

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, OCTOBER 28, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 40.

Don't Wait Another Day



No, Sir! You should order your suit to-day and have it ready. Don't delay. Don't let the other fellow get ahead of you. Order your fall suit to-day. Our pretty fall fabrics are awaiting you and our new fashion plates want you to look them over.

Shupak Tailoring Company

Chas. Clinton announces that he has received a complete supply of plumbers' material and is prepared to install bath tubs with modern fixtures, wash basins, water hydrants and everything appertaining to the plumbing business. See him if you want something nice at a moderate price.

A party of land buyers from Illinois, consisting of thirteen men, was in Crockett Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week. They took a number of options on Houston county lands, after thoroughly satisfying themselves that Houston county was the right place for land investments. They left Sunday morning for the coast country.

Premium Day.

Remember that Monday, November 15, is the day set for awarding premiums on the different products of the farm. Let it also be a general trades day for Houston county. If you have any thing that you want to exhibit or sell bring it to Crockett on that day. If there is something that you want to buy you will find it in Crockett on that day. But do not lose sight of the main point—that it is premium day and that you may be able to go home with a nice purse in your pocket.

Don't Get Fined.

The attention of the public is called to the practice of throwing out trash on the streets. There is an ordinance against this, and the marshal has been instructed to indict all guilty of this offense hereafter. Provide yourself with an empty barrel or can, put the trash in that and the scavenger will take it up.

St. C. L. Edmiston, Mayor.

Will Pay Reward.

A belt with bag attached was lost Tuesday afternoon on the streets between the Murchison-Beasley corner and Dan McLean's store. The belt and bag are both of white embroidered linen; the belt has a metal buckle containing large amethyst stone, and the bag contained some money and a pair of spectacles. Liberal reward. Apply at the Courier office.

U. D. C.

The regular monthly meeting of the D. A. Nunn Chapter will be held with Mrs. James Shivers Saturday, October 30. Election of officers, reports from the delegates and members who attended the General Convention of the Daughters of the Confederacy at Houston, with other matters. All members of the chapter are requested to attend this important meeting. Mrs. D. A. Nunn.

Read the ads in the Courier this week and patronize the merchants who advertise. Courier advertisers are the ones who do the business, and they do the business because they do what they advertise to do. An advertisement in the Courier is to them what the catalog is to the mail order house. It shows you what they have and that they want your business and are willing to offer inducements to get it.

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. Used as directed—perfectly harmless. A cure and preventive for all diseases of the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Cotton 14 Cents.

Cotton sold at 14 cents in Crockett Wednesday afternoon. This is about 5 1/2 cents above the market at this time last year and is the first time in many years that cotton has sold at 14 cents in Crockett during October.

Notice, Cotton Growers.

Beginning Monday, November 1, and continuing until further notice, our gin will be closed on Mondays and Tuesdays, but operated all other week days. We will have a man here every day in the week to buy your remnant cotton. J. F. Standley.

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 The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Never Worry

about a cough—there's no need of 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 The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Profit Producing Merchandise Which Should Get Your Business



DANIEL & BURTON Want Your Business

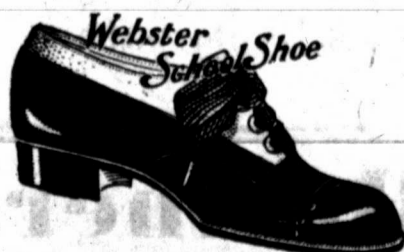
They want it on the merit of their merchandise—their liberal policies and up-to-now business methods.

They want it on a Fair and Square basis.

They want it because they know if they once get it they will have it as long as you live in or near Crockett.

They want it for the same reason others want it and to get it they fully realize that they must give you everything that is coming to you and sometimes a little bit more.

These facts cause you to get in touch with the House of Opportunities—the house whose goods are sold all over Houston and adjoining counties—the house that has built up the largest business on its own efforts and well selected stocks in the history of trade in Houston county.



DANIEL & BURTON

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



WE THANK YOU



TO THOSE people who have contributed to the success of our Emory Mill Remnant Sale by attending and making this sale one of the most successful we have ever inaugurated, we express our thanks. To our clerks we extend our thanks and appreciation for their services and faithfulness in face of the overwhelming crowds waited upon during this sale. We apologize to those people who were in any way hurriedly waited on, or forced to wait for the doors to open Saturday morning. Our store capacity was several times crowded to the extent that we were almost forced to close our doors. And now as this great sale draws to a close we desire to call your attention to a few articles which we think should appeal to you with special interest and quote you prices on same. And while we do not run special sales 365 days in the year, we can make things very interesting for 311 days in the year, being careful to observe 52 days out of the year as Sundays, and also Thanksgiving day and the glorious 4th of July; and when we do put on a special sale it means something to every man, woman and child who attends these sales. And now in conclusion we will give you the specials:

Clothing

One lot No. 2157 men's black granite suits, worth \$12.00, for only, per suit	6.98
One lot men's black cashmere suits, No. 4677, regular \$8.50 stock, for only, per suit	4.24
One lot, No. 7131, black English worsted, worth \$10.00 a suit, going now for	4.94
One lot men's No. 4015 suits, gray flannel, worth \$8.50 a suit, to close out for	4.15
One lot No. 1374C men's striped flannel suits, regular \$9.00 stock, our price to close out	4.24
One lot No. 5108 black English clay worsted, worth \$6.50, to close out at	3.48
One lot men's black worsted suits No. 2101, regular \$5.00 stock, going out at only, per suit	2.48

Shoes

In this line we have the largest and best stock in town and will quote you prices on a few styles we wish to close out at once:

Lot No. 4102, ladies' black vici, patent tip blucher, good stock and style, regular \$2.50 seller, closing out price, per pair	1.98
One lot No. 4004, ladies' New Idea black kid blucher, patent tip, extra sole, worth \$2.25, going out at	1.50
One lot ladies' Banner shoes, kangaroo calf, double sole, regular \$1.75 stock, our price only	1.15
Lot No. 809, ladies' patent tip vici blucher, regular \$2.25 stock, closing out price only	1.35
One lot Men's Dr. John Wilson-Gibbs shoes, regular \$6.00 stock, our price while they last only	4.00

Just received a new stock Rugs and Art Squares

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

Marriages in Spain.

Though marriages in Spain are often arranged without the consent of the bride elect, law or custom gives the Spanish woman the power of appealing to a magistrate if she wishes to escape from a union which is distasteful to her, and the magistrate may take her from her father's house until she is of age and her own mistress, while if she determines to marry a man of whom her parents disapprove she may also place herself under the protection of the law, and she cannot be deprived of her share of the family estates. On reaching her majority she enjoys the same privileges as her brother with regard to property. She may inherit, will, buy and sell. But when she marries she again reverts to the position of a minor, and her husband has entire control of her possessions, which he can squander without rendering any account to her, though she cannot spend a penny of her own money without his consent. He may desert her and her children without incurring any punishment or much public condemnation. A Spanish lady confers on her husband the titles of nobility and any privilege connected therewith she may possess at the time of her marriage.—London Queen.

Early Prejudice Against Potatoes.

The way of the potato was said to have been barred by the prejudice that it was never mentioned in the Bible. In the Lothians it came in about 1740, the year of the famine, from Ireland, but was confined to gardens till about 1754, when it was planted in fields about Aberlady. By the close of the century it was a general article of diet. Ramsay says that George Henderson went about 1750 for a bag of potatoes to Kilsyth, where the Irish method of field culture had lately been tried, and introduced the potato into Menieth, where a few had been known, but only in kale yards. The old folks, however, did not take kindly to the new food. Old George Bachop, one of the Ochertyre tenants, when told by his wife that she had potatoes for supper said: "Tatties! Tatties! I never supped on them a' my days and winna the night. Gle them to the herd and get me sowans." It is significant that Burns, who sings the praises of kale and porridge and haggis, should have nothing to say of the potato.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Convert.

An old Cambridge friend of mine who had a good deal of the wisdom of the serpent in him had a farmer in his

parish in Norfolk whom he could not get to church. Whenever he pressed upon him his neglect or his bad example he was always met with the same excuse, "You be too young and do not know enough to teach such as I." At last he gave up the farmer in despair. But one day he happened to pass by the farm while his parishioner was engaged in killing a fine pig. My friend said: "What a pig! Why, he weighs thirty-four stone!" "What dost thou know of pigs?" replied the farmer. "I only wish he weighed as much." When they next met the farmer, to his surprise, told my friend that the pig had been found to weigh just thirty-four stone. He added, much to my friend's gratification, "And thou wilt see me at church next Sunday, parson."—London Globe.

A Problem in Mathematics.

The town of Sturgis, in Mississippi, is the only round square town in existence. By legal enactment the circle has been squared, and the mathematician may now proceed to calculate the area of a square circle. In the laws of Mississippi for the year 1886, on page 682, is found the following:

"An act to incorporate the town of Sturgis, in Oktibbeha county, Mississippi.

"Section 1. Be it enacted by the legislature of the state of Mississippi that the town of Sturgis, in the county of Oktibbeha, is hereby incorporated and that the corporate limits of said town shall be as follows: Beginning at the quarter stake in front of Caleb Hannah's residence and running 600 yards in every direction, making said corporate limits 1,200 yards square."

Thus the circle is squared by the solemn declaration of the law.—Youth's Companion.

Turks and Animals.

In the matter of kindness to animals it is said that the Turk cannot be surpassed. Thus at Stamboul the wandering dogs are treated with great gentleness, and when puppies come into the world they are lodged with their mother at the side of the street in improvised kennels made out of old boxes lined with straw and bits of carpet. And frequently when a young Turk happens to be flush of money he goes to the nearest baker's shop and buys a quantity of bread, which he distributes among the dogs of the quarter, who testify their gratitude by jumping up at him with muddy paws and sniffing muzzles.

Peeling a Snake.

It is difficult to skin a dead snake, and the skin is often spoiled in the course of the operation, while, on the other hand, it is a simple matter to skin a live snake, and the skin thus gained is worth much more. Dead snakes bring from 2 to 5 cents, according to their size, and live ones from 25 cents to \$1. One of the largest snake skin companies has factories in Sumatra. When a snake is received from a hunter it is seized adroitly by an operator, one hand squeezing the neck and the other holding the tail. It is then attached by the neck to the trunk of a palm tree, an assistant holding it by the tail. With the point of a knife the operator cuts the skin just below the head and, pulling with all his strength, peels it from the writhing reptile in the same way that a woman peels a pair of gloves from her hand.—Popular Mechanics.

Two Points of View.

"Good morning, Jones!"
"Good morning, Brown! Any news today?"

"Why, yes. You know my brother who works at the bank? Well, he went to business the other day and found £1,000 on the counter. And what do you think he did? Stole the money and tripped off to Canada. And when the news reached my father it broke the old man's heart."

