

The Crockett Courier.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett

MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 24, 1916.

VOLUME XXVII—NO. 5.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR EVERY FARM AND RANCH HOME.

A Lighting System That is Within the Reach of Every Farmer and is Cheaper Than Kerosene.

Messrs. Frank Harris and J. G. Miller have on display at the residence of Mr. Harris in Crockett a complete lighting system that is a marvel in its usefulness, in the cheapness of its operation and in its simplicity. It is nothing more than an ordinary gasoline engine and the ordinary electric wiring, but the marvelous part of the system is the Luthy electric storage battery. The Courier editor, after making examination of this small lighting plant at Mr. Harris' home, asked Mr. Miller to detail some of its usages. Mr. Miller said:

"In offering this electric lighting system to the farmers of Houston county, we are offering them an electric plant that is within the reach of all. Because of its economy it will also appeal to the business man. We feel sure that every farmer has often realized the danger to life and property that is incident to the use in his home and on his premises of kerosene oil, acetylene gas and gasoline lamps. He has also appreciated the superiority of electric lights from the standpoint of health and convenience. Still he has clung to the antiquated methods of lighting his premises because of two things:

"First, the initial cost of an electric light plant of even the smallest capacity runs into more money than he can afford to spend.

"Second, the trouble and cost of

maintenance and operation are too great.

"Until the development of the Luthy Storage Battery, the battery we are offering to the farmers at so small a cost, this was true. But the Luthy battery has done away with these difficulties. This battery has enabled us to build a plant specially designed for the farm and ranch house, combining the best of workmanship and material at a price easily within the reach of any farmer or ranchman and meeting all requirements.

"In this complete electric lighting plant, the current is produced by the generator, driven by a gasoline engine or other motive power, and stored in the battery, very much like water is stored in a tank, to be used as needed. The current passes from the battery to the lights, so that the lights are steady, bright and available when the engine is not running.

"A storage battery is absolutely necessary to a complete electric light plant. Some companies induce customers to buy plants without batteries, but in such cases the light is furnished directly from the generator to the lamp, and whenever the engine stops the lights go out. This at best could be called only a poor makeshift. With our plant the current goes from the generator to the storage battery and is there stored, so that the lights are ready for use day and night.

"Our special farm and ranch plant consists of a small gasoline engine, an electric generator, a switch-board and a Luthy storage battery. If a gas or steam engine is already being

operated on the place, the generator can be attached to such engine, which may also be used for pumping water and sawing wood, or for any other use that an engine may be put to. We use several of the different standard makes of engines, giving the buyer a choice, and the same is true of our generators, but we use only the Luthy Storage Battery, which for such work has no equal.

"The operation of the engine for less than an hour each day at any convenient hour, or twice a week for two or three hours, or once a week for six hours, will furnish all the light needed and at a cost less than one-tenth of a cent for each hour that a 25-watt lamp burns. This is much cheaper than the large cities furnish current for, and will amount in cost, for an ordinary farm house, of less than \$5 a year for all of the lights.

"We use engines that can easily be operated by any one. The lighting plant on the farm is not ordinarily run by an expert. Its operation must be simple, and the equipment must be such that it will be able to stand up under hard use and adverse conditions. We use only the best types of engines and generators, but the success of our plants is in the Luthy Storage Battery. There is no other battery in the same class with the Luthy, which has a much greater capacity, higher efficiency and greater durability than any other battery on the market, withstanding any amount of overcharging or overdischarging without damage and standing up under almost any kind of abuse. Other companies may or may not furnish as good an engine or generator, but they cannot buy or build a battery equal to the Luthy, and the heart of an electric light plant is in the storage battery."

Messrs. Harris and Miller have the agency for this small lighting plant, and will no doubt place many of them in Houston county, as the price is low enough to be within the reach of almost every one.—Adv. It.

Pretty Home Wedding.

Wednesday afternoon, February 16, a pretty home wedding was solemnized when Miss Florence Kennedy became the bride of Mr. Alton LeMay. The wedding was a very quiet affair, only the members of the two families and very intimate friends witnessing the ceremony.

As the guests arrived they were met at the door by Mrs. D. C. Kennedy. The library was the scene of the wedding where an altar had been arranged between columns entwined with English ivy and pink roses, with a back-ground of ferns, vines and roses.

