a Fortune to a Deserving Relative.

From Hazelton, Pa., comes the following story:

John McDonald, a poor coal miner of Janesville, a suburb of this city, is now thankful that he extended hospitality to an apparently poor and ragged relative a few years ago. For this act of kindness he is destined to receive by the will of a relative in Grass Valley, Cal., \$75,000, with a yearly income of several thousands more.

Arthur McDonald, the deceased relative, was an early settler in this section, and in 1855, tiring of the coal region, he went to California, accompanied by his brother George and a half sister. From the first he prospered, but all trace of the trio was lost to eastern relatives. He became interested in several gold mines and owner of the Hudson Bay mine, which was a bonanza.

Two years ago Arthur McDonald, wishing to know whether the relatives in the east were worthy of sharing his wealth in the event of his death, sent George, his brother, hither, disguised as a poor and helpless beggar soliciting help. He called on John McDonald in Janesville. Mr. McDonald had a large family to support and was not burdened with wealth, but he welcomed his relative and gave him the best he had in the house. The uncle left shortly afterward, apparently satisfied that at least one of the relatives was deserving of a share in the legacy.

He left for New York to visit another nephew, but the reception was of a different character from that received in the coal regions and he was told to move on. The result is that the son is cut off from the will with \$25. Mr. McDonald received word of the death of his uncle, with letters and a copy of the will, the latter being in the hands of Rev. Fitzmorris of this city. The latter was first communicated with by the bishop of the Grass Valley diocese to establish the identity of the Janesville miner, which is now complete.

On the 21 inst the rise in wheat on the New York market broke the record for the year, the July future advancing 2 cents a bushel to 86 and five-eighths cents, and the other futures gaining from 1 and one-half to 1 and three-eighths cents. It is interesting to note that the advance for the ten days previous was about 10 cents a bushel, and that the gain over the prices of a year ago range from 17 cents in December to 17 and seven eighths cents in September.

CENTENNIAL ECHOES.

Other Impressions of Other Texas Editors on Sights Around Nashville.

Continuing from last week, following are some other impressions of others of the "press gang"—on interesting scenes about Nashville:

MINE AND FOREST.

Of the forestry and mineral exhibits of the great centennial Will C. Perry, editor of the Ennis Evening Meteor, says:

Of course there are many items of interest at the centennial, but one particular feature which attracted my attention was the mineral and forestry display. The many specimens of fine timber and ore was a pleasing effect indeed, especially to a Texas man from Ellis county. One could be in this particular building many days without seeing everything in its entirety, and at the same time be thoroughly interested. The Georgia and Tennessee displays of stone and granite were beautiful pictures to look upon, and no one would ever believe that those old red hills of Georgia could produce anything like it. Our visit was not complete by any means, as far as seeing all of the centennial, but we all took it in the best we could in our limited time, and we feel like that we endorse the sentiment of our party when we say it was a big show and one of the most pleasant trips since the history of our association.

AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

Chas. N. Ridout, of the Plano Star, declares that "there is not a more interesting exhibit or another building on the grounds which affords a more striking evidence of the resources of the Southern soil than the Agricultural building and its varied and excellent collection. From fields not so long ago devastated by fire and shell, there are gathered here the finest specimens of every product of American soil. In addition to the grand displays of South's staple crops, cotton and corn, we have exhibits of wheat and other small grain, sugar and syrup, rice and tobacco, potatoes, vegetables, fruits, equal to the best from any state. New methods of cultivation and fertilizers have been much for the lands which a few years ago were thought to be worthless. The agricultural building is one of importance, and an inspection of the splendid collection from Tennessee and the farms of adjacent states will be found one of the interesting features of the exposition."

CONFEDERATE HOME.

Judge Tom W. Perkins, of Plano, says of the Confederate Home, near Nashville: "Tennessee is noted for her great and grand men—Jackson, Johnson and Polk—whose tombs lie within her domain; for great colleges and seminaries; for her beautiful women and fair daughters, and for the grand centennial now in progress. She is also noted for one great and grand enterprise that all her people are proud of—the beautiful home of Tennessee's ex-Confederate veterans, containing some eighty-five venerable sons of the Confederacy. It is grand; it is beyond description. I had the pleasure of paying this grand institution a visit. There I met the brave and battle-scarred veterans of the "lost cause." In a happy home, and seemingly well contented and satisfied. They believed they were right in defending the South; they yet believe they were right. While I have never heard the roar of the cannon and rattle of the musketry on the battlefield—being too young to enlist in the cause of my country—I am with the old ex-Confederates in heart and soul. My desire and wish is that God will continue to bless and guide them in this, their last few days on earth; and fully reward them in the good world to come, where war and strife and enmity will not be known."

THE HERMITAGE.

Jasper Collins, editor of the Panola Watchman, has this to say of the visit to the Hermitage:

"The Tennessee Centennial is a great show, but there are other attractions in and around Nashville fully as interesting. The most notable of them without doubt is the Hermitage, the home of President Andrew Jackson from 1800 to the time of his death, barring the eight years spent in the white house at Washington. This historic place is 12 miles east from the city and can be reached by rail or private conveyance. The latter is much the more pleasant, as the drive is over the turnpike, past beautiful country homes and attractive farm houses, and owing to the splendid condition of the pike road, can be made in a very short while. We made the trip in less than two hours, having enjoyed the drive no little. The Ladies' Hermitage association, composed of a number of patriotic Southern women, now have charge of the Hermitage and have obliterated the marks of neglect and ruin that characterized the place a few years since.

The building is a two-story structure, built after the colonial style of architecture, with Corinthian columns in front, large rooms, wide halls and high ceilings. It was built in 1818 and has been changed but little since then. In the hall and most of the rooms the original paper is on the walls. This paper was made in Paris, France, for President Jackson. There are many relics inside the Hermitage, such as the furniture, books, writings, etc., of Jackson. The most interesting relic about the place is "Uncle Alfred," who acts as guide to the visitors to the Hermitage. Uncle Alfred is 94 years of age and is the only one of the old slaves living out of 100 that Jackson owned.

Uncle Alfred was his master's body servant and is very proud of his former position. His faithfulness and devotion to the memory of his "old master" borders on the sublime. There was never another man that was great and good in Uncle Alfred's estimation but "Massa Jackson." The old negro has a good memory and it is both interesting and instructive to hear him recount scenes and acts from the life of his master. The last place to be visited is the tomb where Jackson and his wife lie buried, side by side. As we stand around this, the last resting place of the great fighter, both on the battlefield and in the forum, we are deeply impressed with the fact that the ashes of a patriot lie beneath us. We are glad indeed that we have visited the Hermitage, and feel that the inspiration we have received there will strengthen our patriotism and make our democratic spirit more fervent.

A. M. Kennedy, of the Mexia Courier, says:

"That which interested me most was the display made by the negroes. That a race less than 40 years ago were slaves, ignorant and homeless, could develop so rapidly and attain such a position is something wonderful. I do not believe that it would be possible in any other country in the world save ours. The rapid improvements made during the last half of a century in the invention of machinery was in evidence by the display in machinery hall. This was also of much interest to me. Speaking of Nashville, it is a great place. Its substantial business houses, elegant residences, great schools and beautiful streets and lovely scenery makes it truly a magnificent city."

THE ALAMO.

It has been remarked by several readers of our report of the press excursion to the Nashville Centennial in our last issue that nothing was said of our Texas building. Well, the most of us felt that the less said of the Texas building the better. It is an exact imitation of the Alamo, and to those who know its purpose, the unsurpassed heroism it represents, before they turn away in disappointment, it will prove interesting, but a low, poorly lighted, adobe building, unadorned even by whitewash, with no other contents than a dirt floor, is not likely to strike one as a creditable or representative exhibit of the Empire State of the South and West. The idea was a good one, had it been carried out—that is, to have this building filled with interesting specimens of the products of Texas, evidences of the progress of our state in industrial and agricultural pursuits and the cuts, showing the advancement of its people for the half century intervening between the fall of the Alamo on the eve of Texas independence up to the celebration of Tennessee's Centennial. It is possible that the reason why Texas did not carry out the original idea is one of gratitude, rather than neglect. It must be remembered that Texas is Tennessee's debtor to a very considerable extent. Among the patriots who fell with the Alamo were several noble Tennesseans, under the leadership of the gallant and intrepid Davy Crockett, and that upon the field of San Jacinto, a few days later, when "Remember the Alamo" was the battle cry, Sam Houston, the superb leader of triumphant Texans, was also a Tennessean, a former governor of that state, of whom all Texans delight to speak with love and praise. And many others since of her brave and true sons has Tennessee contributed to make Texas the great state she is. So, feeling under such deep obligations to Tennessee, Texas was reluctant to enter into the celebration of her centennial with that zest which would have shown up our state's magnificent resources and wonderful advantages. We want new citizens, new brawn and new capital, and will ever welcome Tennesseans; but somehow felt it was not just the occasion for Texas to take from Tennessee so much at once, for with anything like a fair representation of Texas at Nashville, we would have about depopulated the state, Texas is so superior to any state of the union. However, Miss Paggie Collins, of Carthage, says of the Alamo's seeming neglect:

"Before leaving the city for the exhibition the 'press' was informed that it would be ashamed of Texas' exhibit, as the only exhibit was a fac simile of the Alamo, and just a few trinkets, and that the Alamo didn't even have a floor. Did not the informer know that a floor would have been an addition to the original and that Texas can not wish to improve on the original? After arriving at the grounds we were conducted by Major McCann to the Texas building, the grand old Alamo, where we were received by Col. Brookes of San Antonio. For sometime we enjoyed recalling memories of the noble men who have lost their lives in this building, who are now 'absent in body, but present in spirit.' We Texans should be proud of our exhibit at the centennial and remember that it is grander and more sublime than any other we could have sent. Yes, Texas has a grand, a noble messenger at the centennial."

Minnesota specials say that in sections of that state too much rain is falling for the good of the wheat crop. At Fargo 4.46 inches fell in two and one-half days. In South Dakota the rain is reported highly beneficial.

The London railway officials have given the contract for their traction plant amounting to thousands of dollars, to American manufacturers.

CRANE A CANDIDATE.

The Attorney General Squarely in the Race.

Holds That Office Is No Bar to Political Preference—Will Define His Position Later On.

In an interview at Austin, Attorney General Crane talks as follows:

"Yes, it is my intention to be a candidate for governor. I did not desire to say this much to the public at this time. I thought it too early. I have always thought that the people are entitled to one year for business undisturbed by political agitation, but other gentlemen with similar ambitions have decreed it otherwise. They and their friends have for many months past been engaged in writing letters over the state. These letters practically announce the candidacy of these aspirants and solicit support for them. One of these gentlemen has recently made public a statement to the same effect. These facts have brought to me many inquiries as to my intentions. I deem it, therefore, but just to my friends and myself to disclose a public statement of my intentions. I have, therefore, written nothing on the subject except in answer to communications from friends."

"Do you intend to begin an active campaign?"

"Not now. I am too busy. The duties of my office are very exacting at this time. The work that I have on hand now is of such character as to claim my undivided attention for months yet to come. When these engagements shall have been concluded and my public duties will permit I intend, of course, to have something to say to the public on the issues of the day. I have always done that, whether a candidate or not. It occurs to me, however, that next spring will be early enough to begin a campaign for any office."

"Have you noted the objection that is being made to your candidacy on the ground of your being attorney general?"