"That's funny! You know, my brother works at a bank, too, and when he went to business the other morning he found £1,000. And what do you think he did?"

"What—stole it?"

"No; took it straight to the manager's office. And when the news reached my father, do you know, it broke the old man's heart!"—London Telegraph.

Streams of Light.

One night we were in a dense crowd watching a parade when during one of those unaccountable lulls which so often occur in large crowds a little fellow who was perched high up on his father's shoulder shouted: "Oh, papa, you ought to see! Way in the street they are just squirting light all over the people."—Delineator.

Successful Publicity.

The king of successful advertisers was given an interview.
"My methods are very simple," he said. "I learned them from watching a girl trying to keep her engagement a secret."—Newark News.

The Whistle Tankard.

A rare form of drinking vessel is in the possession of the corporation of Hull. This is a whistle tankard which belonged to Anthony Lambert, mayor of Hull in 1669. This fine specimen of old English silverware is fitted with a whistle, which comes into play when the tankard is empty and is evidently meant to be used as a signal for more liquor. It is said that only one other whistle tankard is to be found in England, so temperate is England now!—London Chronicle.

A Good Alarm Clock.

Husband—Why don't you have the cook shut the kitchen door? One can smell the breakfast cooking all over the house. Wife—We leave it open on purpose. The smell is all that gets the family up.—Judge.

No Terminal Facilities.

"They say Harold Codlington has brain fever."
"Impossible! Could an angleworm have water on the knee?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Beauty is part of the finished language by which goodness speaks.—Elliot.

As Represented.

Irate Stranger—Look here! I thought you told me that dog I bought from you had a good many fine points. He looks like he has been shot full of arrows.

Mountaineer Pete—Those be the fine points, stranger. He tackled a porcupine the day before you bought him.—Los Angeles Times.

One Foot in the Grave.

"You see that strapping, robust man? When I saw him last night he had one foot in the grave."

"Extraordinary! Who is he?"
"He is playing the gravedigger in 'Hamlet' at the local theater."

Inconsistent.

"He vowed he would love me always, no matter what happened."
"Well?"

"And got mad five minutes later because I had a pin in my belt."

The Part It Was.

Teacher—In this sentence, "The sick boy loves his medicine," what part of speech is "loves?" Small Boy—Please, ma'am, it's the part that ain't so.—Chicago News.

SCREAM AT PEOPLE



about what you're selling, but take a tip, brother, you'll break ear drums, not pocket books.

Sane advertising in this paper makes thinking people buy.

If you're not in the ad. van, isn't it time you took a flyer?

You have our word—you'll never regret it.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK 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, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 627 F St., Washington, D. C.

TESTING THE TEACHER.

A Curious Old School Report Made in Boston in 1722.

In the town records of the city of Boston there is a curious passage which records how a schoolmaster was examined and what happened. The manner in which the visit of inspection is recorded makes one incline to the view that the unlucky schoolmaster may not have had fair play, although if he was really inefficient he may be said to have been judged by his peers.

In the record for the 22d of May, 1722, it is set forth that:

"Coll Pen Townsend, Jeremiah Allen Esqr. & John Edwards together with the Select men, Visitted the wrighting School at the Southerly End of Boston on Thursday the 24th april 1722, and Examined the Scholars under mr Ames Angers tuition as to their proficiency in Reading writing Scyphering & the masters ability of teaching & instructing youth his rules & methods therefore And are of Opinion That it will be no Service to the Town to Continue mr Anger in that Employ."

Whereupon it was voted that the said Mr. Ames Anger should not continue master of the "Said South school."

It is true that nothing is said of the methods of spelling incanted at the "wrighting School," and it is also possible that a clerk rather than the committee was responsible for the errors of the record, but there is certainly something absurd in the passage as it stands.—Exchange.

THE BLUE WHALE.

A Monster Skeleton That is Eighty-seven Feet in Length.

What is claimed as the largest animal in the world is represented by a colossal skeleton in the museum of Christchurch, New Zealand, says the London Globe. This is the remains of a large specimen of the blue whale stranded on the coast of that country. This whale is probably the largest of all living animals. The length of the skeleton is eighty-seven feet, and the head alone is twenty-one feet. The weight of the bones is estimated at nine tons. This gigantic whale gets its name of blue whale from the dark bluish gray of its upper surface. The tinge of yellow on its lower part has led to the name "sulphur bottom," by which it is known on the western side of the Atlantic. It is otherwise known as Sibbald's rorqual (*Balenoptera sibbaldii*).

The chief food of this gigantic animal is a small marine crustacean (*Thysanopoda Inermis*), known to the whalers as "kril." Another species of the same shrimp-like group has been obtained in thousands from the stomachs of mackerel caught on the Cornish coast. The nearly related opossum shrimps found in enormous numbers in the Greenland seas form the chief food of the common whale. Some of the thysanopoda are phosphorescent and contribute to the luminosity of the sea.

After the Show.

A well dressed man, said to be an Englishman, has been arrested in Montmartre, Paris, on a charge of tending bad half sovereigns for dinners and entertainments, which reminds us of the story about the touring company which has been doing very bad business in "the smalls." While the proprietor and sole responsible manager was standing outside the temporary theater (the Corn Exchange) a very small boy with a very large melon arrived and proposed to barter the fruit for a seat in the gallery. The bargain was duly concluded, and the scene now changes to the interior of the theater after the performance. "Boy," says the manager severely, "that melon was rotten." "That's all right," returns the youthful critic; "so was yer show."—London Globe.

Difference in Time.

When it is noon at any given place it is similarly noon at all other points having the same longitudinal meridian, and the sun is in its zenith where meridian and equator intersect.

For business convenience every fifteen degrees of longitude evenly divided from Greenwich has the same time, being the distance that the earth travels in one hour. In the United States we have eastern, central, mountain and Pacific time. Thus when it is noon at New York it is 11 a. m. at Chicago, central time; 10 a. m. at Denver, mountain time, and 9 a. m. at San Francisco, Pacific time.—New York American.

Watch It Grow

Advertising is the fertilizer of dull business soil. Its work is magic. Thin, weasened trade becomes a thing of power when its roots feel the healthy sunlight of publicity.

YOUR AD. IN OUR NEXT ISSUE WILL PROVE IT.

(Copyright, 1900, by W. N. U.)

SHY LONDONERS.

A Trait That Brands Them as Unsocial and Abrupt.

What a complicated thing is the character of the Londoner! Out of pure shyness he becomes disagreeably abrupt; out of pure fear of intrusion he becomes unsocial. A number of unacquainted men in the same tramway car will never think of entering into conversation as they would anywhere else in the world. Silently they leave the car as they entered it. And yet it does not seem natural to me that they should not prefer to converse. But they are afraid to intrude; besides, they have not been "introduced."

"Proper" introduction is one of the characteristics of the Londoner. In Germany when a man enters a private room containing people he does not know or if he sits down at a table outside a restaurant—in fact, whenever he comes into touch with a stranger—he will make his bow and announce his name. He will introduce himself. Then both will chat like old acquaintances. But it is ten to one that neither of them caught the mumbled name of the other, nor did they care. To both of them their meeting has been an episode to be forgotten the very next second. And it not infrequently happens that a man will turn to some friend, asking: "Did you see me talk to that man? Who is he? He mentioned his name, but I did not quite catch it."

Now, in England to walk into a room where there is a private gathering and to go around from one to another introducing yourself would, as I see, be called bad manners. The Englishman wants to be introduced by a third person, and it seems that the third person will introduce the other two only if he thinks they would actually like to know each other. Then, however, the name is not only mumbled or mentioned, but grappled with. The two men at once impress that name upon their minds, associate the person with the name and forget neither the one nor the other. An introduction in London does not seem an episode to me to be over and done with the next second, but always the beginning of an actual friendship. And where friendship is not likely to ensue an introduction is left aside.—London Mail.

CHEVY CHASE.

The Old Rodgers Mansion and the Famous Washington Club.

Doubtless few of the many thousands of persons who have read of Chevy Chase have any idea of the interesting history attached to the clubhouse and surroundings. Part of the old colonial structure as it stands today was erected in 1747 and from that time until a few years ago remained in the Rodgers family. In the war of 1812, when the British were advancing on Washington, the army and navy records were taken from the White House and secreted in the cellar of the Rodgers mansion, where they were kept for several days.

The Rodgers family has been famous in the American navy, no fewer than seven having served as admirals. The estate consisted of something like 200 acres, and as the beautifying of the property was always a hobby of its owners it is not surprising that unusual taste should have been shown in laying it out. It is a fact that there are 105 varieties of trees and bushes to be found within a stone's throw of the clubhouse. Not far from the present fourth green there was once a sunken garden, but this is scarcely more than a memory now.

The Chevy Chase club took possession in 1888 and at first rented the property from the Rodgers estate, but later the club purchased 200 acres. Several horse shows have been conducted on the property, and some years back the regular old fashioned county fairs were popular there. The membership consists of persons prominent in Washington socially. It is only half an hour's ride from the treasury to the door of the clubhouse.—Exchange.

True Thrift.

"When visiting a certain town in the north of England," says a medical man, "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited under trying circumstances a trait quite characteristic of her. It seems that she had by mistake taken a quantity of poison—mercurial poison—the antidote for which, as all should know, comprises the whites of eggs. When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to murmur, although almost unconscious: 'Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the puddings!'"—London Tit-Bits.

Scientific.

"Mary Ellen, why is it you are always smashing your gold eyeglasses and the steel ones stick on your nose as though glued there?"
"Can't you guess why?"
"Not unless it's a sign that riches are fleeing and the poor you have always with you."

"Not at all. There is nothing allegorical about it. The reason is just scientific. It's my magnetic attraction, that's all."—New York Sun.

OLD ANNE ROYALL.

She Was Once One of the Quaint Characters of Washington.

Old, queer, sharp tongued Anne Royall, traveler, eddress and interviewer, was for many years a familiar figure in the streets of Washington, trotting indomitably about her business, very poor, very persistent, often troublesome, often rebuffed, but with qualities of honesty and courage to be respected.

There is given in the story of her life by Sarah Harvey Porter a delightful glimpse of her visit to ex-President Madison and his wife. The contrast between the gracious mature beauty of charming Dolly Madison, elegant in her rustling black silk, and the funny little limping, shabby figure in antiquated skirts and ridiculous wadded bonnet, could scarcely have been enhanced.

As usual, old Anne Royall had tramped to save carriage hire; as usual, her errand, probably none too welcome to her hosts, was to secure an interview and use a descriptive background. But Dolly Madison saw in the absurd, inquisitive, bespattered person before her neither the reporter nor the guy—only an aged and weary woman who was her guest. She hurried to bring her a glass of water, then quite simply stooped and retied her loosened shoe laces and wiped the Virginia mud from the tired old feet.

