

The Crockett Courier.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Crockett Post-Office.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett.

VOL. XIX.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, OCTOBER 29, 1908.

NO. 40.

SHUPAK Some Talks About Tailoring

SOME men make the mistake, through two-thirds of their lives, of supposing that a tailor is chiefly useful to a "Society Man." It's a mistake YOU should never have made. For a tailor is chiefly useful to self-respecting business men—to men who should dress well because "it pays."

The men who patronize the right and the wrong tailors may be picked out in a crowd—although the "wrong" tailor's patrons sometimes are an improvement over the men who have no tailor at all.

Shupak Tailoring Company
Exclusive Tailors
Crockett and Teague

FOR LOOKS ONLY.

One of General Robert E. Lee's War-time Dinners.

The great simplicity of the habits of General Robert E. Lee was one reason for his popularity with his soldiers. He fared no better than his troops. There were times when for weeks the southern army had but short rations, often doing entirely without meat. In "The Old South and the New" Mr. Charles Morris tells an amusing story of one of these periods of scarcity.

On a very stormy day several corps and division generals arrived at headquarters and were waiting for the rain to abate before riding to their camps when General Lee's cook announced dinner. The general invited his visitors to dine with him. On repairing to the table a tray of hot corn bread, a boiled head of cabbage seasoned with a very small piece of bacon and a bucket of water constituted the repast.

The piece of meat was so small that all politely declined taking any, expressing themselves as "very fond of boiled cabbage and corn bread," on which they dined.

Of course the general was too polite to eat meat in the presence of guests who had declined it. But later in the afternoon, when they had all gone, feeling very hungry, he called his servant and asked him to bring him a piece of bread and meat.

The darky looked perplexed and embarrassed and said in a deprecating tone: "Well, Marse Robert, dat meat wa'n't ours. I jest borrowed dat piece of middlin' from one of de couriers to season de cabbage in de pot, and, seein' as you was gwine to have company at dinner, I put it on de dish wid de cabbage for looks. But when I seed you an' none of de gentlemen touched it I 'cluded you all knowed it was borrowed, and so after dinner I sent it back to de boy what it belong to."

A SHREWD LAWYER.

The Way Jeremiah Mason Floored an Important Witness.

Jeremiah Mason, a celebrated American lawyer, possessed to a marked degree the instinct for finding the weak point.

He was once cross examining a witness who had previously testified to having heard Mason's client make a

certain statement, and so important was this statement that the adversary's case was based on it alone.

Several questions were asked by Mason, all of which the witness answered with more or less hesitation. Then he was asked to repeat once more the statement he had heard made. Without hesitation he gave it word for word as he had given it in the direct examination. A third time Mason led the witness round to this statement, and again it was repeated verbatim.

Then, without warning, he walked to the witness stand and, pointing straight at the witness, said in a perfectly unimpassioned voice, "Let's see that paper you have in your waistcoat pocket."

Taken completely by surprise, the witness mechanically took a paper from the pocket indicated and handed it to the lawyer.

There was profound silence in the courtroom as the lawyer slowly read in a cold, calm voice the exact words of the witness in regard to the statement and called attention to the fact that they were in the handwriting of counsel on the other side. He then gathered up his papers with great deliberation, remarked that there seemed to me no further need for his services and departed from the courtroom.

Mason was asked how he knew that the paper was in the witness' pocket.

"Well," explained Mason, "it seemed to me that he gave that part of his testimony more as if he'd learned it than as if he had heard it. Then, too, I noticed that at each repetition of his testimony he put his hand to his waistcoat pocket and then let it fall again when he got through."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Baffling Old Age.

We have it on excellent authority that in a hundred years' time people will only suffer from old age just as we do now from bronchitis or tonsillitis or some other preventable disease. "I haven't seen you lately," our grandsons will be saying to a man at the Twenty-first Century club, to which he will make reply, "Been seedy, had a nasty attack of old age and have just come back from a little aeroplane trip to shake it off."—London World.

Chagrin.

Louie—Uncle, what's chagrin? Uncle—Well, it's what a stout man feels when he runs and jumps on a car that doesn't start for half an hour.—Chicago News.

Success is the child of audacity.—Disraeli.

Election Supplies are Here.

The office of N. E. Allbright, county clerk, will be a busy scene for the next few days. The election supplies for Houston county are there and all managers of elections are expected to call right away and get them. Mr. Allbright expects all supplies to be called for within the next few days. His force of clerks is busy at work assorting the packages. If you are an election manager, do not expect him to send your supplies to you, but you must send in or call for them.

Coal Mine Wins Case.

The case of Simo Svilakos against the Houston County Coal and Manufacturing company, on trial in the district court last week, resulted in a verdict for the defendant coal company. The plaintiff sued for \$20,000, claiming the loss of a hand as the result of an accident while employed in the mine at Wootters. The defense showed by their witnesses that the loss of plaintiff's hand could not be attributed to the accident as claimed by the plaintiff, but that the plaintiff was afflicted with tuberculosis of the bones and that the slight accident he sustained in the mine was not the cause of the loss of his hand. The jury brought in a verdict for the coal mine company.

All Want the Railroad.

Mr. J. A. Mitchell, civil engineer for the Texas Southeastern railroad, was in Crockett Tuesday. He reported the survey as about completed and said that nearly all of the right of way had been secured. Instead of having trouble in securing the right of way, there is some keen rivalry among land owners in an effort to get the railroad to come through their lands. All recognize that the value of their lands will be increased by the railroad coming through them. The survey is practically completed and the right of way is practically secured. Construction of the road is expected to begin as soon as contracts can be made for the material and men to do the work.

Position Wanted.

Creek, Tex., Oct. 1, 1908.

Wanted—By middle aged lady, position in respectable family as governess to children in primary and intermediate grades; would assist with house work when not teaching. Would want myself and boy taken as members of family and \$2 per week.

Mrs. Annie Alford.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

A Jeweler's Experience

C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedies cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed. McLean's Drug Store.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Big Boy Blue Come Blow Your Own Horn.



B-L-O-W YOUR OWN HORN
L-oud enough to be heard
O-ver the housetops.
W-ell, why not?

Y-ou cannot expect
O-ther folks to hear it
U-nless you blow
R-eal loud and clear.

O-nly the horn blower
W-ill succeed in business.
N-ow is the time to blow!

H-orns made of Printer's Ink—
O-therwise **NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING**—
R-each farthest when blown.
N-O-W IS THE TIME TO ADVERTISE!

Shop Worn Goods.

It was a hot afternoon, and Mrs. Perkins, who had taken the children, seven in number, to "the greatest show on earth," felt the heat and was otherwise much dissatisfied. "What's the nationality of them?" she demanded of one of the guards, pointing to the elephants.

"Those are from Africa," replied the man, and Mrs. Perkins looked dubiously from the great animals to the guard and back again to the elephants.

"They appear dreadful light colored to have come from Africa, seems to me," she remarked, "and that giraffe's neck ain't what I expected for length, either, and there's only one double hump among the camels, and the hair's all rubbed off him in spots. I reckon this isn't the first show he's been in by a good deal."

She detached the youngest Perkins from the monkey's cage and turned again to the attendant.

"You tell the manager of this show from me," she commanded, "that I shan't pay 50 cents for myself and \$1.75 for this mees of children another year to see light colored elephants and a giraffe and a kangaroo with short necks and legs and a posy of single humps, with only one double hump, and him secondhand!"

"You tell him that from Mrs. Philander Perkins, and tell him I mean it too!"—Youth's Companion.

Remarkable.

"Flavia Filpps is the most remarkable girl I know."

"In what special respect?"

"Why, there isn't a milliner in the world who can make her spend one penny more on a hat than she started out to spend."—London Globe.

Well Up.

"Is your son derelict in his studies, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Yes. Indeed he is, and it makes us so proud of the dear boy to have all his teachers say so."—Baltimore American.

To the People —OF— Houston County

¶ We want to extend to you this special invitation to make our store your headquarters when you come to Crockett. Don't wait until you want to buy goods. We want to get acquainted with you and want you to see how our large business is conducted.

¶ We also invite country merchants to get our prices. There are many things that we will sell you cheaper than the large wholesale houses, besides saving you freight. Yours truly,

Daniel & Burton

The Store that Buys What You Have to Sell
and Sells What You Have to Buy



Right to the Point
we will get. We will not indulge in glowing descriptions of our stock, although it well deserves it, but will state bare facts at once, and show you the bargains.

SEE US

WE have a large stock of General Merchandise for sale and the following is a partial list of same. We ask that you get our prices and compare with others.



If You Have Trouble

to make your pocket book meet your expenses try buying here.

Something in Dry Goods.

Fancy Dress Goods, Calicoes, Outings, Stripes, Domestic, Bed Tick, Old Fashioned Jeans, Meltons, Ladies' and Men's Underwear, Hosiery, Ladies' Collars, Ties, Men's Ties and Collars, Handkerchiefs a specialty. A fine line of Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

Our Clothing.

Have a fine line men's pants and boys' suits, also have ducking clothes for men and boys, working clothes, horse clothes.

In the Shoe Line.

Yes, we sell them; shoes for grandpa, for grandma, for mother and father, for big brother and sister—for baby, too, also for the horse.

Something in Hats.

Men's hats of all kinds from John B. Stetson down, and caps for boys and girls.

A Variety in Shirts.

Dress shirts, work shirts, top shirts, undershirts.

Hardware.

We sell hardware and cutlery, carpenters' tools, handsaws, X cut saws, saw sets, saw clamps, brace and bits, metal frame level and plumb, bevel squares, steel squares, try squares, cotton cards, toy wagons.

Groceries.

Flour, bacon, sugar, salt, meal, syrup, tea, coffee, soda, baking powders, laundry and toilet soap, Ivory soap, snuff and tobacco, rice, lima beans, potatoes, onions, spices, extracts and canned goods of all descriptions.

Ammunition.

Old fashioned powder, shot and caps, and loaded shells—22 cartridge.

Wagon Repair Material.

Axles, tongues, houns, front and rear, spokes, fellows, wagon bows and covers.

Comfortable Blankets.

Have blankets from the cheap cotton to all wool.

See Us, and You Will Be Glad and So Will We.

MOORE & SMITH,

Wootters' Old Stand, Northeast Corner Public Square.

Cross Roads Talk.

Cross Roads, Oct. 22, 1908.
Editor Courier:—Nearly everyone is through gathering their crops and the turnout was generally very poor—hardly enough corn made for home consumption. Cotton made from one-fifth to one-half bale per acre. Most of it has been ginned and half or more sold. The pea and potato crop generally good. Peanuts did very well.

It seems to me the outlook for the farmers, in these parts, is rather gloomy. Short crops and low prices for what they have to sell is getting them in hard shape. The price of the pine timber sold by the farmers to the mills have tided them over several bad crop years and now that source of revenue is gone. I hope we will have some good crop years. Our section needs development, more settlers, good farmers that know how to diversify. There are thousands of acres of land lying idle around here that, under favorable conditions, would produce paying crops of corn, cotton, cane, peas, peanuts, tobacco, as well as being fine for fruit and vegetables.

Our school at Cross Roads has opened with Miss Etta Lively as teacher, to run six months. Hope it may be a successful and satisfactory term. We had a three months school taught in the summer by Miss Carrie Lockety, daughter of W. O. Lockety of Belott. Miss Carrie came among us a comparative stranger, but she was not long in gaining the good-will and esteem of all the people in the community and the longer she remained the more highly she was appreciated. Miss Carrie is a most excellent young lady, a first class teacher and any school is fortunate in securing her services.

Miss Minnie E. McKinney of

Louisiana has returned home after two months visit to home folks.

L. T. Morgan has gone west in search of cotton to pick (and fun). There is hardly any sickness in this entire section. Dr. Sherman says it is the healthiest country he ever saw.

With best wishes for the Courier, I will close.

W. T. Harrison.

News from Lovelady.

Rev. H. E. Harris and wife and Rev. T. N. Mainer spent a few days in Groveton attending the Baptist Association.

