

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JUNE 25, 1914.

VOLUME XXV—NO. 21.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF HOUSTON COUNTY.

On account of having to come to Houston for an operation, it will be impossible for me to make any of the speaking dates. I may get out of the hospital before the campaign is over, but my physicians say I will not be able to make any of the appointments. I ask my friends to not lag in their support for me because I am away, but on the other hand be more diligent in their support in my behalf. I have made a record for efficient service during my tenure in office and that is what the people want. As soon as my health will permit I shall be back at my post of duty. In the meantime I have competent deputies there to take care of your business wants. If service is what you want vote for

Adv. **O. C. Goodwin for County Clerk.**

A Lovely Wedding.

If "daisies would tell," what a beautiful story they would relate of the happy event of the evening of June 18, at the Baptist church, when Miss Lucile Mainer of this place became the bride of Mr. Robert James McMurry of Houston.

The stage for this beautiful life drama was a veritable fairyland of ferns and Shasta daisies. The evanescent draperies of tulle and daisies about the electroliers produced an effect of ethereal beauty befitting the occasion.

Preceding the entrance of the bridal party, Miss Reba Rich sang "Until" in her rich, full voice, accompanied by Miss Farrington. As the familiar strains of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus pealed forth, Rev. T. N. Mainer, brother of the bride, who was to perform the ceremony, with Rev. H. E. Harris, who assisted, appeared from the rear entrance. Next down the aisles came the flower girls, little Misses Ella Frances and Margaret Mainer, neices of the bride, carrying baskets of daisies and strewing the path, as they proceeded, with the snowy petals.

Next came the attendants, the bridesmaids wearing gowns of yellow satin with real lace draperies and carrying Marie Antoinette baskets of daisies, tied with filmy bows of white. They wore becoming hats of white with daisy trimmings. The groomsmen wore the conventional suits of black.

Next came Master Neff Mainer in white satin suit, carrying a white satin pillow on which was the traditional circle of gold. These were all in position expectantly awaiting the bride and groom.

Down the path from the unknown came the groom with Mr. Marvin McMurry, his brother, as best man, to await the coming of his love. Miss Ella Mainer, sister of the bride, as maid of honor, preceded the bride, who entered with her brother, J. R. Mainer, who resigned her, as she ascended the altar, to the groom. During the impressive ceremony, over the breeze came the strains of "Hearts and Flowers." Kneeling, Robert and Lucile took the vow as endless as eternity.

The bridal party proceeded to the home of the bride, as the echoes of Mendelssohn's Wedding March died away. A reception followed, where many friends called to express joy and good wishes. The receiving line was made up of the bride and groom; Miss Ella Mainer, maid of honor; Mr. Marvin McMurry, best man; Miss McMurry, Mr. Roy Mainer, Miss Verne Monday, Mr. Davidson, Miss Mildred Collins, Mr. W. Balkam, Miss Grace Collins, Mr. E. B. Jones, Miss Susie Kennedy,

Mr. W. H. Collins, Mrs. Pat M. Neff and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mainer.

The bride wore an exquisite gown of crepe meteor with long tulle veil, the gauzy decoration being held in place with an aureole of daisies. She carried a shower bouquet of daisies and ferns.

The reception hall was tastefully decorated with a profusion of Shasta daisies. Baskets of daisies, tied with filmy white bows, were effective wherever opportunity lent itself for their clustering. The embellishment of the dining room was especially artistic, carrying out the bridal tone. The center piece was a huge cut glass jar, a bridal gift, filled with flowers of snow and gold. An ice and cake course was served, carrying out the color scheme.

The high esteem in which the young couple is held found expression in the many beautiful gifts of cut glass and silver, with others both useful and ornamental. Among the gifts was a superb chest of silver, the gift of the bride's brothers, and a dinner set, of Haviland china, from the groom's parents.

The groom's gift was a handsome bar pin of diamond and pearls in unique setting of onyx. His favors to his attendants were monogram stick pins. The bride's gifts to her maids were gold collar pins of dainty design.

The bride's book was kept by Misses Alma Moore and Lula Hartt. As the bride ascended the stairs she tossed her bouquet to the group of eager maids, Miss Grace Collins catching it. The cake gave up its treasures, the thimble to Mr. J. N. Collins and the ring to Mr. Davidson. The bride's going-away gown was of blue cloth with hat and accessories to match.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurry left for an extended tour of the west. They will be at home after August 1 at their new home in Montrose, Houston. Correspondent.

Citrolax! Citrolax! Citrolax!

First—get the name down, pat—then buy it of your druggist. Just the very best thing for constipation, sick headache, sour stomach, lazy liver, sluggish, constipated bowels. The pleasantest, surest, nicest laxative you ever used. Tastes good—like lemonade. Acts promptly, without pain or nausea. Gives you the most satisfactory flushing you have ever had.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

At Bremen, Ga., W. M. Golden, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, says he found Foley Kidney Pills to be the best remedy for kidney and bladder troubles, also for rheumatism. He says, "Any person having kidney trouble, backache, or rheumatism should be very glad to find such a wonderful remedy."—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

A Champion of the South.

Mr. Editor, some of your readers may have recently noticed in the daily papers an account of the late visit to Texas by Miss Mildred Rutherford of Athens, Ga. She lectured in several cities of Texas, and was kindly received by the Daughters of the Confederacy and others. I knew her when she was a little girl, and her father was the Professor of Mathematics in the University of Georgia, when I was a student there. Hence I am specially interested in her career. She was for many years principal of the Lucy Cobb Institute, a college for young ladies in Athens, Ga., and one year took quite a large class of young ladies with her in a tour of Europe, visiting many interesting places there. She has been especially conspicuous for her patriotic zeal as a member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Our friend, Mrs. Corry of this place, met Miss Rutherford at the great meeting of the U. D. C. in Washington City in 1912. She has been for some years Historian General of the U. D. C., and has shown a remarkable amount of research in gathering an immense amount of historical data. Her writings, while not yet published, are in a permanent form for reference, and would make more than a score of printed volumes. I will make a few extracts from her address delivered before the U. D. C. in Washington City.

Showing what a prominent part the South had in the building of the nation, she quotes Fiske, a northern historian, as saying that "the five men who shaped the American nation were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Marshall and Hamilton—four of them from the South." She says further: "Do you know that most of the men who took part in the building of the nation were the slave holders? When they were looking for a president of the first Continental Congress why did they go to Peyton Randolph of Virginia, a slave holder, to be at the head of that body? And why, when a resolution had to be drawn that these colonies must be free and independent states, did Richard Henry Lee, another slaveholder, have to write it? Why was it when they were seeking for some one to write the Declaration of Independence, they chose Thomas Jefferson, a slave-holder? Did not our George Mason of Virginia give the first Declaration of Rights ever passed on this continent? Then when they were looking for a commander-in-chief of the army, did they not choose another slaveholder, George Washington? And when they were looking for a commander-in-chief of the navy, was it not our James Nicholson of Virginia? And was it not John Marshall's pen that welded the states into a union? Then she alludes to James Madison of Virginia as the writer of the Constitution of the United States, and quotes Gladstone as saying that that constitution was the greatest state paper ever written. Then she says: "Was it not a southern man that was made the first president of the United States? Was it not Thomas Jefferson that added the Louisiana Purchase—millions of miles of territory—to the United States; and was it not James K. Polk of Tennessee that added the

Pacific slope? There were fifteen presidents before 1860 and eleven were southern men." Then she refers to Key, a southern man, as the author of "The Star Spangled Banner." She also mentions the part southern men took in the Mexican war, as Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee, Thomas J. Jackson and others. She had also spoken of the conspicuous part in the Revolutionary war taken by men of the south, and quotes Bancroft, a northern historian, as saying that "South Carolina endured more, suffered more, and achieved more than any of the other colonies."

She refers to some of the great inventors who have helped the nation as from the south—as Cyrus McCormick of Virginia with his reaping machine; James Gatling of North Carolina, inventor of the Gatling gun; Francis Goulding of Georgia as inventing the sewing machine (though Home gets the credit of it); Watkins of Georgia as the inventor of the cotton gin, though Whitney gets the credit of that.

In the matter of education she shows that the south has no reason to be ashamed, referring to William and Mary College of Virginia as the first university in the United States—though not denying the glory to Harvard as the first college. She alludes to the Georgia University of Athens, Ga., as the first state university in the United States, and the Wesleyan College at Macon, Ga., as the first chartered college for women in the world, and that it was a Georgia woman who received the first diploma ever issued. She claims the first book written in America was in Virginia, and the first book printed in America was in Virginia.

Miss Rutherford refers to the prominent part taken by southern soldiers in the Spanish-American war, and of the happy effect of that war in bringing together again in a happy reunion the north and the south. Referring to Mr. Lincoln's death as a blow to the south, she says: "He was not such a great negro lover as he has been represented in history. He was southern born and knew the true relation between the owner and his slaves. It is true he did not believe in slavery, neither did Washington, nor Jefferson, nor Mason, nor many other leading men of the south."

She quotes Charles E. Stowe (son of Harriett Beecher Stowe) as saying recently: "It is evident that there was a rebellion, but the north were the rebels, not the south. The south stood for state rights and slavery both of which were distinctly entrenched within the constitution." Also Prof. Goldwin Smith, a harsh critic of the south, is quoted as saying that the southern leaders cannot be accused of being rebels, for "secession is not rebellion."

Miss Rutherford concludes by saying that the "time has come now when the men and women of the south can sit down quietly and discuss with the men and women of the north the war between the states and have no bitterness in their hearts. We could not have done this a few years ago. It only goes to prove how our people are becoming a reunited people. Our sons are marrying northern daughters;

our daughters are marrying northern sons; our sons are entering the army and navy and standing side by side with the boys from the north.

"Do you ask would it have been better had the south been victorious? I must say no. God knew best. Far better to have a nation as we now have with such a man as Woodrow Wilson at the head, supported by those strong democratic leaders from north and south, wisely doing the things which stand for right, than to be sovereign states as we would have been, the prey of any petty republic which desired to interfere with us."