It is small wonder that Mrs. Royall's clothes were queer. She was scarcely of a bent of mind frivolously to pursue the fashions had she had the time and money, but she had neither. Her paper, the Huntress, of which she was owner, editor and chief reporter, once published conspicuously on the editorial page a notice which is perhaps unique in journalism:

"No paper will be issued from this office this week. We really must take one week once in ten years to fix up our wardrobe, which is getting shabby. Our next issue will welcome congress."

WILD GEESE.

They Never Feed Without Throwing Out Scouts or Sentries.

Some of the common sayings concerning birds are stupidly wrong.

"You stupid goose!" is an expression constantly heard, yet the goose, whether wild or tame, is most sagacious. Wild geese, for instance, never feed without throwing out scouts or sentries. J. G. Millis describes how he saw a flock of geese feeding with sentries out and how after a time one of the sentries went up to a bird that was feeding and gave it a gentle peck on the back. The latter thereupon left its grazing and went off to take up guard, while the sentry took its turn to feed.

"Gentle as a dove" is such a common proverb that the dove has become the emblem of peace. Quite a mistake, for all the dove and pigeon tribe are great fighters, and in the breeding season the cock birds indulge in battles royal.

The foolish prejudice against all birds of prey includes that pretty little hawk the kestrel. Now, if the kestrel were known as the mouse falcon it is possible that keepers would not invariably shoot it on sight. The kestrel lives mainly on mice and wireworms. It is quite innocent of killing partridges.

In a game preserving district in southern Scotland kestrels were practically exterminated a few years ago. What was the result? Over a tract of country of 1,200 square miles field mice increased in such myriads that the grazing was absolutely ruined. One sheep farmer lost \$8,000 in one year.—Exchange.

The Wheel Problem.

Which, at any given moment, is moving forward faster—the top of a coach wheel or the bottom?

The answer to this question seems simple enough, but probably nine persons out of ten, asked at random, would give the wrong reply. It would appear at first sight that the top and bottom must be moving at the same rate—that is, the speed of the carriage. But by a little thought it will be discovered that the bottom of the wheel is in fact, by the direction of its motion around its axis, moving backward, in an opposite direction to that which the carriage is advancing and is consequently stationary in space, while the point on top of the wheel is moving forward with the double velocity of its own motion around the axis and the speed at which the carriage moves.

Dollars That Ring

Good hard American dollars grow on the advertising tree.

THIS PAPER GETS AD. RESULTS — RESULTS BRING DOLLARS

(Copyright, 1900, by W. N. U.)

THE DEER'S HORNS.

They Present All the Phenomena of Animal and Vegetable Growth.

Why and how is the deer so peculiarly unlike any other of the bovine race, the horn differing so materially from all the horned cattle in its composition, growth, maturity and decline? It presents all the phenomena of animal and vegetable growth. It sprouts from the brain without any prolongation of the frontal bone. It rises and breaks through the sinews and takes root on the bone, growing the same as a vegetable. It is nourished by and secretes albumen upon the surface and disposes of the fibrin the same as an animal.

It is clothed with a skin and hairy coat very different from those on the rest of the body. This covering and hair possess a property unknown in other animal bodies—that of being a styptic to staunch its own blood when wounded. It carries marks of the age on the buck by putting out an extra branch each year, which shows an additional power each year to produce them. And this power does not exist in the female. So this difference is more distinctly marked than in any other class of animals. Again, the horn possesses properties unknown in any other animal matter. It is entirely odorless, capable of resisting putrefaction and almost impervious to the effects of the atmosphere.

And still water at 300 degrees F. will dissolve these horns readily, even though they are not soluble in alcohol and resist the action of acids and alkalis. It is the only vegetable substance that we know of that does not perpetuate itself by procreation.

The male and the female are sustained by the same nutrition and elements, and only the male produces horns. This phenomenon is quite as much of a curiosity as the absence of the horn in the buck after shedding.

Two Apologies For a Hat.

A Kansas City man who had lost his hat at a public function in that metropolis caused the following unique advertisement to be published in the local papers:

The undersigned will deem it a great favor if the gentleman who inadvertently took the undersigned's new silk hat on the occasion of the reception of the Lotus club, leaving an inferior headpiece instead, will have the goodness to return said silk hat. Not only will the gentleman receive the undersigned's warmest thanks for his kindness, but the apologues of the undersigned—the apology for the trouble the undersigned may have caused him and "the apology for a hat" which he has conferred upon the undersigned.

—St. Louis Republic.

All Affected.

Sprigg went to a noted physician to ask advice as to his health. In pompous tones he addressed the doctor:

"I—ah—have come to—ah—ask you—ah—what—what is—ah—the doosid matlaw with me—ah!"

"I find your heart is affected," said the physician gravely.

"Oh—ah—anything else—ah?"

"Yes; your lungs are affected too."

"Anything—ah—else—ah?"

"Yes; your manners are also affected."—London Answers.

Hypothetical Questions.

"What will your mother say to you when you get home?" said one boy.

"She'll start in by asking me some hypothetical questions," answered precocious Willie.

"What are they?"

"Questions that she thinks she knows the answers to before she starts to talk."—Washington Star.

George IV.'s Hoardings.

One of the most inveterate hoarders on record was George IV. Not only was he averse to destroying books and papers, but he preserved everything that could possibly be kept. When he died all the suits of clothes he had worn for twenty years were discovered and sold by public auction. His executors also found secreted in various desks, drawers and cupboards numerous purses and pocketbooks crammed full of money to the extent, it is said, of £20,000, together with more sentimental treasures in the form of locks of hair from the tresses of forgotten beauties of the court.—London Graphic.

Disappointment.

Head Waiter—What's the matter with that dyspeptic looking old chap over there at the fourth table?

Assistant—He's got a grouch. He was getting all ready to make a kick about that cantaloupe, and he found it was a good one.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Painters.

Highbrow (boastfully)—I get 20 cents a word for my stuff. I'm a word painter. Lowbrow (scornfully)—That's nothing. I get \$2 a word for mine. I'm a sign painter.—Exchange.

Used to Them.

The Plain One—And weren't you a bit nervous when he proposed to you? The Pretty One—Oh, dear, no! Proposals used to make me nervous, but not any more.—Exchange.

A Slander.

"I see that royal blood has been discovered in an old American family." "Don't believe it. Some gossip is always making a slam at our old families."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ad. Wisdom

Wisdom's ways you wisely seek.
Five things observe with care—
With whom you advertise—
Of what you advertise—
And how and when and where.

Right Place
Judiciously
Now
In this Paper

—With apologies to the forgotten poet—
He never advertised.
(Copyright, 1900, by W. N. U.)

CIRCUSES.

The Old and the New and the Greatest Drawing Card.

Before the one ring days and going back a few centuries the circus was represented in the person of a mountebank, a thin visaged, clean shaven man who hitched his trapeze to the sturdy limb of a village oak and did feats to the ill concealed amazement of a people who respected God somewhat, but the devil and his black magic—a great deal more.

A long and high jump this—from mountebank to modern hippodrome, from a man who lived under his hat to a tented city which houses as many as 25,000 people in one day and regularly furnishes food, shelter and transportation for 1,200 more, to say nothing of a hospital, a postoffice and a commissary where one can purchase almost anything from a postage stamp to a suit of overalls.

The big show today is as highly specialized and deviously organized as is our greatest business institution. Its maintenance costs a thousand dollars an hour. Yes, it's a long jump from the mountebank; but, after all, things haven't changed so much in some ways.

A man who was running a trick pony and dog show last year added a "thriller" to his program in the way of a dangerous flying trapeze act. To the delight of his pockets, but the intense disgust of his trainer's soul, the door receipts almost doubled. He had two men at the door one night who asked the outgoing crowds which part of the show they liked best—the trick animals or the acrobats. They answered as one, "The acrobats!"

Danger—danger to other human lives and limbs—that's the drawing card, after all, excepting only the children who are too young to be gory minded and who find most delight in the clowns. We grownups like the "thrillers"—the more deadly the better. —William Allen Johnston in Harper's Weekly.

Dangers of Handwriting.

A young man is bringing an action against a graphologist in Paris for substantial damages. A pretty heiress, to whom he was engaged to be married, showed a specimen of his handwriting to the graphologist and asked for information. This is the reply she got: "If you should meet the man who wrote these lines upon your way through life avoid him. He is an egoist and a fool, has a bad temper and a despicable nature. The existence of the woman who has the misfortune to marry him will be a Calvary." The marriage has been broken off; hence the action.

Perhaps.

"My wife is getting so she can cook." "You are prejudiced in her favor." "No, I am not. She gave a tramp a piece of pie last week, and he has been back for more three times." "Perhaps he is after a hero medal." —Houston Post.

Village Gossip.

"Is Squire Whetstone considerate of dumb animals?" "I don't know how he treats 'em," answered Si Stimling, "but he certainly speaks mighty kind of 'em when he's engineerin' a hoss trade."—Washington Star.

Hilarious.

Clarence—I'm going to ask old Vavours for his daughter's hand. What's a good way to begin? Algy—Oh, spring a few other jokes on him first and see how he takes them.—Exchange.

Despotism may govern without faith, but liberty cannot.—De Tocqueville.

TRADE MORAL—Trying to win a girl's love by taking her aunt's buggy riding is like an attempt to do business without advertising. The aunt enjoys the buggy ride, but it doesn't help your cause with the girl. The merchant who wants to win the home folks' trade will win if he plums persistently through these...

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

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 above represents a growing industry in Houston county. Fine hogs are fast taking the place of the scrub, and the time is not far distant when Crockett will be the center of the hog industry in East Texas. Houston county farmers have learned that it does not cost any more to raise the fine kind than the scrub kind.

Pennington Letter.

Program of fifth Sunday meeting to meet with East Prairie Baptist church Friday night at 7 o'clock p. m. before the fifth Sunday in October, 1909:

Preaching, Friday, 7 p. m., by G. W. Rice.

Saturday, 9 a. m. Prayer service.

10 a. m. Query No. 1: What relation does the preacher bear to the church and the church to the preacher.

1:30 p. m. Query No. 2: Does the scripture support or justify the ministers of the Gospel in setting a stipulated price for the churches to pay them for their services as pastors of the churches? 11 a. m. Preaching by J. C. Sullivan.

7 p. m. Preaching by B. F. Sallas.

Sunday, 9 a. m. Devotional exercises led by Mat Carlton.

10 a. m. Sunday school mass-meeting.

11 a. m. Preaching by T. M. Bullar.

Everybody invited to come, especially preachers. Let's have a good old-time Fifth Sunday meeting.

Dinner at church Saturday and Sunday.

W. T. Trawick,
E. J. Antley,
L. D. Ashworth,
Committee.

"The Cow-Puncher" to be seen at the opera house on Thursday, October 28, by Hal Reid, with its breezy, delightful atmosphere of the West, is said to be one of the best plays to be seen here this season. Few writers of recent years have achieved such popularity in this particular field as has Mr. Reid. For a play of love, intrigue, adventure, plots and counterplots, we know of nothing better. There is life, movement, animation and absorbing interest in every act and for a tedious evening or a dull afternoon, nothing will please you half so well. Undoubtedly the most elaborate and expensively dressed play of modern times yet offered at popular prices.