Mrs. R. E. Parker spent a few days in Crockett the guest of Mrs. W. A. Norris.

Mrs. H. E. Rainey of Trinity was a visitor in Lovelady last week.

Miss Bessie Davis has returned to her home in Westville after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Clute Rayburn.

Rev. H. E. Harris filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

Mrs. Whatley, wife of Sargent Whatley of the convict farm, and children are in Dallas attending the fair.

Mrs. Ralph Lundy of Crockett was a pleasant visitor in our town the first of the week.

Miss Cora Leffler spent Sunday in Crockett visiting relatives.

Mrs. Margaret Grace of Navasota is the guest of Mrs. H. W. Beeson and Miss Maud Beeson on Nevil's Prairie.

Mrs. John B. Turner is the guest of relatives in Lufkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hale of Trinity have moved to Lovelady and will make this their future home.

Dr. S. J. Collins has returned

from a visit to Marlin.

Mr. C. D. Smith of Elkhart and Miss Bernice Adams were married by Rev. J. C. Cameron of Grape-land at the home of the bride.

An Afternoon Well Spent.

The Young Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church had its first tea of the season on last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. H. F. Moore. The inclemency of the weather kept many away that would otherwise have gone. However a goodly number attended who were greeted in the reception hall by the genial hostess and the president, Mrs. Estelle Wootters.

After the fancy work was displayed by Mrs. Jas. S. Shivers the guests were ushered into the dining room where delicious cake and cream was served. Miss Louise Moore delighted the guests in the parlor with music during the afternoon. All went away feeling that it was an afternoon well spent. Quite a neat little sum was realized.

Slightly Colder With Snow

When you see that kind of a weather forecast you know that rheumatism is at hand. Get ready for it now by getting a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing made for rheumatism, chilblains, frost bite, sore and stiff joints and muscles, all aches and pains. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

Married Man in Trouble

A married man who permits any member of the family to take anything except Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds and lung trouble, is guilty of neglect. Nothing else is as good for all pulmonary troubles. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. McLean's Drug Store.

LEGAL WORD SPECIALISTS.

Have to Know Exact Shade of Meaning in Words and Phrases.

"Some people seem to think that an important legal document can be drawn up by a lawyer in the time it takes his client to smoke a cigar," remarked a gray haired law clerk the other day. "It takes time and the most scrupulous care to get things just right. If lawyers were not careful the Lord only knows where the clients would land."

"Why, I know a man in one of the great law offices who is a specialist in the exact shade of meaning of each word or phrase used in a legal document. Nothing goes out of that office without being submitted first to him to pass upon. Sometimes he will give a week to the study of but one short but very important paper, theorizing as to the possibilities of its meaning being construed this way and that. When he gets through with a document, however, and has submitted every word of it to the acid test there is practically no chance of its not being exactly right, as to its verbiage at least. In some cases, too, it is deemed desirable by clients to becloud the meaning of a contract so that there is a loophole for its being construed in another way in the event of certain contingencies occurring. That is where the services of an expert word juggler are indispensable."

"The biggest case that I ever heard of in this line was when one of the great corporations wished to issue some mortgage bonds against its property. A long contract had to be drawn, and the wording on the back of the bond had to be decided upon. The matter was so important that, after the attorneys themselves had decided on the forms to be used, it was turned over to two of these experts in verbiage."

"They looked up the dictionary meaning of practically every word used in the two documents and made innumerable changes and suggestions. Before the papers were finished thirty different drafts of each of the two documents had been made, and there was not a word used in the final form of the papers that had not been considered carefully, not only as to its individual meaning, but also as to its individual relation to the other words of the phrase or sentence, containing it. It is safe to say that these two documents are never likely to be assailed successfully in a court of law and that they mean exactly what the corporation and its counsel wished them to mean."—New York Press.

ABOVE THE LAW.

Courts Have No Jurisdiction Over Foreign Ambassadors.

The chief of an embassy is an august being and one who boasts some remarkable privileges. It may be mentioned to begin with that in the land in which he is officiating an ambassador ranks immediately after the princes of the blood royal.

The ground on which an embassy stands is in theory as well as in practice the territory of the nation to which its principal occupant belongs. Even if a criminal were harbored in an embassy the police could not enter the premises without permission.

An ambassador is above the law of the country to which he is accredited. The courts have no jurisdiction over him, and, strangely enough, his subordinates and even his domestic servants are also inviolate. The humblest employee in the embassy if he committed a punishable offense could not be arrested without the consent of his master, nor can an embassy official be imprisoned for debt.

Ambassadors are to be envied most of all perhaps for their freedom from the burden of taxation. They disburse not one penny in taxes, either directly or indirectly, and, as for the custom house, it is nonexistent so far as they are concerned. No duty whatever is charged in respect of wines, cigars, cigarettes, etc., that are consigned to them.

Again, their excellencies need not bother about taxes unless they please. That they do so is purely an act of grace on their part. They are not legally exempt from these tantalizing demands on the purse, but if they declined to meet them there would be no means of enforcing payment.—Cassell's Journal.

If All Candidates Wore White.

The word "candidate" is from the Latin "candidatus." Literally it means white robed, and it was thus called because in Rome those who sought office wore a glittering white toga. Fancy, if you can, all our modern Americans dressed in accordance with their political ambitions. In some sections there would be no such thing as a dark suit of clothes. Washington would simply be one shining center of universal whiteness.—Saturday Evening Post.

Costs Sometimes.

"Politeness costs nothing," said the man of ready made wisdom. "I guess," answered Mr. Cumrox, "that you never had any experiences with these cafe waiters who regulate their politeness by the size of the tip."—Washington Star.

Our Motto:
"Don't Let Us Alone!"



That National Prosperity Association wants everybody to quit "agitating." Its motto is "Let Us Alone." Well, that may be all right for the immense commercial concerns of the country—the manufacturers, etc.—but it is all wrong for the ordinary business house.

You don't want people to let you alone. You want them to come around and buy goods, don't you?

But they will let you alone unless you "agitate."

And the way to agitate is to ADVERTISE.

Our columns are open, and the space price is just right.

A Terrible Situation.

There can be few more terrible discoveries than that the man in your company has suddenly gone mad and that you cannot escape him. That was the position of an old lady and her female companion when, just as their train was gliding out of a London terminus, a man popped into the carriage and banged the door after him. The first stop was eighty miles away, and it seemed as far as eternity when the man produced from his pocket a number of razors and began to cut up an orange. The old lady gave her fur boa an extra twist about her throat. "Do you like orange?" said the maniac as he stuck a piece on the end of a razor and popped it into her mouth. She accepted the gift with thanks, and he was anxious to feed her with more. She assured him that she liked to eat her orange slowly and made it last. She had to make each portion given to her on the razor last her so long that there was still a piece or two left when the first stoppage and rescue came.—St. James' Gazette.

English in Switzerland.

At a certain hotel in a lovely Alpine resort to which many English visitors were attracted a new proprietor, desiring to cater for such, had this notice, of his own composition, exhibited in the reception room:

"Gentlemen who come in this hotel not say anything about their meals they will be charged for, and if they should say beforehand that they are going to breakfast or dinner, are if they say that they not have anything to eat they will be charged, and if not so, they will be charged, or unless they bring it to the notice of the manager, and should they want not to say anything, they must order the manager for, and not any one else, and unless they not bring it to the notice of the manager they will be charged for the least things not, according to hotel rate. And no fuss will be allowed afterward about it, and nothing will be allowed to deduct anything out of it."—Pearson's.

Fiddle and Grow Hair.

It is now a scientifically proved fact that music exercises a great influence on the growth of the hair. It is with good reason that great musicians, such as Paganini, Liszt and Paderewski, are represented with a growth of hair which Absalom might have envied. Science has proved that stringed instruments have a favorable influence on the growth of the hair, while brass instruments act in the opposite direction. Every one has probably observed that a bald violinist is as rare as a bald horn player is common. Wood instruments, such as the flute, seem to have no pronounced influence either way.—Paris Menestrel.

His Wife's Advice.

Sir William Treloar told me once of the nervousness he felt on the very first occasion when he acted as a chairman. He was on tenterhooks lest he should do anything malapropos and consulted his wife as to how he should act. "I do not know what are a chairman's duties, but if I were invited to take the chair I think I should sit in it," was Lady Treloar's reply, and this advice the Knight of Ludgate Hill rigidly followed.—London P. T. O.

WONDERS OF THE SUN

Some Facts About That Colossal Fiery Globe.

AN IDEA OF ITS GREAT SIZE.

Our Earth and Moon, as Far Apart as They Now Are, Could Easily Move Around in Its Flaming Interior—Some of the Substances It Contains.

Astronomy does not always consist of night studies. There are some things to be seen after darkness is gone, both with glass and unassisted eye. The clear old moon often gives us a good daylight view of herself, looking as if haggard, sleepy and disgusted after being out overnight. The star Venus has often been seen in the afternoon. Some comets are on record as having approached so near the earth that the same could be said of them for weeks at a time.

But of course the great day attraction is the ruler of our own family of brother and sister planets, the sun.

Although "medium sized" as compared to many of the fixed stars, our sun is no lightweight, being about 1,300,000 times as large as the earth. If some great force could put us in the center of that ultra mammoth globe, and the moon also (keeping her at the same distance from us as she now is), and there was another moon nearly as far away from her, the earth, and the two moons and all the space between them could still be contained in the great, sparkling sun.

Its distance from us is 92,897,000 miles, a very tedious little journey if we could make it by customary methods. You can find plenty of accounts in books of how long it would take a railroad train to get to it, and you can ascertain it yourself by a little figuring. You will learn, for instance, that a limited express traveling 1,000 miles per day would arrive at Sun station in about 254 years, during which time there would probably be a few deaths on the train. If when the engine arrived it could give a blast of the whistle loud enough to be heard here, the people at this end of the line would have to wait fourteen years before the signal arrived if it proceeded at the usual velocity of sound.

But the eye, most wonderful of conveyances, can traverse all that distance in between eight and nine minutes. It takes that length of time for light to pass between the two worlds.

What is the material of which that great fiery globe is composed? The following substances have been detected by the spectroscope and may be considered as surely a part of it: Barium, calcium, chromium, cobalt, copper, hydrogen, iron, magnesium, manganese, nickel, platinum, silicon, silver, sodium, titanium, vanadium. It is thought that the following substances are also there, although the proof, while strong, is not absolute: Aluminum, cadmium, carbon, lead, molybdenum, palladium, uranium and zinc. It is a singular fact that gold has not yet been discovered in this great golden orb.

The fact that "all is action, all is motion," not only in "this world of ours," but throughout our entire universe, is illustrated by the sun, for, while all the planets of our system are revolving around it, it is not itself still; it would seem to be having a walk of its own. It turns on its axis, it has another motion about the center of gravity of the solar system, and, besides, it is on its way, with its flock of planets, toward some distant point in space at the rate of 960 miles per minute. These facts and figures sound strange and hardly believable, but they have been demonstrated mathematically over and over again by astronomers of different times and lands.

One of the most interesting things to be seen upon the sun is its spots, for this great king of planets is not entirely immaculate. Some think these are caused by cyclones, some that they are eruptions from within the sun's surface, some by cool matter from meteors falling into the hotter atmosphere, and this last idea would seem the most sensible one. Such a great flaming furnace as the sun apparently is, giving out life to a colony of planets, must have food, and possibly the great heat giving, life imparting creature may when spots appear be taking its rations.

These spots, often thousands of miles in extent, although they look so small from earth, can many of them be seen with an opera glass, but it is necessary to combine the instrument with smoked glass, which can be fastened upon it with rubber bands either at the eye or view end.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Lively Cheese.

"The taste in cheese has grown more delicate on the continent," said a Paris chef. "A cream cheese raw is now our favorite, whereas in the past we demanded cooked cheeses of the greatest hardness and strength. Why?"

The chef laughed.