I submit the above, thinking that many of your readers will be interested in it. S. F. Tenney.

Willacy Discusses Ferguson and Saloons.

"Nor do I agree with Mr. Ferguson in his declaration that he will veto, or, to use his own language, 'hit where the chicken got the axe,' any legislation brought to him by either the pros or antis. Furthermore, I have already, in a personal interview with Mr. Ferguson, registered my disapproval of this plank of his platform.

"A careful study of the liquor problem brings me to the conclusion that there never was a saloon that would not stand additional regulation.

"Certainly we should not undertake to solve this problem from the standpoint of the saloons alone, and while I am sure Mr. Ferguson did not incorporate this plank in his platform with the intention of making any promise whatsoever, yet it operates as a guarantee to the 4,000 saloons in this state, with absolutely no guarantee to the rest of the 4,000,000 citizens. I do not think that a candidate for governor can afford to make any such advance declaration.

"Government life, like all things else, is progressive. It is continually unfolding, and the necessities of today are not the demands of tomorrow. Upon the liquor problem, as upon all other problems, we must fix our standards according to the needs of the entire people and not according to the interests of the few. What would bring the greatest happiness to the masses should be our first guide.

"I am informed that in the city of Corpus Christi there are upwards of thirty saloons. While I may be wrong, it seems to me that if they are necessary at all, fifteen or twenty should certainly meet the demand here. In the city of San Antonio there are 365 saloons, and I hardly think that any reasonable man would contradict the assertion that one-half of these would be more than sufficient. This ratio holds good in probably all sections of the state, and yet there is no hope for any reduction either in the number of saloons, hours of business, or limitation of the saloon's natural tendency for evil, if the four million people of this state are to be denied, through the veto power, opportunity of reducing, by regulatory measures or otherwise, the evils of an institution which many of us tolerate while but few would attempt to defend.

"In the gubernatorial race I shall take that position, as to supporting a candidate, which in my judgment will serve the best interests of Texas."—Senator John G. Willacy of Corpus Christi.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AJKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

Presentation Exercises.

On the afternoon of June 9, 1914, a recital was given by Mrs. L. Meriwether's music class which was very much enjoyed by a large number of patrons and friends. Some beautiful selections were rendered with a finish and delicacy remarkable in some instances. All the pupils showed considerable progress made in their musical studies and reflected credit both upon themselves for their diligent application and also upon their accomplished teacher. The following received medals presented by Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb in her usual happy style: Misses Willie Adelaide Meriwether, Georgia Nichols, Mary Aldrich, Leita Cunyus, Violet Phillips.

The only prize for theory in music was awarded Miss Georgia Nichols with the following presentation by Mrs. W. B. Page: "Friends and young ladies of the music class: Our highly esteemed friend and your faithful and inspiring teacher, Mrs. Meriwether, has conferred upon me the pleasure and privilege of awarding the prize for the study of the theory of music. It is a valuable book on the interpretation of music and the subject has brought up some thoughts which are pleasant ones to me and I pass them on, though you may have thought the same a thousand times, since our wise men tell us there is nothing new under the sun.

"There is melody born of melody That melts the world into a sea."

"The world is full of harmony. It is only we, ourselves, who make the discords. If we will put ourselves into the rhythm of nature which the Divine Being intended us to be, we will find ourselves attuned and awake to the harmonies around us—the song of birds, the chirping of insects, the roll of the thunder, the sighing of the winds through the trees, the splash of the brook, the murmuring sweep of the river as it finds its way into the ocean—nature's grand cathedral organ whose waves thunder and roll, break away upon the shore, bringing to the soul of man the thought of God's great power and love and tender mercy to his children. Byron says,

"There is music in all things if man had ears. Their earth is but an echo of the spheres."

"All nations have music. The sound of the tom-tom would not be very melodious to our ears, it is true, but to the savage it is music since their limitations are such that they do not know better how to express themselves. There is something that makes us strive to express the emotions within us through the medium of sound; the mother croons the lullaby to the baby in her arms, the lover tells in song the story of his love, the plough-boy whistles out of the fullness of his joy as he swings along over the dewy grass with the perfume of awakening flowers greeting him on every side. There is music in the merry laughter of children at play. What is more beautiful and entrancing, when the moonlight is flooding this dear old world of ours these June nights than the liquid notes of the mocking bird as he trills his love song, now high, now soft and low, to his lady-love, and we drift into happy dreamland, soothed by the soft and silvery tones. One of the sweetest melodies I ever heard (if you will pardon a personal reminiscence) was one morning in June back in old Virginia as I rode up the mountain side. First there came a soft, low murmur—a rippling cadence scarce-

ly perceptible, and I wondered what it could be, as the road was a new one to me. The sound gradually increased in volume until all at once a mountain brook greeted my sight in the midst of the forest trees. The clear, limpid stream came tumbling down, rippling over the pebbles, rushing, swirling, gurgling, laughing, flecked within the sunlight and shadows of the trees; a perfect symphony, cheering, brightening the passer-by on its way to the green meadow below.

There is a charm, a power that sways the breast.

Bids every passion revel or be still; Inspires with rage or all our cares dissolves;

Can soothe distraction and almost dispair.

That power is music.

"In the stress of battle the lagging feet are quickened when the band bursts out with stirring martial strains; the timid forget their fears, cheered on to heroic deeds by the bugle notes. The weary world-worn spirit, listening to the inspiring music of the Trinity Choir, is carried in imagination back to the old home where, as an innocent child, he knelt at his mother's knee; the mask of the world is dropped, the soul speaks forth: 'O God, make me pure and sinless once more.'

"Did you ever walk through a grove of majestic pines and listen to the wind as it sways and sings and sighs through the long pine needles? One can almost imagine that he hears the choir of the angels. Music, music everywhere, only we let our ears grow dulled to the harmony by the sordid things of life, by its littleness that shuts out the music from our souls, from our lives. There is music in beauty and the silent which cupid strikes—there is music wherever there is harmony, order or proportion, and thus we may maintain the music of the spheres.

"Dear girls, do you realize what possibilities are yours with your God-given talents? To soothe the sorrowing, cheer the discouraged, implant in the mind of the young a desire for the pure, the true, the beautiful, to make of home a restful Eden. Live up to your ideals, put the best of yourselves into your music, get near to nature's heart; she will reveal to you the sweetest, the grandest, the deepest of her harmonies.

"And now to Miss Georgia Nichols is this prize awarded with the love and appreciation of her teacher and the hearty congratulation of her friend."

At the conclusion of the exercises delicious fruit punch was served to the guests. Reporter.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-24

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We've solved the draft and the handling problems. You can mow all day with a 4 1/2, 5 or a 6 ft. New Standard, and it will be as easy for your horses as though you were plowing corn and a lot easier for you. It is absolutely all right. It is light draft because the weight is carried on the wheels—no neck weight, no side draft, no sledging of the cutter bar.

WE WANT TO SEND YOU SOME PROOFS of New Standard superiority. You ought to know how the New Standard distributes the strain, about the roller bearings, about the continuous knife-bar bearing, about how the mower is thrown out of gear when the cutter bar is folded up, etc. Our book explains everything. Write for it today, and ask also for book in which to keep your farm accounts.

Smith Hardware Co. Crockett, Texas

Take Plenty of Time to Eat.

There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated

and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers. Adv.



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But the man who once tries STAG is interested in no other tobacco.

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CROCKETT TRAIN SCHEDULE.

HOUSTON TRAIN.	
Arrives from Houston	11:28 AM
Leaves for Houston	12:38 PM
GALVESTON TRAIN.	
Arrives from Galveston	8:33 PM
Leaves for Galveston	12:50 AM
LONGVIEW TRAIN.	
Leaves for Longview	11:28 AM
Arrives from Longview	12:38 PM
ST. LOUIS TRAIN.	
Leaves for St. Louis	8:33 PM
Arrives from St. Louis	12:50 PM
PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS	
On day trains from Chicago to Houston.	
On night trains from Houston to Chicago, from Galveston to St. Louis and from St. Louis to Galveston.	

At Bremen, Ga., W. M. Golden, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, says he found Foley Kidney Pills to be the best remedy for kidney and bladder troubles, also for rheumatism. He says, "Any person having kidney trouble, backache, or rheumatism should be very glad to find such a wonderful remedy."—W. A. King, successor to L. W. Sweet. Adv.

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MEAT IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

When the Butcher Murders a Bull the People Get Beef.

Travelers in Africa find the standard of living somewhat different from what they are accustomed to at home. Mary Hall in her book, "A Woman's Trek From the Cape to Cairo," throws a strong light upon the condition of market and kitchen in British Central Africa:

When the native butcher proposes to kill an ox, notice to that effect is sent round to the white people on the previous day. Once they were apprised of the fact by the following startling announcement: "A bulle will be murdered tomorrow morning at 6 a. m."

This cold blooded crime, so carefully premeditated, even to the exact hour, was, however, not committed, as the next morning a second notice was issued as follows: "The bulle ran away this morning, so was not murdered." But this was an exceptional case.

I heard one story which is so characteristic of the native that I repeat it. The man who related it told me that the incident occurred when he was on a journey and was suffering from a bad attack of fever. One evening he fancied he would like some eggs and told his boy to get two and boil them lightly.

After a time they were brought to him as hard as bullets. He told the boy he must get some more and boil them less; but, alas, these were brought to him in the same condition, and the poor fellow wished he had never ordered them at all.

Being unwilling to give in, he made another attempt and told his boy, "Come to me when the water boils." The boy did so.

"Now," said his master, "put the eggs in, and when you have counted fifty take them out."

The native method of reckoning is to count up to ten and then begin again, arriving at the total by the number of the tens counted. The sick man heard the boy start fair and get as far as four tens, when a second boy interfered and questioned whether it were the third or fourth ten.

This started a discussion, and as they could not agree it was decided to begin all over again. Meanwhile the eggs were still boiling and getting harder and harder. This was about the last straw, and, ill as the man felt, he was compelled to get out of bed and put a summary end to the cooking operations.