"Oh, yes. I heard of that during the last campaign. That was first raised by certain newspapers, who were supporting the ticket opposed to democracy. Those papers have never supported the democratic party. They are not supporting the democratic party now of the state or nation. If the advice of those papers should be taken they would still be found fighting the candidates in the next campaign whose nominations they had secured. As before said, they have never supported a democratic state administration, and, judging the future by the past, it can be safely assumed that they never will. It is the height of impudence for them to be giving advice to the democracy. Let them be against us if they wish—that is their privilege. Let them content themselves with advising their own side. They ought not to waste their wisdom by instructing the Texas democracy how to win a victory when they desire only its defeat. It was then said in substance by those papers and by the candidates on the opposition ticket that no other attorney general should be elected governor. This 'war cry' of the enemies of democracy has been taken up by the friends of the other proposed candidates in order to create some prejudice against me, and for the double purpose of securing for their candidates the support of all those who fought the democracy in the last campaign, or whose support of the democracy was so lukewarm as to practically amount to opposition. The people utilizing this issue forget that no one is debarred from holding any office to which the people may desire to elect him except an unpardoned convict. They also forget that the Texas democracy never takes advice from its enemies, and particularly from those who fought us so recently as the last campaign. It is a confession of weakness on the part of any candidate or his friends to undertake to prevent any gentleman from receiving the support to which his merits may entitle him by raising the senseless and unmanly cry that he holds some other office. My friends might

undertake to say that a member of congress ought not to be elected governor without reference to the fact as to whether he was well versed in state politics or not, and without reference to whether his views on matters of state policy are sound. Against such a suggestion I would enter my most solemn protest. I would say that any member of congress desiring to run for governor ought to have his candidacy considered on its own merits without reference to his being a congressman, and if his knowledge of state politics and his position on the issues of the day render him the best candidate the democracy could nominate they ought not to be precluded from naming him. Or, it might be said that some other gentleman holding some other office ought not to be elected governor, or that some man in private life or engaged in some kind of business, because forsooth he is in private life or engaged in a particular kind of business ought not to be elected governor. That would be manifestly unfair, because if the gentleman holding the other office or if the private citizen would make the best governor the democrats have a right to select him, and the mere fact that he may hold some other office or that he may hold no office is immaterial. The question is, who, under all the circumstances, would make the best governor? This is the only question that the democracy will consider. It reflects no credit on a candidate for his friends to refuse to have his aspirations considered on his own merits, and to open the lists to the entire state and let him compete on equal terms with any man who may desire that position. The shibboleth of the democratic party has always been: "Equal and exact justice to all; special privileges to none." Equal and exact justice to all can never be attained by undertaking to raise a senseless prejudice against an individual because he holds some office which the people themselves have created and the necessity of which is not a debatable question. If a man has not filled the office of attorney general well, or if he has failed to discharge the duties of any other office to which he may have been elected, or if his ability or fitness for the office is called in question, then a different issue would be presented. On these points no gentleman ought to ask any favors. But whether he holds the one office or the other, or whether he holds no office, is an immaterial question. But if he fills his office acceptably; if he discharges his duties faithfully and intelligently, and if he acts justly and fearlessly, it might at least be considered as a point in his favor. 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant,' was good doctrine in the olden time. But the people raising this issue want to repeal that part of the Scriptures and say it is no longer in force, and indeed it is undemocratic and dangerous doctrine. It will be just as sensible for the same people to say that no blue-eyed man should be elected governor, provided it be shown that the last two governors have eyes of that color. It would be quite as much to the point to say that no married man should be elected governor because those who have filled that position have been married men. Or it might for the same reason be contended that none but a red-headed man should be nominated for governor because it has so happened that red-headed men have rarely ever been elected to that place. The people utilizing this issue, raised by the enemies of democracy, have underestimated the intelligence of the masses. The mere fact that a man is attorney general is no sufficient reason why he should be nominated for governor; nor is it any reason why he should be defeated. The campaign will be made on other lines and the result influenced by other reasons."

A GREAT REMEDY.

\$100.00 Reward for Any Case of Rheumatism, Carbuncles, Boils, Old Sores, Indigestion and Constipation that Thurmond's Blood Syrup Will Not Cure.

W. T. Scott of Pilot Point, one of the best known merchants in North Texas, writes: My wife was in extreme bad health; she only weighed 115 pounds when she began taking Dr. Thurmond's Blood Syrup. She took four bottles, which increased her weight to 125 pounds—and it made a permanent cure of her ill a boon for females. Sold by all druggists. Manufactured by Thurmond Chemical Co., Dallas, Texas.

IRRIGATION TOPICS.

Some Expressions From the Fountain Source.

What Some Panhandle Agriculturists Think of the Proposed Irrigation Amendment

Writing in the Houston Post, D. O. Lively, of Fort Worth, and prominent among the stockmen and ruralists of West Texas, has this to say:

I stopped off between trains at Wichita Falls yesterday, and in the hour that intervened thought I would get an expression or two on irrigation—or rather the proposed amendment. I saw Frank Kell, the miller, and asked him to introduce me to a bona fide farmer or two, in order that what information I might get would come from the fountain head, from the men who are to be the most affected by the fate of the amendment on August 3.

"Here come a couple of the horny handed," said Kell, and I shook hands with A. F. Fassett and R. K. Felder, the latter a well known Washington county citizen who has cast his lot in the Wichita Falls valley. I said: "Gentlemen, I was in Belton one day last week and a citizen of Runnels county made a public statement to the effect that the people of West Texas do not want the irrigation amendment passed. How do the people of this section feel on this subject?"

They both spoke at once, and vehemently. Some of the expressions they used were a little bit strong for print, but, faithfully chronicled, what follows is the gist of what they told me:

"Don't want it! Why, this proposed amendment is the only solid ray of hope which lights our pathway in this section. Why, sir, for twelve years the farmers of the lower Panhandle have toiled hard and against heavy odds. They came to this section, naturally one of the most fertile in the state, invested their hard earned dollars, strong in the belief that in the ownership of homes there lay independence, if not prosperity. Year after year they have prepared the ground, have sown and planted seed, and, with about three notable exceptions, their labor has gone unrewarded. They have held on, however, hoping against hope, and always with the far off beacon of irrigation in view, full of the belief that some time this beneficent art would be applied, and with its application would come the realization of their many longings for agricultural independence."

"We have tried to interest capital and have offered to bond and mortgage our land to private corporations for as much as \$35 an acre in order that it might be irrigated. We have offered half of our land in fee simple for the irrigation of the other half. We have used every endeavor to accomplish this end, and now that success, with no sacrifice, is in sight, if the voters of East and South Texas deny us this opportunity our last hope will be gone. We are not numerically strong, and all we ask in humble supplication is that we be allowed to tax ourselves for irrigation purposes. It will cost East or South Texas nothing, and will give us the chance of our lives. Why talk about the people of the West not wanting this amendment! Two-thirds of the irrigation literature sent out over the state has been mailed by the farmers of the Panhandle, and with a few exceptions, they are for it to a man."

I interrupted the vehement talk being made and said: "It was urged by the gentleman whom I met at Belton that this Wichita valley movement was being pushed by a corporation composed principally of Fort Worth people who wanted the bonds. What can you say about that?"

"That is too absurd on its face to be considered. Every bit of the money that is loaned in Fort Worth or this place can find ready use in cattle and other gilt-edged annual securities for at least 10 per cent, and could not be induced to take hold of 40-year 6 per cent bonds. Our money will have to come from England and the East

and there will not be a rush for these bonds that our calamity predicting opponents would have the people believe. Private irrigation companies or syndicates ask much more security than the \$15 per acre maximum prescribed by the amendment, and we feel that this is the best thing that has ever been accorded us by the legislature of Texas. It is a local option measure and the amendment is not the law that would govern its application to the districts organized by the people who alone would have to bear any burden that might result."

"We have a fertile country and a splendid lot of resources, with the one exception of a scarcity of rain. We made good crops in 1891 and again this year, but bitter experience has taught us that one year with another the rainfall cannot be depended on, and without irrigation the labor of years, the accumulations of many lives and in some instances the ability to make a living will be denied us. The way we feel about it is that any man not actuated by unreasoning prejudice or selfish motives will upon a careful examination favor the amendment, and we believe the people of Texas will decide in its favor when voting time comes, on the 3d of August."

My train whistled and I had to go, and when I mounted the steps Mr. Felder said: "Tell the readers of the Post that this part of West Texas is for the amendment solid."

The following is the irrigation amendment, to be voted on August 3rd:

Joint Resolution to amend Article 5 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by adding thereto section 20, as follows:

Section 20. In addition to the powers of taxation granted in the foregoing sections, it shall be lawful for the land owners of certain portions of Texas, as hereinafter provided, to organize within that section of Texas which lies west, northwest and southwest of the following counties, viz: Montague, Wise, Parker, Hood, Somervell, Bosque, Coryell, Bell, Wilberson, Travis, Blanco, Gillespie, Comal, Caldwell, Gonzales, DeWitt, Goliad, Victoria and Calhoun, irrigation districts without regard to county lines. In making provision for the cost of construction of irrigation works within said territory it shall be lawful to create an indebtedness of not exceeding fifteen dollars per acre to rest as a charge on and be secured by a lien on the irrigable land for the use and benefit of which said irrigation works have been or may be constructed. Within the term, cost of construction, shall be included the cost of riparian rights, dam sites and reservoirs, rights of way for canal and drains, and other appurtenant expenses of the construction of irrigation plants. In case of destruction of the works, or any part thereof, the repair or rebuilding of the same shall be construed to be within the meaning of construction. To cover the cost of construction as above defined, bonds may be issued by such irrigation districts to run in time for forty years or less, and to bear interest at the rate of not more than six per cent per annum, interest payable annually, which bonds shall be sold at not less than par. The bonds shall be liquidated by the levy and collection of a tax upon the irrigable lands within such irrigation districts susceptible of irrigation from and by the system of irrigation works proposed. Such land shall be taxed in proportion to the acreage and not in proportion to its value. An annual tax shall be levied and collected on such irrigable lands sufficient to pay the interest of said bonds and to create a sinking fund sufficient to liquidate the bonds above authorized. In addition to the tax above provided for there shall be annually levied and collected a sufficient tax from the lands actually receiving the water for irrigation of a sufficient amount to cover the ordinary cost of the maintenance of the irrigation works, the distribution of the water and appurtenant charges and the collection of said tax. The charge shall be upon a basis of the amount of water contracted for; provided, that this shall not interfere with the right of any land owner to demand his proportionate part of the water on the basis of acreage. The taxes above provided for shall, when assessed, be secured by lien on the land as now provided by general law for the security of State taxes, and when delinquent, shall be enforced as now provided by the general law for the collection of delinquent State taxes, but the lien securing the same shall be subordinate to the lien securing the payment of State, county and municipal taxes.

None of the foregoing provisions of this amendment shall ever be construed to give authority to create a lien on or tax in any manner any lands so long as they shall belong to the State; nor after sale thereof shall any charges ever be created thereon which shall take precedence over the liens securing the balance of the purchase money due the State. The indebtedness for the construction of irrigation works authorized under the provisions of this amendment shall be created only upon a vote of a majority of the land owners residing in the district proposed to be organized and whose lands are susceptible of irrigation from and by the system of irrigation works proposed; only qualified voters under the existing laws of Texas, being such owners of rural lands within such districts, shall have the right to vote as aforesaid.

Any natural or artificial person having an interest in any of the irrigable lands in any such irrigation district shall have the right at any time within ninety days after the vote authorized has been declared, and not thereafter, to file a proceeding in any court having jurisdiction to test the validity of the formation of said district, the classification of the land as irrigable lands, or other details thereof. Such proceedings shall have precedence through all the courts as now provided by law in quo warranto suits.

Irrigation districts organized under the provisions of this amendment are hereby declared to be bodies corporate, and in the name of the district they shall have the right to sue and be sued, and may acquire by purchase or condemnation proceedings as now authorized by law in the case of irrigation corporations all the property necessary for its organization, operation and existence, and may buy in under foreclosure of its taxes any property, but the property bought in at tax sales shall be held and disposed of as heretofore provided by law.

All bonds issued under the provision of this amendment shall be passed upon and certified to by the Attorney General of the State of Texas, as now required by law in the case of county and city bonds. When approved by the Attorney General said bonds shall be registered by the Comptroller of the State, as now required by law in the case of county and city bonds, and when so registered shall be entitled to all the faith and confidence now prescribed by law in the case of county and city bonds.

DINGLEY TARIFF LAW.

Senate Adopted Conference Report—Final Adjournment.