"Why," he said, "when I was at the

Petit Riche many years ago a remarkable thing happened, a thing that indicates the sort of cheeses that in the past were eaten. A patron seated at a corner table in the Petit Riche called suddenly to the waiter:

"Baptiste, take away this cheese!"

"Baptiste approached.

"Pardon me, sir," he said in his polite way, "but can I fetch you something else?"

"The patron made a gesture of impatience.

"Take this away first, hang it!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, sir; very good, sir," said Baptiste. "We have some fine Gorgonzola or perhaps the Gruyere."

"Great Scott!" the other interrupted. "If you don't take this stuff away at once I'll send for the police."

"I am very sorry, sir," said Baptiste. "Is there anything wrong with it?"

"Wrong!" shouted the guest. "Why, it's eating all my bread!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Story From India.

An Indian merchant wished to dispose of an old elephant and took it to a fair. As soon as he had arrived he noticed a man who, without saying a word, began to walk round the animal, examining it attentively on all sides. The merchant became very anxious, for he feared the man had found out that his elephant was not worth much. He took him aside and whispered in his ear: "I see a customer coming. Do not say a word until I have sold the beast, and I will give you 50 rupees." The man looked at the merchant and wonderingly complied with his request. It happened that the customer had more money than sense, so he was easily taken in. When the bargain was completed and the elephant led away by its new owner, the merchant handed the 50 rupees to the silent man, saying: "Now I want you to tell me how you discovered the defect in his left leg. I thought I had concealed it so skillfully." "I have discovered nothing," replied the stranger. "It is the first elephant I have ever seen, and I wanted to know which was the head and which was the tail."

A Persevering Traveler.

A commercial traveler who is noted for his perseverance once called on a merchant and sent in his card, requesting an interview, says a western paper. Happening to glance into the office he saw the recipient tear up his card and throw it into the waste paper basket. The office boy returned with the old story that "Mr. B. was sorry, but he could not see him."

The traveler, nothing daunted, requested that Mr. B. should return his card, which of course he had seen destroyed. In a minute the boy returned and handed him twopenny and remarked that Mr. B. had destroyed the card and thought that this sum would cover the damage.

The traveler succeeded in getting another card into Mr. B.'s sanctum, and Mr. B. read on it, "These cards are two for threepence."

He got his interview, and Mr. B. became one of his best customers.—London Mail.

Origin of Right Handedness.

According to one good authority, Dr. Cunningham of London, right handedness is of great antiquity and was attained in the ordinary evolution of man by natural selection. But the condition does not reside in the right arm itself, for all the evidence goes to show that it is due to functional pre-eminence on the left side of the brain. This superiority of the left brain rests upon some structural foundation, the origin of which is not explained, but which is transmitted from parent to offspring. Left handedness is due to the transference of this structural peculiarity from the left to the right side of the brain or, more probably, to a transposition of the cerebral hemispheres, like that which sometimes occurs in the thoracic and abdominal viscera.

The Blue Laws.

The so called blue laws of Connecticut were the invention of one Samuel Peters, a Tory, who, driven from this country on account of his disloyalty during the Revolution, published in London in 1781 a book entitled "General History of Connecticut" in which the laws in question were set forth. The code of laws which this book contains has been proved to be fabrication. There were no such laws in Connecticut or in any other part of New England.—New York American.

Negroes' Teeth.

The whiteness and beauty of the teeth of the African negroes are generally ascribed to the food which they eat and to favorable climatic conditions, but these ignorant natives take special care of the teeth and are familiar with many remedies for the treatment of dental diseases. —Munshener Medizinische Wochenschrift.

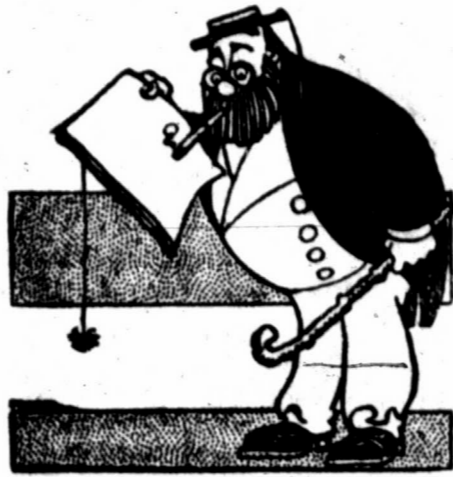
Fair Play.

There is in most men that instinct which is one of the best heritages of boyhood—this instinct for fair play and for giving everybody "a chance."—Manchester (England) Guardian.

The Fault.

"Did your case go by default, Sam?" "Yasir. De fault ob de jury, yasir."

Found a Spider In His Copy of the Paper.



When Mark Twain was editing the Virginia City Enterprise he received from a superstitious subscriber a letter stating that the writer had found a spider in his copy of the paper and wanted to know whether that was good or bad luck. Mark replied in his "Answers to Correspondents" column:

Old Subscriber—The finding of a spider in your copy of the Enterprise was neither good luck nor bad. The spider was merely looking over our pages to find out what merchant was not advertising, so that it could spin its web across his door and lead a free and undisturbed existence forever and ever.

And Mark hit the mark. Does it hit you?

Jockey's Tricks.

"There are tricks of two kinds in jockeying," said a jockey, "the legitimate and the illegitimate. Use the first and you'll prosper. Use the last and it's all up.

"Illegitimate tricks are pulling a race and getting left at the post. If you once pull a fast horse and make him lose, you are always afterward an object of suspicion, and ten to one if you ever pull another horse you are done for. But getting yourself left at the post is a big and complex subject, and it is the one trick that a clever jockey can work time and again with safety.

"To cause a rival horse to swerve is an illegitimate trick that often wins your race. You cause the swerving by straightening out your leg so that your heel nearly touches the other horse's nose, or you make a wide slash with your whip so that it nearly touches the other horse's eyes.

"The legitimate tricks are— But why give them away when they have taken all my life to learn them?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

We Work Too Hard.

Lady Headfort during her American tour said in New York that she approved of international marriages.

"They correct us," she explained. "Our Englishmen work too little, your American men work too much, and the international marriage tends to bring about a happy mean. Your men do work too much, you know," said Lady Headfort. "I have an English friend who attended the funeral of one of your hardest workers, a multimillionaire. My friend's wife said rather bitterly to him at the funeral: 'How you have missed your opportunities, my love! Place yourself beside Mr. Ritch there. You are both of the same age. You both began life together. Yet you are a poor man, while he died a multimillionaire.'"

"Yes," said the English husband. "There Ritch lies, dead of nervous prostration, without one single penny in his pocket, and here I stand, hale and hearty, with a wallet in my coat containing quite a hundred dollars."

Talismans in Malta.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul, when shipwrecked, was cast on their island and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.

They are found in St. Paul's cave imbedded in clay and are set in rings and bracelets and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

Blessings.

She was the daughter of the village physician, a sunny curled darling of six, whose big blue eyes rested on the face of the Sunday school teacher

with an attention and intelligence most encouraging.

So when, after a discourse to the children on the beauty of appreciating their blessings, the teacher asked for an explanation of a blessing the doctor's little daughter rose and said:

"If my papa was to have a patient and she was to get well, and she was to pay my papa, and my papa was to give the money to my mamma, and my mamma was to buy me a new dress and take me down to the vacant lot and let me ride the great big fierce lion on the merry-go-round, that would be a blessing."—Woman's Home Companion.

A Witty Reply.

A witty but not overindustrious Celt was one of a street gang. A few minutes before noon one day he threw his shovel into the gutter, sat down on the curbstone and proceeded to light his pipe. Just then the superintendent of streets came round a corner and, seeing Pat, roared out:

"Here! What are you throwing down your shovel for at this time of day?"

"To cool it, sorr," said Pat.

Wasted Opportunities.

"How did you like my talk last night?" asked the beginner in the lecture field.

"Well," replied the candid critic, "you didn't take advantage of your many opportunities."

"I didn't"

"No; you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did."—Philadelphia Press.

Declined in Rebuttal.

Authoress (of the budding variety)—I got level with the editor last night. He always rejects my manuscripts. But I have had my revenge. Friend—How did you do it? Authoress—I declined his son with thanks.—Pick-Me-Up.

Driven From Home.

"Did you hear that the daughter of that rich man in the next street had been driven from home?"

"No! When did it happen?"

"Just after she got into the carriage."

No Wonder.

Jack—Yes, poor John may have had his faults, but his heart was on the right side.

Wagge—Is it possible? No wonder he died.

Instead of Cutting Corks.

After withdrawing a cork from a bottle the former rapidly expands, and when one wishes to replace it one frequently finds that it has become too large for the purpose. The usual remedy in such cases is to pare pieces off the side. This, however, is seldom satisfactory, for the cork, as a rule, is far from airtight, and in some cases will not even keep the liquid in. A better way is to place it on the floor and roll it backward and forward with one's foot, putting a certain amount of pressure on it. After a few minutes of this persuasive treatment it will have become fairly soft and can be inserted in the bottle without difficulty.

A Rare Complaint.

"Isn't it strange," asks the first man, "that so many men, after years of ruthless commercial practices, piracies one might almost say, after they have climbed to the very pinnacle of success, should have softening of the brain?"

"It would be stranger yet, infinitely stranger," replied the man with the corrugated brow, "if any of them ever had softening of the heart."—Puck.

Sex and Beauty.

Why are men better looking than women? It is a problem which must perplex and pique modern women, for taking them in the aggregate men nowadays leave women behind in point of personal beauty.—London Gentlewoman.

Never Before.

First Lecturer—I've a great story to tell you—one you never heard me tell before. Second Lecturer—Is it a really good story? First Lecturer—It certainly is—one of the best. Second Lecturer—Then I'm sure you never told it before.—Lyceumite and Talent.

One Way to Be Happy.

The only way to be happy is to take every loaf of bread at its face value and every pound of butter for sixteen ounces, for the sure road to discontent is to inquire more closely into such occult matters.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Why Marriage Failed.

"Have the Timberlines separated?"

"Yes, I understand she has left him."

"Why?"

"She married his job and he lost the job."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Those who are compelled by us hate us as if despoiled of something, while those who are persuaded by us love us as if they had received a favor.—Xenophon's "Anabasis."

Forsoke not an old friend, for the new is not comparable unto him.—Solomon.

Some Famous Sallies.

Great men have been guilty of punning, and some of the most famous of these sallies have come down in history. There is something melancholy about the pun of Dr. Thomas Browne, who, having unsuccessfully courted a lady and being challenged to drink to her health, as had been his wont, replied, "I have toasted her many years, but I cannot make her Browne, so I will toast her no longer."

Sydney Smith's jest at the expense of Mrs. Grote had the salt of malice in it. She was famed for ill taste in dress, and as one day she swept by in an extraordinary headdress Smith pointed her out to a friend, saying, "That is the origin of the word 'grotesque.'"

Mrs. Grote, however, had her revenge. Sydney Smith's daughter married a Dr. Holland. When the latter was knighted some one mentioned his wife as Lady Holland. "Do you mean Lord Holland's wife?" asked the listener.

"No," replied Mrs. Grote. "This new Holland, whose capital is Sydney."

When the barrister Campbell married Miss Scarlett his friend explained his absence from court by telling the judge that Campbell was suffering from a bad attack of Scarlett fever.

A Favor Appreciated.

"I have come to inform you," said the young man who thought the firm would have to go out of business if he went away, "that unless my salary is raised I shall have to sever my connection with this establishment."

"Thank you," replied the general manager.

"Am I to understand, then," the young man asked, "that you accede to my demand?"

"No. I thanked you because you had relieved me of an unpleasant duty. I always hate to discharge a man who will be unable to hold a job anywhere else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not until we know all that God knows can we estimate to the full the power and the sacredness of some one life which may seem the humblest in the world.—John Ruskin.

Much Impressed.

Professor of Natural History (at the zoo)—In the animal creation some of the works of nature fill us with awe and admiration for their stupendous size and weight and the colossal proportions on which they are modeled. Here, for instance, is the hippopotamus—Giggly Puppl—Ain't he cute?—Baltimore American.