How He Made It Out.

Mrs. Jones and Johnny had only a few minutes ago boarded the train when the conductor called for "tickets." Mrs. Jones immediately produced hers.

"How old is your boy, madam?" Quick as a flash Johnny was down between the seats on his head, and the mother replied, "Six years old." As this procedure was not understood and as Johnny looked too large for six years, the conductor said, "I did not understand you, madam." Johnny grinned and spoke out proudly, "Don't you know that nine turned upside down is six?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Care of Books.

Books should never be tightly packed on a shelf, for it causes the backs in many cases to crack and come off. When opening a new book for the first time bend back the covers only at first. Then let the pages run through your fingers. This will prevent any injury to the new and sometimes stiff binding. Except for very precious volumes glass cases should not be used. The stuffy air and lack of ventilation in the glass covered bookcase causes the growth of germs, insects and mold.

Algebra and Suspenders.

A Brooklyn teacher in the course of an algebra lesson asked:

"In the example on the board what does the X represent? Henry Bolton may answer."

Henry was unprepared, but a sudden idea struck him, and he answered:

"A pair of suspenders, ma'am."—New York Times.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, is marriage a lottery?

Paw—Yes, my son.
Willie—Well, what is alimony?
Paw—A gambling debt, my son.
—Baltimore American.

The Wand That Puts to Sleep.

The story of the sleeping beauty, particularly in its eastern versions, has been traced conjecturally to hypnotic practices. A wand or rod often appears in the eastern tales. Placed under the feet of the woman or man it kills or sends to sleep (primitive folk scarcely distinguish between sleep and death), under the head it restores to life or waking. Sometimes there are two wands, silver and gold respectively. In Scandinavian versions a sleep thorn takes the place of the wand. In Ireland this appears as a pin, and very possibly the sleep of the heroine of Grimm's "Briar Rose," when the spindle pricks her, is connected with this. In the Albanian story it is a ring placed upon a finger that causes slumber.—London Chronicle.

Comedy of a Woman's Hat.

"It requires courage to complain of a woman's hat if it inconveniences you ever so much," says a London Spectator writer. "Most of us suffer silently, but I saw a brave man one morning on a tramcar, who called the conductor's attention to a plume which kept jabbing him in the eye. The conductor suggested he should move, but the man objected on principle, and the woman declined to stir. A scene seemed imminent, which every one was preparing to enjoy, when the conductor whispered to her, 'You should always oblige a gentleman.' She appreciated the humor and took a seat with a vacancy on the other side."

Only One Thing to Do.

Sir Claude Stratton-Wight Hattersleigh was frankly a bore. He knew only one topic—his hunting experiences in Africa—and he repeated his stories over and over. On one occasion he was telling Miss Keene a story she had heard at least five times.

"And do you know, Miss Keene," continued the Englishman, "there I stood without another cartridge, facing that fierce warthog. Now, 'pon my word, what do you suppose he did the moment I spoke to him, and he got a look at me?"

"Why," answered Miss Keene, a bit wearily, "he ran away of course."—Youth's Companion.

Influence of Food.

"What do you think of the theory that food has a potent influence in determining character?" asked Mr. Smithfield as he put three lumps of sugar in his coffee.

"I guess it's all right," replied Mr. Wood as he severed a portion of his beefsteak. "It always seems a little cannibalistic to me when you order lobster."

"Well," retorted Mr. Smithfield good humoredly, "I ought to have known it was dangerous to lend you money after I discovered your fondness for beets. But, seriously, if there were anything in the theory, wouldn't it make a man sheepish to eat mutton?"

"It would, and prizefighters ought to restrict themselves to a diet of scrapes."

Little Ills of Life.

The little ills of life are the hardest to bear, as we all very well know. What would the possession of a hundred thousand a year, or fame and the applause of one's countrymen, or the loveliest and best beloved woman—of any glory and happiness, or good fortune, avail to a gentleman, for instance, who was allowed to enjoy them only with the condition of wearing a shoe with a couple of nails or sharp pebbles inside it? All fame and happiness would disappear and plunge down that shoe. All life would rankle round those little nails.—Thackeray.

The Path to Brahma.

Joy reigns when all work becomes the path to the union with Brahma; when the soul ceases to return constantly to its own desires; when in it our self offering grows more and more intense. Then there is completion, then there is freedom, then, in this world, comes the kingdom of God.—From "Sadhana—The Realization of Life," by Rabindranath Tagore.

Pluck.

The Old Un—Pluck, my boy, pluck. First and last that is the essential to success in business.

The Young Un—Oh, of course, I quite understand that. The trouble is finding some one to pluck.—Cuban Times.

A MAN OF ACTION.

He Got Out of His Tight Corner With Flying Colors.

He was a husband who, when he left home for a week or so on a business trip, invariably took with him a photo of his wife, and in the letters that he wrote to her he always made a great point of this portrait and dwelt upon the fact that the sight of it was the only thing that kept his spirits up when he was far away from her.

One day, however, he left the home and forgot to take the portrait with him. But he was not going to let a little thing like that worry him.

Down he sat and penned his customary amorous epistle, in which the portrait played its usual part. It was not until the letter was posted that he remembered that the portrait had been left at home in a conspicuous place where his wife could not fail to discover it.

The fat was indeed in the fire, but he was a man of action and determined to get out of his tight corner somehow. He remembered the shop where the photo had been taken and promptly wired there for another copy, which he had put into a beautiful frame especially adapted for traveling.

On his return home his wife "handed out the freezing mixture" to begin with and then dissolved in unquenchable tears. When under cross examination she admitted that the cause of her grief was his cruel deception he produced the newly acquired photo and then asked her in a hurt voice how she could possibly have suspected him of working off mere tarradiddle on his little wife.—New York Mail.

Hugo and Merimee.

It is probable that with the exception of Byron no great literary genius ever was greeted with such a storm of vilification and abuse as Victor Hugo when he published "Les Miserables." While the book took the public literally off its feet, almost all Hugo's rivals united in condemning it and its author.

Prosper Merimee wrote in reference to a dinner given to Hugo at Brussels:

"Have you read Victor Hugo's speech at the dinner given to him by Belgian librarians and other scoundrels of Brussels? His statements were without depth, solidity or common sense. He is a man who intoxicates himself with words and does not take the trouble to think."

Victor Hugo retorted by writing to a friend, "M. Merimee is a man naturally vile."

Seizing Opportunity.

"How did you come to marry the lady who is now your wife?"

"It was very romantic. We were out skating. She went to a place where the ice was thin and broke in. I rescued her after a terrible struggle. Poor girl, she was nearly frozen before we got home, but I proposed to her on the way."

"For heaven's sake, do you mean to say that you made a declaration of love to a girl who was soaked and icy and uncomfortable? You had your nerve, I must say!"

"Maybe, but there's nothing like striking while the iron is hot!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stropping a Razor.

In stropping a razor the blade should be drawn across the strop from the heel to the point, at the same time going the full length of the strop. In shaving this motion should be reversed, the blade traveling from point to heel. The reason of this is that the edge of the blade has tiny, sawlike teeth, and the opposite movements use these to the best advantage.

Something Like Defiance.

"Daughter, when have you another engagement with that young whippersnapper?"

"Next Thursday, father."

"If he comes around here before that I'll boot him into the middle of next week."

"I don't think he'd object. That would bring him right up to next Thursday."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Grownup Ways.

Street Car Conductor—How old are you, little girl?

Little Girl—I'm paying full fare, so it isn't necessary for you to ask impertinent questions.—Chicago News.

A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink



Vigorously good—and keenly
delicious. Thirst-quickening
and refreshing.

The national beverage
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Come to us for better shoes—we
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WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

AVERTED THE DUEL.

Water Vanished With the Choice of Weapons and Conditions.

Representative Borland of Missouri gives an account of the challenge to a duel which occurred in Louisiana, supposedly among the last challenges of that environment in the state. The affair was between a gentleman who belonged to one of the oldest families there and a sturdy blacksmith of Georgia, who had become a man of political influence.

The gentleman took offense at some remarks of the Georgian and sent him a challenge. The powerful blacksmith was nonplused.

"I know nothing about this dueling business," said he, "and I positively will not fight."

"You must," urged his friend. "No gentleman can refuse."

"I am not a gentleman," replied the honest citizen of Georgia. "I'm only a blacksmith."

"But you will be ruined if you do not fight," continued his friend. "You will have the choice of weapons, and you can choose so as to give yourself an equal chance with your adversary."

The giant requested time in which to consider the matter and ended by accepting. He sent the following reply to the Louisiana gentleman:

"I accept, and, in the exercise of my privilege, I stipulate that the duel shall take place in Lake Pontchartrain in six feet of water, sledgehammers to be used as weapons."

"As his adversary was about five feet eight inches in height and the blacksmith was seven feet, the conceit of the latter so pleased the Louisiana gentleman that he declared himself satisfied, as he was one who could appreciate a joke as well as perpetrate one, and he declared the duel off."—Exchange.

HIS DREAM MATERIALIZED.

Curious Incident in the Career of Novelist S. R. Crockett.

One morning the postman brought to S. R. Crockett, the novelist, a letter from the editor of the St. James Gazette containing a small check as payment for a contribution. Mr. Crockett knew that nothing was due to him, that he had been paid for all articles, and—remarkable man—he did the check up in an explanatory note and returned it to the editor.

The next day back came the check from the editor—remarkable man—with a note saying it was due. The St. James Gazette had published an article from the pen of Mr. Crockett which had not been paid for, hence the check. Again Mr. Crockett—remarkable man—returned the check, and still the remarkable editor forwarded it, this time with the article cut out of the columns of the St. James Gazette.

Now comes the curious feature of the incident. When Mr. Crockett clasped his eyes on the article he was astonished to find it one of his dreams materialized. One night, going to bed extra tired, he dreamed that a good idea for a St. James Gazette column had occurred to him, that he then and there sat down, wrote it and posted it. Next morning he remembered his dream and made up his mind some day to write the article exactly as he dreamed he had written it. When, to his astonishment, came article and check from the newspaper. Few writers earn checks while asleep.—London Standard.