A Rush of Imports—Burlap Industry. Sugar Trust Well Cared For. Notes on the New Tariff.

The Dingley tariff bill passed its last legislative stage at 3 o'clock last Saturday evening, when the senate by the decisive vote of 40 to 30 agreed to the conference report on the bill. The announcement of the result was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the crowded chamber. This closed the great labor for which the fifty-fifth congress was assembled in extraordinary session, and after stubborn resistance, at times threatening a deadlock, the senate concurred with the house in a joint resolution for a final adjournment of the session at 9 o'clock the same day.

The president's message for a currency commission was received by the house, but the house bill creating a commission was not acted upon. Thus the closing day was prolific of a series of momentous events, each of which alone would have been of extraordinary interest.

An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative was cast by thirty seven republicans, one democrat (McEnery of Louisiana), one silver republican (Jones of Nevada), and one populist (Stewart.)

The negative vote was cast by twenty-eight democrats and two populists (Harris and Turner.) Teller, silver republican, and two populists, Allen and Butler, were present and did not vote. One populist, Kyle, and one silver republican, Pettigrew, were absent without pairs, which was equivalent to withholding their votes.

Signing of the Tariff Bill.

The last step necessary to make the Dingley bill the law of the land was taken at the White House when the president affixed his signature at 4:04 o'clock, just one hour and four minutes after its passage by the senate. The signing of the bill was an interesting event. The members of the cabinet assembled with the president in the cabinet room. A few moments before 4 o'clock representative Dingley appeared with the document which has made his name known in all parts of the world.

Mr. McKinley greeted Mr. Dingley cordially and proceeded at once to the work of approval. Mr. Dingley, taking a case from his pocket, produced a beautiful mother of pearl handled pen, dainty enough for a lady's use, and requested that it be used for the signature.

The president recognized the right of Mr. Dingley, though he laughingly commented on the diminutive size of the pen. Dipping it deep into the ink well he steadily appended his signature to the bill, and it was a law. There was a burst of applause from the spectators.

The president rose and congratulated Mr. Dingley on the successful ending of his long task and the members of the cabinet did likewise. Mr. Dingley himself acknowledging with thanks the kind words, and after putting carefully away his penholder left the room and the ceremony was at an end.

Burlap Mills.

Philadelphia capitalists, it is reported, are prepared to build burlap mills as soon as the new tariff goes into effect. "If the Dingley bill, or that portion of it which refers to burlap and jute, is passed by the senate in the shape adopted by the house, within five years mills in this country will be turning out \$20,000,000 worth of burlap annually," said one of the capitalists interested. "Not a yard of burlap is made in this country, the world's output coming from Calcutta and Dundee, of which the United States uses one-half, valued at from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000."

In these days of culture and progress do not wear a grizzly beard or mustache, when they can be colored a natural brown or black at home with Buckingham's Dye.

REAGAN-WATTERSON.

The Controversy Over the Hampton Roads Conference.

Judge Reagan Shows that Lincoln Did Not Offer to Pay for the Slaves and End the War.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 22.—Judge Reagan to-day gave out the following in reply to Henry Watterson's letter:

AUSTIN, Tex., July 20, 1897.—In the address delivered by me at the annual reunion of Confederate Veterans at Nashville, Tenn., on the 22nd of June, discussing the question as to why the war was not brought to an end sooner than it was by a compromise, it became necessary for me to refer to a story often told that President Lincoln, at the Hampton Roads conference, February 3, 1865, offered to pay \$400,000,000 for the slaves of the South to secure peace and a restoration of the union. This statement has been often made for the purpose of showing that the southern people might have been paid that sum for their slaves, and that the war might have been terminated and its sacrifices avoided, if President Davis and the Confederate authorities had accepted this offer from President Lincoln. I felt that it was due to the Confederate authorities, due to truth and necessary as a historic fact, that I should declare on that occasion "that no such offer in any form was made."

The Nashville American, newspaper, of the 26th of June, 1897, published a communication from Mr. R. H. Baker, of Watertown, Tenn., under the head lines "Judge Reagan in Error," in which he took issue with me on that question, thereby necessarily assuming that President Lincoln had made such an offer.

The day on which Mr. Baker's article was published I sent a note to the American stating that on my return home I would send to that paper a statement of the authorities on which I made the denial that any such offer had been made.

Pursuant to that promise, on the 7th day of July, 1897, I sent my letter of that date to the American, giving some of the authorities on which I based my denial that President Lincoln had offered \$400,000,000 to pay for the loss of the slaves. I quoted what was said by the five members of the Hampton Roads conference, the only persons who were present and knew what was said in that conference; and by them showed that no such offer was made, and that no terms were offered the Confederates but unconditional submission to Federal authority. I will not go over that presentation of facts again, but will add to it two more statements, one by President Davis and one by President Lincoln.

In submitting to the Confederate Congress the report of our commissioners to the Hampton Roads conference, President Davis said:

"I herewith transmit, for the information of congress, the report of the eminent citizens above named (Stephens, Hunter and Campbell), showing that the enemy refused to enter into negotiations with the Confederate States, or any one of them separately, or to give to our people any other terms or guarantees than those which the conqueror may grant, or to permit us to have peace on any other basis than our unconditional submission to their rule, coupled with the acceptance of their recent legislation on the subject of the relations between the white and black populations of each state. Such is, as I understand it, the effect of the amendment to the constitution which has been adopted by the congress of the United States."

In response to a resolution adopted by the congress of the United States, on the 8th of February, 1865, requesting information from President Lincoln, in relation to what occurred in the conference at Hampton Roads, Mr. Lincoln said:

"On my part the whole substance of the instructions to the secretary of state, hereinbefore recited, was stated and insisted

Continued on Page Seven.

WHY THEY STRUCK.

Statement from the Officials of the United Wine Workers.

The strike officials have issued the following statement:

To the public generally.—Many inquiries have been made by the press and public as to the causes leading up to our suspension, to which we make the following statement:

Our suspension is not a choice, an alternative. This method of re-but establishing living of wages was not adopted until all other means had hopelessly failed. Conciliation, looking toward a uniform mining price to be jointly determined, has been repeatedly proposed by us, and as frequently rejected and even ignored by the employers.

In entering upon this action of last resort we were fully conscious of the vast proportions of our struggle and its blighting effects upon the business and labor interests of the country. But having done all in our power to avoid it, we do not hesitate to appeal to the nation for its verdict.

The limit of endurance was reached when honest labor could no longer sustain itself. On one side we were confronted by a heartless array of employers, whose combined wisdom and wealth suggested no remedy other than continued submission to avarice and greed. On the other side we were met by the cries of nearly one million men, women and children appealing for relief.

The great mining district of Western Pennsylvania paid for mining in 1893, thin vein, 79 cents, thick vein, 65 cents a ton. The rate paid at present is, thin vein, 47 cents, thick vein, 28 to 30 cents per ton. During the same year the prices in Ohio and Indiana were 70 cents and 75 cents per ton respectively. At present it is 50 cents per ton, or less in both states, with a reduction offered, or at least contemplated in Ohio, to 45 cents per ton, in consequence of the low prices in Western Pennsylvania.

The ratio of falling prices holds good all along the line, affecting every mining state almost equally.

In the great Hocking Valley district of Ohio the average wages per miner in one of the largest mines during a period of eight months, from October 1, 1896, to June 1, 1897, was \$60 per man, or \$7.50 per man per month, gross earnings. From this amount the cost of mine supplies must be deducted, leaving the remainder, with which to pay house rent, coal, etc., and support his family.

In summing up the whole situation, this movement is nothing less than a spontaneous uprising of an enslaved people, who have determined to submit no longer to the inhuman conditions imposed upon them by unscrupulous employers, and who have reduced them and their dependents to actual starvation.

A NEW TRIUMPH.

The Dreaded Consumption Can Be Cured.

T. A. Slocum, the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send to Sufferers, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, M. C. of New York City.

He has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away; and to make its great merits known, will send three free bottles of his newly discovered remedy to any afflicted reader of this paper.

Already his "new scientific system for medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it not only his professional but his religious duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

He has proved the "dreaded consumption" to be a curable disease beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has long held in his American and European laboratories thousands of "heartfelt testimonials of gratitude" from those benefited and cured, in all parts of the world.

Catarrhal and pulmonary troubles lead, to consumption, and consumption, to untimely death. Don't delay until it is too late. Simply write T. A. Slocum, M. C., 28 Pine street, New York, giving express and postoffice address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Please tell the Doctor you saw his offer in this paper.

LATE TEXAS NEWS.

The State Bar association meets in Galveston this week.

The mercury stood at from 100 to 110 in north Texas Monday.

Fort Worth is to have a fine new union depot near the site of the old one.

Prominent Dallas physicians are preparing to establish a medical college at Dallas.

A number of Bohemian farmers will purchase land near Wharton and found a colony.

The Governor's Guards were awarded first prize at the interstate drill at San Antonio.

Dock Asbby, a well known character of Corsicana, was found dying in a school house.

First sales are being reported from towns in the central and southern parts of the state.

The Red river was on a boom Saturday and almost bankfull. It was very high for this season.

In the sheriff contest in Delta county Comptroller Finley recognized Turbeville, the democrat.

The corner stone of the new St. Patrick's cathedral at Denison was laid with imposing ceremonies.

An old threshing engine exploded near Argyle, Denton county, killing the engineer and injuring nine men.

Authority to issue \$300,000 in bonds has been granted to Galveston & Western railway by the commission.

Waco will invite Mrs. Hettie Green to be a guest of that city during a part of her visit to Texas this fall.

R. H. Kirby, a prominent farmer of Hardeman county, sold his wheat crop of 14,000 bushels at 52 cents.

John Guley, a negro county convict, was drowned while bathing in White Rock creek, ten miles from Dallas.

Phil Murphy, colored, was convicted of attempted criminal assault at Corsicana and given twenty-five years in the penitentiary.

Col. P. B. Hunt has been appointed internal revenue collector for the fourth or Dallas district. It is said he was not recommended by either Dr. Grant or Mr. Green.

Henry Gertstenkone has been convicted in the county court of Johnson county of violating the local option law and given \$100 fine and 60 days in jail. He was given a \$50 fine and 30 days in jail on a similar charge recently.

While romping about the yard Raymond, the 13-months-old son of Robert Baker of Sherman, fell upon the jagged edge of a fruit glass. A piece of glass pierced the child's heart, killing him instantly.

Texas Cowboys' reunion takes place at Seymour, Baylor county, August 4, 5 and 6. An elaborate program, beginning with broncho riding, and ending with a swell ball at the Seymour opera house, has been arranged. A typical Indian war dance will be given on the evening of the second day. An immense attendance is anticipated.

H. T. Barham, a Dallas county planter, applied for a marriage license for his son, C. O. Barham, and Miss Gracie Clements, swearing they were of marriageable age. As the wedding ceremony was about to be performed a constable stopped the wedding and arrested Mr. Barham on charge of perjury. The complainant who swore out the papers was Mr. Clements, father of the girl, who is bitterly opposed to the match. Mr. Barham was bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

A new steamboat, the "Kingfisher," has been put on the Red river. The boat was built in Missouri and was brought to Arthur, on the river just north of Paris. It is the intention of its owners to use the Kingfisher in the carrying trade on the river, connecting with the Red river line at Fulton. Six barges will be built to be used with the steamer in transporting ties, cotton and general merchandise. The promoters of the enterprise claim they will be able to deliver sugar at Arthur, on the Frisco, at 23 cents per hundred against the present rate of 48 cents.

The Same Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold 50 years ago. In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—50 years of cures. Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the same old plant that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. It has not been bettered. And since we make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound, we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the same old sarsaparilla because it works the same old cures. It's the sovereign blood purifier, and —it's Ayer's.

NEW USE FOR PETROLEUM.

Corsicana Oil to be Tested as a Cure for Texas Fever.