An Invincible Intruder.

"There are lots of things worth having besides money."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but it's hard to get most of them unless you have the money first."—Washington Star.

Why It Is Stranger.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," quoted the wise guy.

"That's because we don't get sufficiently well acquainted with it," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Insincerity in a man's own heart must make all his enjoyments, all that concerns him, unreal, so that his whole life must seem like a merely dramatic representation.—Hawthorne.

They Want What They Want When They Want It.



People in the great cities fill many pages of the big newspapers with WANT ADS. When they want what they want when they want it, they patronize the WANT AD. columns.

The same thing can be done in this town and this paper—the introduction of the wantee to the wantee.

If you have anything for sale, for rent, for exchange, if you want to buy or rent anything, if you want to get a position or if you want to hire somebody—

A little WANT will bring you what you want.

The cost is insignificant compared to the satisfactory result.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

The Crockett Courier

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

The following are the nominees of the democratic primary held July 25th:

- For State Senator C. C. Stokes
- For District Judge B. H. Gardner
- For District Attorney Tom J. Harris
- For Representative J. R. Luce
- For District Clerk Joe Brown Stanton
- For County Judge E. Winfree
- For County Superintendent Public Instruction J. F. Mangum
- For County Clerk Nat E. Allbright
- For Sheriff John C. Lacy
- For Tax Collector A. L. (Gus) Goolsby
- For County Treasurer William Bayne
- For County Attorney Earl Adams, Jr.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2 G. R. Murchison
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3 J. A. Harrelson
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4 John M. Creasy
- For County Surveyor J. E. Bean
- For Justice Peace, Precinct No. 1 E. M. Callier
- For Constable, Precinct No. 1 R. J. (Bob) Spence

Conditions Have Changed.

For some years there has been in progress all over the country an educational movement, aimed to create new readers of advertisements. It became obvious to all progressive newspaper managers that mere circulation, as represented by copies printed and sold, was not the deciding factor in fixing the right kind of an advertising medium. In the final analysis it became a question of how many of a newspaper's readers were in the habit of reading and answering advertisements. It followed that a good deal of the effort that had been expended formerly in securing new subscribers was more profitably employed in persuading the old ones to become habitual readers of advertisements. This educational work is bringing excellent fruit and to-day there are more people in this community whose purchases at stores are influenced or governed by advertising than ever before. The result is, of course, that Courier advertising has come to be far more effective—that results from it not only sure, but that they are usually quick and easily traceable to the ad. which produced them. It has become possible to very nearly gauge and measure the amount and kind of newspaper advertising which will be required for a specific purpose—to carry through some particular store sale or to introduce a project or product, float a business venture, rejuvenate a run-down store or sell a piece of property. Time was when merchants imagined that it was good advertising to merely keep the name and location of a store in the public eye, with an occasional generality concerning that store's aims and purposes. This probably served as well as anything in the days when people did not generally read advertising, nor let it influence their buyings and sellings. Under

the new conditions, however, people are reading Courier advertisements in pursuit of information concerning the particular and specific things the stores have to sell, or that people have to offer. They expect to find in a store advertisement descriptions and prices of the particular things that interest them at the moment. The advertisement which does not contain this information may be well written—may be calculated to leave a pleasant impression of a store or a business, but it will not serve directly and promptly to sell the goods. On the other hand an advertisement, not half so well written, but containing facts, information and prices, will sell goods, will bring results, will accomplish things. It takes more space, of course, than the ad. which does not sell the goods—but the advertising bill is also easier to pay.

Good Roads.

"Quit figuring the cost of good roads and figure the cost of bad ones," says the Crowley Signal. That is the only way to figure and it will prove that you cannot get something for nothing. It is very easy to reverse the proposition.—Beaumont Enterprise.

From the fact that Navarro county citizens are standing aloof from the split-log drag it is fair to presume that they prefer to put up with bad roads until a more expensive plan for improving them is presented.—Corsicana Sun.

It is a marked fact that the best interests of Yoakum demand that her citizens organize some sort of a business league—one that will stick—and then see to it that all highways leading this way are put in apple-pie order. Good roads will bring the trade to Yoakum.—Yoakum Times.

Texas has a good road law. The law as it applies to Smith county is just what we need and all we need unless it be a road superintendent. The only trouble is, we can not get the proper officers to enforce this simple and just law. It is a law under which we could have good roads. Why don't the people demand that the road law be complied with?—Tyler Courier and Times.

The excellent shell roads of Jefferson county are pointed out as an example of modernism by the good road enthusiasts of every Texas county. No investment ever made by Jefferson county has rendered greater returns financially, from a standpoint of pleasure or as an advertisement for the community. Jefferson county's shell roads are worth ten times their cost.—Beaumont Journal.

The time will come when there will be a contest between the various sections of the state as to which one has the best roads. That time cannot come any too soon for the good of the entire state. Such rivalry would be of untold benefit to the people living in the favored community, and would show that the right track to prosperity had been found.—Terrell Transcript.

Woman Interrupts Political Speaker

A well dressed woman interrupted a political speaker recently by continually coughing. If she had taken Foley's Honey and Tar it would have cured her cough quickly and expelled the cold from her system. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. McLean's Drug Store.

Are You Only Half Alive?

People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak, delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's. McLean's Drug Store.

The Question Stated.

The question is, shall the people of the country have the right to levy as much as fifty cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of property for their schools by a majority vote? The Constitution now says the country people may levy only twenty cents on the one hundred dollars, and two-thirds of all the votes cast, instead of a majority, is necessary to carry the election to improve the schools. The question pending is not whether any tax shall be levied, but whether the people shall have the right to levy as much as fifty cents on the one hundred dollars where a majority of the voters in a district desire to do that.

The majority should rule. This maxim is almost as old as democratic governments, and is applied almost universally. Yet we have the important question of building schools an exception to this rule. It now requires a two-thirds vote to do the best thing a community can do, viz., to build a schoolhouse or improve the local school. It is strangely inconsistent to allow a bare majority vote to decide the question of building a courthouse, or a bridge, and to require a two-thirds vote in favor of building a schoolhouse before it can be done. A majority can vote a tax for anything except a school. This requires two-thirds. For example, a few days ago a town in Texas voted on building a schoolhouse. Seventy-one men voted for it and thirty-six voted against it. The proposition was lost. Thirty-six non-progressive men in that town prevented seventy-one progressive men from improving the school. Under present conditions, the minority rules in school affairs in Texas. No man in this country will assert his belief in the rule of a minority, even though that minority be an enlightened and just aristocracy of superiors. Much less will he assert that a minority should be allowed to control a majority of equals. No man will assert that a minority of even the best men should control a majority of even less intelligent men. Much less will any man assert his belief that a minority of the worst men should control a majority of best men. And yet we have this very condition in our affairs in Texas. A minority of the worst citizens frequently control in school matters, against a majority of the best citizens—such is the absurdity of present constitutional requirement of a two-thirds vote on school questions. Possibly these restrictive constitutional provisions were justified by hard conditions, but those conditions have disappeared and these provisions are now without justification. The good of the people demands the adoption of the pending amendment to the Constitution relating to the public free schools.

R. B. Cousins.

Cold Weather Advice

to all is to beware of coughs and colds on the chest; as neglected they readily lead to pneumonia, consumption or other pulmonary troubles. Just as soon as the cough appears treat it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, the standard cure of America. Use as directed—perfectly harmless. A cure and preventive for all diseases of the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

Hamlet

had melancholy, probably caused by an inactive liver. A bad liver makes one cross and irritable, causes mental and physical depression and may result disastrously. Ballard's Herbine is acknowledged to be the perfect liver regulator. If you're blue and out of sorts, get a bottle to-day. A positive cure for bilious headache, constipation, chills and fever and all liver complaints. Sold by Murchison and Beasley.

We Have the Biggest and Best Line of
Fruits, Confections and Vegetables
IN HOUSTON COUNTY
Country Produce Bought and Sold.
Phone 50. **MIKE YOUNAS.** Oysters.

Men's Suits

\$ 3.00

To Close Out Our Clothing

H. ASHER, the Shoe Man.

"IN A BAD WAY."

Many a Crockett Reader Will
Feel Grateful for This
Information.

When your back gives out;
Becomes lame, weak or aching;
When urinary troubles set in,
Your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you.

Here is local evidence to prove it:

Mrs. W. B. Rose, living at 12 Fulton St., Palestine, Tex., says: "Since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have enjoyed good health, and I gladly recommend this remedy. For a long time I was rarely free from backache and I knew that it was caused by my kidneys, the secretions from these organs being irregular in action. I was also subject to spells of dizziness and pain in the back and top parts of my head. Upon taking Doan's Kidney Pills my trouble soon dis-

appeared, and I firmly believe that this preparation will prove of equal benefit in other cases."

Plenty more proof like this from Crockett people. Call at I. W. Sweet's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

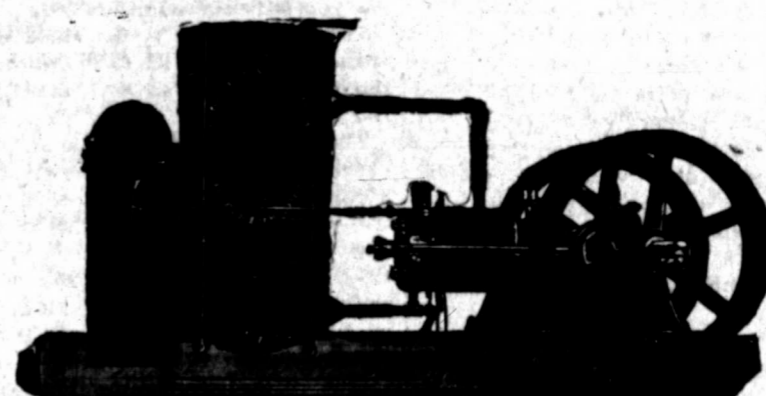
A Jeweler's Experience

C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedies cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed. McLean's Drug Store.

THE POWER WE WANT

Always Ready
Always Reliable

Never Fails
No Repairs



The New Gasoline Engine

From 2 to 35 Horse Power.

Best and Cheapest Power for Gins, Sawmills, Grist and Feed Mills, Woodsaws, Family and Village Electric Light Plants.

JOHN B. SMITH, AGENT,
CROCKETT, TEXAS

SUNSET

Sunset Magazine offers the readers of this paper the best opportunity of the year

REVIEW OF REVIEWS . . . \$3.00
SUNSET MAGAZINE . . . 1.50
WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION . . . 1.25

AND FREE with your order, a beautiful premium, a 75-page book, illustrated in four colors with 125 Western views.

Sunset Magazine

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

HUMORIST'S ODD GRAMMAR.

Captain Derby Provided Literally Fe-
Figurative Expression.

Among the pieces which made up the quaint output of Captain Derby, whose too early death deprived America of one of the most original humorists, was one entitled "A New System of English Grammar." It seems never to have attracted much attention; but, though there are in the volume containing it articles more broadly amusing, there are none in which wit and wisdom are more fully blended. After the lapse of years the exact words and the particular illustrations employed escape me in part, but the line of reasoning adopted will not vary materially from what is about to be given.

The humorist proposed to have all descriptions and epithets marked on a sufficient scale of comparison—not the beggarly three to which we are now limited, but to a number large enough to indicate every variation of character in the object under consideration and every possible degree of human conception in regard to its nature. The lowest conceivable amount of any human quality consistent with its being at all would be indicated by 1. Its maximum would be represented by 100. Here, then, would be a wide range between the perfection of the idea expressed by the one number and its bare existence merely implied by the other, as well as the feelings of the speaker about it, in which all shades of thought and feeling would be fittingly represented. By prefixing to each epithet a figure between 1 and 100 the precise truth in regard to it as it appears to him uttering it would be conveyed to him hearing it. For example, you are asked about your health. Instead of replying pretty well, tolerably well, very well or some other ambiguous expression, you would say, bearing in mind that 100 indicates perfect health, I am 15, or 50, or 75, or 90 well, or any other number, as the case may be. By this means the inquirer learns definitely what he wants to know. He has not been put off with formulas of speech whose general applicability to different conditions of bodily health conveys nothing precise to the mind. The moment this method of expression comes into general use we shall speedily become exact, mathematical, truth telling in the highest degree.