Mrs. M. L. Sheppard began Mendelssohn's wedding march promptly at 5 o'clock, and the procession came down the stairway, which was decorated with ivy and red hearts, carrying out the Valentine idea. First came Miss Susie Kennedy of Lovelady and the maid of honor, Miss Dewey Kennedy, followed by the matrons of honor, Mrs. D. O. Kiessling and Mrs. Earle P. Adams, all in dresses of white lace and carrying arm bouquets of pink carnations and fern, followed by the little flower girls, B. B. and Emily Essie Kennedy, in pink accordion pleated dresses, scattering rose petals in the path of the bride, who came in on

the arm of the brother, Mr. D. C. Kennedy, and who was lovelier than ever in her handsome dress of liberty satin with court train embellished with pearls, the veil being held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried an arm bouquet of white Killarney roses and ferns. They were met at the altar by the groom and best man, Mr. Harry Richardson, and the minister, Rev. M. L. Sheppard, who read the marriage ceremony. Just before the vows were taken Mrs. D. O. Kiessling sang "At Dawning," by Cadman, and all during the ceremony Mrs. Sheppard played soft strains of music, and after the ceremony she gave the number, "After the Wedding."

A reception then followed, and after congratulations and best wishes, Mrs. Thos. B. Collins invited the guests to the dining room, where Mrs. B. F. Dent and Mrs. D. C. Kennedy served an ice course in red and white, here again emphasizing the Valentine idea. The entire dining room was in ivy and red hearts, the table being especially pretty with handsome cover of Mexican drawn work, and in the center a tall cut glass vase of red carnations and ferns. Around this, near the four corners of the table, were placed smaller vases of the same flower; between these, nearer the center, were red candles in crystal candle holders with streamers and bows of red maline used effectively. Miss Knodelle Jordan presented the heart shaped favors. When all had been served came the cutting of the wedding cake, which caused a good deal of merriment as the various favors fell to the members of the party. Mrs. B. F. Dent then invited the guests to register, after which they viewed the handsome wedding presents.

Mr. and Mrs. LeMay are at home at present at the residence of Mrs. D. J. Kennedy.

It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, or speaking a true word, or making a friend.—John Ruskin.

Latexo Leads in Cooperation.

Friday, November 18, Mrs. J. T. Salisbury of Crockett assisted in the organization of an egg-selling association at Latexo. The ladies of Latexo are very enthusiastic over the poultry proposition and already have a market for all the eggs they can furnish. They expect to sell nothing but strictly guaranteed eggs, stamped by the sender and every one good. Twelve of the ladies joined the organization.

Mrs. Salisbury acting as chairman, the following officers were elected: Mrs. J. M. Ford, president; Mrs. Walter Brailsford, secretary; Mrs. J. T. Bowman, treasurer.

The association will meet every week to discuss questions of interest in the poultry business.

Mrs. Walter Brailsford,
Secretary.

Forty-two Party.

On Friday of last week Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Daniel invited a few friends in for an evening of music, conversation and "forty-two," it being the birthday of the host. Dainty and appropriate kewpies were used for score cards. At the close of an evening of much merriment, a salad course and hot chocolate were served. The host and hostess were assisted in entertaining by their attractive nieces, Misses Anne King of Houston and Emma Craddock.

Among the invited guests were: Rev. and Mrs. Chas. U. McLarty, Rev. and Mrs. M. Sheppard, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Lipscomb, Messrs. and Mesdames J. W. Hail, Sydney Murchison, J. D. Morgan, W. A. Norris, Johnson Arledge, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Wootters, Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Stokes, Mrs. Corrine N. Corry and Messrs. D. A. Nunn and J. L. Sherman.

What Children Need Now.