East Africa's Big Game.

Big game of British East Africa, outside of the three preserves of the colony, is rapidly vanishing and, according to W. T. Hornaday, "is absolutely certain to disappear in about one-fourth the time that it took South Africa to accomplish the same result." Mr. Hornaday points out that the present legal bag limit is ruinously extravagant. For \$250 any man may buy the right to kill 300 head of hoofed and horned animals of forty-four species, not counting carnivorous animals that may also be killed. Thus the richest big game fauna of any one spot in the world, which nature has been several million years in developing and placing there, seems likely to be wiped out by man within the next fifteen years.—Chicago News.

Just an Oversight.

It was 9 o'clock in the morning in an English town, and the roads were blocked with snow. The maid, who had been given a week's notice, was facing the last day of her sojourn in the house. She handed the usual cup of tea to her mistress in bed and then said sweetly, "Oh, ma'am, when you asked me yesterday if we had everything in for tonight's party I forgot to tell ye we are out of coal and the furnace is goin' out."

This Earthly Stage.

"The sun," remarked the kindly citizen, "shines for all."
"And that's what worries some people," averred the caustic citizen. "They seem to think the sun ought to be handled as a spot light."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

The Old Time Custom of "Plowing at the Horse's Tail."

Animals seem to have no idea of exercising to keep warm. They just turn their backs to the wind and crouch, but perhaps if one had only a limited amount of fuel it would be better just to keep a spark alive till the snap was over than to burn it all out in a few hours.

The first legislation against cruelty to animals is said to have been an enactment passed in the days of Queen Elizabeth prohibiting "plowing at the horse's tail," as then practiced in Ireland.

This custom consisted in lashing the plow beam to the horse's tail with a bit of rope and then, while one man held the plow, another walked backward before the animal, guiding it with blows of a stick. It seems as though this plan must have cocked the plow so high into the air that the point would take no hold on the soil. It seems also as if only the most spiritless of equines would have submitted to the treatment, but that it was frequently done the act against it proves the cruelty of the practice needs no demonstration; it could not have been profitable, but was perhaps preferable to starvation. Whether the English legislators were moved solely by pity of the miserable beast or whether they desired to make a market for English plows and harness does not appear.—From "A Farmer's Notebook," by C. E. D. Phelps.

JOHN LEGG'S PLAIN TALK.

Made in an Advertisement He Put in the Paper in 1837.

Advertising in the Sun three-quarters of a century ago was worded more picturesquely than it is now in some respects. No big type was used, but the advertisements hit the mark without its aid. It is to be doubted if some of the advertisements which appeared then could get into print now, for they were outspoken to a degree which would offend modern susceptibilities. For example, here is an advertisement which appeared in the Sun of May 26, 1837:

To Shoemakers—10 Kackmen Wanted.—The subscriber gives the highest city wages for good work and begs those worthies who would fish him of his stuffs not to visit him. It would be an agreeable surprise to him if John Kemp, Thomas Pringle, Isaac Morgan and a few others would bring in the work they have so long "forgotten" to return.

JOHN LEGG, 164 8th Avenue.
The trade supplied cheap and good.

"Kackmen" seems to have gone out of use completely. It is not given in any of the modern dictionaries, but one of them has "cack, a baby's shoe," which it calls shoemakers' cant.

In the same number of the Sun T. Baxter of 8 Fulton street advertised that he wanted broken bottles, but he did not state his use for them. There are several advertisements for men to go on whaling voyages.—New York Sun.

The Fog Peril.

One of the great conquests of science for human safety will be the discovery of some effectual means of disclosing to every ship at sea the approach and position of any other vessel which may come near in a fog. So far the fog peril remains as deadly as it ever was. In some respects the conditions change for the worse. The growth of commerce increases the number of ships which traverse the seas. Every year the water highways are more fully occupied, and the tendency is toward a higher average speed. Nothing can be seen through a dense fog. Nothing can be heard with sufficient distinctness and certainty as to distance and direction to meet the demands of safety. The best fog signals in use repeatedly fail to avert terrible disasters.—Cleveland Leader.

Real Thrift in Derbyshire.

An admirable thrift prevails at a certain Sunday school in Derbyshire, and this is effectually demonstrated at the annual tea party. The needless expense of printing new tickets for this festivity is avoided, says the Manchester Guardian, by the simple expedient of using the same year after year. Those at present employed bear the inscription:

Queen Victoria! Diamond Jubilee
Admit one to tea.

Probably the majority of the young revelers had not been born when the tickets were printed.

Symbolism in Japan.

When a child is born in Japan the parents put up outside the house the sign of a fish or a doll, according as it is a boy or a girl. The fish represents a being who has to swim against the stream and make his way in the world. The doll stands for one who is there to be petted and made much of.

Not Ideal.

"You and your wife never argue?"
"Never," replied Mr. Meekton.
"What an ideal state!"
"Perhaps it isn't so ideal. I sometimes fancy Henrietta hasn't enough respect for my opinions to bother about arguing with me."—Washington Star.

WINNING HAPPINESS.

Get on Good Terms With Yourself and Everything About You.

Happiness can never come from the outside to the inside unless happiness already exists in the inside. We become happy because there are certain elements within us that respond immediately to the things that make up happiness.

To be thoroughly happy you must be on good terms with yourself.

Also it means that you have fathomed the mystery of happiness in every growing thing about you. A man that is not on good terms with the trees and flowers and birds and houses and the scores of other gifts of nature can never be upon good terms with himself. For nature, though silent in its expression, speaks truths more wondrous than the expressed truths of men.

To be thoroughly happy you must be on good terms with everything about you.

Did you ever look up into the sky and ask yourself whether or not you were on good terms with the stars, with the planets—with the moon? And during the day, with the clouds and the marvelous sun that so greatly affect your disposition, as these things do affect the dispositions of every one?

To be thoroughly happy you must make the wonderful truths and expressions of nature your mental companions.

It is impossible for you to be upon good terms with all people unless you fall in alignment with their sympathies and with their viewpoints. It is impossible for you to bring out the best that is within unless you use as a basic standing a perfect equality of terms.—Toledo Times.

ANCIENT MEDICAL HUMOR.

Specimens From the Rome of Nearly Twenty Centuries Ago.

That there was no lack of medical humor in the classic days of Rome is made sure by the ancient epigrams of Martial of nearly 2,000 years ago. The London Lancet shows that the poet bore a grudge against the specialists of his day, for it seems they had this variety of practitioners then and poked fun at the oculists and at the surgeons who indulged in clinical teaching. Of the latter he has a patient complain in good Latin, and this complaint has been made over into current English: I lay ill, but soon Symmachus sought me With a class of a hundred young men. Those hundred cold paws have brought me The fever I lacked till then.

The journal of the American Medical Association calling attention to the medical ways of the ancient city notes that diseases due to luxurious habits had multiplied greatly in Rome. What was called gout—that is, pains and aches in joints and muscles and the vague conditions that we now call rheumatism—had also greatly increased. Pliny, who was an older contemporary of Martial, says, "Gout used to be an extremely rare disease, not in the times of our fathers and grandfathers only, but even within my own memory." Although the gouty were usually rich and of luxurious habits, some of them evidently were not good pay. An evidence of this is thus given: Diodorus, while he sues in court, On gouty feet can stand, But when the lawyer's bill is brought The gout sets fast his hand.

Masked Women.

Upper class Swahili women wear curious masks, which are made of leather and beads on a wooden frame. The mask is derived from the traditional usage of Moslem women, who must keep their faces covered in the presence of men. For several centuries Arab traders have frequented this east African coast, and to their influence are due most of the civilized customs found today among the natives of the district. The clothing worn by these prosperous dames is of silk, their shoes are partly of silver, and they wear much silver jewelry. The Moslems in Zanzibar, by the way, are less fanatically strict about religious usages than their brethren in Morocco and Turkey.—Wide World Magazine.

"Bob" and "Cob" in Money.

Most people would know what was meant by the term "bob" when speaking of money. But would they be able to say offhand what a "cob" is or was in a similar connection? It was used in polite circles in the seventeenth century, for it occurs in a letter from the Earl of Essex—"So my wife gave her a cob, for which she seemed very thankful"—printed in the new volume of the "Camden" series, the editor of which gives the information that the cob was a piece of money the value of which varied from 4 shillings to as much as 6 shillings in 1675.—London Chronicle.

No Chance to Elope.

Girls in New Guinea have little chance to run away. Their parents force them to sleep in a little house on the topmost branch of a tall tree, then the ladder is removed and the slumber of the parents is not disturbed by fears of an elopement.

RUIN IN A CHINA SHOP.

A Crash That Spelled Agony For the London Curio Dealer.

George Robey, the comedian, frequently drops in for a chat with a dealer in London. In the outer room are vases and jars, cups, groups and sets of pieces valued at anything from 50 to 500 guineas. Inside is the proprietor's private apartment. To reach him you gingerly pick your way through the thousands of pounds' worth of valuable china.

"One day not long ago," Robey says, "I had been chatting within, and a friend was waiting for me in the outer room. As I bade the dealer 'Good morning' and was about to pass into the outer room there came a dreadful crashing of broken china. My friend turned upon me an eye glassy with anguish. Never shall I forget the proprietor's expression of supreme horror as he rushed from his sanctum and saw my friend and myself standing amid the debris of broken chinaware which lay strewn around our feet. He was speechless—choking."

"Legal proceedings? Five thousand pounds? In a word, what was the damage, you inquire. Well, I am sorry to have to confess it, for the proprietor was in bed for a week as the result of the shock, but it was a gag prearranged. For my friend, who had brought with him a couple of dozen cheap soup plates, had, at a given signal from me, dropped them in a heap upon the floor."—London Answers.

FLYING FOXES OF INDIA.

During the Day They Sleep in Trees, Hanging Head Downward.

People who have lived in India are familiar with the long strings of flying foxes which can often be seen wending their way in single file from their sleeping places in remote trees to the fruit gardens upon which they prey.