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 Remedy 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." Will McLean.

Slightly Colder With Snow.

When you see that kind of a weather forecast you know that rheumatism weather is at hand. Get ready for it now by getting a bottle of **Foley'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 The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Popular Rates.

Via I. & G. N. R. R. account No-tsu-oh Carnival, Houston, Texas, November 8-13, 1909.

Season tickets on sale daily Nov. 7th to 12th, inclusive. Limit for return Nov. 14th. Popular excursion rates in effect for special days.

For information call on, or write, J. B. Valentine, ticket agent I. & G. N. R. R. 4t

"The Cow-Puncher," a four act drama of the West by Hal Reid, at the opera house, Thursday, October 28, is under the direction of W. F. Mann and contains many new features. The play is original in plot and the dramatic climaxes are powerful and intense. The cast numbers twenty and is made up of some of the best known artists in the dramatic profession. Several unique and new specialties are introduced during the action of the play, and the scenery and electrical effects are the best money can procure.

Popular Rates

Via I. & G. N. R. R. account San Antonio International Fair.

Season excursion tickets on sale Nov. 5 to 16, and trains arriving morning of 17th. Limit for return, Nov. 18.

Popular excursion rates in effect for special days.

For further information call on or write J. B. Valentine, Ticket Agent I. & G. N. R. R. 4t.

Prickly Ash Bitters cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

WOMAN'S WOES

A Certain Cure for Female Trouble and That Tired, Nervous, Depressed Feeling That Makes Household Work a Dreary Burden.

Work, work; Nothing but work; Tiresome drudgery!

Work used to be a pleasure, but now a few minutes effort leaves you weak, discouraged and irritable with a feeling that everything has gone wrong.

The liver and bowels are responsible for this.

The symptoms are, heart palpitation, faintness, suppressed, excessive or irregular periods, bad digestion, bearing down pains in the side and back, nervous weakness, poor appetite, costiveness.

Prickly Ash Bitters sweeps away these troubles like magic, because it strikes at the root of the disease—the stomach, liver and bowels.

Women who take medicine for female troubles that does not benefit these organs are wasting money and valuable time. The liver is diseased because the stomach is unhealthy, and both have produced a constipated habit. This stoppage of healthy action in the liver and bowels has filled the system with impurities which have brought on irregularity in the female organs; it follows therefore, that a medicine which will correct the liver, strengthen the stomach and promote healthy bowel operations is the remedy for menstrual difficulties.

The poor, tired, discouraged woman who has suffered silently and so long with the ailments of her sex soon feels the strengthening and exhilarating influence of Prickly Ash Bitters. It does its work thoroughly, beginning with the stomach and extending its purifying and stimulating influence to the liver and bowels. When the stomach, liver and bowels are active and working in harmony, there *must* be health and regularity in the female organs. As a result of this improved condition the patient takes a renewed interest in her household duties. Appetite and strength return, the eyes are brighter, the complexion clears, and before long she is transformed into a bright, happy woman with rosy cheeks and cheerful spirits.

"I suffered much from indigestion and constipation. I had a drowsy tired feeling and nervous headaches all the time. I began using Prickly Ash Bitters and it has helped me wonderfully. I now have a good appetite, sleep well and can do a greater amount of work than ever before."
MRS. MARY NORTHCOTT,
Adel, Mercer County, Mo.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1 a bottle.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Buggy Talk

What we save you on a buggy (or any other vehicle) will go a long way toward getting a new harness. Come in and get our figures. Prices speak louder than promises. If we cannot please you, go where you please, but for your pocket-book's sake give us first whack.

T. J. WALLER
CROCKETT, TEXAS

HELPFUL WORDS

From a Crockett Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful? Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?

These symptoms indicate weak kidneys;

There is danger in delay.

Weak kidneys fast get weaker.

Give your trouble prompt attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills act quietly.

They strengthen weak kidneys.

Read this Crockett testimony.

Mrs. K. M. Driskill, of Crockett, Tex., says: "I can speak very highly of Doan's Kidney Pills. I was troubled by kidney complaint for some time, and suffered from a soreness across the small of my back. The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage and otherwise unnatural. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I procured a box from I. W. Sweet's Drug Store and began their use. They gave me entire relief from my troubles and benefited me in every way."

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.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Well Known Hotel Keeper Uses and Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I take pleasure in saying that I have kept Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family medicine chest for about fifteen years, and have always had satisfactory results from its use. I have administered it to a great many traveling men who were suffering from troubles for which it is recommended, and have never failed to relieve them," says J. C. Jenkins, of Glasgow, Ky. This remedy is for sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Constipation is the rock that wrecks many lives; it poisons the very life blood. Regularity can be established through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Comp'y, Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Dizziness, spells of blindness, headache and sour stomach are caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters removes the cause of the trouble and puts the system in perfect order. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Fall colds are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. The genuine contains no harmful drugs.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. PAINTER,
LAND LAWYER,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts and in both Civil and Criminal cases. Special attention given to all business placed in our hands, including collections and probate matters.
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E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

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

ITCH cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. 3mos.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

—THE—

SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more state, national and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer; the women and the children.

The Farmers' Forum
The special agricultural feature of The News, consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home, legislation, etc.

The Century Page
Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to the female portion of the family.

The Children's Page
Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls.

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SAMPLE COPIES FREE.
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WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED

WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

Beware of imitations. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY **Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.** ST. LOUIS, MO.
At Murchison & Beasley's

Fine Tailor-Made Clothing

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BOTH IN QUALITY AND PRICE. . . SEE ME.

H. ASHER.

Horses and Mules FOR SALE

We have some good horses and mules for sale cheap. Apply at the brick livery barn.

Smith Brothers



To all persons subject to Bilious Attacks, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn, Vertigo [blind staggers], Foul-Breath, Sallow Complexion or other symptoms of a Torpid Liver, WE SAY

TAKE

HERBINE

It is the Surest, the Safest, the most Speedy and Complete Liver Tonic and Regulator in the Whole Field of Medicine

It is a marvelous remedy. Its invigorating effect on a Torpid Liver is little less than miraculous. It acts instantly. The first dose brings improvement, a few days' use cures the most obstinate case. Tired, weak, despondent victims of a Torpid Liver are restored almost in a day.

A Brilliant Record in Malaria

It cures Malaria, Chills and Ague by destroying the disease germs in the system and driving them out of the body. Where Malaria is prevalent it is a faithful guardian of health. It puts the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in such fine condition that the malaria germ cannot exist.

Every home should have a bottle of this great Liver Tonic and Regulator. It stands for health for the whole family. The chill season is here and all those who are Constipated, who have a Torpid Liver or Digestive Disorders, will surely have trouble with that arch enemy of the race. BE PREPARED! Get in condition at once by taking HERBINE and you can defy the disease.

Price, 50 Cents Per Bottle.

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS

SOLD BY

I. W. SWEET, Crockett, Texas

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE, Crockett, Texas

BEING SICK IN CHINA.

What Happens When a Devil Jumps Down a Patient's Throat.

It is the custom for a Chinaman to visit the barber every week to have a general overhauling. First, the head and face are shaved; second, the ears are scraped and cleansed with a small brush made of duck's hair; third, the upper and lower eyelids are scraped with a dull edged knife, all granulations being smoothed away, and then an application is made with a duck's hair brush of salt solution.

This is the reason why you will find so much blindness in China. They take no antiseptic measures whatever.

Finally the patient's back is massaged, and after paying a fee of 3 cents and no tip he leaves the shop, feeling clean outside, but now must consult his regular physician.

After going through the usual examination, which is a form of military inspection, the doctor diagnoses the case and treats it unless a devil happens to jump down the patient's throat. If this has happened the doctor can do the patient no good until he promises to set off a hundred firecrackers and to make a daily visit to the joss house. This done, he receives the usual pills for those vacated by the devil.

These pills may consist of spotted rhinoceros horns, said to be a wonderful cure for intestinal troubles. The spotted rhinoceros horns come from southern China, and in the market at Singapore a single specimen will bring \$25.

Tiger bones when ground to a powder and mixed with Chinese wine make a great blood tonic which is used by all classes of Chinese in northern China. The recipe is held by a firm in Shanghai that has become very wealthy by the sale of this tonic.

Old deer horns are boiled down to make the medicinal glue which binds the fifty ingredients composing the average Chinese pills. As in these you may get anything from a pinch of gunpowder to powdered cobra tail dust it is not the fault of Wong Yik Chee if just the right kind of specific escapes the patient.

Equal in medicinal efficacy to the above are three high grade tiger remedies, the eyeball, liver and blood. As may be imagined, tiger eyeball, the genuine article, can be prescribed for only the exceedingly wealthy Chinese. Similarly the liver, when dried and reduced to a powder, is worth its weight in gold all over China. Tiger blood, when evaporated to a solid at a temperature of 110 degrees and taken as a powder, is believed by Asiatics to transform a craven into a hero.—Medical Record.

The Political Millennium.

Two Kansas farmers, one of them a Republican and the other a Democrat, were quarreling over their political beliefs. The more they argued the fur-

ther apart they drifted. Finally they called in a neighbor to settle the dispute. This neighbor was a man who seldom said anything, who went about his business, was a good citizen and substantial in every way.

"Well," he replied after both had stated their sides, "my son and I have been hauling wheat nearly forty years now. There are two roads leading to the mill. One is the valley road and the other leads over the hill. But never yet has the miller asked me which road we came. He always asks, 'Is the wheat good?'—Kansas City Journal.

Making It Plain.

The following simple and explicit directions are posted up in a hotel on the Nordford:

"The fire escape! Directions for use. The one end of the rope is to be fixed at the hook in the window frame, the other is to turn out of the window. The platted snorter, which is fixed at the log of wood, is to be put under your arms, whereupon you may safely let yourself slide down. You may regulate the hurry by keeping the rope under the log. If more persons are to be saved you have to pull up the contrary end of the rope, fix this at the hook and go on so till nobody is left"—London Punch.

Forever Dry.

There is a youngster in college who combines the poetic instinct with a keen sense of humor. He is not a close student. In fact, he regards books as instruments of torture. One of the professors picked up a text book belonging to him the other day and found on the flyleaf this bit of verse, which no doubt expressed the student's opinion of it:

Should there be another flood
For refuge hither fly,
And should the whole world be submerged
This book would still be dry.

—Philadelphia Record.

A Suspicious Silence.

Howard was only twenty months older than the baby. He had somehow come to realize that Elwood, who was creeping, was more likely to be in mischief when quiet. One day he called to his mother with a great deal of anxiety in his little voice, "Mamma, I hear Elwood keeping still."—Delineator.

No Fault of His.