In spite of the best care mothers can give them this weather brings sickness to many children. Mrs. T. Neureuer, Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my boy of a severe attack of croup after other remedies had failed. It is a wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough." It stops lagrippe coughs. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Specials for Saturday

AT

- Patton's -

Good, High Patent Flour, per sack.....\$1.55
Five bottles of Garrett's Snuff for.....\$1.00
Seven bars of Clairette Soap for.....25c
Seven bars Clean-Easy Soap for.....25c
Thirteen bars good Soap.....25c
Good, five-string Broom, was 35c, for.....25c
Eight pounds of best roasted Coffee for.....\$1.00
One peck best roasted Coffee for.....90c
Pure Leaf Lard, per pound, 12c
Ten-pound bucket Pure Leaf Lard for.....\$1.25

Twelve boxes Matches.....40c
Five gallons best Coal Oil.....65c
\$2.25 Solid Leather Horse Collars for.....\$1.75
\$1.25 Solid Leather Horse Collars for.....90c
Back Bands, without buckles, for.....10c
Back Bands, with buckles.....20c
\$1.00 Lanterns for.....75c
75c Lanterns for.....50c
All \$1.00 Shovels for.....75c
\$1.00 Overalls for.....85c
All \$2.00 Plow Shoes.....\$1.50
\$1.25 Khaki Pants for.....90c
All 10c Ginghams at.....87c
We have Seed Corn, Cane Seed, Garden Seed, Seed Potatoes.

WE OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS ON LARGE BILLS

Our Guarantee

"Money Back If Not Satisfied"

Wm. M. PATTON

LADIES

We have on display those new spring Coat Suits and Silk Dresses in all the new colors and styles, also a complete line of new Spring Skirts.

Our Coat Suits range in prices from \$15.00 up to \$25.00. Silk Dresses range from \$7.50 up to \$20.00. These are from \$2.50 to \$10.00 cheaper than others sell them for.

Our Skirts range in prices from \$2.50 to \$7.50—in all the new goods, including taffetas.

Give us a look and you will be convinced we have the strongest line in all of the above named articles ever shown in the city, at a money saving to you.

Yours to serve and to please,

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

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 bills.

In case of errors or omissions in legal or other advertisements, the publishers do not hold themselves liable for damage further than the amount received by them for such advertisement.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Courier will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

The State of Texas,

To the sheriff or any constable of Houston county, greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. F. Hall, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 3rd judicial district of Texas, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Houston County, to be holden at the Court House of said Houston County, in the town of Crockett, on the seventh Monday after the first Monday in February, A. D. 1916, the same being the 27th day of March, A. D. 1916, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1916, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 5619, wherein D. M. Gantt is Plaintiff, and T. L. Hall and wife, Laura Hall, and J. F. Hall are Defendants, and said petition alleging

that on or about May 24, 1911, J. D. Freeman executed to said T. L. Hall and J. F. Hall his certain deed conveying the Wm. B. Stokes survey, situated about 6 miles east of Lovelady and beginning at a stake in the old field of the Gantt place at S E corner of the John Forbes league on the N line of the Gantt place. Thence E with the N line of the Gantt 200 acre tract, same being the N line of the F. Martinez league 323 vrs to stake at corner of the Wm. Cruz league 5 7-10 vrs W of N E corner of Martinez league. Thence N 11 E with the W line of said Cruz survey 1221 vrs to stake on S line of O. M. Vinton survey, pine 8 in mkd X brs N 77 W 3 5-10 vrs. Thence W with Vinton S line 565 vrs to N E corner of said John Forbes league. Thence S with the line of said John Forbes survey 1266 vrs to the beginning, containing 99 5-10 acres, more or less, and that certain tract situated about 5 miles E of Lovelady, being a portion of the Francisco Martinez league and beginning at the N E corner of said league at stake from which P O 22 in mkd X brs N 84 E 2 9-10 vrs. Thence S with the E line of said league 1409 vrs to stake from which a pine 20 in dia mkd X brs N 4 E 8 2-10 vrs a P O 6 in mkd X brs N 17 W 3 vrs. Thence S 89-40 deg W with S line of 64 acre tract on said league 1087 vrs to stake at S W corner of said 64 acre tract from which a P O 13 in mkd X brs N 3 W 4 2-10 vrs and R O 10 in mkd X brs S 39 E 6-10 vrs. Thence N 326 3-10 vrs to stake on S line of the Gantt 200 acre tract from which a hickory 8 in mkd X brs N 56 W 2 2-10 vrs. Thence W 121 5-10 vrs to stake in a slough from which a S G 18 in mkd X brs S 66 W 2 7-10 vrs and pecan 13 in mkd X brs S 33 1/2 2 4 4-10 vrs. Thence N 20 W 109d vrs to stake at N W corner of said 200 acre tract from which a P O 22