These curious creatures, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, sometimes measure as much as four feet across the wings and have reddish brown fur and mole colored wings. After their nocturnal depredations they fly away with the dawn to a tree in some isolated place and there rest during the day, hanging head downward from the boughs in the manner of bats, clutching the branch with their feet.

As the flying foxes gather on the tree selected there is a tremendous commotion, for each newcomer is vigorously driven off from one place after another until he eventually manages to secure a perch for himself. Those on the tree meanwhile keep up an incessant wrangling, each endeavoring to secure the highest and best place to rest on. Sometimes many hundreds of these destructive creatures may be seen hanging from the branches of a large tree.

When opportunity offers they are often shot, and some of the natives consider their flesh a delicacy, though it hardly appeals to Europeans.

A Personal Preference.

A well known magazine writer moved not so very long ago from Brooklyn to California. On the day before the family started west he went for a walk through the neighborhood with his four-year-old son.

"I suppose," said the father, "that you'll be sorry to leave all your little chums here?"

The youngster thought he would. At that he did not seem to show much emotion at the prospect of parting from all his friends.

"Which one will you miss the most?" inquired the parent.

The boy was not sure.
"Now," pressed his father, "which little boy of all the little boys you know do you like the best?"

The little chap considered a minute before answering.

"Well," he said at last, "I guess I like myself pretty well!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Uses of Menu Cards.

"It wouldn't take so many menu cards to carry us through at dinner," said the head waiter, "if people didn't scribble so many notes on them and make them unfit for use. Memoranda of all kinds are jotted down on these cards during a meal. Arithmetical puzzles are solved, the particulars of business deals are worked out, financial problems are wrestled with, sonnets are composed, and social engagements are made and broken. The fact is I have seen about everything written on a menu card except a popular novel, and no doubt I've found the plots of some of them."—New York Times.

Fickle.

"Popularity is very fickle," exclaimed the offhand orator.

"What's the trouble?"

"Every time I get a crowd interested in my remarks an automobile tire blows out and the audience rushes off to see what the matter is."—Washington Star.

Wonderful Mouse.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed small Willie, "I'm sure there is a great big mouse in my bedroom!"
"Did you see it, dear?" she asked.
"No, I didn't see the mouse," replied Willie, "but I heard it wagging its tail."—Chicago News.

ORIENTAL CARPETS.

Some of These Made of Kashmir Wool Strongly Resemble Silk.

Generally speaking, the carpets of India can never excel those of Persia, as the materials used in the former are not of the same superior quality as those employed in the latter country. The wool of which many of the best carpets are manufactured is obtained from Kashmir. Sometimes carpets which are mistaken for silk are really of an extremely fine quality of wool known as "pashm." This is obtained from the goats of Kashmir and grows close to the skin, being protected by the long and coarse wool. It is as smooth and lustrous as silk and is used for the beautiful soft shawls for which Kashmir is famous.

Peculiar methods are employed by the Indian weaver in converting his original design into a textile. Instead of working from a colored drawing or diagram, the weaver has the pattern translated on paper into rows of symbols, each of which expresses the number of stitches and the color. With this written "key" in his hand the head weaver sits behind his subordinates and dictates the pattern to them, one row at a time, all through the breadth of the carpet.

These weavers—generally small boys—sit in front of the warp strings and tie in the requisite number of stitches of each color as called out to them by the reader from his ciphered scrip. These boys, who perform the actual process of weaving the pile, follow day by day the dictations of the head man, knowing nothing of the pattern they are preparing, but gradually building up in a mechanical way the carpet on the strings before them.—Argonaut.

TRIALS OF A PARSON.

Efforts of Some of His Flock to Keep Him Meek and Humble.

Do not be a parson unless you are blessed with a strong sense of humor and a thick hide, advises an English clergyman in Pearson's Weekly.

I was asked by a friend who had been offered a living near me to go and see the vicarage and church and report. I did so, and the clerk showed me round. As we neared the end he turned to me and said:

"Be you our new parson, sir, if I may make so bold?" I assured him that I was not. "I be main glad to hear that, sir," he said, with relief. "We've always had good us so far!"

In a scattered parish I called upon an old couple about tea time. "Would you like a cup of tea?" the housewife asked. I confessed that I should like it very much. The dear old soul prepared one and kept apologizing because she had no jam or cake. I assured her that it did not matter in the least. "Well, sir," she said, brightening, "after all, 'tisn't as if you was one of them that feed high. Any one can see that."

One more. A friend of mine had got a job for a man who had been for a long time out of work. I guessed he was getting pretty shabby, so I looked up a suit—we were much of a size—and took it round. The man's wife took it, and I waited in the room, ready to be overwhelmed with thanks. She came back and said:

"My husband thanks you kindly, sir, but he don't hold with parson's clothes. But if you've got anything as 'd suit a man he'll have a look at it!"

Cut His Visit Short.

The Duke of Wellington once wrote to Dr. Hutton for information as to the scientific acquirements of a young officer who had been under his instruction. The doctor thought he could not do less than answer the question verbally and made an appointment accordingly.

Directly Wellington saw him he said: "I am obliged to you, doctor, for the trouble you are taking. Is it for the post?"

Clearing his throat, Dr. Hutton began: "No man more so, my lord. I can—"

"That's quite sufficient," said Wellington. "I know how valuable your time is. Mine just now is equally so. I will not detain you any longer. Good morning."

Test For Hydrochloric Acid.

A curious mishap gave us a very delicate test for hydrochloric acid in the atmosphere. In a north of England locality many houses have curtains of the cream color produced by metanil yellow, popularly known as "dolly" cream dye and to science as "the sodium salt of meta-amido-benzene sulphonic acid-azo-diphenyl-amine." Some of these cream colored curtains suddenly changed to bellotrope. Investigation showed that an accidental escape of hydrochloric acid from a neighboring alkali plant had discolored the curtains, and the dye became a most useful test.—London Globe.

Political Influence.

"What do you understand by the term political influence?"
"Political influence," replied Senator Sorghum, "is usually something that a lot of people come around and tell you they brought to bear after you have succeeded in landing a job."

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the heirs of John C. Dunnagan, deceased, whose names are unknown, the heirs of G. W. Parks, deceased, whose names are unknown, to be and appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Houston County, to be held at the courthouse thereof in the city of Crockett, on the second Monday in October, A. D. 1914, being the 12th day of October, A. D. 1914, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 16th day of May, A. D. 1914, in a cause numbered 5508, wherein D. McAlvia is plaintiff and the unknown heirs of John C. Dunnagan, deceased, and the unknown heirs of G. W. Parks, deceased, are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows:

That plaintiff is the owner in fee simple and is seized and possessed of the following tract or parcel of land, to-wit: One hundred and sixty acres of land, situated in Houston County, Texas, about 5 1/4 miles north from Crockett, by virtue of Land Scrip No. 1/4, issued by the Commissioner of the General Land Office on the 2nd day of March, 1854, being the John C. Dunnagan survey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning 250 varas from the S W corner of J. Box's league a stake whence a black jack 5 in. dia. brs N 53 W 4 varas, another bears S 3 W 55 vrs. Thence west 950 varas corner in prairie from which a hickory 13 in. dia. brs S 24 1/2 W 18 7-10 vrs. Thence north 950 varas corner from which a black jack 6 in. dia. brs S 11 E 9 varas another black jack brs S 10 W 8 varas. Thence east 950 varas corner on Box's W line from which a hickory 8 in. dia. brs S 50 W 1/2 varas a black jack brs N 86 W 12 varas. Thence south with Box's line passing his corner at 700 varas 950 varas to the place of beginning, bearings marked D.

Plaintiff claims title to said land under and through certain conveyances which are fully set forth and described in plaintiff's petition.

Plaintiff further represents that he and those under and through whom he claims title have had peaceable and adverse possession of the above described tract of land, cultivating, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes thereon under deeds fully registered for a period of more than five years next before the commencement of this suit and this he is ready to verify, and he expressly claims title to said land under the statute of limitations of five years.

Plaintiff further alleges that he and those under whom he claims title, claiming to have a good and perfect title thereto, have had and held peaceable, adverse possession of the above described premises, cultivating, using and enjoying the same for a period of more than ten years next before the commencement of this suit and this he is ready to verify, and he expressly claims title to said land under the statute of limitations of ten years. The fact that there is no deed

from John C. Dunnagan or his heirs or legal representatives to W. J. Weyland or any one else and the fact that there is no deed from G. W. Parks to said land and the further fact that the defendants are setting up and asserting some kind of title to said land creates and causes a cloud on plaintiff's title thereto which he desires to have removed.

Wherefore plaintiff sues and prays that on hearing he have judgment removing all clouds from his title to said land and that he be quieted in his title and possession.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in a newspaper published in your county; but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness John D. Morgan, Clerk of the District Court of Houston County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court in the city of Crockett, this 16th day of May, A. D. 1914. John D. Morgan, Clerk, District Court, Houston County, Texas. (Seal) 8t.

Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Houston.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Houston County, on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1914, by John D. Morgan, clerk of said court, for the sum of One Hundred, Ninety and 21-100 (\$190.21) Dollars and costs of suit, under a final judgment in favor of Sol Bromberg in a certain cause in said court, No. 5477 and styled Sol Bromberg vs. R. H. Peters, et al, placed in my hands for service, I, A. W. Phillips, as sheriff of Houston county, Texas, did, on the 1st day of June, 1914, levy on certain real estate, situated in Houston county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: Seventy (70) acres out of S. W. portion of the Geo. H. Prewitt survey, beginning at W. H. Allbright's N. E. corner, R O 10 in dia brs S 63 E 1 1/2 vrs, elm 10 in dia brs S 65 W 5 vrs. Thence S 35 E with said Allbright's E B line at 315 vrs to M. A. Paulson's N W corner, B J 10 in dia brs S 47 W 10 vrs. Do brs N 25 W 4 vrs. Thence N 55 E with Paulson's N B line at 1100 vrs pass her N E corner, at 1254 1/2 vrs stake for corner. Thence N 35 W at 315 vrs stake for corner on John Moore league S E B line. Thence S 55 W with said line at 1254 1/2 vrs to the place of beginning.