How well the rule would work can be best illustrated by the narrative of a simple incident of news communicated by a man to his friend in some such words as these:

"On a 76 fine morning I was 55 slowly walking down the 33 clean avenue when I chanced to meet the 22 young and 85 charming Miss Smith, about whom you ask. We at once exchanged the 91 usual meteorological observation. 'It is a 76 beautiful day,' I remarked. 'Indeed, it is a 95 beautiful day,' she replied, 'and I am 97 glad to have met you, for it is a 99 long time since I have seen you.' I felt 77 flattered by words like these coming from a 79 lovely girl, but proceeded to make the 71 usual inquiries about her health, for I knew that on that point you had been 89 anxious. She told me in reply that it had been 78 poor, but she was 100 glad to say that it was now 87 good."—Professor J. E. Lounsbury in Harper's Magazine.

A Large Salary.
Mr. X., a prominent lawyer of Philadelphia, was much addicted to the habit of lecturing his office staff, and the office boy came in for an unusual share of admonition whenever occasion demanded and sometimes when it did not. That his words were appreciated was made quite evident to Mr. X. one day when a conversation overheard on the elevator between Tommy and another office boy on the same floor was repeated to him.

"Whatcher wages?" asked the other boy.
"I get \$10,000 a year," said Tommy.
"Aw, gwain" ejaculated the other boy derisively. "Quitther kiddin'."
"Honest, I do," said Tommy; "4 a week in cash and the rest in legal advice."—Harper's Weekly.

Blenheim.
A very "famous victory" was that of Blenheim, which is our corruption of Blindheim, the village on the upper Danube where John Churchill won his dukedom, his magnificent palace in Oxfordshire and his yearly pension of £5,000. This is still enjoyed by his heir, the present Duke of Marlborough, who annually places a French fleur-de-lis flag over the bust of his ancestor in the guardroom of Windsor castle, the condition of his tenure of the estate of Blenheim.—London Answers.

Hoos Pocus and That Sort of Thing.
I saw a Hindoo out in the open street take three good sized balls, larger and heavier than hens' eggs, and commence tossing them up in the air, catching them as they returned. Soon his hands were motionless, but the balls kept ascending and, so far as I know, are ascending still. They did not return. Were they dematerialized by some invisible psychic power? Such is my opinion. During my stay in Madras there came down from a mountain a genuine psychic and seer. He was truly a venerable mystic. In a bungalow on a bright sunny day, 3 o'clock p. m., a dozen present, this old yogi burned incense, repeated some

Call For **OXIDINE**

THE GUARANTEED

CHILL TONIC

That Cures Chills, Fevers, Malaria and Biliousness

Conforms to the National Pure Drug Law

Made in Two Forms, Regular and Tasteless For Sale by All Druggists Price 50c

YOUR DRUGGIST REFUNDS YOUR MONEY IF IT DOES NOT CURE

mantras and said in substance, "Now I can move any object in this room by my will." Reflecting a few moments, I said, "Command those peacock plumes up there to come to you." Focusing his thought, his will, upon them, they leaped at his bidding from the case and, sailing around the room, fell at his feet. Other objects were moved in a similar manner. This was genuine white magic.—St. James' Gazette.

The Kind of Boy He Was.
That Marshall Field of Chicago knew how to wrest victory from defeat and make stepping stones of stumbling blocks is shown by the following story told of him by a friend:

When a boy young Field went to a great merchant and asked, "Do you want a boy?" "Nobody wants a boy," replied the merchant. "Do you need a boy?" the boy persisted, not at all abashed. "Nobody needs a boy," was the reply. But he would not give up. "Well, say, mister, do you have to have a boy?" "I think likely we do," replied the merchant, "and I rather think we will have to have a boy just like you."

Some Few Escaped.
"Oh, John," whimpered the wife as she seized the morning paper, "see what that editor has done with the account of our musicale! He has placed it alongside the column of death notices. It's a shame. And we had such prominent people as guests too."
"I suppose," said the husband wearily, "that the editor wishes to call attention to the fact that some people are more fortunate than others."—Bohemian Magazine.

A Doubtful Proposition.
"Should a man go to college after fifty?"
"Well, he might pass muster at tennis," answered the expert. "But a man can't expect to do much in baseball or football at that age."—Pittsburg Post.

No Change.
"Do you think the world is growing worse?"
"Dunno as 'tis," responded the old man. "They're tellin' the very fish stories I heard when I was a boy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Had we not faults of our own we should take less pleasure in complaining of others.—Fenelon.

Reassured.
Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?
New Girl—Yes, mum; Mrs. Green called.
"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"
"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get cross about it, 'cause it was really true this time."

Her Powers.
Blank was accosted by a fellow citizen the other night, who said: "I heard your wife lecture. Her power of diction is wonderful."
"Yes, fair. But it's nothing to her power of contradiction."

Important Factors.
"The case had to be postponed again."
"Weren't the lawyers ready?"
"Yes, but the dressmakers demanded more time."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Household Hint.
How to cut your gas bill in two—insert it between the blades of a pair of scissors and press together the blades.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Most men think indistinctly and therefore cannot speak with exactness.—Johnson.

ALPINE GUIDES.

Some Are Experts in "Snow and Ice Work," Some in "Rock Work."

Some of the Alpine guides are experts in climbing. There are a number who are noted for their skill in what the Alpinist calls "snow and ice work." That means going up a peak which has so many snow fields and glaciers that its sides and summits may be nearly covered with them. The glacier guide can tell you all about "cornices"—snow masses which project from the edge of precipices and overhang the valley beneath like the roof of a house. Experience has told him whether a cornice can be crossed safely or whether it may break off if one ventures upon it. He is also an expert with the ice ax carried in his belt, cutting footholds in the glittering walls that may rise fifty or a hundred feet above your head. These ice precipices are frequently found at the heads of glaciers, which, as the schoolboy knows, are merely rivers of frozen water slowly moving down the face of a mountain on account of the force of gravity and the great pressure of the ice masses which form their source on the upper part of the slope. Other guides make a specialty of "rock work," conducting persons up peaks which may be only partly covered with snow and ice, but having sides of bare rock so steep that in places the cliffs may be almost straight up and down. Here it would seem that one must be as spry and as sure footed, as the chamois—the rare goat that lives up amid the Alps. While the crevasse and other dangers of the snow and ice fields may be absent, the mountain may be so abrupt that the climber must ascend hundreds of feet pulling himself up with arms aiding his legs, while often the guide hauls him to the top of the most difficult slopes by main strength.—St. Nicholas.

A MANSFIELD FAILURE.

When the Famous Actor Fainted of Hunger in London.

Mansfield was taken to the Savage club, where his cleverness was attested by the leading entertainers of London. When Corney Grain was taken sick in the spring of 1877, Mansfield was at once recommended as his substitute in the German Reed entertainments. He was to receive £8 a week. This was a splendid salary for any young man as salaries went then or as they stand now on the London stage. To Mansfield it was a positive windfall.

As a member of this distinguished little coterie of entertainers Mansfield felt that his fortune was made. His whole interest, attention and hope now centered on April 20, the night of his debut. He was assigned the small role of the headle in the comedietta "Charity Begins at Home," which opened the evening. After that he was to change to evening dress and hold the stage alone for half an hour after the manner established by Corney Grain. Every shilling he could scrape together went for a wardrobe, linen, boots, cravat, a boutonniere and other irreproachable appurtenances.

His friends crowded St. George's hall for his first appearance. It was observed as he uttered the few lines of the headle that he was excessively nervous. When later in the evening he sat down at the piano and struck a preliminary chord he fainted dead away.

Mr. Reed relieved him of his position at once. In discharging him he said, "You are the most nervous man I have ever seen." It was not all nervousness, however. Mansfield had not eaten for three days. He had fainted from hunger.
It was many a year before he again

worked up to the munificence of £8 a week, but this pathetic incident was later made an asset as employed by him in an attractive little comedy of his own writing.—Paul Wilstach in Scribner's.

Iodine and Light.
If it is necessary to use iodine for painting the skin in medical treatment it is worth remembering that the painting should be done in the dark or in a red light such as is used in photography.

If this is done and the painted portion of the skin be covered without being exposed to white light it will not blister nor stain the flesh even if the painting is repeated a good many times.—New York Sun.

Deer.
Deer will eat almost any kind of grain or grass, even preferring the rankest weeds to the choicest hay. They should always have an abundant supply of clear, running water. About the greatest item of expense connected with raising deer is the cost of fencing. The fawns are usually born in the spring or early summer. Does, as a rule, have but one fawn at first, but subsequently twins are born and in rare cases triplets.—Kansas City Star.

British Army Intelligence.
An army order gave the following as the occasions on which the union jack is to be flown:
(a) On anniversaries only, or when specially required for saluting purposes. (b) On Sundays and anniversaries. (c) Daily. —Punch.

Not Like Father.
"Do you think Mr. Skinnum's baby will take after its father?"
"Not at all. The other day they persuaded it to cough up a nickel it had swallowed."—Washington Star.

No man has ever by complaining of his ill luck induced others to have confidence in him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Free Speech in England.
Professor Masterman, lecturing at Cambridge on modern England and the liberty of the subject, said there was enough treason spoken in Hyde park, London, on Sunday afternoons to fill a German fortress. Instead, the orators went home to tea. It is a remarkable fact, however, added the lecturer, that there is no state in Europe where attacks on the sovereign are so rare or so strongly resented by the people at large.—London Graphic.

A Limit.
Mrs. Henpeck (to her husband)—What would you do if I were to die?
Henpeck—It would drive me crazy.
Mrs. H.—Would you marry again?
Henpeck—I don't think I would be as crazy as that.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Secret.
Sparks—I wonder why it is a woman lets out everything you tell her. Parks—My dear boy, a woman has only two views of a secret, either it is not worth keeping or it is too good to keep.—Stray Stories.

Crack or Break.
Edwin and his mother went for a walk Sunday afternoon. Coming to a tree of cherries, the mother bent a low limb so that the little fellow could pick some. Seeing some fine ones higher up, he begged to be allowed to climb the tree. "Oh, no," said his mother, "that would be breaking the Sabbath."
"And we are only cracking the Sabbath now, are we, mamma?" inquired Edwin.—Delineator.

A clever man turns great troubles into little ones and little ones into none at all.—Chinese Proverb.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. R. ATMAR,
DENTIST,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office over Bricker's Jewelry Store. Telephone No. 67.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

J. H. PAINTER,
LAW ABSTRACTS,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

S. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office in the rear of Murchison's Drugstore.

W. C. LIFSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with Murchison & Beasley

WHITE'S
Cream Vermifuge
THE GUARANTEED
WORM
REMEDY
THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Linctum Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
At Murchison & Beasley's

NEW YORK
CLIPPER
IS THE GREATEST
THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER
IN THE WORLD.
\$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts.
ISSUED WEEKLY.
SAMPLE COPY FREE.
FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. (LTD.),
ALBERT J. BORIS, PUBLISHERS,
MANAGER, 21 W. 29TH ST., NEW YORK.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch & description may quickly ascertain our opinion. Free. We make no invention is probably patented. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 231 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

SLANG OF THE SAILOR

The Lingo That is Used by Uncle Sam's Bluejackets.

MANY QUIANT EXPRESSIONS.

The Man-of-war's Man May Be a "Snowdigger" or a "Sloper," but He Uses the Language of Every Other Sailor.

There is a language that is neither English nor American, down east nor southern, western nor Yankee. It is just sailors' lingo.

No matter what part of the country may be the birthplace of a bluejacket or what his language at home, sooner or later he uses the language of every other sailor.