"Why, Johnny! Your little sister is shelling two quarts of peas to your one."

"Well, I told the darn little chump about it, but it didn't do no good."—Cleveland Leader.

Poor Taste.

Little Edna (reading)—Say, mamma, what is a lack of artistic taste? Mamma—It is the feeling, my dear, that prompts a baldheaded man with red whiskers to wear a black wig.—Chicago News.

ATHLETIC TRAINING.

To Acquire an Excess of Muscle May Prove Injurious.

Nothing could be more elusive than the idea that by a period of athletic training a man can lay in a stock of health and strength upon which he can draw later while engaged in a sedentary occupation. The truth is that the big muscles and hypertrophied heart of the athlete are perilous possessions for the man who no longer has the time or the inclination for using them. When he stops the exercises by which he gained them, instead of simply returning to their original size they suffer one or another of the many forms of degeneration and become incapable of performing their original services.

It is not quite true that all exercise for its own sake is harmless, for it is well to be prepared for the meeting of life's little emergencies as well as its ordinary and daily demands, but it probably is true that, the emergencies apart, every man does enough in going about his customary business and pleasure to keep himself in the condition which that business and pleasure demand and that anything besides is superfluous or injurious. That athletics take one into the open air is less a commendation of athletics than an indictment of our houses, offices and stores for lack of adequate ventilation. If all the air we breathe was pure air we could get along well enough without any open air at all. Any man who has the muscle he needs for doing the things he wants to do and should do has all the muscle he ought to have. To acquire more is a silly waste of time and perilous besides.—New York Times.

FEET OF SEA BEASTS.

Their Appearance When the Skin is Stripped Off.

Of all the feet that I have looked at I know only one more utterly ridiculous than the twisted flipper on which the sea lion props his great bulk in front, and that is the forked fly flap which extends from the hinder part of the same. How can it be worth any beast's while to carry such an absurd apparatus with it just for the sake of getting out into the air sometimes and pushing oneself about on the ice and being eaten by polar bears? The porpoise has discarded one pair, turned the other into decent fins and recovered a grace and power of motion in water which is not equaled by the greyhound on land. Why have the seals hung back? I believe I know the secret. It is the baby! No one knows where the porpoise and the whale cradle their newborn infants—it is so difficult to pry into the domestic ways of these sea people—but evidently the seals cannot manage it, so they are forced to return to the land when the cares of maternity are on them.

I have called the feet of these sea

beasts ridiculous things, and so they are as we see them. But strip off the skin, and, lo, there appears a plain foot, with its five digits, each of several joints, tipped with claws, nowise essentially different, in short, from that with which the toad or frog first set out in a past too distant for our infirm imagination. Admiration itself is paralyzed by a contrivance so simple, so transmutable and so sufficient for every need that time and change could bring.—Strand Magazine.

A Willing Scot.

Dean Ramsay has a story of that border hostility between English and Scots which used to go to halter lengths. A Scottish drover was returning from the south in particularly bad humor with the English, having done poor business, when he saw in Carlisle a notice offering a reward of £50 to any one who would volunteer for the unpopular task of hanging a condemned criminal. Seeing his chance to make up for his bad market and comforting himself with the thought that he was unknown there, he did the job and got his fee. As he was leaving he was taunted as a beggarly Scot, doing for money what no Englishman would. But he answered, with a cheerful grin, "I'll hang ye' at the price."

Ways to an Untimely End.

The catalogue of the ways and means employed by otherwise sensible people to incur the risk of disease and an untimely end include running to catch trolley cars, breathing rapidly through the mouth instead of deeply through the nose, eating too hastily and overeating, "slouching" instead of standing and walking in an erect attitude, using unnecessary stimulants, falling to exterminate the pestilential housefly, which goes blithely about carrying the germs of disease; sleeping in ill ventilated rooms and failing to protect food from flies and other insects by proper screening.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Luck.

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined. She—Gracious! How was that? Bob Footlite—Why, at the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.

The Telegraph.

The first royal speech transmitted by telegraph was that delivered by the late Queen Victoria when she opened parliament on Nov. 15, 1837. The speed of transmission was fifty-five words a minute.

A Useless Effort.

Visitor—I suppose you men in public life weigh your words? Senator—What's the use? Some newspaper fellow is sure to come along and monkey with the scales.—Judge.

PROMPT JUSTICE.

The Magistrate Was Firm and Tried to Be Genial.

In the "History of Beverly," Mass., the following anecdote is related of a good justice of the peace in the old colonial times. On a cold night in winter a traveler called at his house for lodging. The ready hospitality of the justice was about being displayed when the traveler unluckily uttered a word which his host considered profane.

Upon this he informed his guest that he was a magistrate, pointed out the nature of the offense and explained the necessity of its being expiated by sitting an hour in the stocks.

Remonstrance was unavailing, for custom at that time allowed the magistrate to convict and punish at once, and in this case he acted as accuser, witness, jury, judge and sheriff, all in one.

Cold as it was, our worthy justice, aided by his son, conducted the traveler to the place of punishment, an open place near the meeting house where the stocks were placed. Here the traveler was confined in the usual manner, the benevolent executor of the law remaining with him to beguile the time of its tedium by edifying conversation.

At the expiration of the hour he was reconducted to the house and hospitably entertained till the next morning, when the traveler departed with, let us hope, a determination to consider his words more carefully before giving them utterance in the hearing of a conscientious magistrate.

JAPAN'S PAGODAS.

They Are Built to Resist the Shock of an Earthquake.

A remarkable fact in Japan is that pagodas built hundreds of years ago embody the principle of the modern seismograph, which is to minimize the effect of earthquake motion by the combination of an inverted pendulum with an ordinary pendulum, or, in other words, by the union of a stable and an unstable structure to produce a neutral stability, which renders the whole building least sensible to earthquake shock.

In the hollow well of every five storied pagoda a heavy mass of timber is suspended freely, like an exaggerated tongue, from the top right to the ground, but not in contact with it, and at the shock of an earthquake this large pendulum slowly swings and the structure sways and then settles back safely upon its base.

This is also the principle followed in the construction of all bell towers throughout Japan, where the bell acts as pendulum, and the roof, supported by posts, forms an inverted pendulum, as in the seismograph.

When an earthquake occurs a pagoda or a bell tower may be rotated or displaced, but it cannot be overturned as a whole.—Wide World Magazine.

FRAUD BY TELEGRAPH

Bold Swindles Perpetrated by Use of the Wire.

THE WAY A BANK WAS FOOLED

A Lot of Nerve and a Little Telegram That Was Properly Delivered by One of the Company's Messenger Boys Made a Winning Combination.

Ninety-nine men out of a hundred will accept as gospel truth the contents of a telegram when it comes from the hands of a messenger boy. They buy and sell, pay out large sums of money, start on long journeys and do countless other things upon the suggestion of the little yellow or white paper slips with their condensed messages without in the least questioning their authenticity. This is an interesting fact, upon which hinges an enormous amount of the country's business, and it is also a fact upon which hinge some of the cleverest and boldest frauds in criminal records.

A lot of nerve and a little telegram was a combination that made possible a smooth swindle on a Des Moines bank. A well dressed man, apparently a business man of large affairs, called at the paying teller's window with a draft or check on an Omaha bank and asked if the Omaha bank had telegraphed notice that the draft was good. He got "no" for an answer and then informed the teller that such a telegram might be expected at any moment. Soon afterward the telegram arrived, delivered by a messenger boy, appearing to have come from the Omaha bank and authorizing the Des Moines bank to pay the draft. When the stranger appeared again he was given the \$500. When the Des Moines bank people took up the matter by wire with the Omaha bank it found that the latter institution had not sent the telegram, and then it was discovered that the whole transaction was a fraud.

But how could the swindlers send a telegram from Omaha bearing the bank's name? They did it in this manner: An accomplice of the Des Moines man stepped to a telephone booth in Omaha and called the telegraph office. "This is the — bank," he said. "Send a messenger at once to get a telegram for Des Moines." Then this accomplice hurried to the entrance of the Omaha bank to meet the messenger and there handed him the message for Des Moines. The telegraph company had no reason to believe otherwise than that the bank had actually signed the message, and it transmitted it. The Des Moines bank also accepted the telegram as genuine because it bore every mark of genuineness, and it paid out the money to the swindlers, who timed their fraud so that they got out of reach of the law on trains that left immediately after their game had been worked.

In two smaller western towns a similar game was worked, only for seven or eight times the amount. An alleged horse buyer appeared in one of the towns and made purchase of a carload of fine animals to be delivered and paid for at a later day, preceding which he made the acquaintance of the officers of one of the banks. On the day fixed for the delivery of the horses the alleged buyer deposited in the bank a draft for a large amount drawn on a bank in another town a hundred miles away. At the same time the bank received a telegram purporting to come from the distant bank authorizing the payment of this draft. The bank believed the telegram, paid out the money and then discovered that the telegram was fraudulent. It had not been sent by the second bank, but by a confederate of the alleged horse buyer. Later developments disclosed that this accomplice had called up the telegraph office in the distant town by telephone. "This is —, cashier of the — bank," he said. "Please send this telegram for me." Then he gave the message authorizing the first bank to pay the bogus draft, and this message the telegraph company sent without suspecting that it was fraudulent.

Some years ago an east man was induced to invest in worthless mining stock on the basis of a fraudulent telegram purporting to come from an expert he had sent out to investigate the mining property, but which was in reality sent in a manner similar to the above by a confederate. This eastern man's faith in telegrams cost him something more than \$10,000.

The story of a fraud with an amusing side comes from across the water, with a London man of rather convivial habits as the victim. This man was forgetful and used to leave at home his office and safe keys. He also had a practice of leaving the city surreptitiously for a day now and then for a convivial time with friends, all unknown to his wife. One day this business man went on one of his periodical jaunts, and a rogue who knew his habits ventured to send this telegram to his wife: "Please send my keys. Love, Freddy." In due course of time the keys were delivered at the office

door, and the rogue was there to receive them. He ransacked the whole office at his leisure, safe and all. Late that night the business man came home and was teased by his wife for his forgetfulness. This was news to him, but he kept his counsel. The next morning he discovered that his office had been robbed.—B. K. Mann in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

AUSTRALIAN DINGOS.

Treachorous and Destructive Animals That Can Feign Death.

There are some who believe, though the evidence seems against them, that certain of the wild dogs, like the Australian dingo—"yellow dog dingo, always hungry, dusty in the sun"—are reverent to the wild state of a race once tame, just as the pariah dogs of various countries have traveled half the road toward becoming wild animals again.