The availability of the product of the oil fields of Corsicana as a dip to disinfect cattle or rid them of the pest of ticks and attendant afflictions which cause the enforcement of a rigid quarantine detrimental to the vast cattle interests of Texas, is soon to be tested. C. C. French, representing the Union stock yards of Fort Worth, has charge of the experiments. He desires to secure a thorough analysis of the natural oil product of the Corsicana field. The test will be made privately at the yards at Fort Worth in about ten days and if it proves successful a public test will then be made at which a bunch of 1000 head of cattle will be treated and stockmen from all over the state will be invited to witness it. The first will be made under the supervision of the state and federal live stock sanitary commissioners, whose regulations require cattle from infected territory to be treated with some approved solution to destroy ticks, etc., before shipment will be permitted.

Recent proclamations have greatly enlarged the area of quarantine territory and effect some 250,000 head of cattle not heretofore included, most of which are under contract for early delivery at northern markets. If the test now soon to be made proves satisfactory to the state and government quarantine officers, then there will be no further delay as the stock yards people propose to make arrangements for readily handling large numbers of cattle, thus practically doing away with the necessity of the quarantine of Texas cattle, which may then be shipped to any part of the country at any season of the year. This, it is estimated by practical and well informed cattlemen, will add something like \$12,000,000 to the value of the annual shipments of cattle from Texas. If the experiment proves successful it will add greatly to the value of the oil output, and close proximity of the oil fields to the great cattle shipping centre of the state will enable the oil to be furnished at a low rate of freight. The outcome of the test will be awaited with deep interest.

The Galveston rate war has been enlivened by a new cut by the Lone Star people to meet a cut by the Malory line. The cut affects class rates and the new tariff fixes a rate of 10 cents for first-class to Galveston, 7 cents for fourth-class and 5 cents for the lettered class of freight. The special committee of Texas railway lines, which made an unsuccessful attempt to end the rate war at a meeting in New York, is expected to report to the Southwestern association at St. Louis this week. It is generally understood that these lines will take a hand in the fight by making a reduction in rates from western to Texas points, such action being regarded as absolutely necessary now that the warring companies decline to terminate the controversy peaceably and especially to prevent the further division of western freight via New York. Some of the companies, it is said, have been secretly cutting rates and that demoralization has already begun to extend to all the rail lines. The outlook for a general warfare is

good—this is the opinion of well posted men in New York.

Irishell's New Job.

Chief Clerk W. H. Kimbrough of the state department of education having accepted the position of superintendent of the Houston city schools, Superintendent Carlisle has announced that he will tender the chief clerkship to Hon. L. T. Dashiell, speaker of the last legislature. The decisions of the supreme court requiring school controversies to be submitted to this department before the courts and the number of questions requiring interpretation of the law, make it indispensable to have a clerk that understands law.

The truck growers' association of Southwest Texas met at Beeville.

Corsicana wants a bridge across the Trinity connecting Navarro and Henderson counties.

Willis Yaskins, colored, was fatally shot while resisting arrest at Sealey, Austin county.

Fifteen cases of phosphorus acid lying on the depot platform at Laredo exploded from spontaneous combustion and the flames shot up high in the air. The depot property was saved with difficulty.

MORPHINE Opium, Cocaine, Whiskey habits cured at home. Remedy \$5. Cure Guaranteed. Endorsed by physicians, ministers and others. Book of particulars, testimonials, etc. Free. Tobacco, the tobacco cure. St. Est. 1882. G. WILSON CHEMICAL CO. Dublin, Texas.

Do you want

To light up your residence with a light that is far superior to ordinary gas or electric light?

Do you have

A hall, hotel, church or store that you wish to have brilliantly lighted?

Do you desire

Your village, lighted up by means of street lamps? If so, we call your attention to our new

SUNLIGHT GAS,

Which is the COMING LIGHT, and ABSOLUTELY THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD.

OUR CLAIMS:

It is SAFE, CHEAP, BRILLIANT and SIMPLE. Every man can be his own gas company. Every hotel can be more brilliantly lighted than with electricity. No occasion for stores and churches to be in semi-darkness.

The SUNLIGHT GAS dispels darkness and casts a halo of brightness all around. This is neither coal gas, kerosene or gasoline, but something absolutely new, and a Texas invention. If you are interested enclose stamp for circular.

Sunlight Gas Co.,

105 Poydras St., Dallas, Texas. Responsible Agents wanted in every county.



TEXAS STATE FAIR AND DALLAS EXPOSITION COMMITTEE OF AWARDS. Exhibit—Kitchen Queen Baking Powder. DALLAS, TEX., Nov. 4, 1895. This certifies that we have awarded the DALLAS COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS a special premium for the best quality of Baking Powder noting particularly its high leavening power, perfect sweetness and healthfulness, and also that it is put up in attractive style.

July 30

LOCAL NEWS.

ARLEDGE & KENNEDY

DEALERS IN

Groceries & Hardware

Keep a good Fresh Stock and you will do well to call on them before buying, they are never under sold. A good stock of Farming tools on hand.

J. F. Downes is in Galveston this week.

Light showers fell in parts of the County on Monday last.

Just received at Daniel & Burton's, our celebrated S. & P. flour.

L. Cone of Lovelady is very sick. His friends have almost despaired of his recovery.

A new comes is putting in a complete and first-class photograph gallery over Haring's drug store.

Have you got anything to sell? The way to sell it is to make the fact known through the Courier.

Do you want the best flour that money can buy? If so, use S. & P. at Daniel & Burton's.

The demand for residences continues. Quite a number of families are going to move in and settle here this fall.

Dr. H. J. Cunyus, dentist, Crockett, Texas. Office over Arledge, Kennedy & Co's Grocer Store.

R. D. King is having the office part of the Capitol hotel remodelled for a grocery store, which Gail King, a brother, is going to put in.

Crockett needs another bank. Another bank, with a capital of a hundred thousand dollars, would do well here and help to build up the town.

B. E. Hail says he will be ready for the county convicts next Monday. He expects to clean out the jail. The barracks are ready.

S. & P. flour, the acme of perfection. If you are not using it, you should not delay longer. Buy a sack of Daniel & Burton.

Wm. and John Mayes, nephews of W. E. Mayes, from Union parish, La., have come out and will likely locate in this county. They have families.

The executive committee of the farmers' alliance sold their warehouse property last week to T. B. Tunstall. The consideration was five hundred dollars.

As an illustration of what cotton can do we cite the following: About this time last year a farmer living near Crockett was asked what he would take for his cotton crop on 12 acres. His reply was "two bales" delivered at the gin. The trade didn't materialize but the farmer in the fall gathered seven bales of cotton on the 12 acres.

CASH! CASH!! CASH!!!

The CASH STORE is still in the RING. A CAR of FLOUR, MEAL and BACON. Highest PATENT FLOUR \$1.20, 2d patent \$1.10; this flour guaranteed to be as good as any on the market or money refunded. I do not sell ALL the SHOES sold in Crockett, but if you will price before buying I will sell you or make my competitors sell you LOW DOWN.

R. M. ATKINSON

Business to a Live Wire

I can sell you any kind of Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles, Fine Perfumes from the leading manufacturers, such as Palmer, Pines & Co. They make exquisite odors. All kinds of Patent Medicines, Oils etc.

A full line of School Books just received. The season for tea is here. Try me for an extra quality. Tea - I can sell you an extra fine quality.

B. F. CHAMBERLAIN, Druggist to Please

Professor Garrison of the State University lectured at the Baptist Church on Tuesday night on the subject of education.

Call at the Courier office and get tickets for voting on Constitutional amendments next Tuesday. Be sure to call or to send.

Mr. E. I. Leak, formerly of Eask, Texas, has opened a shoe shop in Dawes' saddle shop, and solicits the patronage of the public.

Mrs. F. C. Long and daughter, Jessie, left Tuesday evening on a trip to Virginia and Kentucky, stopping for a while with the relatives of John Stuart in the former state, and with a sister in the latter.

A large number of persons went out to Pleasant Grove on Sunday last to hear the Rev. Jeff. Rhodes preach. Services were held under an arbor.

A colony of some fifteen or twenty Alabamians landed in this County this week. They expect to locate here and will in the course of time purchase land.

D. A. Nunn jr., D. M. Craddock, A. D. Lipscomb and wife are all at Galveston this week. Dave Nunn and Dud Lipscomb are attending the State Bar Association.

Those who now violate the laws relating to misdemeanors must expect to pay all fines in money or to work them out at Ben Hail's Reformatory five miles west of Crockett.

D. A. Nunn jr., D. M. Craddock, R. D. King and others went out last Sunday week to hear Rev. Tobe Jordan preach. Tobe preached for an hour and a half and then singing began, Dave Nunn jr. leading.

The council or city marshal, or some one, should do something to protect the beautiful row of sycamore trees in front of the old Exchange hotel. Two are already nearly dead and all will die unless a rack for hitching is put up.

Crockett needs a half dozen wide-awake, pushing, hustling merchants, who know the value of printer's ink. If we had them, there would be two bridges across the Trinity in two years and built by private subscription.

Nevill's Prairie, from all accounts, has suffered sorely from want of rain. We sincerely deplore this misfortune, for the people down there are very much in need of a good crop and no people deserve a good one more than they do, if merit is measured by the standard of hard work. Too bad, to toil all the year as those people have done, to have the bright promise of a rich harvest as they had and then for it all to be dashed and blasted for the want of a little rain. Strange and past finding out are the ways of divinity.

A first-class shoemaker at Dawes' saddle shop.

Election in Crockett next Tuesday by wards. Have the managers selected the places for holding same?

W. F. Dent of Lovelady left for his old home in Rankin County, Miss. Monday. He will be absent two weeks.

We understand that John McConnell and wife and J. C. Wooters will return from Colorado tomorrow. The weather up there is too cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Broadland, of Fort Worth, nephew and niece of John Shivers, are on a visit to Mr. Shivers' family. They have recently returned from a trip to Germany, where the family had large property interests.

J. T. Bever, at one time a citizen of this county, has been on a visit to Crockett for a few days. He is in the hotel business in St. Louis and says that money is so plentiful and times so prosperous up there that the payment of three hundred dollars a month rent, is not more than a couple of postage stamps here.

If you have anything to sell or want to buy anything you haven't got try an advertisement in the Courier. It goes into the hands of nearly every reading man, woman and child in the county. If you want every one in the county to know what you have to sell, the only medium of doing so is through the Courier!

The Courier regrets to see the Capitol Hotel close up. It is a step backward for the town. The town is large enough and there is business enough for two hotels in Crockett of the size and pretension of both the Piekwick and Capitol if properly conducted. Our interest in the matter is not that of a partisan but as a friend of the city who feels an interest and takes a pride in all enterprises that tend to put the town up in the front ranks. The Capitol Hotel is a fine property, a fine hotel property and should have been conducted as such. The town is hurt by its closing.

How can a printing establishment make money or even a living when the policy of support extended such concerns is as illiberal and as close as it is in Crockett? Towns one third the size of Crockett do more to support a town than Crockett does. One of Crockett's leading merchants, strolled into our office one day this week and after a half hour of agreeable gossip respecting crops and matters generally we drew the confession from him that he was actually doing the business correspondence of the house on a five cent tablet. We do not mention this in any spirit of carping criticism or for the purpose of reflecting on his methods of business, but to show that newspapers can't pay their printers where such a custom obtains.

A New Church.

The Methodist Quarterly Conference have decided to erect a new church (brick) on the ground where the old one now stands. The Building Committee has been appointed. It is proposed to push the matter at once. The entire town is interested in this movement and should contribute liberally to it.

NOTICE.

To the Republican Executive Committee of Houston County, you are hereby requested to meet in the town of Crockett, at 10 o'clock A. M., August 7th 1897, to recommend applicants for post master of the various post offices of the county.

S. M. BRUCE, County Chairman.

Cheap Excursion to Galveston.

On Saturday July 31st, the I. & G. N. R. R. Co., will sell round trip tickets to Galveston at rate of three dollars, for trains 11 and 5, leaving Crockett, at 6.22 a. m., and 10.45 p. m. Tickets good for return on train 12, leaving Galveston Monday, August 2nd at 9.00 a. m. There will also be a special train leaving Galveston at 10 o'clock p. m., Sunday, August 1st.