To the civilian a conversation between two bluejackets about his life on a shipboard is hardly intelligible. The other day on the water front two sailors were overheard talking, says the San Francisco Bulletin.

"Oh, he's nothing but a beach comb. He was run up for breaking it once and got sent to the play-wagon," said one of them.

"I heard he got six months and a bob before he come here," replied the other.

A small boy standing near asked what all those things meant. The sailors were in a good humor and explained.

"Beach comb, lad? Why, that's a fellow who hangs around a saloon ashore and never wants to work. 'Breaking it' is staying overtime on shore, and 'run up' is brought to the mast for offenses. The 'play wagon' is the place where they put prisoners, and 'six months and a bob' is sentenced to six months in prison and given a dishonorable discharge.

There are many other terms and expressions that do not show their meaning on the surface.

A "rookie" is a recruit. A man who "ships over" enlists again. A man who is on the report for mast call is "down for a chance." Canned beef is known as "canned Willie," and a bottle of liquor is a "dog." All things lost on shipboard are put in a room called the "tocky bag." An honorable discharge is "a big ticket," and desertion by a sailor is "jumped." When the mail arrives on board and is ready for distribution "mail" is the cry which carries the news. A ship's carpenter is called "chips," a coppersmith "coppers," a blacksmith "blacky" and the chief of the engineering department "the chief."

When a ship is traveling at sea it is "heaving," and if it hurries it is "making knots." A prison on shore is a "stone frigate." When a man is discharged to a lower rating he is "busted," when he deserts and voluntarily gives himself up within a period of six months he is a straggler; when he is sitting next the dealer in a friendly game of "draw" he is "under the gun," when he is continually quoting the naval regulations he has "swallowed the blue book," and when he thinks he knows more about the blue book than the captain he is a "sea lawyer."

"Pipe down" means in American slang "shut up." "Put in his oar" is "butt in." "Shove off, Jack," is a hint to move on. When a man is dishonourably discharged he gets a "straight kick." A sailor who draws more pay "draws more water." One who talks too much "blows off at a low pressure."

Wednesday afternoon, when the crew overhaul their clothing, is "rope yard Sunday." Any part of the United States is called "God's country," and the man from the eastern coast is a "snowdigger," while his brother tar from the west is called "sloper." The duty of calling the men in the morning falls to the master at arms, and he says "show a leg" or "rise up and shine." When a man has had no night watch and gets up in the morning with a good appetite it is "all night in and beans for breakfast."

One of the more familiar sea terms is "caught a crab," meaning caught an ear in the water. When a sailor has several enlistments to his credit he is called "a sea dog" or "an old salt."

A gentle hint from one sailor to another that he does not believe something which is being told to him is "tell it to a marine." To re-enlist is to "ship over," and when more than half the enlistment is in a sailor is "going downhill."

All That Was Left.

A young married couple took a late train for Washington, intending to spend their honeymoon in rambling through the corridors of the capitol, Congressional library and other public buildings. The porter was awakening passengers at an unusually early hour that morning, and long before the train reached Baltimore he had them up. The groom told his bride that he would leave his coat and hat and retire to the smoking compartment of the train. He went out and met a friend, who asked him back into another car in order that he might meet a friend of his. Soon the conductor began making his rounds and taking up tickets. The young bride referred him to the smoking apartment, where, she said, her husband would be found. A

moment later the conductor returned and informed her politely that the bridegroom was not to be found. The other passengers were startled by a loud shriek.

"My husband! Oh, my husband!" "Don't be alarmed, madam," said the conductor reassuringly. "Nothing has happened to your husband. He is probably in Baltimore. We dropped two sleepers at that point." And that was why friends of the young couple who went to the station in Washington to meet them saw only the bride clinging to an overcoat and a silk hat and wailing, "This is all there is left of him!"

What the Lunatic Thought. A clergyman was suddenly called upon, away from home, to preach at a lunatic asylum, and he decided to make use of a favorite missionary sermon of his.

After the service, as the clergyman was leaving the chapel, one of the inmates stepped up to him and said:

"That was a good sermon you gave us, sir."

The clergyman was pleased and replied:

"I am glad you liked it. What part in it especially interested you?"

"Where you told about the mothers throwing their infants into the Ganges."

"Yes," said the clergyman, "that is very sad, but it is true, and we must do our utmost to enlighten those unhappy people, that they may turn from the error of their way."

"Yes, indeed," continued the lunatic, "we must. And all the time you were preaching I wondered why your mother hadn't thrown you into the river when you were small."—London Express.

He Was Not Discharged.

This incident happened several years ago: One of the big national banks in New York was clearing for a certain other bank that was in trouble, and every day the president of the clearing house bank would certify a couple of million dollars' worth of checks for the other. Finally the paying teller called his attention to the fact that he was taking a mighty long chance, but the president paid no attention to the hint. Then the teller informed the clearing house of the situation, and the president was called to book.

"Did my paying teller tell you that?" demanded the president.

"He did," replied the chairman of the clearing house committee.

"I shall discharge him at once," declared the president, bristling up with indignation.

"You do and we'll close your bank tomorrow," calmly replied the chairman.

Needless to say, the teller was not discharged.—New York Globe.

Explained Away.

He was staring fixedly at his soup, or, rather, at a foreign body which floated upon the surface thereof. Presently he drew forth a pocket magnifying glass and examined the thing still more critically.

"Waiter," he shouted, "what does this mean? Here's a fly in my soup!"

The waiter bent obsequiously forward and examined the derelict which floated on that greasy ocean.

"Bless your heart, sir," he exclaimed, "that ain't no fly! It's only a bit of dirt!"

And yet that diner left the restaurant, another striking example of sour unreasonableness.

The Time Allotted Us.

The time allotted us, if it were well employed, were abundant enough to answer all the ends and purposes of mankind, but we squander it away in avarice, drink, sleep, luxury, ambition, fawning addresses, envy, rambling voyages, impertinent studies, change of counsels and the like, and when our portion is spent we find the want of it, though we give no heed to it in the passage, inasmuch that we have rather made our life short than found it so.

A Slight Difference.

The globe trotter was telling about the wonders of India.

"The scenery in some portions of the country," he said, with enthusiasm, "is incomparable. Far, far away, the mountains pile up toward the sky, and stretching off to them are beautiful valleys, while close at hand you can get in sight of a man eating tiger."

"I beg your pardon," interrupted an eager listener, "but did you say inside of a man eating tiger or in sight of one?"—New York Press.

All Bound.

A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound."

He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur:

"We don't keep any unbound books in this library."

Missed It.

The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion the other day. Send me \$10." But the old man replied: "Religion is free. You got the wrong kind."

The Best Part of Beauty is that which no picture can express.—Bacon.

WHEN SILENCE WAS GOLDEN.

Speechmaking by Presidential Candidates No Longer Dangerous.

The modern practice of speechmaking by presidential candidates is in marked contrast to the early practice. In former times it was considered undignified for a candidate for president to make any open effort in his own behalf, and candidates generally observed strict silence. The theory was that if a candidate opened his mouth to say anything or even wrote the most commonplace letter it would be used against him.

General Scott, Whig candidate for president in 1852, owed his defeat in part to two innocent but unfortunate expressions used by him long before his nomination. In 1846, when he expected to be ordered to Mexico, he spoke the support of the administration for his military plans by saying in a published letter that "soldiers had a far greater dread of a fire upon the rear than of the most formidable enemy in the front." For this expression President Polk declined to order him to Mexico at that time, and when Scott was nominated for president six years later he never heard the last of "the fire upon the rear."

The other expression occurred in a note to the secretary of war. One day the secretary called at General Scott's office and found that he was absent. On returning and learning that the secretary had called the general wrote a note in explanation of his absence, saying that he "had only stepped out for a moment to take a hasty plate of soup." When he was nominated for president the "hasty plate of soup" figured in all sorts of caricatures and brought upon him ridicule that he did not deserve.

Abraham Lincoln, a frequent speaker prior to his nomination, did not utter a word publicly during the campaign. He made no addresses, wrote no public letters and held no conferences. His letter of acceptance contained only 134 words. The practice of speechmaking by candidates after their nomination began with James A. Garfield.—Indianapolis News.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Effect It Produced on Her Husband's Business Affairs.

A delegation of young men lately waited on their employer's wife with the oddest request on record. "You see, madam," said the spokesman, "we want to have a half holiday every Saturday. Now, if you will be particularly nice to Mr. Page for a few days we'll go to him and ask."

"Gentlemen," the lady haughtily interrupted, "do you imply that I do not understand what is due to my husband?"

"Oh, I know all about it, madam," the spokesman went on. "I'm married myself. Things go wrong in the house, and you're tired and cross at breakfast. Then we suffer at the office. You stay up late to chaperon your daughter at a ball, and we have more trouble at the office. You're a bit cross three mornings in succession for one reason or another, and we have a—terrible time at the office."

"You see how the matter stands and how greatly you will oblige us by being more than usually agreeable to Mr. Page for three or four days. The fourth day give him the best breakfast you can—everything that he likes best—and we'll get what we want in three minutes."

"Talk about a woman having no influence in the business! Why, the humor she's in has more effect than a bank failure or a boom in trade."

She thought she ought to be angry, but instead she laughed and agreed to the proposition, and four days later when they waited on the head of the firm he made the closing hour 12 o'clock and said never in the history of the firm had things run as satisfactorily as they had during the last four days.—London Tit-Bits.

The African Elephant.

Shunning man and, as a rule, fleeing at his approach, the African elephant when attacked often shows fight and is dangerous prey. Kongo specimens have very large ears that even stretch back beyond the neck and cover part of the flank. In color the Kongo elephants are of a grayish blue, almost slate-like tint. No one has even reported seeing specimens of the sacred white elephant of India there. In size Kongo elephants have been killed more than fourteen feet high at the withers and reckoned at more than eight tons in weight. Tusks obtained are sometimes more than 200 pounds in weight and six feet and a half in length.

Blacking.

Liquid blacking, such as is now used, was invented early in the nineteenth century. Previously various mixtures were used. There are many allusions in eighteenth century literature to shoe blacks and blacking. In the London World of Jan. 31, 1754, Edward Moore, describing the miseries of an author, says that he would rather have started in life as a shoemaker had he but had the money to buy or credit to procure "a stool, brushes and blackball." An old kind of blacking consisted of ivory black, very coarse moist sugar and wa-

ter, with a little vinegar. A mixture of whale oil and soot was used in Gay's time. The author of "Trivia" has several allusions to the "black youth" who stood at street corners then, as now:

Hark! The boy calls thee to his destin'd stand,
And the shoe shines beneath his oily hand.

De Foe makes his Colonel Jack describe himself when a boy as a dirty vagabond, "like a 'Black your shoes, your honor?' a beggar boy, a black-guard boy or what you please, despicable and miserable to the last degree."

Here is another quotation from "Trivia" (1715):

His treble voice resounds along the mews,
And Whitehall echoes, "Clean your honor's shoes!"

—London Notes and Queries.

Arab Weapons.

Here in Muscat I saw the pure bred Arab man, snawy, but not tall, a domineering, swaggering nobleness in his glance and a brace of daggers in his waist. When I recognized a beautiful haft or noticed a slender inlaid native gun or singular shield, I offered to buy, but nothing would induce them to sell. "Sahib," said one man, "I killed my deadliest foe with this blade, right through his black heart. You see this dent in my shield? Ah, that dent was caused by a spear! The shield saved my life. Shill! I, then, sell it for money? My gun? No, sahib. I am an Arab, and my gun is my other self. How could I be an Arab if I had no gun? This sword—it belonged to my grandfather—it has killed forty men. By Mohammed, it is true! These marks, sahib; you see these marks? Only one of these marks is put there when a man is killed." I offered three times the value. The answer always was: "No, sahib, I will not. I cannot."—Chambers' Journal.

Some Odd Pockets.