As one sees the dingo here in the gardens it looks not merely like a domesticated dog, but like a dog of a distinctly engaging and amicable kind. The dingo's character belies its gentle looks. "Quarrelsome, sly and treacherous," an Australian naturalist has called it. So sly is it that, according to Mr. Beddard in "The Cambridge Natural History," it feigns death "with such persistence that an individual has been known to be partly flayed before moving" and so treacherous that in the days when dingoes were more commonly kept as pets by the colonists than, as a result of bitter experience, is the case today it was no unusual thing for the dog which had been brought up with every tenderness from puppyhood to turn suddenly on its master or mistress, or what was more frequent, when left in temporary charge of an empty house to seize the opportunity to raid the sheepfold or the poultry run.

On such occasions it "ravens" even as the wolf, killing not to satisfy its hunger, but in the unrestrained fury of a brute instinct, so that, given time enough, it will not leave one fowl or one sheep alive. That it does not need much time, moreover, is shown by the statement of Thomas Ward that "one dingo in the course of a few hours has been known to destroy several scores of sheep." For its fighting ability the same authority declares it to be a match for most domestic dogs of double its size.

When wild it hunts in packs, which are said sometimes to include as many as a hundred individuals, though from six to a dozen is the common number, and the only Australian animal which it is uncertain if the pack can ever pull down is (in spite of Mr. Kipling) the "old man" kangaroo.—London Times.

WOMEN IN TROUSERS.

Some Whose Work Compels Them to Dispense With Draperies.

The idea of a woman in trousers seems to be the most horrible that the modern civilized mind can conjure up, but there are parts of the world where women wear these garments as a matter of course, and the heavens have not yet fallen. They even contrive to look charming in them, too, as in one of the cantons of Switzerland, where the bifurcated garment is worn on dress occasions as well as for work. Not even at the altar are the trousers discarded. The bride wears white ones, with a white bodice and white flowers in her hair, and many a bride in a court train is less shy and sweet. In spite of their trousers, which are necessitated by the work they do in the fields, these women do not ride astride, but use a sidesaddle just like the woman who is trammelled by skirts.

The trousers of Switzerland are loose, baggy affairs, sometimes almost as cumbersome as skirts, but the peasant maids of the Austrian Tyrol wear short, close fitting small clothes, which cannot impede their movements in any way and which are not particularly becoming. The socks do not meet the trousers and the knee is left bare, like a highlander's. The upper part of the costume has some feminine touches, and over the trousers is a short drapery, which may be the remains of a skirt. These women work in the fields and stables and are compelled by their life to dispense with superfluous draperies.

French and Belgian fisherwomen wear trousers. They wade through the water, pushing their nets before them, and the heavy waves would soon sweep them off their feet if they wore skirts. Even without them they are obliged to go out in little parties for mutual protection.

In China, where they do most things differently from the rest of the world, the women wear trousers and the men do not disdain skirts. The women also smoke. In Turkey, before Paris fashions invaded the harem, trousers were worn by the women, while the cigarette is an indispensable part of their lives.—New York Tribune.

Archness.

Sally Gay—What a cunning little fellow Mr. Callipers is! Dolly Swift—Cunning? Why, he's dreadfully bow-legged. Sally Gay—Yes, but that gives him such an arch look, you know.—Truth.

THE SLAYER OF MARAT

Charlotte Corday and the Act That Made Her Famous.

HER PLANS FOR THE MURDER

The Way They Were Worked Out and How They Were Put into Execution. Her Own Tragic End and the Final Act of the Brutal Headsman.

Among the instances of fanatic zeal for country and people the act of Charlotte Corday, who was born at St. Saurin, France, July 27, 1768, and who was beheaded at Paris July 17, 1793, stands out in tragic force.

Her childhood and early youth were full of privation, although she was of a noble family. She was educated at a convent in Caen and then went to live with an aunt in the same old town of Normandy.

She had a serene and lofty beauty, was tall and graceful, and her manner was full of dignity.

She spent all her leisure in reading, and her books were always those that related to heroism and devotion to country. When the revolution broke upon France, Charlotte eagerly took up the reading of politics and public questions. When the Girondists were obliged to fly from Paris they went to Caen and began to hold meetings and form plans for future operations in Paris.

The Girondists were the true republicans and got their name from Gironde, as it was the deputies from this district that had formed the Republican party in the national assembly. The massacres had terrified them, and they had tried to stop the violent measures in the reign of terror.

Charlotte felt a very mad passion of enthusiasm as she listened to the fiery eloquence of these men who denounced Marat. Danton and Robespierre escaped much of the censure due for their share in the frightful work of cruelty and death. It was upon Marat that the Girondists poured their eloquence, for it was he who had pursued and ordered the death of their leaders in Paris. In the depths of her heart a purpose was formed to save her people from this monster and at any cost to herself.

Into Charlotte's life a tender and respectful love had come to add its influence in these days of strange tumult and calm purpose. She and a young man named Franquin had been writing each other, and she had given him her portrait and told him that he might at least love that. When this lover marched away to Paris with the Girondists and the neighboring volunteers, she bade him a calm farewell, for she knew she was going to save him.

After her execution Franquin went home to his native village in Normandy. In the tender care of his mother he gradually failed, for his heart was broken the day his love perished. When he came to die he requested that Charlotte's portrait and letters be buried with him, and his grave holds them sacredly.

Charlotte began to prepare for her journey to Paris and the tragedy she had planned. Every effort was made to hide the appearance of a concealed purpose. When she arrived at Paris she at once set about her plans to find Marat. As a preparation she went to one of the shops of the Palais Royal and bought a dagger-shaped knife, paying for it 60 cents. This she hid in the folds of her dress. Her plan had been to kill Marat in the very convention, where she thought the deed would be avenged by killing her on the spot.

But Marat no longer went to the convention. He was ill with a disease that was slowly killing him, and his body was in a state of disorder and irritation that gave him an agony of suffering. He was only comfortable when in the warm water of his bath. He lived on the first floor of a house in the Rue des Cordeliers, and connected with his journalistic work and from here all his pamphlets and journals were sent out.

After writing two letters asking for an interview, in which she would give him some important news about suspected persons, she got no reply. Then she took her way to the house, insisted that she must see him, and when forbidden entrance by Marat's wife she still urged the importance of her errand. Marat heard the sound of their voices and shouted out for a reason of the noise that bothered him. When told that it was the woman who had twice written him he bade her come in. The wife, against her will, let her pass.

Marat was in his bath, wrapped in an ink stained sheet, and was writing on a board laid across the bath. Asking her errand, he took down all the details she gave him. When he had the name of each Girondist who was at work in Caen he told her that in a week they would be brought to the guillotine. Then as she stood beside the bath she plunged the knife into his heart, and he died with a cry to his wife to come to him.

Just before her execution she wrote to the Girondists at Caen that she anticipated happiness "with Brutus in

the Elysian fields" after her death, and she also wrote tender and loving farewell letters to her relatives and friends.

When she had suffered death the executioner lifted up her head by the hair and struck it a brutal blow with his fist. Just at that moment a gleam of the sun so fell upon it that there was the effect of a blush upon the dead face.—Boston Globe.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.—Drummond.

SAT IN THE SENATE.

An Outsider Who Innocently Made Himself at Home.

The American people once elected a tailor to the presidency, and doubtless many manipulators of the shears and goose have sat in the seats of the mighty by election, but only once did a tailor make himself at home on the floor of the United States senate when he had no constituency to represent.

The tailor was Hermann Moritz Riedel of Philadelphia, who visited Washington in April, 1868, to attend the exciting scenes during the impeachment proceedings against Andrew Johnson, a fellow craftsman. And this is the account of how he witnessed these proceedings as published in the Washington Republican of that day:

"A good looking Teutonic friend of ours a day or two since made an earnest appeal to our Muggins for a ticket to the senate to listen to what was going forward at the impeachment trial. Muggins, as is his wont, in the kindness of his soul consented to furnish Teuton with the talismanic pastebord which effects the open sesame to the senate chamber and also assured our friend that he would accompany him to the gallery and find him an eligible seat. Muggins and Teuton started to work their way in, but Muggins was detained outside of the door for a few moments, and our German friend went on and passed the vigilant sentinels at the outer door and went directly to the entrance of the senate chamber and was admitted by the gentlemanly ushers under the belief probably that he was a member of congress and passed through the vestibule and took his seat in the first vacant chair and there remained during the entire session in the confident belief that he was entitled to the seat."

The descendants of Hermann Riedel are living in Washington now. The tailor, who was a "top notcher" at his trade, according to all accounts, died in 1877, having declined a pension after serving as a marine during the civil war.—Washington Post.

Kumis.

Kumis is a valuable beverage for use in the sickroom. Heat one quart of milk to 75 degrees F., add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in one tablespoonful of lukewarm water. Fill sterilized bottles to within one and one-half inches of the top. Cork and shake. Place the bottles inverted where they may remain at a temperature of 70 degrees F. for ten hours, then put in the icebox or a cold place and let stand forty-eight hours, shaking occasionally to prevent the cream from clogging the mouth of the bottle. It is refreshing and nourishing.—Woman's Home Companion.

Firm Friends.

"Friendship, boys and girls," said a member of a provincial education committee, "is a thing to be cultivated and practiced by all of us. Read and ponder the stories of the great friendships of sacred and profane history. Take them for your models—David and Jonathan, Damon and Pythias and Scylla and Charybdis!"—London Telegraph.

Plenty of Jaw.

Two cockney "ladies" were discussing each other publicly. One said something about the other's "jaw," or "jore." "Garn," answered her opponent, "you've got enough jaw for two sets of teeth, you 'ave."

Theory and Practice.

Geraldine—A rose by any other name would smell as sweet. Gerald—I have never been able to make you believe it when I brought you flowers.—New York Press.

We rise in glory as we sink in pride.—Young.

The Part That Never Changes.

"What a very affecting part, my dear," remarked the husband as they returned from the suburban theater the other night. "I suppose there wasn't a dry eye in the house." "I observed, however," said the wife, "that there seemed to be the usual number of dry throats."—London Tit-Bits.

The Difference.

Stubbornness is fighting to have in a certain way what you want. Strength of purpose is getting in the most convenient way that presents itself what you desire.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The worst feature about nailing a lie is that you are so apt to hammer your fingers.—Pack.

Tickle you?
Fruits of advertising in this paper will give you a pleasanter surprise than when *She* said Yes.

(Copyright, 1900, by W. N. U.)

WHAT HE WAS TELLING HIM.

An Incident That Ended the Conversation at the Barber's.

"You are very bald, sir," said the barber to little Binks as the latter took up his position in the chair.

"What's that you say?" asked Binks pleasantly.

"I say you are very bald, sir," repeated the barber.

"Who is?" asked Binks.

"You, sir," said the barber.

"What paper did you see that in?" demanded Binks.

"What's that, sir?" asked the barber.

"What newspaper?" repeated Binks. "I read all the papers, but I didn't see any reference to this. Was it in one of the early editions of the evening papers?"

"Was what, sir?" queried the puzzled barber.

"This thing you were just telling me," said Binks.

"Why, I don't remember telling you"—began the barber.