in mkd X brs S 80 W 6 4-10 vrs. Thence E 1212 vrs to the beginning, containing 296 acres, more or less; that defendants T. L. and J. F. Hall for party of the purchase price of said land executed to said Freeman 10 vendors lien notes for \$550.00 each and 1 for \$605.00, all dated May 24, 1911, due respectively May 24, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921 and 1922, all payable to J. D. Freeman or order, bearing 6 per cent per annum interest from date, interest payable annually, and each providing all past due interest thereon shall bear 6 per cent per annum interest from maturity thereof, and that the failure to pay same or any installment of interest thereon when due, shall at the election of the holder of said notes, or any one of them mature all of them, and each providing if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection or if collected by suit for 10 per cent additional thereof as attorney's fees; that the vendors lien on said land was retained in said deed and acknowledged in said notes to secure their payment; that said deed from J. D. Freeman to defendants T. L. and J. F. Hall is in defendant's possession and notice is given each defendant to produce said deed on the trial of this cause or secondary evidence of its contents will be offered by plaintiff; that said J. D. Freeman March 30, 1915, transferred said notes and vendors lien to plaintiff who is now the legal owner thereof; that 4 of said notes are past due and plaintiff has demanded payment thereof from defendants T. L. and J. F. Hall who have failed and refused and still fail and refuse to pay same, and plaintiff has elected to declare all of said notes due, and has placed same in the hands of his attorneys Adams & Young for suit and promised to pay them the attorney's fees provided for in said

note, and plaintiff prays for judgment against defendants T. L. and J. F. Hall for the amount due on said notes, principal, interest and attorney's fees, and for judgment against all of the defendants foreclosing said vendors lien on said land, for costs of suit and general and special relief.
Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, 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.
Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Crockett, this the 19th day of February, A. D. 1916.
Jt. John D. Morgan, Clerk, District Court, Houston County.

This May Interest You.
If you suffer with pain in your back or side, stiff and sore muscles or joints, or rheumatic aches, or have symptoms of kidney trouble such as puffy swellings under the eyes or sleep disturbing bladder ailments, you should know that Foley Kidney Pills have benefited thousands in like condition. Sold everywhere.—Adv.
TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC
EUCALINE
You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.
FIFTY CENTS, YOUR DRUGGIST
TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

COMING!

—UNDER CANVAS—

Crockett 26

One Night Only
Saturday, February

WIEDERMAN'S BIG PRODUCTION

"The Girl at the Wheel"

A HIGH CLASS MUSICAL COMEDY

A Show Different from All Others—Clean and Refined—Sure to Please—Don't Miss It.

40 PEOPLE—BAND AND ORCHESTRA!
Band Concert at Noon

—to discontinue an advertisement is taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let the public know it. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising.

—John Wanamaker.

—and John Wanamaker stores are about the busiest in their home towns.

—take a tip from John, brother, he's used the medicine.

When Payne Wrote "Home, Sweet Home"

By J. R. HAMILTON
Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

It is said when John Howard Payne wrote "Home, Sweet Home," he himself was a homeless wanderer in the streets. It took a man who had no home to make the spirit of home immortal.

The reason why we of today do not appreciate a home more is that it is too easy to have one. The place that our grandfathers called home was little more than a shelter. They knew no comforts such as we have. They had few luxuries, but the thing that they called home had been fought for, and so it was dear to them.

Today anyone can have a home almost for the asking. He can fill it with big, comfortable furniture that will give him as much comfort as used to belong only to royalty. He can have beautiful draperies in his windows and fine pictures on his walls. He can have a piano or a talking machine. He can have rugs that are copies of the patterns in palaces. And he can do all this on the most moderate, the most ordinary of salaries or wages.

Day by day this paper is filled with advertising that offers every facility for the furnishing of the home. Not only can the man with ready cash furnish his home on a moderate basis, but even the man without cash can have all the comforts and luxuries he desires through a system of credit on home furnishings which has now become almost national in its scope.

This is the season when new homes are springing up on every hand and the season when old homes are being remodeled and refurnished for another year. Therefore it is the season for home furnishing opportunities which every live advertising merchant is offering at this time.