Also 35 4-10 acres joining above tract and being out of the North end of W. H. Allbright's 135 4-10 acres pre-emption survey, and beginning at the N E corner of same on S W B line of the John Moore league, R O 12 in dia mkd X brs S 36 E 4 vrs, elm 10 in dia mkd X brs S 33 W 5 vrs. Thence S 35 E

Kaynee Shirts



and
BLOUSES
For Boys

50c
and
65c



Buy your straw hat
from us and get the
correct style at the
correct price—

\$3.00

WORTH HATS



We are prepared to supply your needs in every line. Our stock is large, the assortment varied and the prices are as low as the quality of the goods will permit. You can save money by buying your entire bill from us.

Daniel & Burton

Ready for To-morrow?

Horses digest their feed less thoroughly than other farm animals. In order to insure thorough digestion of all the food eaten, and to make your horses readier for next day's work, add to their evening feed a teaspoonful of—

Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE

It will lessen your feed bills.
It will increase your profits.

I am using Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE with my horses regularly and find it a saving proposition on feed. It also makes them healthy, thriving and clean.

Ira Johnston,
R. F. D. No. 1,
O'Neill, Neb.

25c, 50c and \$1. per can.
At your dealer's.

Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago?

The
I. & G. N.

"The Only Best Way"

OFFERS THROUGH DAILY PULLMAN STANDARD ELECTRIC-LIGHTED FAN-COOLED SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

Round Trip Summer Tourist Tickets on Sale Daily.

D. J. PRICE,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
HOUSTON, TEXAS

G. H. HENDERSON, Ticket Agent,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

For all shoes - Easy to use

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES

IN OUR NEW PATENT "EASY-OPENING-BOX"

F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD. HAMILTON, ONT.

**BLACK
WHITE
TAN**



**10
CENTS**

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Courier is authorized to make the following announcements for office, subject to the action of a democratic primary:

- For Congressman-at-Large
R. B. Humphrey
of Throckmorton County
- For District Attorney
J. J. Bishop
of Henderson County
J. E. Rose
of Anderson County
- For Representative
Nat Patton
J. R. Hairston
- For County Judge
C. M. Ellis
E. Winfree
G. B. Wilson
- For County Attorney
B. F. Dent
- For District Clerk
John D. Morgan
- For County Clerk
O. C. Goodwin
A. S. Moore
- For Tax Assessor
John R. Beeson
John H. Ellis
H. P. English
- For Tax Collector
Geo. H. Denny
- For County Treasurer
Ney Sheridan
- For Sheriff
R. J. (Bob) Spence
O. B. (Deb) Hale
A. W. Phillips
- For County Superintendent
J. H. Rosser
Jno. N. Snell
- For Commissioner, Prec't No. 1
W. L. Vaught
Oscar Dennis
- For Commissioner, Prec't No. 2
Charles Long
J. C. Estes
G. R. Murchison
- For Commissioner, Prec't No. 3
J. P. Sanders
J. A. Harrelson
J. H. Jones
- For Commissioner, Prec't No. 4
C. B. Isbell
J. W. McHenry
- For Justice of Peace, Prec't No. 1
E. M. Callier
C. W. Ellis
- For Justice of Peace, Prec't No. 6
T. R. Hester
- For Constable, Prec't No. 1
Hal Long
C. C. (Buck) Mortimer
R. E. Hale

General Felix Robertson of McLennan county, who was until recently a candidate for governor, says he will not vote for either Ferguson or Ball, because one wants to take his land from him, while the other wants to take his whiskey. Sad plight, that.—Mexico News.

Contributors to the Courier will please confine their articles to a column and a half in length and often less. It is a matter that certainly needs lots of explaining when it requires more than a column and a half to explain it in. Condensation is the thing most devoutly to be desired.

Hon. C. C. McDonald of El Paso will speak at Crockett this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 p. m. for Ferguson. Hon. J. J. Strickland of Palestine will speak at Crockett Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and at Grapeland at 4 o'clock for Ball. The Courier asks that both speakers be heard.

In writing articles for the newspapers, remember that the history of creation was told in a very few words. That was about as important an event as will likely happen again. Consider the importance of your subject and that that is to be measured largely by the number of people interested. The news in condensed form is most desirable.

The Ferguson people say that the Houston Club, of which Tom Ball is a member, but is not a director or officer, dispensed \$10,000 worth of liquor over the bar last year. The Houston Club has a membership of over 500. That makes an average of \$20 a year for each member. Now anybody who knows anything of such clubs as the Houston Club, organized mainly by business men to entertain their out-of-town customers and friends, knows that \$20 a year is no money at all for a business man, if he uses liquor at all, to spend in entertaining his friends and customers. That is only a little over a dollar and a half a month for each member. But many club members never use liquor. Then, if only half of them do, the amount is only a little over \$3.00 a month. But that amount is not enough by half for a wholesale business man who is continually entertaining customers from over south and central Texas. If he drinks at all, he will spend not less than six or seven dollars a month for liquor, for himself and friends, at the club. By this calculation only about 25 per cent of the club members use liquor and 75 per cent use no liquor at all. Liquor is served there because a majority of the club's directors think it advisable. Application for membership is passed on by the directors and drunkenness is ground for rejection or expulsion.

The Ferguson people say that the Houston Club, of which Tom Ball is a member, spent \$361.45 for playing cards and poker chips last year. That is less than one dollar a day for a club membership of over 500—men who are continually coming and going and buying new cards whenever a social game is started. They also say that the Houston Club spent only \$112.60 for magazines and periodicals last year. The Houston Club is not a literary club, but a business man's club, and business men have no need for periodicals and magazines except in their homes. The Ferguson people ought to tell you that the Houston Club, of which Tom Ball is a member, spent last year \$465.38 for stationery and printing, \$210.25 for postage, \$175.00 for telephone and telegraph uses and that the sales in the dining room amounted to nearly \$20,000 or nearly double what the sales from the bar amounted to. The Ferguson people are hard-pressed for argument against Ball when they resort to such campaign buncombe. The great mass of people outside of the cities know very little of clubs and it is an effort to create and appeal to a prejudice—to array the country against the towns and the towns against the cities. The clubs in the cities are to the men what the corner drugstores and sidewalks are to the men in the towns—just a place to look for a fellow when you don't find him in his place of business, if he is a member.

Something Like That.

"Herr Schmidt is so fat that he can't get near enough to his counter to sell goods."
"H'm! Sort of a corporation in restraint of trade."—London Answers.

Might and Mane.

Tom Hood, the punster, once described the meeting of a man and a lion, and in doing so he said, "The man ran off with all his might and the lion with all his mane."

FATE OF THE RESOLUTE.

British Economy and the End of Franklin's Exploring Ship.

The story of how the brave little exploring ship the Resolute was found by an American vessel in Davis strait after a thousand mile cruise from Melville island without a soul on board is easily the most captivating in the history of arctic exploration. The Resolute, locked in the ice, was abandoned on May 15, 1854, sorely against the will of her captain by advice of the leader of the Belcher-Franklin expedition. The reappearance of the vessel on Sept. 17 caused a great sensation, and the United States brought the vessel with great ceremony to Cowes in order to present it to the queen of England. The queen, the prince consort and others of the royal family then at Osborne House inspected the vessel, which had been carefully repaired and all the original furniture retained in position down to the smallest trinkets. The American skipper traced before her majesty the thousand mile course of the vessel and expressed his belief that Sir John Franklin was still alive, living among the Eskimos.

After many banquets the actual transfer of the vessel took place on Dec. 30, 1856, when the American flag was replaced by the British. And now comes the tragedy. The admiralty had no sooner come into the possession of the vessel than it proceeded to break it up on the good old principle of public economy!—London Chronicle.

A TRAP FOR MARINERS.

Salmadina Bank, Off Colombia's Coast, is a Perilous Shoal.

One of the most dangerous places for navigation is the Salmadina bank, which lies just outside the harbor of Cartagena, Colombia. Many vessels have come to grief on the treacherous sands of Salmadina in the past, and because of the impossibility of keeping buoys on it the shoal is a constant menace to ships plying those waters.

This dangerous bank is about four miles long and two miles wide. There is scarcely more than twelve feet of water over it at any time. The sea is usually smooth in that part of the Caribbean, and unless there is ground swell enough to cause waves to break on the reef there is nothing to warn the navigator that he is approaching this shallow spot. He may have his lead going and get plenty of water one minute and be bang up on the shoal the next.

The lighthouse people will probably never be able to put buoys on Salmadina that will stay there. They are invariably carried away in the terrific hurricanes that periodically sweep these waters. So it seems as if Salmadina was a bad spot put there for the permanent torment of shipmasters.—New York Sun.

Penalties For Sabbath Breaking.

Sabbath breaking in Dundee was an expensive business in former times, to judge by the table of fines, etc., drawn up by the local Guild of Bonnetmakers in 1605. For traveling or drinking in a tavern on Sunday the fine was fixed at 40 shillings for each offense. For "hanging out bonnets, clothing or fish to dry—penalty for bonnets, 6s. 8d.; for clothes, 4 shillings; for fish, 3 shillings. Carrying water from the well or washing meat thereat in time of sermon, penalty, 8 shillings; gathering kail in time of sermon, penalty, 5 shillings; going to neighbors' houses in time of sermon without lawful excuse, such as sickness, penalty for first fault, 12 shillings, and for second twice as much, with rebuke before the craft, and for the third, summons before the kirk session."—London Chronicle.

Sailors' Superstitions.

It is a common belief among sailors that a ship which has been sunk and raised again is haunted by the ghosts of those who were drowned in her. Some years ago a large emigrant steamer was sunk in the Mediterranean, and over 500 lives were lost. Thousands were spent in raising the vessel. She was brought home and refitted, but has never since been used. It is impossible to keep a crew. The men declare that every night the great hull rings with the screams and groans of the multitude who sank, like rats in a trap, to the bottom of sixty feet of stormy sea.—Strand Magazine.