"About my being bald, you know," said Binks. "You said I was very bald, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the barber, "but I didn't mention the newspapers, sir. Why should it be in the newspapers, sir?"

"Why, because it's news, isn't it?" said Binks.

"I shouldn't say that, sir," said the barber.

"Well, if it isn't news, what in thunder did you tell me about it for?" demanded Binks. "I supposed you had read about it in one of the papers and had reached the conclusion that I didn't know it. If you find a mole under my left ear while shaving me, break it to me gently, please, and you may omit all mention of the fact that my beard is getting gray. I am trying to stave off a realization of the—"

But just then the barber accidentally ran his lather brush over Bink's mouth, and the conversation ceased.—Lippincott's.

The Mechanical Choir.

"I hear that your church has installed a phonograph stuffed with sacred music?"

"Yes. Had to do it. Choir had struck."

"New scheme work all right?" "It's beautiful. Never quarrels with itself, has no skirts to rustle, doesn't fret about the angle of its hat, refrains from giggling or powdering its nose, and if it gets out of order a mechanic can repair it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Day He Selected.

When Mr. Gladstone was alive he was once discussing with some friends at Hawarden castle the greatest day in the world's history. Each member of the group was asked to say on which day he, in the past or the future, would prefer to live, it being supposed that he should have his present knowledge, and afterward return to his present existence. Mr. Gladstone chose a day in Greece when Athens was at its highest glory.

Not Like Him.

The Vicar—I'm surprised at you, Miggs. Why, look at me. I can go into the town without coming back intoxicated. Miggs—Yesh, zur. But O! be so popular.—London Telegraph.

Might Have Helped.

"We were traveling all day in the teeth of the gale." "Pity you didn't have a dentist." "What for?" "To draw the teeth!"

That's Different.

"Here's a case where fear turned dark hair yellow." "Fear turned the hair yellow! Bosh!" "Fear of being out of style."—Exchange.

TRADE MORAL—Nobody would have known the Good Samaritan's kind act were it not for Our Saviour's parable. Be the home folks' Good Samaritan. Mr. Merchant; make this paper your commercial bible; write your own parable and put it in our advertising columns.

SPECIAL

With every twenty-five cent box of Freckleater Powder or Cream we will give you

FREE

a twenty-five cent box of Artesia Powder or Cream

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE

Personal Items.

Denman Sims spent Sunday in Houston.

B. E. Goodrum of Weldon was here this week.

Delbert F. Standley of Trinity was here this week.

Harry Beasley was in Houston Sunday and Monday.

T. J. Waller was a visitor to the Dallas fair last week.

W. A. R. French of Ratcliff is spending the week here.

T. J. Aycock was a visitor at Dallas Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. S. M. Monzingo visited relatives on Nevils Prairie Sunday.

Marion Satterwhite of Houston is transacting business in Crockett this week.

District Judge B. H. Gardner spent Sunday with his family in Palestine.

Callum H. Brown of St. Louis was transacting business in Crockett Wednesday.

R. Q. Johnson of Palestine has found Crockett a good town to spend Sunday in.

Mrs. R. E. McConnell and Mrs. A. B. Burton were visitors at Houston last week.

Misses Pauline Bromberg and Elizabeth Seward spent Sunday and Monday at Dallas.

Aaron Spear of Lovelady is among the number remembering the Courier this week.

Lipcomb Sherman of Kennard was in Crockett Sunday on his way to the Dallas fair.

J. W. Young left Saturday night for Fort. Worth and other points in North Texas.

Miss Joe Bayne, teaching at Trinity, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents in this city.

There being no criminal docket this week, District Attorney Tom J. Harris is attending the Dallas fair.

G. C. Areford of Uniontown, Pa., was looking after his real estate holdings in Houston county last week. His property is at Latexo.

Mrs. Luther Eastham of Huntsville, who was the guest of Mrs. R. H. Wootters and Mrs. F. G. Edmiston last week, returned home Friday.

Ira Kirkpatrick of Augusta, J. A. Maxey of Volga and Z. D. Driskill of San Pedro were among those remembering the Courier last Thursday.

Ferris Pressed Brick

\$12.00 Per Thousand

Best Peerless Rock Lime

\$1.30 Per Barrel

Portland Black Eagle Cement

\$3.00 for 400-lb. Barrel

B. L. Satterwhite.

Phone 216.

Local News.

See John Horan for your wants.

Best bagging and ties at the Big Store.

A good line of heavy underwear at John Horan's.

A fresh supply of Lowney's Candy at Sweet's.

The Big Store will save you money on furniture.

Flour—the freshest and guaranteed—at Daniel & Burton's.

Have your clothes cleaned and pressed in the right way by Horan.

If you can't get it elsewhere, you'll find it at Hyman's Saloon.

Fitting of spectacles a specialty and fit guaranteed by J. A. Bricker.

Brown wagons are the best on the market, for sale at the Big Store.

Buy the best flour, "Golden Crust." For sale by J. E. Downes. 3t.

A merry-go-around of bright and pleasing bargains at T. D. Craddock's.

Darling stoves, Bucks stoves and heaters of all kinds, for sale at the Big Store.

When you want a good smoke, call at Sweet's Drug Store. He always has the best.

See the pretty corner chairs, India stools and bamboo goods at The Furniture Store.

Over 100 standard brands of whiskey, from \$2.00 to \$15.00 per gallon at Hyman's Saloon.

Will pay 7 to 7½ cents for green hides and 12½ cents for dry.

B. L. Satterwhite.

Dripping Springs \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid.

W. E. Hail.

Seventeen-piece hand painted Japanese tea sets at prices that defy competition at The Furniture Store.

Hyman's Saloon, Palestine, is the largest mail order house in East Texas. Buy from headquarters.

Have you used any ALBATROSS FLOUR yet? If not, you have missed something. It is the BEST EVER.

Mr. W. M. Steed of Coltharp, one of the Courier's oldest subscribers, is among those remembering us since last issue.

There is no use to buy any old brand, when you can get the very brand you know something about at Hyman's Saloon, Palestine.

We make a specialty of covered buttons. Bring the material with which you wish them covered. Shupak Tailoring Co.

A Residence.

My residence is for sale. Lot is 100 x 300 feet.

2t Mrs. M. C. Goolsbee.

I handle nothing but the highest types of bonded barrel whisky with plenty of age to insure absolute purity.

W. E. Hail.

You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Mr. W. E. Mayes sold two Houston county farms last week, one for \$1500 and the other for \$1200. There is an active demand for Houston county farm lands.

Let Chas. Clinton see to your plumbing. He can supply and install your bath tubs, wash basins, etc., as it should be done, furnishing the best material and workmanship. He has a full line of tubs, basins and fixtures.

A big cut-price sale on at Horan's.

Prescriptions are always filled right at Sweet's.

Hyman's Saloon is headquarters for good whiskey.

Liverpool salt, a car load, at Daniel & Burton's.

Selz shoes are the best. Sold by T. D. Craddock.

Strong line shoes, hats and dry goods at Daniel & Burton's.

For the best 25c meals, go to Maggie Stanton's Restaurant.

Just received a fine lot of rugs and art squares at the Big Store.

Ladies' and children's cloaks at reduced prices, at T. D. Craddock's.

For the neatest hair cut and smoothest shave, go to Stanton the barber.

The best line of boys' and children's clothing in town, at T. D. Craddock's.

Miss Ola Whitehead and Porter Knox were married on Nevils Prairie Sunday.

The Big Store is headquarters for barb wire, hog wire and poultry wire of all kinds.

Come to T. D. Craddock if you want men's, boys' and children's clothing that will please you.

Music cabinets, book racks, corner brackets and everything you want at The Furniture Store.

For bath or shave go to Eriend. Best equipped shop in Houston county. Cleanliness our hobby.

We are quiet people, but our bargains are noisy.

T. D. Craddock.

We positively will not be undersold on any article you want.

Daniel & Burton.

R. Monarch Spring '02 \$4.00 per gallon, express prepaid.

W. E. Hail.

The new dental office over the State Bank is fresh and clean and must be kept so. Phone 229, Dr. Starling. 3t.

Honest goods, honest measures and prompt shipment when you buy it from Hyman's Saloon, Palestine.

County Treasurer Bayne is having the Courier sent to his sister, Mrs. J. W. Beckham, at New Verda, La.

H. B. Monday of Lovelady and G. M. Waller of Trinity are among those remembering the Courier since last issue.

Two car loads of barbed wire and Ellwood fencing (hog wire.) Let us figure with you first.

Daniel & Burton.

All whiskies, wines, etc., bought from me same as advertised or money refunded.

W. E. Hail.

Desirable Residence Property.

The Miller home on the hill is for sale at reasonable terms. Apply to H. J. Arledge, Crockett, or Mrs. C. C. Comer, Carthage, Texas. 4t.

F. B. WEBB'S

RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

HAS

Oysters and Fish

Pies and Cream Bread

Fruits and Confections

Lunches at All Hours

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

Some pretty bamboo tables and India stools in birds-eye maple, weathered oak and quarter-sawed oak at The Furniture Store.

I want 50 young Brown Leghorn hens. Will pay cash for same.

F. B. Webb,

At Crockett Bakery.

It is better to look than to wish you had, so see the bargains we are offering now.

T. D. Craddock.

Ask your neighbor about her experience with ALBATROSS FLOUR, if you have not yet tried it yourself. It is guaranteed the BEST.

The hunting season will soon be open and if your gun is not in good fix, have it repaired by L. B. High. He has the tools and experience.

For spectacles, watches, clocks, jewelry of all kinds, cut glass, chinaware, fancy umbrellas and watch and jewelry repairing see J. A. Bricker.

Knox Conway of Route 5, Sol Maier of Palestine and J. H. Beasley of Reynard were among the number remembering the Courier Friday.

A few of the \$17.50 suits left. This is a solid oak, three pieces to suit, worth \$22.50, as long as they last will go at \$17.50 a suit at The Furniture Store.

R. F. Hall of Route 6 and J. R. Hairston of Route 4, attending district court, were visitors at the Courier office this week. They are both prosperous farmers.

Complete line hardware, Denton and Simond saws, axes, carpenters' tools, etc. Complete sets of wagon harness.

Daniel & Burton.

Bring me your produce. I am headquarters. Will pay the top price all the time. Will sell you groceries as cheap as anyone. Try me. Johnson Arledge.

Guns and rifles, any kind you want. Prices very reasonable.

L. C. Smith and Stephens repeating shotguns.

Daniel & Burton.

We are here to fill your wants for anything in the drug line. If we haven't what you want in stock we will get it for you gladly.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

At the Baptist church preaching both hours. Morning theme, "Love never faileth." At evening, "The search of the wise." Come and welcome. Pastor.

Drop in and drink at our fountain when thirsty. We sell more drinks every day. Must be a reason.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Of course you can buy whiskey from any ordinary saloon, but if you want the assortment, quality, quantity, price or prompt shipment, order it from Hyman's Saloon.