D. J. Price, G. P. A.

J. B. Valentine, T. A.

Put up or Shut up.

Crockett will ship the next season, beginning September the first, from fifteen to twenty thousand bales of cotton, dry weather, chronic grumblers and atrabillious pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding, "howsomever." The cotton area is one fourth greater at lowest estimate and the crop is from 40 to 60 per cent better than last year. Figuring thusly we have on a basis of ten thousand bales for the season ending September the first next: 10,000 bales to start on. Add 2,500 for increased acreage and we have 12,500 bales. Then add 40 per cent for improved condition over last year's crop and we have 5000 more, making the handsome total of 17,500 bales for this point the coming season. Now if there is any one whose faith in these figures is so weak as to justify him in wagering a ten dollar Dingley silk hat, he can be accommodated 'round at the Courier office. The writer has been betting hats on the cotton receipts at Crockett for ten years past and has never lost but one. We give the chronic growler all the odds. So come around and put up or stay at home and shut up.

Could Our City Council Mend It?

MR. EDITOR, I see you have referred to a nuisance near your office, — the horses blockading the sidewalk. Besides the obstruction of the walk, and the uncleanness, the tramping of the horses is likely to kill the beautiful row of sycamore trees. Two of the trees are already dead. The remedy is very easy, — the erection of horse racks near enough so as to hitch horses under the shade, and yet so made as to compell the horses to keep off the sidewalk. It would be well also to have other horse racks made on the side streets near the public square, to furnish ample conveniences for hitching the many horses that are in town on Saturdays and public occasions. The material would cost but little, — a few long posts, a few pieces of two by four scantling, a few large nails. The work also could be done with cheap labor. Our city Council will be entitled to the public gratitude if they will attend to these little important things. In fact it is a proper courtesy that our merchants and city authorities owe to their customers from the country, — to furnish good conveniences for hitching horses.

CITIZEN.

Tennessee Centennial

The I. & G. N. R. R., in connection with other Gould lines has erected a suitable building on the grounds of the Tennessee Centennial, in which headquarters have been established during the Exposition. Texas papers will be found on file in this building and visitors from Texas are welcome to make it their headquarters while on the grounds. The attached circular gives additional information that we desire published in your paper. Yours truly, D. J. PRICE, A. G. P. A.

Pianos! Organs!

PIANOS FROM \$250 UP. ORGANS FROM \$60 UP. Cash or by installments. Also agent for the Eclipse Marble works, tombstones, slabs monuments 50 per cent less than usual dealers Crockett, Tex. JAS. DeDAINES

MANGUM'S

COLUMN.

I will sell you today the following goods at prices named:

- Best head rice, 15 pounds for \$1.00. Best navy beans, 28 lbs for \$1.00. A & H brand soda 2 lbs for .15. Best Scotch oat meal, 4 packages for .30. Best parlor matches 2 dozen boxes for .25. Best lump starch, per lb. .5. Best Canned corn 4 cans for .35. "tomatoes 3 cans for .25. Evaporated apples in one lb packages, something extra fine, 4 packages for .30. Jelly, assorted flavors, 15 lbs for .55. Numsen's Preserves, assorted, in 1 lb tins, per can .124. 15 lbs Raisins for 1.00. 7 lbs Arbuckle or Apex roasted coffee for 1.00. 6 lbs Best green Rio coffee for 1.00. Large can asparagus, each .20. Faultless starch, can use without boiling .10. Imported Sardines 10c per can or 3 cans for .25. 4 lbs good soda .25. A large bottle of liquid bluing for .5. 7 cakes best laundry soap for .25. 1 lb good smoking tobacco with pipe .20. American sardines per can .5. Columbia River Salmon per can .124. Pine apples, eyeless and coreless, per can .20. Condensed milk .10. Large jar prepared horse red- ish .30. One pound can extra good baking powder .10. White Swan, the best flour on the market, per sack .140. Second pat. flour, per sack .125. High pat. flour, per bbl .525.

My stock of pickles, sauce, and relishes can not be surpassed in Crockett and would almost make a dead man hungry. When you want something extra nice in that line come and see me.

Try some of my nice new mackerel. I have them in kits and bulk.

Try my 8 lbs to the dollar green coffee. It is big value for the money.

If goods not found as represented bring them back and get your money. Stock all new and clean and no shoddy goods.

The prettiest and most tempting line of pickles, sauces and relishes to be had in Crockett. To see is to buy.

Prices on all other goods in stock in proportion. These are SPOT CASH prices. No goods booked or "ticket in drawer" for any one, even for a day.

No Book-keeper to pay. No bad accounts to lose. SPOT CASH and one price to everybody is my motto. I want your trade. Come and see me. Respectfully, Jno. Mangum. 4-14-'97.

W. B. PAGE, Editor.

If the Irrigation amendment is adopted, Texas will become a great producer of sugar-beets.

Go to the polls next Tuesday and do a patriotic act by voting for all three constitutional amendments.

North, Central and South Texas all seem to be pretty nearly unanimous for the irrigation amendment.

The Irrigation Amendment is the last hope of West Texas. Vote for it and help those people out there that have not had a good crop in five years.

On Tuesday next go to the polls and vote for all the constitutional amendments. The Courier would not advise you to vote for them if it were against your interest to do so.

Don't make a monumental jack-ass of yourself by voting against the constitutional amendments because some other fellow favors them. That would be silly and would advertise yourself as being a donkey of the highest pedigree.

The people of Houston county are intelligent and reasonable. They understand that the adoption of the irrigation amendment will not affect them the least in the world except to lighten the burdens of taxation by building up Western Texas.

The greatest piece of asinine stupidity is that monumental misfit in the executive chair of Georgia. He declares with great solemnity that those who lynch a fiend for assaulting women are guilty of murder. Suppose for a moment that some female of his own household should fall a victim to the brutal lust of some ravisher. How would he look at matters of this nature then?

The principle of self-government and home rule is the corner stone of this government. The people of Western Texas ask us to vote for the adoption of the irrigation amendment in order that they may tax themselves to render their lands worth having and productive. Reverse the proposition. How would the people of East Texas like it if they were to ask a similar favor of Western Texas and Western Texas were to reject it?

Readers of the Courier, we think, have sufficient confidence in its honesty and patriotism to believe that it would not advise them to do that which is against their interest to do. We assure all such that if there was danger in the adoption of any of these amendments the Courier would be the first to sound the alarm. There is none—not an iota. On the contrary, much good will come of their adoption, no little to the people of East Texas, and incalculable good to the people of West Texas.

It is very amusing to observe the beautiful consistency of those who a few short months since would have the commissioners' court of Houston county to saddle on the people of this county a bonded indebtedness of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars to build a bridge across the Trinity river, and now their patriotic souls are stirred to their very depths with holy horror because the people of West Texas ask for the privilege of taxing themselves to irrigate their lands. Oh, Consistency, Consistency!

A COINCIDENCE OR SEQUENCE, WHICH?

For two months past there has been a high carnival of rape and assault to rape innocent and helpless white women. In nearly every instance the brute doing the violence or attempting it has been a negro, and in nearly every instance too there has been short shrift for the beastly villain. The persistent frequency of this crime during the period mentioned strikes the student of current events as somewhat singular and out of the usual order of things. It will be remembered that beginning with the inaugural address of President McKinley there have been at short intervals public addresses, official messages from governors and open letters from eminent public men inveighing against the practice of mob-law for offenses of this character. We are not prepared to say that there is more than a coincidence between these outrages and the harsh public criticisms of lynch-law to which the country has been treated for sixty days or more. And yet the observant mind is disposed to trace and to attribute more than a passing coincidence. Is there not ground for the suspicion at least that such letters as Governor Hogg wrote and such messages and addresses as Governor Atkinson of Georgia issued have been taken and construed by these fiendish brutes as warrant to go ahead and commit these outrages? We fear there is more than a coincidence and are inclined to the opinion that this species of diabolism has grown worse because the spirit and purpose of the documents mentioned have been misconstrued. There have been more than a score of assaults on women and little girls within the past sixty days. And we regret to say that in several cases, probably more than half, the guilty devils have escaped both the mob and the officers. This offense is not going to be tolerated by the people of the South or any other section and those who are guilty of it should know once for all that rope will be the remedy for rape and that, too, without the formal ceremony of judge or jury.

The trouble with Crockett is—too many men of the ox-cart style of locomotion; too many who believe in squeezing an orange until the last drop is gone; too many who look at a silver dollar before turning it loose until the dollar seems to be as big as a Dutch cheese cake; too many who think their mission here is to get all in sight and turn nothing loose; too many who think the supreme object in life is to store away all they get their hands on and do nothing for the public; too many who think that the good Lord has ordained that they shall toil not nor spin, but just stand up and be counted when the census enumerator comes around; too many who think the other fellow should spend every cent he makes for the good of his country and his town; too many whose littleness and jealousy of nature constrain them to criticize and disparage what others do; too many whose envious promptings of soul prevent him from doing justice to others; too many who spend their time dreaming dreams as to what they will do when they become Vanderbilts or Astors; too many who think their good looks or smart sayings should be ample compensation for what they get out of this world; too many who think life not worth the living if they have to work for a living and can't beat some other fellow out of it. If every one who can work would go to work and devote a part of his earnings to an upbuilding of his town—what a different aspect things would have?

There are a few persons in Western Texas opposing the adoption of this irrigation amendment. Investigation shows that nearly every one of these same fellows opposing this amendment has his grip on the waters of some creek or river and don't propose to be made to turn them loose for the benefit of all the people.

It is all right with some people to issue fifteen or twenty thousand dollars of bonds to build a bridge across the Trinity river without giving the people a chance to vote on it, and yet it is all wrong with these same people to amend the state constitution so that the people of Western Texas can by a vote of the people tax themselves to irrigate their lands. Now, isn't this attitude just too utterly lovely and altogether sweet?

RATCLIFF. (DELAYED.)

Editor Courier. Having seen nothing from our little village for a week or more I am satisfied you are anxious to hear from us again, and we have some news for you this week.

Our friend and neighbor, Mr. S. D. Ratcliff, is the happy father of a bouncing big boy—both mother and child doing well.

T. J. Hallmark and family are visiting relatives on White Rock.

Our doctor is kept pretty busy visiting the sick in this section. He is an excellent physician and is taking well with our people.

Mr. T. C. Dickenson of Tadmor, came down to see us the other day. He is recently from Tennessee and likes Texas splendidly. He says Texas is the place for a poor man. He is going back to Tennessee this fall and on his return in all probability will bring others with him. Your papers going into the old states are having a good effect and doubtless will bring in many immigrants in the in the near future.

Protracted meeting will begin at this place next Sunday. A good time is expected.

Mr. W. E. Robinson is going to Tennessee soon and it is thought that on his return he will bring some one with him.

OLD BILL.

There is still about a hundred dollars due on the clock and it must be raised this fall. Who is going to help pay this?

MOTHER! There is no word so full of meaning and about which such tender and holy recollections cluster as that of "MOTHER"—she who watched over our helpless infancy and guided our first tottering step. Yet the life of every Expectant Mother is beset with danger and all effort should be made to avoid it. so assists nature in the change taking place that the Expectant Mother is enabled to look forward without dread, suffering or gloomy forebodings, to the hour when she experiences the joy of Motherhood. Its use insures safety to the lives of both Mother and Child, and she is found stronger after than before confinement—in short, it "makes Childbirth natural and easy," as so many have said. Don't be persuaded to use anything but MOTHER'S FRIEND

"My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other two children than she did altogether with her last, having previously used four bottles of 'Mother's Friend.' It is a blessing to any one expecting to become a MOTHER," says a customer. HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Illinois. Of Druggists at \$1.00, or sent by express on receipt of price. Write for book containing testimonials and valuable information for all Mothers, free. The Readfield Register Co., Atlanta, Ga.