"A music pocket?" said the tailor. "Oh, yes, for professional singers I often make music pockets. They run across the back of the coat, as a rule, above the waist, and they hold, without crushing, a half dozen songs. I have three or four detectives among my patrons, and in their business suits I always put handcuff pockets. These pockets are in the sleeves. Their advantage is that the handcuffs can be drawn forth without the prisoner's seeing the action. When a rambunctious prisoner sees a detective's hand go toward an ordinary pocket he knows what is coming and prepares accordingly, but with my special pocket the handcuff is on him before he knows where he is at. One of my patrons has his trousers lined from the knee down with leather. Do you know why? Because a dog once bit a large chunk out of the calf of his leg, and he doesn't want to incur such a loss again."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When Bride and Groom Were Thin.

In the year 1795 Dr. Douglas was made master of Corpus Christi college and then married Miss Mainwaring, a daughter of the Lady Margaret professor of theology. As both were very thin, Mansel wrote as follows: St. Paul has declared that persons, though twain, in marriage united one flesh shall remain, but had he been by when, like Pharaoh's kine, pairing, Dr. Douglas of Benet espoused Miss Mainwaring. The apostle no doubt would have altered his tone and cried, "These two splinters shall make but one bone!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Why He Was Mad.

"Can we send you up a tun of wine?" inquired the clerk. "Now," replied Mr. Nuritch. "How about a few baskets of champagne?" "Look here, young man, are you trying to kid me? Don't you s'pose I know that wine is sold in bottles? I know that you don't order it like you would coal."—Pittsburg Post.

The Assault.

"It is claimed by complainant that you assaulted him," said the judge. "He lies, your honor. I never touched him. Croucher and Willoughby picked him up and carried him to the pump. All I did was to work the pump handle."—London Express.

Three Wars.

An old Georgia negro having told a judge that he had "been in three wars" was asked to name them, when he replied, "I was a cook in de Confederit war, an' after freedom broke out I wuz married two times!"

An Easier Way.

'Arry (on 'is 'olddays)—Fancy livin' 'ere all yer life! Ain't yer ever been to London and seen the sights? Old Salt—No, sir, but some of the sights comes hup and sees us.—London Tatler.

A Good Thing.

"He seems to be making quite a lot of money now. Is his system of physical culture a good thing?" "Well—er—every one who pays for it is."—Exchange.

Sickness is every man's master.—Danish Proverb.

Romance of a Tablespoon and Its Moral.



They're going to be married very soon, and that is why they need a tablespoon. But when they're wedded they will need a set, and many other things they'll have to get. They'll buy their spoons and likewise forks and knives from stores that ADVERTISE to please young wives.

A Good Job. "The late Andrew McNally of our well known publishing firm once had occasion," said a Chicago lawyer, "to consult me about an infringed copyright. Mr. McNally said he thought there would be no trouble about correcting this infringement. The thing, he believed, had been innocently done. The man who had done it was an amateur in publishing—unsophisticated, like a girl his father used to talk about in Ireland.

"This girl was the daughter of a poor man, and every week or so she used to come to the village rectory with a pheasant or a hare to sell. The price she asked was low, and for a time the pastor bought of her. Then, somehow, his suspicions were aroused. The next time the girl called he said to her sternly:

"It is good, fresh game you bring, my dear, and your price is always reasonable, but do you come by all these pheasants and hares honestly?"

"Oh, shure, yes, your reverence," said the young girl. "My father is poacher to Lord Clare."

Small Bet Nobly Paid.

Lord Falmouth—who bred horses, knew all about them and had had for trainer that paragon, John Scott—never bet but once. He had a promising filly, Queen Bertha, and she was the favorite for the Oaks in 1862. She had apparently fallen off in condition, and her owner put no confidence in her. Falmouth was inclined to scratch her, when Mrs. Scott, John Scott's wife, spoke up for her favorite. "I'll lay your lordship sixpence she wins," said Mrs. Scott, laughing. For once Lord Falmouth broke his rule never to bet and exclaimed, "Done, Mrs. Scott!" So Queen Bertha, with Tom Aldcroft up, appeared at the post and, thanks to the brilliant riding of her jockey, beat Marigold by a short head for the first place. Lord Falmouth paid his bet to Mrs. Scott in noble fashion. He procured a brand new sixpence from the bank, had it set round with diamonds and mounted as a brooch and in that form presented it to the comely mistress of Whitewall.

An Odd Place of Worship.

Burma can show the oldest place of worship to be found anywhere in the world. Some miles out of Moulmein, in the middle of a great plain, stands a lone rock so peculiar in form as never to be forgotten after once seen. Ages ago the caves which honeycomb this fortress were transformed from the habitats of bats and wild animals into places of devotion. Thousands of images of Buddha are carved on the walls, and in every chamber bronze, stone or wooden gods are standing, sitting or reclining in endless silence. It is computed that many millions of feet have pressed the earthen floors of these sacred caverns.—Boston Transcript.

She Was Too Quick.

She had buried three husbands, and the fourth lay cold while the undertaker measured him. She was known in the Kentish village to have put aside something more than husbands. "It isn't p'raps the right time to mention such a matter," said the undertaker to the widow, "but if you was thinking of taking a fifth"— "Now, that comes of being precipitous," replied the widow. "I've just took the barber what come to shave the corpse."

School Supplies

We carry all school books in stock and exchange new for old ones. Bring them in to us.

MURCHISON & BEASLEY.

Local Items.

Buy prunes from Billy Lewis.
School books at Sweet's Drug Store.
Buy a Rayo lamp from Billy Lewis.
Buy Clinton peaches from Billy Lewis.
Paints and oils at Sweet's Drug Store.
Buy a Rayo lamp from Billy Lewis.
A. M. Carlton was a visitor to Dallas last week.
Rayo lamp wicks and chimneys at Billy Lewis'.
J. G. Barry was here from Palestine Tuesday.
Looking for new hats every day at Mrs. Allbright's.
Brick for Sale.
See Smith Bros. 3t.
H. F. Craddock of Kennard was in Crockett this week.
Barb wire, nails and full fencing at Daniel & Burton's.
Buy evaporated peaches and apples from Billy Lewis.
Lipscomb Sherman of Kennard was in Crockett Saturday.
Harry Beasley made a business trip to Houston last week.
Buy evaporated apples and peaches from Billy Lewis.
Frank Brown of Ratcliff was here Monday and Tuesday.
Herman Rich of Lovelady was a Sunday visitor to Crockett.
Mr. T. C. Lemay will move his family to Crockett next week.
J. W. Young was in Austin last week on professional business.
Come to us with your wants.
Sweet's Drug Store.
Mrs. George Smith returned Saturday night from Galveston.
Merry Widow perfume.
Sweet's Drug Store.
J. T. Clark and family have moved from Crockett to Groveton.
J. S. Bitner of Lovelady was a visitor at the Courier office Friday.
T. D. Zachery of Grapeland was a caller at the Courier office Monday.
J. D. Woodward was among those remembering the Courier Friday.
Miss Minnie Wall returned last week from a visit to friends at Houston.
Dr. C. C. Blair of Ft. Worth is in the city this week looking for a location.
L. L. Allbright was among those in town Saturday who remembered the Courier.
The Lone Star Orchard peaches are unsurpassed for flavor and deliciousness.
If you have anything to buy or sell, trade or exchange, see J. C. Stockton, Crockett, Texas, R. F. D. No. 5.

Buy prunes from Billy Lewis.
Rayo lamp wicks and chimneys at Billy Lewis'.

Are you going hunting? If so let Daniel & Burton sell you your ammunition.

The Lone Star Orchard Co. puts up the best peaches. Ask your grocer for them.

Will Nix is one of the Courier's colored subscribers renewing for another year.

Miss Mildred McGill has returned to Crockett from Mineral Wells for the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Miles of Pennington were shopping in Crockett Wednesday.

W. F. Smith, living southeast of town, made the Courier—a pleasant visit Saturday.

G. A. Grounds, living north of town, was a pleasant caller at the Courier office last Thursday.

For Sale.

Pine and oak lumber for sale. 3t. W. B. Wall.

National Chocolate candy fresh every ten days.
Sweet's Drug Store.

School supplies of all kinds. We fit you out completely.
Murchison & Beasley.

We fill prescriptions for others. Why not for you?
Sweet's Drug Store.

If you are in the market for a gun see Daniel and Burton before buying—they will save you money.

If your grocer does not have the Lone Star Orchard peaches, ask him to get them. They are best.

Miss Hazel Long of Kingston, Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. L. Murchison, for the winter.

Mr. Harmon Hoey of New Orleans says that he likes this country so well he will stay here another week.

Misses Viola Valentine and Albertine Wilson of New Waverly spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in this city.

Remember the election is next Tuesday, November 3. There will be no district court on that day or on Monday preceding.

N. E. Allbright has election supplies for Houston county. All election managers should call on him immediately for them.

Prescriptions filled right is what you are entitled to, you get that if we fill them.
Murchison & Beasley.

Let us figure with you on your next bill of dry goods and shoes. We will save you money.
Daniel & Burton.

The man who does most of his economizing on his clothes will never be able to conceal the fact.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

Take Notice.

After November the first my gin will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays. E. D. Lockey.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Murchison & Beasley, Druggists.

FOR YOUR Thanksgiving

Oysters

SEE

F. B. WEBB

At the Bakery.

A Nice Assortment of Eastman Kodaks, Films, Etc.,

Just Received at

McLean's Drug Store.

W. H. Lively of Waneta, B. J. Clancy of Holly and J. F. H. Turner of Porter Springs were visitors at the Courier office Monday.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning will be "The Golden Wedge." At night the subject will be "The Girls of Crockett."

We try our best to please our customers. Give us a call when in need of anything in the drug line. Our's are fresh.
Sweet's Drug Store.

The grand jury, after reporting nineteen felony and seven misdemeanor bills, went into temporary adjournment last week to meet again on Monday, November 9.

You don't know a good overcoat 'til you've worn a tailor-made—

If you have never had an overcoat that fitted perfectly.

If the coat collar has always sagged away down from neck.

If the backbone seams have not followed the backbone of the body.

If your coat has always lost its lines of style after a little wear—

Then you never had a perfectly tailored coat.

A Miller overcoat, made for use by expert tailors, will stand the wear of years—and still will have the "faultless" look of master tailoring.

Come in and look at my beautiful assortment of overcoatings—and the swell styles for this season. An overcoat made to your order for no more than the ready-made price.

JOHN MILLAR

TAILOR AND FURNISHER

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE

Election managers should see Nat Allbright for election supplies for the general election to be held November 3. This is important and should be attended to at once.

Just the fact that a man has a tailor's sign over his door does not entitle him to your patronage. A lot of "tailors" are men who have gotten into the wrong vocation.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

At the Christian Church.

Christian Church—Sundy school at 9:30 a. m.; communion service at 10:30 a. m.; prayer meeting at 7 p. m. every Wednesday night. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Take Your Cotton to the Round Bale Gin.

We buy seed cotton or gin for custom. Every proposition open to you. Sell your cotton, hold your cotton, keep your seed, sell all or part of your cotton.
D. F. McLaughlin, Supt.

Money to Loan.

We make a specialty of loans on land and to farmers. We buy vendors lien notes and any other good paper. If you want to borrow money you will DO WELL to call and get our terms before placing your loan. We buy and sell real estate.

WARFIELD BROTHERS,

Office North Side Public Square, Crockett, Texas

GET AN

Elfie Fay

Cigar

The Best 5 cent Smoke in Town

At

MURCHISON & BEASLEY'S.

Miss Delle Bright, Miss Ilma Bright and Mr. Walter Buttrell of Trinity came up Wednesday evening to attend the play at the Crockett opera house, returning on the 11:35 train.

House and lot for sale—I want to move my millinery business to nearer the center of the business section and for that reason offer for sale the house and lot where the business is now being conducted.
Mrs. L. R. Allbright.

The man who isn't particular about his clothes is not apt to be particular about anything at all. And the man who is particular about his clothes might as well not be unless he finds the right tailor.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

To Managers of Elections.