Flour is 50c per barrel higher in the past two weeks. The best price now on ALBATROSS FLOUR is \$1.90 per sack. It costs more than any other flour, but is worth it, and you will be willing to pay 50c per sack more for it, if need be, after you have used one sack.

S. L. Connor of Ratcliff, Chas. Long of Route 3, W. M. Clark of Route 2 and L. L. Allbright of Route 4 were among the number calling at the Courier office Saturday.

J. E. Downes handles flour by the car load. He has now on hand the celebrated White Wolf and Gobbler brands. Special prices to dealers. See him when you want to buy. 2t.

Mrs. Allbright wants to put a hat on the head of every lady in Houston county. She has some beautiful styles to select from. See her if you want one of the latest shapes at a moderate price.

When in town drop in and take a rest in some of our comfortable rockers. You will see the best chairs ever shown in Crockett. You are always welcome.

The Furniture Store.

Cotton.

The Courier editor saw cotton selling at 13.90 between 11 and 12 o'clock Wednesday morning. There is no complaint of Crockett not paying the top price for cotton this season.

Mules for Sale.

I have a bunch of good mules for sale in the lot adjoining the Goolsbee blacksmith shop. Young, gentle, large size and broke to work. See me.

John S. Arrington.

Lost Dog.

A pointer pup, 8 or 4 months old, belonging to the undersigned, was lost in the crowd in Crockett Saturday. Any information leading to its recovery will be appreciated.

Kari Porter.

Pictures.

I am now prepared to make any kind or size picture. Will enlarge any picture at one-fourth the price you pay a travelling agent. Revive faded pictures. In fact, do any picture work. Phone 56. Work guaranteed.

H. L. Beasley.

I Want This Mule.

I will pay \$10 reward to any one returning or causing to be returned the following described mule to me at Lovelady: A light-bay mare mule, weighing about 800 pounds, unbranded and about 10 years old. Disappeared from my place about four weeks ago.

B. F. Cockrell,

Lovelady, Texas.

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 a part of your seed.

D. F. McLaughlin,
Superintendent.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

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.

In District Court.

After being on trial a week, the land suit in the district court wherein Martha Reynolds and others were suing the Southern Pine Lumber company and others came to a termination Tuesday morning. The verdict of the jury was for the defendants, the lumber company et al. The plaintiffs were represented by J. H. Painter and D. A. Nunn, Jr.; the defendants by Adams & Young, Wright of Lufkin, Madden & Ellis, Aldrich & Crook and J. A. Ragland.

As soon as the above suit was disposed of, another land suit was gone into. The style of the suit is Elijah Davis and others against the West Lumber company. The plaintiffs are negroes and have employed negro counsel to represent them, being represented by Moore of Crockett and Dillard of Houston, both negro lawyers. The defendant is represented by Adams & Young and Nunn & Nunn.

The grand jury adjourned Thursday until Monday, November 8. The Courier published last week the number of bills found.

On account of the crowded condition of the civil docket, trial of cases on the criminal docket was deferred until Monday, November 1. The third week of the court is usually given over to the trial of criminal cases, but the civil is larger than the criminal docket at this term, which speaks well for the lessening of crime in Houston county.

Prominent Visitors Here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived in Crockett Monday morning and are the guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Moore. Mrs. Patterson is a sister of Mr. Moore.

Mr. Patterson is president of the First National bank of Los Angeles and is otherwise prominent in the banking and business circles of his state. While loyal to his own section, he sees great things in store for Texas and especially this section of Texas. He believes the possibilities of Crockett and Houston county are unlimited. He says our natural resources have not yet been even scratched. He had been here only a day when seen by the Courier editor, but in that limited time he said he had seen a number of good opportunities for profitable investment. He was enthusiastic over the future for Crockett and Houston county, and was delighted with the climate and country in general.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will leave next Monday for a visit to their old home in Ohio.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to express to the good people of Weches and the surrounding community my sincerest gratitude and appreciation for their many kindnesses shown my family during the recent illness of our two-year-old son and at the time of his death, which occurred Saturday, October 23. Such kindnesses can only come from a God-fearing and God-loving people, and may heaven's richest blessings rest upon you.

Dr. R. E. Dillard.
Weches, Texas, Oct. 25, 1909.

An Old Letter.

District Clerk J. B. Stanton has furnished the Courier with the following letter from J. H. Burnett & Co. to his father, written thirty-eight years ago. The letter is dated "Galveston, Texas, December 19, 1871," and the letter head reads as follows: "J. H. Burnett & Co., Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants." The letter, to Wm. Stanton, Crockett, Texas, reads as follows: "Dear Sir: On my arrival here I found the river too low for boats. Have therefore delayed shipping your groceries. Should you conclude to have them shipped by rail notify us and they will go forward at once. The Great Northern road is in operation now to Willis depot, within eighteen miles of Huntsville. Our cotton market firm. We quote low ordinary 14, ordinary 15½, good ordinary 16½ and low middling 17½. Awaiting your commands at all times, I am truly your friend, (signed) J. C. English."

The letter was written with pen and ink, and in a smooth, easy hand, in striking contrast with the type-writer age.

Taking her friends by surprise, Miss Pauline Bromberg of this city was married at Dallas Monday night to Mr. Harry Weiss of that city. She had gone to Dallas for a visit with friends, and while her marriage to Mr. Weiss was expected to be the ultimate result of a long courtship, it was not known in this city that it was to occur so soon. Mr. and Mrs. Weiss will make their home in Dallas. They are both popular young people, the bride being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Bromberg of this city and Mr. Weiss having visited here a number of times. They have the best wishes and congratulations of all our people.

J. G. Starling of Pennington was in Crockett Wednesday and was smiling, because he had just sold some cotton for a fraction less than 14 cents. A year ago he was in the Courier office and said that he was going to sell his farm, but the editor advised him to not do it. Wednesday he renewed his subscription and thanked the editor for his advice. He had ten acres of corn this year and made 250 bushels. His cotton and other crops were nearly as good. He said he had made the best crop this year he had ever made, and having got good prices was well pleased and wouldn't live anywhere else but in East Texas.

A Crockett young man, who is frequently attracted to another town in the state, wired home Wednesday as follows: "We will be home to-night." His friends, not knowing who the "we" were, decided that he was bringing the attraction to Crockett, so got ready to do the proper thing by them. The night train was met with carriages and a merry party to do the welcoming act, but the young man slipped off the front end of the smoker unobserved, crawled into the bus and drove to town, leaving the bridal (?) party with the bag to hold. The joke was on them.

How to Cure a Cold.

Be as careful as you can, you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a quick cure. Such a medicine is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Lovelady.

A three-year-old child of Mrs. Butlers, visiting at the home of Mr. W. L. Standley, died Sunday afternoon with diphtheria after only two days' illness. Everything was done in the way of medical skill, but to no avail.

Little Pauline, aged ten years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Straughan, died October 18th at their home, three miles south of Lovelady, and the remains were laid to rest in the Lovelady cemetery Wednesday morning, Rev. T. Nelms Mainer officiating. The heartbroken parents have the sympathy of every one in their sad bereavement.

Don't Damage the Trees.

Editor Courier:

I desire to impress on the school trustees and others in charge of school property and especially the shade trees on the campus that these trees are easily damaged and should have every protection. Boys thoughtlessly will swing on the limbs and use knives on the bark, and in doing either permanent injury can be inflicted. No small amount of money and years of care have brought them to their present vigorous growth. I hope the trustees will look after the matter and see that no further damage is done. W. B. Page.

Letter to J. G. Matlock.

Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir: Here's the one great big fact in paint:

Every job painted Devoe takes less gallons than any other paint.

If any one doubts this statement, here's the proof:

He may paint half his job Devoe, the other half whatever paint he likes. If the Devoe half does not take less gallons and cost less money for both paint and labor, no pay.

Yours truly,
F W Devoe & Co
P. S. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. sell our paint.

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMPY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

To the Public.

Owing to the increased cost of the necessities of life, we deem it necessary to charge fifteen cents straight for a shave, beginning the 15th day of this coming November, 1909; the prices of all other barber work to remain the same.

This additional two and a half cents charge on a shave to those customers who are accustomed to take checks, we are sure will agree with us; while to an individual customer this increase will not amount to much, to us it will mean a good deal towards helping us to earn a respectable living.

Respectfully,

John D. Friend.

2t.

V. B. Tunstall.

Both Boys Saved.

Louis Boon, a leading merchant of Norway, Mich., writes: "Three bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely cured my boy of a severe cough and a neighbor's boy, who was so ill with a cold that the doctors gave him up, was cured by taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Nothing else is as safe and certain in results. Will McLean.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Will McLean.

Beats All Records.

Mr. W. B. Page, foreman of the grand jury, informs the Courier that during the examination of a grand jury witness, Mr. Bailey of Weches, it casually cropped out that Mr. Bailey was the father of sixteen children, all girls and all living except one. The youngest of the number is two years old. He is living with his third wife.

On the promise of Mr. Page to submit the record to ex-President Roosevelt's consideration, Mr. Bailey remarked that one of the girls was named for Alice Roosevelt.

She Was Pleasantly Surprised.

Miss H. E. Bell, Wausau, Wis., writes: "Before I commenced to take Foley's Kidney Pills I had severe pains in my back, could not sleep, and was greatly troubled with headache. The first few doses of Foley's Kidney Pills gave me relief, and two bottles cured me. The quick results surprised me, and I can honestly recommend them." Will McLean.

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation.

Test the Buying Power of Your Cash

You will never really know the purchasing power of your dollar unless you get our prices. We don't indulge in great, windy and gigantic promises, but we give value for value daily, proving to every customer the unknown strength of his money.

READ AND BE CONVINCED

Extra heavy 10-4 sheeting, per yard.....	22½c
Extra heavy yard-wide brown domestic.....	6c
Best outings, in all colors.....	10c
John B. Stetson \$5.00 hats at.....	\$4.00
Boys' caps from.....	25c to 50c
Ladies' black seamless hose, worth 12½c, per pair.....	8½c
Men's ribbed underwear at, per suit.....	50c
Men's work and dress gloves, full line, pair.....	50c to \$1.25
Best Rio green coffee, 8 pounds for.....	\$1.00
5 pounds bulk starch for.....	25c
Brown Mule tobacco at, per pound.....	35c
20 1-pound packages Anvil soda (not less than 20 pounds at this price) for.....	\$1.00
12 16-ounce cans baking powder for.....	\$1.00

We could fill the entire paper with such bargains, but time and space forbid. The above should prove conclusively that we are after business, and we are getting it, too. Our lines in all departments are complete so that you can make your entire bill with us without chasing all over town, and besides we will save you money on every purchase.

We are giving away absolutely free to our customers a 31-piece china breakfast set. Don't you want one? Fall in line and you can get it.

MOORE & SHIVERS