R. C. Stokes, WATCHMAKER & ADJUSTER, HAS A COMPLETE LINE OF Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Etc. BUYS OLD GOLD AND SILVER. OUR MOTTO, RELIABLE GOODS AT BOTTOM CASH PRICES. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

J. T. DAWES, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Saddlery and Harness. I make a specialty of hand made saddles, Texas and Colorado styles, guaranteed to be the best, prices from \$7.50 up. Ladies Saddles from \$3.50 up. Good harness complete \$6.00. Don't forget that I sell Collars, Bridles, Blankets, Halters, Robes and Strap Goods CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY.

The INTERNATIONAL ROUTE. SHORTEST, QUICKEST AND BEST ROUTE. I. & G. N. R. R. CO. TO THE NORTH EAST. THE DIRECT ROUTE TO MEXICO VIA LAREDO. International & Great Northern Railroad IS THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN POINTS IN TEXAS and MEXICO and St. Louis, Chicago, New York and principal points East, North and Southeast. The direct route to Mexico via Laredo. New through Pullman sleepers run DAILY between Laredo, San Antonio, Austin and St. Louis; San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth, Dallas and Kansas City; Galveston, Houston and St. Louis. Call on nearest Ticket Agent for full information. D. J. PRICE, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt. L. TRICE General Superintendent. PALESTINE, TEXAS.

WATER CONNALLY & CO., Tyler, Texas. SUCCESSORS TO CONNALLY & MANSFIELD. DEALERS IN ENGINES and BOILERS, COTTON GIN and SAW MILL Machinery of every description. We are EXCLUSIVE AGENTS for WINSHIP GINS and PRESSES and complete ELEVATING SYSTEM for handling seed cotton; also for the HUNTSLING ENGINES and BOILERS which are the best sold in Texas. Don't place an order for any kind of machinery or fittings and supplies until you get our prices and terms. WALTER CONNALLY & Co, Tyler, Tex.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. 27 LEADING AMERICAN AND FOREIGN COMPANIES. 27 The wet season is over and we are sure to have our share of fires. D. M. CRADDOCK, Agent, CROCKETT, TEXAS. Office in Chamberlain Building opposite First National Bank.

For Sale I will sell at reasonable figures and on reasonable terms the following property: one saw-mill, one gin, one grist-mill, one engine and boiler, 20 horse power, and one residence. If can't sell, will exchange for good real estate in this or other counties. The above property is situated about ten miles north of Crockett and about three miles east of Grapeland, in a good community. J. J. Brooks, Grapeland, Texas.

Notice! The undersigned, a duly appointed and commissioned Notary Public in and for Houston county, is prepared to take acknowledgments to all kinds of legal instruments such as deeds in fee simple, deeds of trust, bonds for title, mortgages and all legal forms and will visit any part of county to do such work. B. F. Dickerson, Ratcliff, Texas. AGENTS WANTED—For War in Cuba by Senator Quesada, Cuban representative at Washington. Endorsed by Cuban patriots. In tremendous demand. A bonanza for agents only \$1.50. Big book, big commissions. Everybody wants the only endorsed, reliable book. Outfit free. Credit given. Freight paid. Drop all trash, and make \$200 a month with War in Cuba. Address today THE NATIONAL BOOK CONCERN 452-453 Dearborn, St. Louis.

July 3

SANDY COTTON.

The Time Has Come to Remedy the Complaint. A Meeting of Ginners Suggested.

For years there has been complaint of East Texas cotton and no little difficulty found in selling it because of the sand and dirt found in it. Farmers have been losing annually from five to ten dollars a bale on no small amount of their cotton and in some instances it has been found impossible to sell it at all, and all because of its sandy condition. Those who pick the cotton are more responsible primarily for this condition than any one else. But after it leaves the farm and goes to the gin the responsibility rests with the ginner. The ginner can put his outfit in shape to separate the sand from the cotton and should do so. There are appliances which take the sand and dirt from the cotton completely and leave it in a clean state. We are not advised as to the cost of these devices, but it matters not what the cost may be within reason, they should be put on and used by ginners. In the first place farmers are too careless in their handling of cotton. They should insist on the use of more care in the picking, the penning and the hauling. Having done these things they are in a position to demand of the man who does his ginning that he should equip his plant with every improvement in machinery that will clean his cotton and grade it up in classification. In other counties the ginners have met, consulted together and organized to the end that there might be concert of action. Let the ginners of Houston county meet as they have done in other counties and discuss the best, most effective and most practicable means of providing a remedy for the evil complained of.

The address below was issued by the merchants of Tyler, Athens, Mineola, Longview and other places to the ginners of those counties, calling on them to meet and to proceed on lines suggested. The ginners have met and adopted the ideas suggested by these merchants and the result will be that the cotton marketed at those towns will be free of sand and saleable. We invite the attention of farmers and ginners to this address and urge on them the importance of holding a convention at Crockett at once:

TO THE FARMERS AND GINNERS OF EAST TEXAS.

Gentlemen: As we are all mutually interested in handling our cotton to the best advantage, we address you, calling attention to the fact that East Texas cotton is not in active demand in the markets of the world. Why is this? There is but one answer; that is, on account of so much of our cotton containing sand. With the proper care on the part of the picker and ginner in handling of the cotton, our cotton can be so improved that ready sale can be found for it in any of the world's markets. Expert cotton men and spinner buyers pronounce our cotton equal to any cotton raised in the state, sand being the only objectionable feature. Up to the past season, by continually changing markets, we have been able to dispose of our sandy cotton at some price, but during the past season we have had greater difficulty than ever before finding a market for sandy cotton at any price; in fact, some of this cotton was sold and shipped to mills last November, and payment was refused, on arrival, on account of the sand, and is still unsold and without a market.

From the best information that we can get, from foreign markets, sandy cotton, the coming season will be hard to dispose of at any price, and we know the difference between sandy and clean cotton will

be greater than ever before. The mills claim that they can get all the clean cotton they need from other sections, and if they buy sandy cotton they must have it at greatly reduced price. We feel sure that no ginner will object to the small expense in perfecting and improving his machinery so as to clean his customer's cotton, thereby adding to the value of same.

In view of the foregoing facts, we make this suggestion for your consideration and the mutual benefit of the farmer, ginner, merchant and all concerned. Hoping that we may raise East Texas cotton to the high standard to which it is justly entitled in the markets of the world, we are, yours respectfully. Here follow the names of forty merchants of Tyler, Athens, etc.

Speaking of sandy cotton, a prominent merchant of Crockett, and one that handles a good deal of cotton annually, informed us on Wednesday that he had several bales of sandy cotton in Galveston that had been sold as many as four different times and that it had come back on his hands every time. He has it yet and can't sell it at all. We understand that some of the cotton buyers of Crockett had several bales of sandy cotton dropped on their hands last season and the only way they could work it off at all was to bill it to eastern markets as being shipped originally from middle Texas. This was the only way they could get it off at all. East Texas cotton, unless the farmers and ginners do something to correct this, will not be bought at all. There are some gins in the county that are prepared to separate sand from cotton and do it. But with some people, it seems that these gins have become very unpopular. We saw a letter this week from a Holly ginner that turns out a clean nice sample free from sand and dirt in which he says there is some kicking down there with a few of his customers because of this fact. The farmer that kicks at clean cotton and the gin that gins it is making a mistake.

Stray Notice.

Reported to me by W. E. Hall, Com. Pro. No. 2, Houston county, Tex. the following described animal: one light bay mare, about 9 or 10 years old. About 13 hands high branded with spanish brand on left hip. Left hind and left fore legs white about halfway between ankle and knee. In care of Zack Toliver about one mile West of Crockett.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 20th day of July 1897. N. E. ALLBRIGHT, County Clerk, Houston County.

ESTRAY NOTICE!

Reported to me by Geo. M. Thompson, Com. Pres. no 3 the following described animals: One smokey dun horse, about 14 hands high, 7 years old, branded T on left jaw.

One bay horse about 14 hands high, 7 years old, branded T on left jaw and * on right jaw.

Running in Eastham's pasture 30 miles south of the town of Crockett. In care of Phil Robinson. Filed for Record July 13th 1897. Given under my hand and seal of office this 13th day of July A. D. 1897.

N. E. Albright, Co. Clk. Houston Co. Texas

STRUGGLING YOUNG AUTHOR.

He Gets a Keen Disappointment in a Letter, but is Still in the Ring.

"Well," said the struggling young author, "I have had a disappointment. I have told you how little of my stuff I have sold; how from every publisher excepting one, who has taken three or four little pieces, it has come back with unbroken uniformity. "But I have never been disturbed by this, not in the slightest degree. The publishers may not know a good thing when they see it, but they know whether they want it or not, and that is enough. I expect to say who shall sit at my table, and I concede that right to every other man without a question. "And so I have borne the return of these manuscripts with equanimity; more than that, with cheerfulness; for I am youthful, and hopeful, and sure of the final result, but I did get a little shock the other day.

"I got a letter, addressed in a handwriting similar to that upon a letter I had once received from a publisher; I thought it was the same. And though I have some manuscript with this publisher now, this was not a thick letter; it was not a manuscript returned. And yet it was thicker in the middle section than at the ends. It might be a check; and the first one from this publisher.

"Well, I opened it and it wasn't from the publisher at all. The thick part of the letter was a sample of cloth, and the letter was a circular. "U-m-m-m! Did it make me tired? It certainly did. I don't pretend to be anything more than human. But I didn't shed any tears over it—if the people in the tear jug business depended on me they never'd sell a jug. What I did do was to get in more paper, and more pens, and roll another barrel of ink into the study."—New York Sun.

GOOD COUNTRY ROADS.

The country roads in Italy, France, Switzerland, Scotland, Ireland and England are well made, with deep foundations and ample provision for drainage. Finer examples of the road-makers' art cannot be found in other countries. Scientific construction would not protect them, however, if they did not receive constant supervision and daily care. They are never allowed to get out of order.

The road-maker is always on the ground, and he is constantly at work. Whenever he detects signs of wear at points where the water does not drain off rapidly after a heavy rain, he mends the break by filling in a barrow of broken flint, supplies of which are stored by the roadside every half mile. He is a scavenger as well as road-mender. He goes over the road every day, and removes everything which is unsightly. Owing to his unremitting care the road is always free from litter, as well as in perfect repair.

There are no ditches at the sides; there are no ragged ruts or pools of water in the center; there are neither stones nor stumps of trees, nor refuse to disfigure the roadway, and there is a homely sense of tidiness and orderliness which is a source of delight to every one passing over it.

The road-mender is hired to keep his section of the highway in order. If he neglects his work, a more faithful man is put in his place. There is a road-inspector for every division of the county, and he has control of the road-makers of his section. The inspector acts under the direction of a subcommittee of a large committee of the common council.

An American expert estimates that forty million dollars is expended annually in the United States on the highways without material improvement from repairs. If the Europeans obtain better results at lower cost, it is because the systematic care of their roads is a practical detail of common sense and efficient local government. They have good roads because they pay for them in local taxation, and insist upon having them kept in order. With the same painstaking care, American country roads could be made to minister to the comfort and pleasure of rich and poor alike.

Strawberry Baskets.

The little baskets in which strawberries are sold by the quart cost, at the factory, about thirty-five hundredths of a cent each. Barnesville, Ohio, is a great manufacturing point for these goods. The baskets are shipped by the thousands direct to the big berry fields, or sent out through the commission houses, that sell them at .425 of a cent each.

Swift-Flying Clouds.

Mr. Clayton, of the Blue Hill Observatory, near Boston, reports that observations made there show that the average speed with which clouds, between 8,000 and 9,000 feet high, move is sixty miles an hour in midsummer, and one hundred and ten miles an hour in mid-winter. The swiftest flight of a cloud yet measured was 220 miles an hour.

NOVEL USE FOR TIDAL POWER.

Removing Accumulation of Mud from the Dock Walls.