Do not hold these home-making opportunities too lightly. Give these advertisers a hearing. What they are saying is real, and what they are doing is making history. There has never been a time in the history of the world when comfort and luxury were as widespread amongst the people as they are today.

Look over this advertising today. See if you cannot add the comfort of a home to the pleasure of your life, or see if you cannot put more luxury and more material happiness into the home you have.

Think of what you need most about your home and then look for the advertising of those things in this paper today.

(Copyrighted.)

MARRIAGE IN PAPUA.

Where the Bridegroom Always Hides on His Wedding Day.

In Collingwood Bay, on the island of Papua, I was awakened one morning by a hideous noise, which inquiry revealed was the formal mourning of half a dozen girls over their playmate, who was going to be married. This mourning continued for three days, and then the girls dressed the bride elect in her best and escorted her to her new home.

A companion and I followed the little procession, hoping to get a glimpse of the bridegroom, but when we arrived at his house he was nowhere to be seen. The place was empty. But the bridal procession did not evince any surprise. They went right in and took possession. Of course they knew what we didn't—that it was etiquette for the bridegroom to go hunting or on any errand that would take him out of the village.

But his relatives, however, were much in evidence. They joined the bridal procession at the bride's door and hastened her to her new home by all manner of lavish bribes to every girl, but particularly to the bride herself. And when the procession arrived at the new home they sang their gratitude and discreetly withdrew with the bride's relatives and left the bride and her girl friends to take possession of the house and stay there alone that night.

Early in the morning the bride would appear, so we were told, at the door of her new home and acknowledge before all the world her marriage to her absent bridegroom by sweeping the ground before the hut with a coconut broom. Then the poor little bride would be deserted by even her girl friends and spend the day alone in the hut.

That night the bridegroom returned from his voluntary exile and the newly wedded couple had their first dinner together.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Belled by Its Name.

"The Order of Fools," contrary to its name, was a serious body, founded by Adolphus, count of Cleves, in 1331. It was formed for

humane and charitable purposes, and the membership was largely composed of noblemen and gentlemen of high rank. The insignia was the figure of a fool, embroidered in brilliant colors on the left side of the mantle or coat. They held a grand conclave at Cleves every year, lasting an entire week. The organization was kept up till well on into the sixteenth century, but the original objects were gradually lost sight of, and the order became extinct.

Hard on Auntie.

Little May had enjoyed her visit to her aunt very much until Monday morning came.

Then auntie went out to collect some rents in a very poor district and took Mary with her. After calling at several houses and receiving the usual reply of "I'm very sorry, but I can't give you anything this week," the small girl's face assumed a look of great disgust.

"Auntie," she said coldly, "I think I'd better go home this afternoon, please. I'm quite sure my mummy wouldn't like to know you had taken me round such dirty streets begging!"

The Canary's Claws.

If you have a canary or other cage bird look to its claws from time to time, for in a state of captivity the bird's nails grow so long that they need cutting. If this be neglected the bird is in danger of getting its nails caught in the cage and hanging there till it dies. Use a sharp pair of nail scissors and take care not to cut more than just the tips of the nails. If you hold the bird in a good light you will see a little red "thread" in each nail. This you must avoid, or you will draw blood and hurt your little pet.

Mistake of Comma.

This instance of what a mistake of a comma can produce has been noticed:

"Lord Palmerston then entered upon his head, a white hat upon his feet, large but well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful walking stick in his eye, a dark menacing glare saying nothing."

A PICTURESQUE VILLAIN.

Gilderoy the Giant, Who Was Hanged as High as a Kite.

"Higher than Gilderoy's kite!" We have all heard the expression, but not many of us know who or what Gilderoy was.

Gilderoy was a bonny boy,
Had roses tuck his shoonies;
His stockings were of silken soy,
W' garters hanging downe.

The old Scotch balladist's description suggests surely a gay and harmless youth in all the bravery of his knotted garter ribbons and rosetted shoes setting forth to court some pretty lassie, but the old time ballad of broad sheet and itinerant singer too often corresponded to the blood and thunder dime novel of today in glorifying worthless criminals out of all knowledge.

The unpoetized Gilderoy of fact was young and dressed with gaudy richness, but he was a "bonny boy" of six feet ten in his stocking feet, a hulking giant with glittering eyes, a shock of black curls and a scarred cheek. His strength was enormous, and when, after a series of brutal robberies and murders, he had been overpowered by a posse of soldiers, tried and condemned to death, it enabled him to break his bonds and escape to France.