Womanly Wit.

A young lady whose dramatic ability was greater than her personal attractions called on a popular manager with the view of obtaining a part. The manager chatted about the value of good looks to a woman, ending up with, "Beauty is to a woman what brains are to a man." "There's only one thing more valuable to a man than brains," said the young lady. "What's that?" asked the manager. "Tact!" was the reply.

Service for Children

We certainly appreciate the trade of the little folks and give them special care and attention.

Our sodas are good for children, good for everybody.

If you send the little ones in alone, we'll see that they are well taken care of. We believe that children are just as appreciative of service and quality as you are. Send the children and come yourself to

King's Drug Store

All in the Mind.

On the opening day of one winter session the late Professor Tait of Edinburgh university entered the natural philosophy classroom in the midst of the uproarious applause common to those occasions.

Presently he looked up at the tumultuous benches above him with the smile of one who had known the ways of students for a lifetime. At last, when a momentary lull came, he remarked, his gray eyes twinkling:

"Gentlemen, I must remind you that there is really no such thing as noise. It is merely a matter of subjective impression."

Lloyd's.

The earliest reference to the famous Underwriters' association known as Lloyd's appears about the year 1688 in the London Gazette. This great commercial establishment had its origin in a "coffee house" kept by one Edward Lloyd, in Tower street, London, where certain merchants were in the habit of meeting for gossip or business. In 1692 Lloyd moved to Lombard street, where he virtually began the business which is now so well known all over the world under his name.

Making Practice.

"These mere vassals of the town have the audacity to say my poems make them sick," said the proud bard. "You don't object to them, do you, sir?"

"No, indeed," answered the stranger.

"And may I ask who you are?"
"Why, I am the town physician."
—Chicago News.

College Education.

A college education is not a scheme to enable a man to live without work. Its purpose is to help him to work to advantage—to make every stroke count.—David Starr Jordan.

China's Millions.

Any figures for the population of China must necessarily be more or less unreliable, inasmuch as the census man is not much in evidence in the land of the Celestials. The estimate, which is probably somewhere near correct, is 402,700,000. As to whether the millions of China will ever become thoroughly modernized in the sense that the Japanese are remains to be seen. The Chinaman possesses plenty of good sense and there seems to be no valid reason why he should not some time "catch on" to things and forge ahead with the rest of the folks.—New York Journal.

As He Is Spoken in Lancashire.

First Lancashire schoolboy from the top of a passing tramcar to a school friend:

"Gootn' th' 'all t'neet?"
Second L. S.—Yl.
"Hayve past?"
"Aw reet."

The two explains the Manchester Guardian, have made an appointment to meet at half past 6 for the first show of the local picture ball, which will be faithfully kept.

Easy to Remember.

"Beg pardon, sir," observed the tough looking waiter suggestively. "Gentlemen who dine at this table usually—er—remember me, sir."

"I don't wonder," said the customer cordially. "That mug of yours would be hard to forget."—Dallas News.

The Cranky Stage.

"What is the difference between sickness and convalescence, pa?"

"The convalescent, my boy, generally makes those around him sick."—Boston Transcript.

Honors come by diligence; riches spring from economy.—John Francis Davis.

Considerate Parent.

"What are you doing these days?"
"I have joined the sons of rest."
"How can you do it?"
"By having a father who didn't."

Watch Your New Home Grow



day by day. And if it is being built with our lumber watch it with the confidence that it is being built right and for many years of good service and pleasant occupancy. You, of course, want a good house when you build. You can obtain it only by using the best lumber, such as we sell exclusively.

Crockett Lumber Co.

"The Planing Mill"

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store

Sells everything in drugs and jewelry, also paints, wall paper, Eastman kodaks and Ansco cameras. Of course we deliver. Phone 24

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store
Everything in Drugs and Jewelry

Local News.

I. W. Sweet was a business visitor to Palestine Tuesday.

For rent—two offices. Apply at the First National Bank. tf.

G. M. Waller of Trinity was here Monday and Tuesday.

Judge Hopkins was a colgred subscriber renewing Saturday.

A complete, up-to-date abstract. tf—adv Aldrich & Crook.

J. W. Madden was in Austin the first of the week on professional business.

E. V. Suthoff of Freeport, La., is visiting his brother, A. B. Suthoff, in this city.

Miss Lillie Belle Hail left Monday for Chicago where she will take a course in art.

Hugh Adams of Route 2 was among those remembering the Courier Friday.

In Wednesday's game of baseball, Crockett defeated Lovelady by a score of 3 to 1.

Thos. Self attended the Cotton Seed Crushers' convention at Galveston last week.

Mr. A. LeGory and Mrs. W. P. Bishop and children are at home from Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Q. King and children were visitors to Galveston the first of the week.

Chas. Arnold of Pennington writes us to enroll him as a subscriber to the Courier.

Misses Marjorie and Lois Kingsbury of Palestine were visiting Miss Bernice Hail last week.

Mr. H. F. Moore and family will leave about July 1 for California to be gone about two months.

Fine rains have fallen over Houston county during the week past and crop prospects are good.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Burton and children were among the excursionists to Galveston Saturday.

The Pickwick Barber Shop for first-class work. Cleanliness our hobby. Hot and cold baths.—Adv.

Quite a number of Crockett people took advantage of the cheap rates to spend Sunday in Galveston.

Bulls for Sale.

For sale, a few finely bred young bulls, Jerseys and Red Polls. See R. C. Spinks, Crockett, Route 2. 3t.

Mrs. Stephen T. Beasley and son have arrived from Austin to be with Mr. Beasley until school again takes up.

Mrs. John Cox and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Smithville are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Valentine.

Mrs. Alice Beal and daughter, Catharine, of Rosebud are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Ozier on Grace street.

Surveying.

We do surveying promptly, accurately and at reasonable rates. tf. Hail & Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Adams Jr. and children will leave this week for a two weeks' visit to Mrs. Adams' father, Mr. Tod Robinson, at Point Blanc.

Jodie Keen, a former Crockett boy, has recently been appointed commercial agent of the Texas & Pacific railroad with headquarters at Texarkana.

Residence for Rent.

New residence with concrete walk in front, waterworks, bath tub, sink and other conveniences. See Geo. W. Crook. 3t.

J. G. Worrall of Houston, commercial agent for the I. & G. N. Ry., was here last week looking over the crop situation. He said he found the prospect very encouraging.

Special.

Your choice of any ready-trimmed hat in the house for \$2.50 Friday and Saturday only. It. Garrison & Wright.

A child of George Austin, living in the Belott community, was bitten by a maddog Thursday morning and was taken by Mr. Austin to the Pasteur Institute at Austin for treatment.

A note from Dr. W. N. Lipscomb at San Francisco says that he will return to Salt Lake and from there will visit Portland and Seattle, returning via the northern route to Minneapolis.

Mrs. B. F. Chamberlain has returned home again, after a second trip to a Houston sanitarium for special treatment. If her health does not improve rapidly, she may go away again.

Shake Off Your Rheumatism.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatic pains disappear. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

J. C. Rains, living south of town, was among the Courier's friends in town Saturday. Mr. Rains, besides farming, is logging for the West Lumber Company and has some very fine teams.

R. E. McConnell has returned from Galveston. Mrs. McConnell will remain in Galveston with her daughter, who was operated on for appendicitis last week, until recovery is complete.

Rooms for Rent.

Five nice rooms, wired for electric lights, with water in kitchen. Will rent to couple, or will rent furnished room to single person.

It. T. B. Collins.

Jack Beasley is suffering from a broken arm as the result of an accident which occurred Saturday evening as he was cranking an automobile. The engine back-fired, the crank handle striking his arm just above the wrist, making a bad fracture.

The manager of the Crystal White Soap advertising told the Courier Saturday that he got better results from his advertising in Crockett than in any other Texas town. Crystal White Soap advertising was carried in the Courier exclusively.

For Sale.

Wardrobe with mirror front, cost \$25; Davenport, cost \$35; together with sheets, pillow and cases, wool blankets, comforts, etc., necessary for sleeping. Will sell cheap. Apply at the Courier office. tf.

County Clerk O. C. Goodwin is in the Baptist sanitarium at Houston where he underwent an operation for rupture Monday morning. News was received here Tuesday that the operation was successful and that his condition is favorable for a speedy recovery.

For Sale.

A nice two seated surrey, just painted, cost new \$140. Also a new set of double harness, cost \$32. Both are in the best of shape. If taken at once, will take \$80 for both of them. Apply to John Horan, the tailor. It.

Ball Speaking.

Hon. J. J. Strickland of Palestine will speak at the court house in Crockett Saturday, June 27, at 2 p. m., in the interest of Hon. Thos. H. Ball for governor, also at Grape-land the same day at 4 p. m.

Geo. W. Crook, Chairman Campaign Committee.

Pupils Wanted.

I will begin soon a private class in review work, especially in the interest of those pupils who, for different reasons, are unprepared for advancement at the beginning of the next regular session. All pupils desiring such preparation for advancement will please see or telephone Miss Annie Williams. tf.

Appreciative and Thankful.

To the people of Crockett and surrounding country: I am truly thankful for the many kind wishes and patronage of the friends who stop and say how glad they are that I have started in business. I would rather have your friendship than anything you could give me. Give me a call when you wish anything in my line and I will prove to you by my treatment of you how much I appreciate your patronage. tf. C. R. Stephenson.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed, tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy wheezy breathing, eases distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates. —W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

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 Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

One of the most enjoyable affairs of recent occurrence in the city was the party given by Miss Helen Phillips on last Friday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Phillips. The affair was held on the spacious lawn, which was specially lighted for the occasion, and where progressive games were played. Punch was served during the evening and at the close of the games more delightful refreshments were enjoyed by the more than sixty guests present. Miss Phillips was assisted in entertaining by her sister, Miss Violet, and Miss Gladys Dawes.