You are hereby notified to call on N. E. Allbright, county clerk of Houston county, and secure supplies for the general election to be held November 3, 1908.
N. E. Allbright, County Clerk.

A Silver Tea.

The second of the series of teas given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will be given Thursday afternoon, Nov. 5, from 3 to 6, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Denny in East Crockett.

Never Worry

about a cough—there's no need to worry if you will treat it at its first appearance with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It will stop the cough at once and put your lungs and throat back into perfectly healthy condition. Sold by Murchison & Beasley.

Saved His Boy's Life

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis.
McLean's Drug Store.

The Criminal Docket.

Business has been transacted in the criminal district court this week as follows:

Cal Seaton, theft of cattle; dismissed.

Will Carr, theft of hogs; two years.

Mack McGraw, assault to murder; set for November 9.

Henry Roberts, murder; set for November 11.

Della Majors, murder; set for November 19.

Rich Majors, murder; set for November 16.

Pete Daniel, murder; set for November 16.

Perry Holly, assault to murder; two years and sentenced.

John White, murder; set for November 13.

Arthur Riggs, murder; set for November 5 and bail fixed at \$1500.

Caliph Parker, murder; set for November 5.

It will be noted from the above that there are seven murder cases set for the present term of the criminal court.

Letter to Jno. R. Foster,

Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir: One of the ways to get rich is to make a quarter look like thirty cents.

There's a better: make it thirty cents. It has this advantage: one keeps out of jail.

There are 200 paint-manufacturers making quarters look like 30 40 50 60 cents and all the odd cents between. That is, their "paints" profess to be paints; and they are, in about the proportions named: they get 30 to 60 cents for a quarter's-worth; some get 75.

There's a better way to paint: Devco. There are eight honest paints. By "honest" we mean not-adulterated and full measure. These honest ones differ; no two are alike. In one, the quarter is worth 27 or 28 cents; in another, 30 cents; there must be a best one in eight; it is the one that takes least gallons to cover a job—Devco.

To cover; that seems a light way to speak of paint. No, it isn't. That is what paint is for: to cover. It means to hide and protect. The paint that goes furthest is best, wears longest. Go far is all; and Devco is the go-far paint.

Yours truly

F. W. Devco & Co

P. S. Murchison & Beasley sell our paint.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Optical Goods

WE CAN FIT YOU

J. A. BRICKER

THE JEWELER.

Highest Price

FOR

Cotton Seed

I am buying seed at the same old stand and will be pleased to have my friends call on me and get my prices before selling elsewhere. I want your seed and will always pay you the top price. I will also pay the highest price for all kinds of hydes.

B. L. SATTERWHITE

Butterick
Patterns
10 and 15c

Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Where Quality Dwells.

Butterick
Patterns
10 and 15c

With this week we begin another month. Last one was a very busy one here. Let's make this one busier still. We'll do our part—have the stock and low prices to start in on, all we need is your co-operation—of course that will be forthcoming. Read our advertisement, let it be your shopping guide, cut it out and bring it with you; we want you to see and know that we have the goods we advertise. We are particular not to overrate, consequently you'll see goods in the store with better eyes than you see them in this advertisement. Remember the low price road leads straight to our store.

<p>Warm Blankets and Comforts.</p> <p>Our special sale last month cleaned us out on some lines and on others it left us pretty low—still there are splendid values left for those who failed to come during the sale.</p> <p>\$7.00 1 1-4 wool "Violet" blanket, taffeta edges, double fleeced..... 5.00</p> <p>\$3.50 1 1-4 mixed "Woodbine" blanket..... 2.50</p> <p>\$2.50 1 2-4 heavy cotton "Alliance" blanket..... 1.50</p> <p>\$1.00 "Nomad" cotton blanket..... 65c</p> <p>\$1.25 "Weldon" cotton blanket..... 75c</p> <p>\$1.75 "Cactus" cotton blanket..... 43c</p> <p>New Skirts, Pretty Made.</p> <p>These come to us direct from New York, and they embrace every new idea in the way of making and trimmings. Let us show these to you, as we cannot picture on paper how they really look, but they look like they are worth more than we sell them for. Prices from \$2.00 up to... 11.50</p>	<p>Don't You Want a Better Pair of Shoes?</p> <p>We have the ones you want, whether it be man, woman or child—you may rest assured you'll receive your money's worth or your money back. Polish and paint cover up many a defect in a shoe, therefore, we say trade here, because our guarantee protects you. We have for women—</p> <p>The Society—vici patent leather at..... 3.50</p> <p>The Quaker—vici patent leather at..... 3.25</p> <p>The Quaker—patent chro-leather blucher..... 3.50</p> <p>The Mayflower—patent chro-leather blucher..... 3.00</p> <p>The Greatest—vici, half double sole, patent tip..... 2.25</p> <p>The Music—vici, half double sole, patent tip..... 2.00</p> <p>The Sensation—vici, common sense toe..... 1.75</p>	<p>Underwear for Men, Women and Children.</p> <p>Women's union suits—we show a nice, heavy ribbed fleeced, in natural or white, for..... 1.00</p> <p>Suits for children in all styles of garments, but the best thing for winter wear are the union suits. We have them for 25c, 50c and..... 1.00</p> <p>Hosiery for Papa, Mama, Kate, Willie and the Baby.</p> <p>We are prepared to sell you hosiery for the entire family—no matter what the quality (if good) or color, we have it. Now, there's nothing more expensive or that causes ill feeling more than poor hosiery. That complaint we never have. Our prices are 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and..... 50c</p> <p>Remember the "Big Store," where quality dwells.</p>	<p>What a Dollar Will Buy Here.</p> <p>20 yards of calico.</p> <p>25 yards of cotton checks.</p> <p>20 yards of bleached domestic.</p> <p>25 yards of brown domestic.</p> <p>20 yards of apron checks.</p> <p>1 pair of Headlight overalls.</p> <p>1 pair of heavy work pants.</p> <p>12 hanks of Shetland floss.</p> <p>1 suit of heavy fleeced men's underwear.</p> <p>2 good heavy work shirts.</p> <p>Cloaks Are Selling Readily at This Store.</p> <p>\$12.50 black kersey, elegantly trimmed..... 10.50</p> <p>\$11.50 castor kersey, elegantly trimmed..... 8.25</p> <p>\$10.00 black kersey, elegantly trimmed..... 8.00</p> <p>\$7.50 Cravenette rain coats for..... 5.00</p> <p>Also a beautiful line of browns, blacks, grays and navies, ranging in price from \$5.00 down to..... 2.98</p>
--	---	---	--



The Crockett Courier

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

THE NECESSITY OF VOTING.

In the course of a personal letter to a citizen of Crockett, Mr. William Jennings Bryan had the following to say: (The Courier omits the first part of the letter in order to get at the meat.)

"I do wish, however, you would impress upon the voters of your section the necessity of polling the largest possible vote in the Southern States. There are two reasons for this. First every vote cast in the South adds to the popular vote in the nation, and we need a popular majority as well as a majority in the electoral college. A popular majority will give a public endorsement and a moral support which will be needed in carrying out the policies outlined in the platform.

"Our democratic vote in the South usually falls several hundred thousand short of what it might be, merely because the democrats do not feel that their votes are necessary in their state and congressional contests. I wish you would make it your business to see that every democratic vote in your section is polled this year that we may have the encouragement and support that a popular majority will give.

"There is another reason why your people should be sure to

vote, even though they may feel that their votes are not necessary to elect their local candidates. The small vote in the South is constantly used by those republicans who talk about the reduction of Southern representation in congress. The larger the vote polled, the less the influence of such argument."

The Courier hopes that every democrat in Houston county and the state will see the necessity of casting his vote in the general election on November 3. Mr. Bryan has set out some strong reasons in the preceding letter why a large vote should be polled throughout the South. His reasons are from a national viewpoint and are good, but there is still another reason why every democrat in Houston county should go to the polls in the coming election. It is one of local interest. Houston county's convention vote is based on the vote cast for governor in Houston county. If the democrats of Houston county expect to be fairly represented in the state conventions two years from now they should go to the polls November 3 and help roll up the largest vote the county has ever yet polled in a general election.

Notices for the waterworks election for November 28 have been posted. Let us hope that there will not be an opposing vote cast in this election. Let's push Crockett forward with such strides that it will place her in the class where she belongs—among the thriving and progressive towns of the state. Let no man, by word or deed, help keep her wheels in the old rut. Let's make way for progress and a new order of things. If there is any man who cannot join in the spirit, let him take to the tall timber.

The advantages of Houston county soil for tobacco-growing should be heralded to the north and east until every piece of orangeburg soil in the county is producing the weed whose flavor is unexcelled by even that of the genuine Cuban variety.

Through the building of the Texas Southeastern railroad from Lufkin to Crockett, the land owners along the route are the ones to be benefitted the most. If any land owner refuses to donate the right-of-way, he is not only pursuing a policy that will be hurtful to his neighbor, but he is pursuing a policy that will be hurtful to himself. He certainly will not want his neighbors to come in and buy the right of way from him while he is to be the most benefitted. The Courier does not believe there is a man so short-sighted in all Houston county.

Meeting of Tobacco Growers.

Editor Courier:—Mr. Geo. S. Bruce, President Texas Leaf Tobacco Growers' Association, writes me there will be a meeting of the Association on November 10th at the Business League Club Rooms at 10:30 a. m. in Houston, and requesting me to have mention of the meeting made in the papers along our line to the end that all interested in tobacco growing may know of the meeting and arrange to attend same.

The information as above is respectfully communicated.

D. J. Price.

Palestine, Oct. 25.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. McLean's Drug Store.

A Narrow "Street."

The English town of Great Yarmouth contains a street that well may be considered the narrowest built up street in the world. This thoroughfare is known as Kitty Witches row, and measurement gives its greatest width as fifty-six inches. The entrance would seriously inconvenience a stout person, as twenty-nine inches is all that is spared from wall to wall. The town contains many such streets as Kitty Witches.—Westminster Gazette.

The Comparative Method.

Theodore had twice been sent to wash his hands and was now returning for the second inspection. "My child," said his mother, comparing the two hands critically, "your right is just as dirty as your left. What have you been doing all this time?" "Why, mamma," explained the youth, "last time you said that my left hand was cleaner than my right, so I tried to make them even. I'll go again."—Youth's Companion.

Her Regret.

The Nobleman—You bought me—bought me as you would buy a hat. The Heiress—Yes, and what I'm sore about now is that I neglected to wait for my change.—Cleveland Leader.

Not at a Loss.

Miss Azure Hose (from Boston)—Is your doctor's strong point diagnosis? Mrs. Jones (from Plainville)—No, I guess it 'tain't. Leastwise, he don't never prescribe it much.—Baltimore American.

Diplomacy.

Maud—Do you mean to say that you actually proposed to him? Belle—Yes; but, my dear, he was so dreadfully rattled I made him believe he did it himself.—Boston Transcript.

Seasoned.

Auntie—I notice your dolly doesn't cry "Mamma" when she is squeezed now. She did when I bought her for you.

Niece—No, auntie; but you forget this is her second season out.—London Opinion.

No Such Luck.

"And do you sell these beautiful thoughts of your soul for mere dollars?" she exclaimed.

"Nope," said the poet sorrowfully, "I seldom get more than 50 cents for 'em."—Cleveland Leader.

His Office Hours.

Pat, a miner, after struggling for years in a western mining district, finally giving up in despair, was about to turn his face eastward when suddenly he struck it rich. Soon afterward he was seen strutting along, dressed in fine clothes. One day an old friend stopped him, saying:

"And how are you, Pat? I'd like to talk to you."

Pat stretched himself proudly. "If you want to talk to me I'll see you in my office. I hev an office now, and me hours is from a. m. in the mornin' to p. m. in the afternoon."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

The Merchant Who Is Wondrous Wise



There is a Merchant in this Town, And he is wondrous wise. To make it pay he knows the way is just to ADVERTISE.

Now, there are other Merchants here To whom this Hint applies. If they're discerning they'll soon be learning IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.