He did not venture in a new country to resume his crimes of violence, but he devoted himself instead to thievery and became before long the very king of cutpurses.

One day when the king and court with the great Cardinal Richelieu had gone in state to attend mass at St. Denis, the king's eye was caught by a towering stranger in magnificent attire, and caught at the moment the stranger's hand moving gently toward the unnoting cardinal's pocket and dexterously extracting his purse. "Moreover at that instant the pickpocket lifted his eyes and met those of the king. Seizing his one chance, Gilderoy smiled and made a slight signal to the king to keep silence. Convinced that the theft was merely a friendly wager or jest, King Louis delightedly complied, and as soon as the service was ended approached Richelieu and inquired if he had, perchance, a purse of gold about him, as, not having his own, he desired to borrow a coin.

Richelieu immediately felt for his purse and discovered his loss, but the king's laughter was soon checked when he discovered that not only was the theft genuine, but the light fingered dandy who had ventured to make a "pal" of the king of France had not hesitated also to empty the royal pocket on his way out of the chapel.

Gilderoy, for whom his audacious affront to the royal dignity soon made France impossible, returned to Scotland, betook himself to cattle lifting and highway robbery and was finally betrayed by a confederate and hanged on a gallows so high that his swinging body was likened by those who saw the execution to a kite.—Youth's Companion.

Imagination.

It is imagination that makes great art—imagination as powerful as a child's. And what is so powerful as the imagination of children? A little girl was playing with her doll when the bell rang.

"That ring means visitors," said her mother. "Take your doll and run upstairs, dear."

"Oh, mamma, don't speak so loud!" exclaimed the little girl. "I try as hard as ever I can to prevent her from finding out she is only a doll!"—Exchange.

Appropriate.

"I want to look at some canes," said a magnificent young man to the shopkeeper, "and I'm in a great hurry."

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," responded the shopkeeper, very much flurried. "Here, James," to shop assistant, "show this gentleman some hurricanes."—London Globe.

Bamboo Opals.

Bamboo opals are peculiar gems which are sometimes found in the stem of the bamboo. This gem is very rare from the fact that not one in a thousand bamboo stems contains it. These vegetable growths are called tobacur by the Filipinos. Some of them are so similar—that is, they exhibit so perfectly the characteristics of the opal—that even experts frequently fail to distinguish them from the real gem.

HORSES ON BOARD SHIP.

Troubles That Attend Transporting the Animals by Sea.

On making an inspection of a ship which has been fitted for the conveyance of horses one would at first think it impossible that the animals could ever be got on board or that they would survive under such conditions for the voyage. Each horse is placed in a narrow stall, exactly two feet five inches wide, and separated from his neighbor on either side by two narrow top and bottom slip rails. The animal can never lie down during the voyage and is prevented from moving backward by the back of the stall and forward by a piece of timber breast high, upon which his portable manger of wood is hooked.

The animal stands on a movable wooden floor, which can be lifted out for cleaning purposes, leaving the iron deck underneath. The embarkation of the animals is an arduous task. They have to be led, coaxed and pushed by main force up one steep and narrow gangway and down another until they reach the places allotted to them. The main difficulty is to get the animals to go up the gangway, but strangely enough once a horse gets its four feet on it he is content to move right on.

There are some horses, however, which cannot be persuaded to go up the gangway, and these are first blindfolded and pushed by main force into a wooden cage and hoisted on board by a steam winch, generally marking their displeasure by kicking furiously.

The horses are watered four times a day and fed three times. Feeding time is announced by trumpet calls, and the animals soon get to know the call, announcing their readiness for meals by loud stamping, whinnying and stretching their heads out of their stalls, reminding one of the excitement shown by the wild animals at the zoo at feeding time.

Whenever possible, ten minutes' walking exercise is given each animal every day. For the first few days of the voyage the work of exercising proceeds very slowly and is very difficult, but when accustomed to his novel surroundings the horse soon comes to know what is expected of him and will then scramble like a cat over all kinds of obstacles.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Oldest Known Bookkeeping.