On Wednesday of last week the Crockett baseball team defeated the Lovelady team on the local diamond by a score of 3 to 1. On Thursday another game was played by the above teams on the Lovelady grounds, which resulted in a score of 5 to 4 in Crockett's favor. On Friday the Crockett boys went to Elkhart and defeated the team at that place by a score of 9 to 4. Saturday's game was between the Crockett team and Slocum team and was played at Elkhart. The score was 9 for Crockett and 2 for Slocum. Three games on the local diamond are promised by the management for the end of this week.

Get Rid of the Torment of Rheumatism.

Remember how spry and active you were before you had rheumatism, backache, swollen, aching joints and stiff, painful muscles? Want to feel that way again? You can—just take Foley Kidney Pills. For they quickly clear the blood of the poisons that cause your pain, misery and tormenting rheumatism. —W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

Bladder irritations, kidney troubles, dull headaches, weariness, pain in back and sides, all show the kidneys need to be toned up, strengthened, their regular action restored. Foley Kidney Pills do it surely and quickly. They give good health, freedom from pain, a return of appetite and sound sleep. Try them.—W. A. King, successor to I. W. Sweet. Adv.

ROYAL THEATRE

NOW USING THE
Universal Service

COME AND SEE IT

Friday, June 26, the
First Series of
The Perils of Pauline

Bledsoe & McLean

Extra Clerk for Postoffice.

Postmaster Dawes has been notified to recommend an extra clerk for the postoffice to take effect July 1. This will enable the postmaster to keep the windows open to the public continuously from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., which will be a great convenience to the patrons of this office, and something that we should have had for the past year. The position will be given to John A. Bricker Jr.

Can't Keep It Secret.

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Saturday, June the 27th

Will be Cigar Day

At Our Store

We have Tom Keenes, Jeittles, Spanish Hand Made, Spana Cuba, Havana Ribbon, Osceola, Charles Denby, El Toro, San Felice, Mexican Commerce and Idol Cigars.

Your Favorite Cigar at
a Special Price

Remember the date, Saturday, June 27

Decuir-Bishop Drug Company

Phone 47 or 140

No Item Too Small for Our Free Delivery

Contest Closes July 6

Owing to the fact that the 4th comes on Saturday we will close our store Monday, so we will not make the official announcement of the contest until Tuesday. Get all your votes in Saturday if possible.

Third Prize



\$50.00

SEWING MACHINE

Now while people are buying for the 4th of July get their votes. Remember the votes are all that count in this contest, and the one that gets the most votes will be the winner. We hope that every one interested will be satisfied when it is over that we've shown no favors, as we have made it very plain that votes are what count in this contest. Remember we are giving these premiums freely, and hope that no one will think little enough of us to even accuse us of favoring anyone, as such would not be true. Remember a game loser is admired by all men, so take your medicine and remember that we will come again.

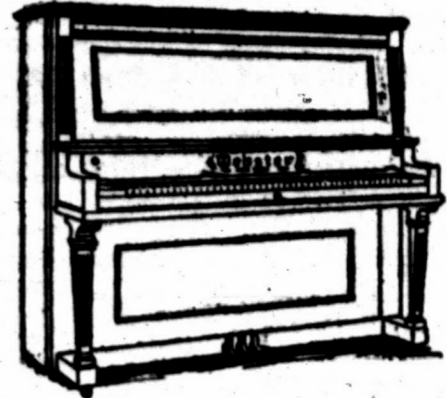
Standing of Contestants

Miss Ethel Parish	882,071
Mrs. Celia Hallmark Hayes	642,933
Miss Ruth Green	438,723
Miss Sadie Paulk	146,673
Miss Norvelle Buller	95,237
Miss Mildred Smith	58,968
Miss Laura Sharp	41,557
Mrs. L. J. May	14,215
Miss Rita Bagwell	11,830
Miss Zona Sharp	6,410
Miss Rachel Spriggs	5,000

Yours to Please

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

First Prize



\$350.00

Webster Piano

SECOND PRIZE



\$100.00

Diamond Ring

Meeting of Candidates.

At a meeting of Houston county candidates, held at the court house in Crockett, Saturday, June 13, the following places and dates were set for speaking.

Kennard, Saturday, July 4.
Daly, Tuesday, July 7.
Porter Springs, Wednesday, July 8.
Creek, Thursday, July 9.
Lovely, Friday, July 10.
Crockett, Tuesday, July 14.
Grapeland, Wednesday, July 15.
Percilla, Thursday, July 16.
Augusta, Friday, July 17.
Weches, Saturday, July 18.
Latexo, Tuesday, July 21.
Belott, Wednesday, July 22.
Ratcliff, Thursday, July 23.
Aubor, Friday, July 24.

Installation of Masonic Officers.

Besides being candidates' day at Weldon, Wednesday, June 24, was the occasion for a public installation of the newly elected Masonic officers of the Weldon lodge. The

installation was conducted by the district deputy G. M. Joe Adams of Crockett, and the P. M. James H. Rosser, who acted as marshal. The following officers were installed: Roger Ross, W. M.; E. C. Thompson, S. W.; J. W. Shipman, J. W.; G. B. Foscue Jr., Sec.; J. R. Morrow, Treas.; W. C. Henderson, S. D.; H. Leggett, J. D.; Frank Taylor, tiler; Guy Thompson, S. D.; Dick Adams, J. D.; B. H. Rosamond, chaplain. Immediately following, candidates and visitors were invited to a dinner on the picnic grounds, where everything good to eat was spread. After dinner the candidates were heard. It was a big day at Weldon.

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world." writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

SIZES OF BOOKS.

Meaning of the Terms Folio, Quarto, Octavo and Duodecimo.

The words "folio," "quarto," "octavo," "duodecimo" and the like have almost, if not quite, lost their original meaning. At first they had reference only to the number of leaves into which the sheets used in making the book were folded. Thus if these sheets were folded once the book was called a folio; if the sheets were folded twice, so as to form four leaves, the book was called a quarto; if they were folded four times, so as to form eight leaves, the book was called an octavo, and so on.

The duodecimo or 12mo is an irregular size. To make it the sheet must be folded so as to form twelve leaves. Fold one-third of the width of a sheet lengthwise on itself. Next fold the paper across its breadth in the center. Next fold the sheet across its length—that is, fold the two leaves on the four. Finally fold it again across and in such shape that it may easily be sewed in with others to form a book.

But though, strictly and historically, quarto, octavo, etc., have reference solely to the manner of folding the sheet, they are, as a matter of common practice, used to specify the sizes of books.

If the sheets on which books are printed were of uniform size a quarto page would be as unvarying an area as a square foot or an acre, and before the invention of machines for making paper there was such uniformity to be found in the sizes of sheets.

Put when paper making machines were introduced and the use of molds was abandoned sheets came to be made of all dimensions. As a result quartos and octavos had all sorts of dimensions, and the terms, when used strictly to indicate how the sheet was folded, became worthless as designations of size. The use of the old terms was nevertheless not abandoned, but instead they were first used to indicate a rather wide range of sizes and finally were attached to certain more definite sizes, without reference to

the method of folding.

The practice of the publisher nowadays is first to determine what size of page he wants. The sheet he uses will be large or small, according to the capacity of the press at his disposal. On that sheet he may print, say, eight octavo pages, or he may print thirty-two, but he will call the book an octavo, though by its folding it should be called either a quarto or a 16mo.

In other words, the publisher calls his book by the name of that one of the old sizes to which it happens to come nearest. — New York Tribune.

"America in the Sky."

It was Dr. Max Wolf of Heidelberg who photographed a remarkable nebula in the constellation Cygnus, which on account of its shape he called the "American nebula." This was the first time that such an object had been named for any of the natural divisions of the earth. Dr. Wolf's photograph shows a really striking likeness to an outline map of North America. The nebula represents the form of the continent surrounded by the dark background of the heavens as by an ocean. The narrowing toward the south, the huge gap of the gulf of Mexico and the graceful curve of the coast of Central America and the isthmus are to be seen.

Arago's Modesty.

Arago, the great French scientist, was never seen with a decoration on his breast. He valued honors lightly. One evening Leverrier, the astronomer, called on him on his way to dine with a minister. He expressed a wish to appear decorated with an order to which he was entitled, having received the official notice of the honor, although he had not as yet the decoration itself. "Open that drawer," said Arago, "and take whatever you want." In that drawer were all the crosses and ribbons which kings and emperors confer.

How About a Good Back View?

"Auntie Liz had a hard time having her picture taken today," said her nephew, who had just opened

a photographic studio and had very courteously asked his aunt to come and pose for a new picture.

"Why, what was the trouble?" asked his brother.

"Well, you see, when I told her to look pleasant, she didn't look natural, and when I told her to look natural she didn't look pleasant."

A Real Optimist.

"Didn't the lecturer feel hurt when so many in the audience fell asleep during the discourse?"

"Oh, no; it encouraged him."

"How so?"

"Why, he was conceited enough to think they were nodding approval of what he said!"

History of Humanity.

"Willie, you have been fighting!"

"Yes'm."

"I thought I told you to be kind and peaceful."

"Yes'm. But that boy didn't understand that I was being kind and peaceful. I had to do something to show him I wasn't a mollycoddle and make him willing to co-operate in my lofty purposes." — Washington Star.

His Explanation.

The man who lived at No. 29 went across to the man who lived at No. 31 and called him to account.

"You spanked my little boy!" said the man who lived at 29.

"I did!" confessed the man who lived at 31. "Your boy called me a darned old bonehead. Now how would you like to have a boy call you a bonehead—I mean if you wasn't one?" — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Didn't Get It.

Nasir Eddin had a board put up on a part of his land, on which was written:

"I will give this field to any one who is really contented," and when an applicant came he said:

"Are you contented?"

The general answer was, "I am."

"Then," rejoined he, "what do you want with my field?" — New York Globe.

Watch Your New Home Grow



day by day. And if it is being built with our lumber watch it with the confidence that it is being built right and for many years of good service and pleasant occupancy. You, of course, want a good house when you build. You can obtain it only by using the best lumber, such as we sell exclusively.

Crockett Lumber Co.

"The Planing Mill"