Various plans have been suggested at different times for the utilization of the energy developed by the rise and fall of the tides, but the intermittent character of the power has usually prevented any satisfactory solution of the problem, says Cassier's Magazine. There is, however, one instance in which tidal power has been quite successfully applied in a very simple manner. Along the river, front an Liverpool there is a tendency for the accumulation of all silt against the dock walls, requiring occasional dredging for its removal. Instead of using scoop dredges this mud is removed at different periods by the use of tidal power in the following manner: Along the base of the dock walls is laid a pipe, perforated with holes, directed obliquely; this pipe being connected with the interior of the dock system and suitable valves being provided to permit or check the flow of water. When the tide is very low and consequently the head of water measured from the surface in the docks is at its lowest, a sudden opening of the connection permits a rapid flushing action by the water escaping through holes in the pipe at the base of the walls, scouring out the mud and driving it out into the river to be carried away. As the tides at Liverpool average about twenty-five feet or more it is evident that this simple form of dredging apparatus may be very effective, and as the times chosen for using it may be selected when the supply of water is greatest it does not interfere with the regular use of the docks. Ultimately, no doubt, the introduction of practical and economical forms of power storage will render the equalization of tide power commercially practicable, but at the present time this example serves to demonstrate the fact that solar and lunar attraction, as expressed by the tides, have been harnessed in a small way at least.

AMONG THE MISSING.

"He walked out of his house at the usual hour and has never been heard of since."

This announcement, with variations, appears in the daily papers with absolutely astounding frequency. The missing person is searched for, advertised for, inquired about, queried over, and finally goes into a past along with other sad memories and sorrows. What becomes of the missing people is a question that the world long ago gave up answering. Sometimes they drift away from incongenial homes; sometimes they wander away with minds disordered and footsteps leading them they know not whither; sometimes they are waylaid and sent to their long home by silent and speedy conveyance, and again they are held as hostages for their own or the sins of others.

Not many years ago a man of position, intelligence, wealth, and high culture was missing. No one could account for his absence. He left a happy home, his financial affairs were all right, his relations in life in every way so far as could be discovered were precisely what they should be, and the most minute research failed to bring out any reason why the man should disappear.

Time passed, and on one fatal day it came to light that a rather disreputable relative had been for some years carrying on a course of conduct that was almost certain to land him behind the bars. His sudden death by a most frightful accident brought to light the fearful state of things. In a secret compartment of his desk was found a watch, jewelry and other articles which his venerable and wealthy relative was known to have had in his possession on the day when last he was seen by his family. The appalling secret was never known—only thus far. That this vicious young man, by some means, put in and to his benefactor's life, was a foregone conclusion; but when, why or how will never be known until the day when the judgment books are open. It would be a marvelous tale could the story of all these disappearances be told.

If it were alone those of evil life who met with such a terrible fate there would be some consolation in the contemplation of such facts. But it is frequently the innocent, the unwary, and the kindly disposed who are the victims of such a fate.

The Successful Irish Fair.

New York has never had a more successful enterprise of the kind than the Irish palace building fair, which closed after a month of hilarious existence, in which it entertained 750,000 visitors and netted about \$250,000, besides doing more to cement various factional differences than other agencies have been able to accomplish in years.—Ex.

Portals.

"Say, boy," said Uncle Moses, as he paused in spelling out the war news. "What is it, uncle?" "What is dia yah Ferry letchies I see so much about?"—Indianapolis Journal.

O. TO J. A. BECKER & CO.

Gold and Silver Spectacles.
Gold and Silver Watches.
Plain Gold and Fancy Set Rings.
Silverware and Novelties.
Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.
Castleburg Old Stand.

Lumber! Lumber!

I am now ready to furnish Any and All Kinds of Lumber, of any Grade and of any Dimension. Will supply in any quantities at mill or delivered, the very

Best Heart Lumber

or mixed as the log runs. Any one wanting lumber for any purpose Will find it to his interest to Call and See us before buying. I can make it to his interest to buy from me.

Mill two and a half miles South of Crockett right on Lovelady road. All bills Paid Promptly and at Prices that defy Competition. Try me.

A. M. Langston.

41 LBS. Best Granulated Sugar \$1.00

We are offering this of the finest quality. Guaranteed Sugar for 11 brand. Success in the grocery line is a "quick bottom" success. We are the only Supply House that sell to Consumers at retail Wholesale Prices, which is a steady procedure. We are also best equipped under the sun. We clean these goods up before they are packed and guarantee satisfaction. South West Grocery, Houston and all other large cities. For full particulars send for our circular. Wholesale and Retail. 3141 1/2 St. Houston, Texas. Chicago, Ill.

Tennessee Central, Nashville, Tenn.

Max 1st to November 1st 1897. Rates via International and Great Northern R. R., from Crockett are as follows: \$15.50 tickets limited to 10 days, on sale Tuesdays and Thursdays; \$21.35 tickets limited to 20 days; \$29.10 tickets limited until November 1897.

J. B. Valencia, Agent.

A. A. ALDRICH, A. D. LIPSOMB
Aldrich & Lipscomb, ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Will Practice in Houston and Adjoining Counties.
Office over Arledge & Kennedy's.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Crockett, Texas.
Office over Arledge & Kennedy's store.

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CROOK & CROOK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

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Will Practice in all courts, both State and Federal in Texas.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

We have just bought a car of the celebrated **SWEET and PURE FLOUR** and solicit your orders. We guarantee it pure, soft wheat and **nothing finer can be had.** The whiteness, rising qualities and sweetness it is at the top. While such high grade flour costs a good deal more than **CHEAP** stuff, it will pay you to buy only the best. Inferior flour is not cheap at any price. If you are using S. and P. you know that what we say is **act—if not try a barrel or sack and you will then take no other.**

DANIEL & BURTON.

THE MAMMOTH CAVE

As Viewed by One of the Texas Press Excursionists to Nashville.

Jno. C. Church of McKinney Democrat writes: A pleasant and rapid ride of 90 miles from Nashville on the splendid rock-balasted L. and N. railroad brings us to Glasgow Junction. We pass numerous small towns on the way, Gallatin in Tennessee, and Bowling Green in Kentucky, being the most important. The scenery is very fine, including, near the start, occasional glimpses of Cumberland river. From Glasgow Junction, on a little bob tail train, we are bumped over nine miles of a branch road to the Cave hotel, a ponderous and quaint old building, an evolution from a single log cabin yet standing, until now the all alone is about 200 feet long two stories high with a (low celled) veranda, 21 feet wide, for each story. As each gentleman has to carry an oil lamp and tourists of both sexes have to climb "through caverns vast and pathways dread," the costumes for rent at "two bits per trip" were economical as well as necessary. Those for the gentlemen consisted of a sort of zouave nether garments with rubber bands at the ankles and a stout drawing string to tie them around the waist, and a blouse or jacket commonly styled a jumper, both without pockets. The latter of different sizes but all of the same length, therefore, as mankind are not similarly fashioned, a small man had a pretty long coat, while the writer, who measures six feet two, found himself rigged out in a short-sleeved boiler jacket—no pockets. The material is of some gray cloth and is agreeably relieved by stripes of turkey red domestic, sewed on braid fashion. Some had a reminiscence of the crusades in the shape of a red cross on the back and a star on the breast of the same color. I had a rosette gracefully planted between my shoulders with two stripes on the left leg of my small clothes while Professor Alexander of Waco had his right leg similarly decorated. The headgear was a cross between a Tam O'Shanter and a turban, that of the ladies tending to the former while

A NEW TRIUMPH. The Dreaded Consumption Can Be Cured.

T. A. Stocum, the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send to Sufferers, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be safer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Stocum, M. C., of New York City.

He has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, asthmal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away; and to make its great merits known, will send three free bottles of his newly discovered remedies to any afflicted reader of this paper.

Already his "new scientific system of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it not only his professional but his religious duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to donate his

remedies to be a curable disease beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has been filed in his "American and European laboratories of gratitude" from those afflicted and cured, in all parts of the world.

Catarrhal and pulmonary troubles lead to consumption, and consumption, uninterupted, means speedy and certain death.

Don't delay, until it is too late. Simply write T. A. Stocum, M. C., 25 Pine Street, New York, giving express and postoffice address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Please tell the Doctor you saw his offer in this paper.

MORPHINE Opium, Cocaine, White Sulphur, etc. Remedy for Cures Guaranteed. Endorsed by Physicians, Ministers and others. Book of particulars, testimonial, etc. Free. Free. Free. The tobacco cure. P. O. Box 1882, G. WILSON CHEMICAL CO. Dublin, Texas.

Do you want

To light up your residence with a light that is far superior to ordinary gas or electric light?

Do you have

A hall, hotel, church or store that you wish to have brilliantly lighted?

Do you desire

Your village lighted up by means of street lamps? If so, we call your attention to our new

SUNLIGHT GAS, which is the COMING LIGHT, and ABSOLUTELY THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD.

OUR CLAIMS:
It is SAFE, CHEAP, BRILLIANT and SIMPLE. Every man can be his own gas company. Every hotel can be more brilliantly lighted than with electricity. No occasion for stores and churches to be in semi-darkness.

The SUNLIGHT GAS dispels darkness and casts a halo of brightness all around. This is neither coal gas, kerosene or gasolene, but something absolutely new, and a Texas invention. If you are interested enclose stamp for circular.

Sunlight Gas Co.,
105 Andrews St., Dallas, Texas.

Responsible Agents wanted in every county

that of the gentlemen gravitated towards the latter. The dress of the ladies, in color and mode of ornament, differed little from that of the gentlemen, but was more graceful in style, being simply a bloomer costume. Something of the kind is absolutely necessary, because skirts would be a powerful impediment in the routes which must be taken. The road to the entrance is by way of the ell verandah, and the dear creatures were considerably embarrassed on their first appearance as new women. It always moves me to see a lady in distress, therefore, when I was called upon to behold about a score of them scurry along that dreadfully elongated verandah in sight of resting and gazing tourists of the sterner sex, I cannot describe how my feelings were harrowed. Oh, those horrid men! If the reader can fancy the look of despair on the countenance of a drowning mariner as he clutches at a passing scantling and finds that the cruel flood has carried it beyond his anxious grasp, he can form some idea of the hopeless looks of desperation as several hands went back to seize the accustomed dresses now in the bedrooms above stairs. "Hark to the hurried question of despair, where is my skirt? and echo answers—where?"

Passing through the hotel garden and down a romantic rocky pathway into a wooded gorge, the mouth of the cave was reached 118 feet below the crest of the bluff on which the hotel stands. As we descend into the depths, the incline covered with rocky spawls, the patter of dropping water falling from the top of the arch 40 feet above, and the change in the tone of the voices give the first evidence that we are entering on a new phase of life, and the gradual disappearance of everything green brings us at a distance of some 50 yards to a built up entrance guarded by an iron gate duly locked, which serves the double purpose of preventing stolen visits and rendering it impossible for highwaymen—in this instance lowwaymen—from entering and holding up a set of millionaires like the present party, who are mostly Texans. We were met by a strong cool wind issuing from the depths where we learn the temperature remains at 54 degrees F. at all times. The ventilation I found to be perfect, no part feeling, nothing stuffy or otherwise than pleasant, and the atmosphere is remarkably pure and bracing. There are two routes usually taken by visitors, the short and the long. The management employs six guides regularly, and the party I was with will all say we had the best of them: the intelligence, courtesy and the antique jokes of our friend, John Nelson, will be long and gratefully remembered.

HISTORICAL AND GEOLOGICAL.