In the primitive villages of the Andes, scattered through Peru, Bolivia and Ecuador, the descendants of the ancient Incas depend upon the "kipu" for keeping all their accounts. It was in use when Pizarro conquered Peru, and the Andean Indians have never improved on it. It is the oldest known form of bookkeeping. The kipu is simply a collection of knotted strings. Differently colored strings denote different articles in daily use and ten distinct knots the ten numerals. In the absence of a written language it is a marvelously perfect system. Large transactions are conducted as accurately by it as if double entry bookkeeping were employed.

The First Delmonico's.

Restaurants were unknown in the United States before 1830. The first one established in America was in Park row, New York city, by Edward Windust, whose place became the resort of all the famous persons of the early part of the nineteenth century who resided in that city. Delmonico I. started the second cafe on William street. The furniture consisted of six tables and a dozen chairs, all made of pine. Cups and saucers of earthenware, two tined forks, buck bone handled knives and an imposing coffeepot completed the outfit. Delmonico himself, arrayed in white cap and apron, waited upon his customers.

Battle of the Sand.

The sand pillars that are whirled into being by storms in the African deserts often perform wonderful contortions and evolutions. Sometimes two of these whirling columns, gyrating in opposite directions, meet, "and if they be well matched the collision stops them, and a struggle ensues as to which way they shall twist. Gradually one gains the mastery, and the two combined begin to gyrate alike and then rush on together." Some of these whirls will strip the clothes from an Arab's back or twist a goat around and around like a top.

OUR ERRATIC MOON.

Science Now Says, as Shakespeare Noted, She is a Wanderer.

There is nothing alarming in the report of the astronomer royal of Great Britain in charge of the famous observatory at Greenwich, on the Thames, a few miles below London, that the moon has been guilty of insistent aberrations during the last several decades, though some of the interpretations of what he said in that report, made annually, would be quite alarming if they were scientifically exact.

Shakespeare, usually more correct in astronomical references than other writers of his time, merely mentioned what every one else knew when he spoke of the inconstancy of the great satellite of earth as changing nightly in her circling orb, but he showed a much deeper appreciation of those lunatic aberrations when in "Othello" he excused an action of one of his characters in the words:

It is the very error of the moon;
She comes more nearer earth than she
was wont
And makes men mad.

Every month the moon exhibits the simplest phase of her aberration—that when she is on the side of the earth toward the sun the attraction of the latter vast luminary tends to pull the moon away from the earth, while when the earth is between the moon and the sun, so to speak, the double attraction brings our satellite nearer to the earth.

There are many other perturbations of the moon which have never been explained with mathematic precision. As one scientist has said, "The lunar theory is not yet ideally perfect." Consequently even the closest of lunar observers may be in error in regard to certain of the phenomena of the activities of this by far the largest of any of the numerous satellites of our several planets which are favored with moons, her diameter being approximately one-fourth that of the earth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Ahead.

A group of children whose mothers belonged to the Daughters of the Revolution were overheard discussing some historic relics which had descended as heirlooms in their respective families. One little girl said her mother had a knife and fork that Washington had once used. Others named curios of various kinds, each trying to outdo the other in upholding the family importance in regard to antiques. But Grace, though youngest of the lot, carried off the honors.

"My mother has a teapot," said she, "that was used in the Boston tea party."—Woman's Home Companion.

Stupid Husband of a Noted Singer.

Catalani's husband, a handsome Frenchman, was even more unintellectual than his wife—he was stupid. Once, having found the pitch of the piano too high, she said after the rehearsal to her husband: "The piano is too high. Will you see that it is made lower before the concert?" When the evening came Catalani was annoyed to find that the piano had not been altered. Her husband sent for the carpenter, who declared that he had sawed off two inches from each leg, as he had been ordered to do. "Surely it can't be too high now, my dear," said the stupid husband soothingly.

The Voice of Cash.

Apropos of a young girl's rich marriage, a society man said: "Our girls don't marry disadvantageously as often as our boys do. In the whirl of love the female doesn't seem to get as dizzy as the male.

"A pretty girl told me the other day that she was engaged to a very rich landowner.

"Well, well," said I, "and here we all thought you'd marry the eloquent young preacher who took you about so much last summer."

"The girl smiled.
"Deeds speak louder than words," she said."—Cleveland Leader.

A Heavyweight.

"And then," she said in telling of the romantic episode, "she sprang to his arms."