One Hutchins, a hunter, who entered the cave in 1809, after a wounded bear, was its first white discoverer. When the war of 1812 rendered powder necessary it was found that the earth inside was strongly impregnated with salt petre and visitors are shown the stone vats where, for a few miles inside, the "petre dirt" was put through a process of leaching. Water was brought from the entrance in wooden pipes bored out of trees and fastened together and, after being mixed with the clay, the solution (less the refuse) was pumped back through the same class of pipes to boilers on the outside where it was treated according to the crude chemistry of the time, preparatory to being used against the enemy. Many of the pipes are still in the cave, some in the old position, and all in a good state of preservation but remarkably light. The roadway made by the early workers piling the rock to each side, the ruts of the wagon wheels and even the tracks of the oxen are still visible, at least John Nelson said said they were oxen tracks, and does not Shakespeare say that "forms, figures, shapes, objects and apprehensions are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pamper, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion." Forty or fifty years ago some consumptives were advised by physicians to live in the cave, it being believed that the cool, equal, pure atmosphere with its preservative qualities would effect a cure. The stone huts erected for two of them are still standing; the others "dwelt in tents." The experiment was a failure; one soon died in the cave and two others before they reached the hotel. Man cannot live without light, especially that of the sun.

"Fairest of the lights above!
Thou sun, whose beams adorn the spheres."

So far as discovered there are five sets of caverns, each on a level below the other, all situated in a stratum of limestone which measures 328 feet from the lower edge of the layer of sandstone above it to the bottom of the lowest cave, how much deeper it goes has not been ascertained. The different routes taken by tourists lead by passages and zig-zag openings from one tier of rock galleries to another so that one may descend from the second storey, as it were, to the fifth and, in a short time ascend to the third or fourth without passing through any of the intermediate chambers. One hundred and fifty miles of cave have been explored; no doubt much more remains as yet unknown. One is disappointed in seeing everything so brown in color, but this is only superficial, for, when the rock is treated with an acid, as in some of the specimens, it becomes white, and it is this color all through. Almost every part looks like the bottom of a dried up river.

THE SHORT ROUTE.

An exhaustive description will not be attempted because an actual visit is

necessary to any proper comprehension or appreciation of what is to be seen. Several hundred yards after passing the gate we come to the Narrows, after which the walls widen out and the ceiling measures 60 feet, and the guide says, "this is called the Rotunda. We are now below the dining room you have just left." Passing on we ascend an incline, bringing us about 20 feet higher and see the Standard, a rock pillar which keeps Sentinel to Olive's Bower. The cave has hundreds of the same class and some in process of formation. They are formed by water dripping slowly from the roof which deposits some of its calcareous matter before it falls—icicle fashion—making a solid mass called stalactite, in which manner the column before us was formed at the rate of an inch every 600 years. When the water falls it also makes a deposit on the floor called stalagmite and, in process of time the two meet, and, pointing to the place of union, the guide gets in his work. "This is Stalagmite and this is Stalagmite. Now, does any one know what is the name of the place here, where the two meet?" "No, what?" "Why, Mighty-tite!" We did not kill him because he was the only one in the party who knew the way out. Passing on, the guide shows us the exit from the Corkscrew, of which something will be learned in the long route. Then the church, a large apartment where sacred song, enriched by the echoes of 10,000 rocks and crannies, sounds more impressive than in the grandest cathedral.

"Where through the long drawn aisle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise."

Next we come to Booth's Amphitheater, so named because the great actor gave a rendition of one of his dramatic characters, standing on "the stage," while the party with him listened enrapt below. We pass out through a gallery of comparatively low ceiling, on which we see the names of tourists of the time when tallow candles were in vogue, with which they smoked the letters on the roof, each anxious to place there one of the few, the immortal names, "that were not born to die." Nelson remarked: "They put their names up there because they were unable to get them up outside." We wander on and come to stalactites, called, because of their shape, Wasp's Nest, Elephant's head, etc., and then the Bridal Altar, where twelve marriages have been solemnized. Nelson informs us that the last ceremony of the sort was performed on Nov. 5, 1895, and the management has forbidden any more. "Why?" says an innocent. "Because it looks too much like running matrimony in the ground!" Projecting over the edge of a cliff in a large chamber which we come to next we are shown the Lovers' Leap, then Napoleon's Dome, on the ceiling of which is a very good representation of that great man's features. Then Standing Rocks, which are immense slabs that fell from the roof in ages long ago, and, landing on their edges, have so remained. The guide goes ahead to show us Martha Washington, but on coming up to where we saw "the first lady of the land," we learn that the whole thing was an illusion caused by the guide illuminating the glistening wall before us, of which we only saw a small part, the balance being cut off by the intervening sides of the avenue we were traversing. The discovery of this vision was made by an outgoing party meeting an incoming party at this spot. Next we pass the Giant's Coffin, so called because it closely resembles a vast sarcophagus or casket, even to the moulding on the lid. It is 45 feet long, 15 feet wide and 18 feet high. We next saw the two stone huts used by the consumptive patients. One of our party, with better eye-sight than the rest, discovered some of the microbes still walking around. Tom Perkins, of Plano, being the judicial officer of the party, proposed to take his affidavit to the fact, but he would not "come it." The Star Chamber is a magnificent sight. The lofty ceiling of an immense stretch of the main cave is heavily coated with manganese dioxide, pierced here and there with snow-white crystals of gypsum and, at its approach, we all put out our lamps except what the guide took and with which he went ahead. The illusion is perfect: we see a mimic sky, the glories of the milky way, and last, not least, a comet. The guide slowly enters a small passageway to the left and, as he proceeds, the clouds of evening gather and gradually all is night, nay, utter darkness. Then slowly, a glimmer appears behind us and we hear a rooster crow, the barking of a house dog and the lowing of cattle, for our guide can make a whole barnyard out of himself when occasion requires. Then more light.

"The day begins to break, and night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth."

We relight our lamps and proceed. Descending the Steeps of Pima we are amidst a number of "Pits and Domes." The guide, besides a big torch, carries a large quantity of saturated cotton, out of which he avers now and then takes a wad which he places on the iron point of his staff, lights it, and, with unerring aim, lands it on shelf or crevice of some dome or pit so that all can see the extent and grandeur of every point of special interest. "This pit is 55 feet deep; it was 58 feet until last year." "How came that, Nelson?" "We let a man down into it and when we hauled him up he brought two feet out with him"—and Nelson still lives! We are shown the Wooden Bowl room where, we are informed, was found a

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wooden bowl made by the Indians. No trace of the red man beyond this point. A dome may be described as an inverted pit. Joseph's Pit, Elbow Crevice, The Hill of Difficulty, Devil's Ash are cairns or piles of rock, one for each Pile and Bacon Chamber are suggestive names which render further description superfluous. All along the route state, each secret order, and many of the associations, clubs and universities. Each visitor placed a rock on his or her appropriate pile. Some of the party being Tennesseans by birth, Texans by adoption, Free Masons, Odd Fellows, K. of P's, and what not, had a hard time of it toting rock. Kentucky's pile reaches the ceiling. The entire trip measures seven miles, which we completed at about 12 o'clock p. m.

THE LONG ROUTE.

Next morning about 8 o'clock we again descended, not without some misgivings, as we learned the distance was 16 1/2 miles.

Many features of this route resemble in all essential particulars the short Fat Man's Misery is a long, tortuous passage about 24 inches wide, and Long Man's Misery has a miserably low ceiling. Tom Perkins and myself will certify that these places are respectively properly named. After passing them and down a steep and rugged descent we come to the Bridge of Sighs, and view the Bottomless Pit, which, nevertheless has a bottom which is entered by the River Styx, of which we get glimpses at several places until it loses itself in Echo River. We cross the Styx on a natural bridge 400 feet above the water; its breadth here is 40 feet. We pass between Scylla and Charybdis, two deep pits which sometimes contain water, and ascending several rude stairways not without danger, up the wet and slippery sides of rugged cliffs, we get a view of the Cascade and stand under the Mammoth Dome, estimated to be 400 feet long, 150 feet wide and 150 feet high. "The walls are curtained by alabaster drapery hanging in vertical folds varied in size from a pipe-stem to a saw-log, and these folds are decorated by heavy fringes at intervals of about 20 feet. A huge gateway at the further end of the hall opens into a room so like the ruins of Luxor that it is named the Egyptian Temple. The floor here is paved with stalagmite blocks, stained by red and black oxides into a natural mosaic. Six colossal columns 30 feet high by 25 feet in diameter stand in a semi-circle, flanked by pyramidal towers. The capitals are jutting slabs of limestone and the bases are garnished by mushroom-shaped stalagmites." Those of our party who were too timid to venture beyond the bridge lost one of the grandest sights.

Retracing our steps and turning to the right, we further descend and arrive at the banks of Echo River, where flat boats await the party. Each boat has seats on the gunwales for 20 persons, who face each other and the lamps are placed in a row in the middle of the boat at our feet. The passage is over half a mile. It took three boats to hold our party and they sailed out in a string. At first we must "stoop low my brother," but gradually we can straighten up until there is a space 10 feet above our heads. Most of the way a person can stand in the boat and propel it by catching hold of projections in the overhanging rock. The guide sounds notes in different keys so that we may hear the echo; in perfect silence he hits a boat with an oar and we hear a rumbling sound as of distant thunder. Our rebel yell would have terrorized the whole Yankee army. "Shall We Gather at the River?" and it is grand beyond description, and when we get through "It is heard far off, so far as but to seem.
Like the faint exquisite music of a dream."

I perhaps should explain that the echo is not a distant repetition, but a melodious prolongation for a considerable time after the original sound is given.

On landing, we passed through Purgatory, the Infernal Regions, Pluto's Dome and Old Scratch Hall. The ceiling of the latter is scratched all over, I would guess, by the sharp points on the staves of the guides. In Serpent Hall we saw small, dark colored, winding grooves in the ceiling. The Three Links, Shakespeare's Head, etc., are very good representations of their prototypes and are either discolorations (on the roof) caused by dampness, or else stalactite concretions. The rope-like Atlantic Cable is most likely the latter. Nelson remarked that it was not as long as the real Atlantic cable, but it was much

longer—where it is. In Ole Bull's Concert Hall the great musician entertained his party with a performance on the violin. In Welcome Hall, or Banqueting Chamber, dinner met us from the hotel. It is an old joke to say that the numerous bottles strewn around have been left there by Prohibitionists who emptied them of cold tea, milk, etc. We were a cold water crowd, but I would not be too certain that a bottle of Peruna, same as sold in McKinney in local option times, would have remained an unbroken package for any considerable length of time had it found its way among us just at this juncture. Retracing our steps we again took boat and again awoke the echoes. The width of this subterranean river varies from 20 to 200 feet and its depth from 5 to 35 feet. Two or three of our party by getting their feet wet, caught little crawfish without eyes. The tourist underground communications with Green river, a flood in which raises the water inside the cave, and the guide told us that catfish which come in at such times lost their eyes in the ninth or tenth generation. The water is cool and pleasant to drink. Our way out led through the Corkscrew, a circuitous, intricate web of shaftures up which one has to worm his way to a height of about 80 feet, provided he don't fall and break his neck sooner. Good people being scarce, I took plenty of time and, when asked what delayed me, I said that had I climbed any faster the lady coming after me would have been left in the dark. Adam is not the only man who has found it convenient to charge his shortcomings to some woman's account. The exit from the Screw is on a narrow ledge on the edge of the main cave and it becomes necessary to crawl around a jutting rock with about 14 inches to step on. We betide the sinner whose center of gravity cannot be squeezed sufficiently near that jutting point. I squeezed. After this all is easy. The ladies stood the trip well. We swapped off two miles into the gypsum formations for a view of the Mammoth Dome—to save time—not that we were tired; oh, no! So that the foregoing differs somewhat from the usual long route and we were assured it was better. When the party was strung out, ascending some steep, the glinting lamps and the grotesque costumes gave the procession a weird look. By the way, the word grotesque, which has the same relation to grotto that statuette has to statue, is particularly appropriate. One who observes the thick darkness and how it advances and retreats as the lamps swing and glimmer feels as if were lying in wait ready to resume its sway as soon as our lights pass or engulf and overwhelm us if we stay too long. I have seen quite a number of "the show places" in this country and in Europe, but I know of none that I can say is grander or more wonderful than Kentucky's great cave. Anyone who will visit it thoughtfully and carefully will gain for himself an experience which will enrich a lifetime. It never was visited by a more appreciative party than ours, "The" Texas Press Association.

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