"She did?"
"Of course. Do you doubt it?"
"Oh, no," he replied, "but after seeing her I can't help thinking that it must have jarred him quite a bit."
—Chicago Post.

Most Men Know Just as Much About Merchandise as Most Children Do About Astronomy

By J. R. HAMILTON
Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

This is so true that it needs no proof to bear it out. The average shoe has sixty-two different parts, any of which can be cheapened to make a price, and none of which can be judged except by the highest expert in shoemaking. The average suit of clothes has a hundred and fifty-seven parts; the average pair of trousers has over sixty processes. The average fabric, even when it is absolutely all wool, through and through, can be made in many different grades. Your all silk socks can be made out of pure, earth-grown fiber without your knowing it; and one man is now trying to make them entirely out of cheap glue.

Now, the question is, if you are starting out to buy something today, where shall you go?

The answer is very simple: If you do not know the merchandise, you must know the merchant. The way to judge the goods is to judge the man. And the best way to judge the man is through the advertising.

The man who advertises is the man who signs his name to what he claims. If he signs his name to a bogus check, he goes into jail; if he signs his name to bogus advertising he goes into bankruptcy. Every advertiser knows this, and so he is careful of what he says. But the men who do not advertise do not have anything to lose. They do not have to be so careful of what they say. It is merely a matter of personal integrity with them. There are many thousands of fine merchants and honest men who do not advertise. That is not the point. The question is how to find them and how to tell them from the rest. When they advertise they must be honest if they hope to win.

And this is the value of the Advertising Pages in this paper today. These are the men who have signed their names. These are the men who guarantee what they sell.

It has been nearly three-quarters of a century ago since the first great merchant, Alexander T. Stewart, trusted his commercial ship on the advertising sea. And singularly enough this great man was flying flags of distress when he advertised. He put out a little dodger through the streets of New York, telling the people frankly that he had bought too much and would sell it cheap. And they came to his store and saved his commercial life.

Any man is careless who doesn't turn to the advertising news for whatever he is going to buy, because the best merchants are always the ones who advertise. They are the men who stand back of what they do and say. They are the guaranty of good faith in the business world.

Turn to their advertising pages now and see what they are offering you today.

(Copyrighted)

LABOR IN LAZYLAND.

Do as Little as You Can Seems to Be the Motto in Uganda.

Building, when you have any to do, writes A. L. Kitching in "On the Back Waters of the Nile," is a very worrying piece of business in Uganda, for the incapacity of the workmen is exceeded only by their laziness. One gang of men engaged in building a church in Kabarole was told to deepen the hole for one of the poles and then to put the pole in place.

Two hours afterward the entire gang was discovered seated round the pole, each with a hand upon it lest it should fall over and crush them. They were waiting patiently for some one to come and tell them whether the hole was now deep enough. They would have sat there quite contentedly for the rest of the day if no one in authority had appeared.

The general desire to boss some one else interferes with speedy accomplishment. A considerable crowd of men will turn up to work on a job—the making of a road, the building of a house or the clearing of an area of jungle. At the head comes the chief, who does no more than walk about and give tone to the proceedings by his presence. The men are set to work on different parts of the job by the sub-chiefs. Having argued the matter to a finish, the subchiefs leave each a katikiro in charge of their men and retire to discuss the news of the day.

These overseers then in turn choose katikiros from the men of each village. In all probability these katikiros again will each appoint one or two deputies, and as no one labeled "katikiro" expects to do any work himself the number of ordinary unvarnished laborers left

to do the real work is very small. As the day goes on, even these men often put boys to work in their places and join the ranks of the "sitters out." Some who have been at work for an hour or two will recollect that once they were appointed vice subdeputy to somebody's under assistant katikiro. They will thereupon join one of the groups in the shade, and at length there will be left only a half dozen boys, and they scarcely make more than a pretense of working.

The Hookah in India.

The hookah is smoked as a refreshment and sign of fellowship by the natives of India and not merely as a luxury. When a group of natives are seated together and, as is the custom, the hookah is passed around to each in turn, it is considered very bad manners for any one to decline to have a few puffs. If the hookah is thus refused in a friend's house or while one is the guest of another it is regarded as an insult. If for any reason a native is put out of caste the fact is strictly marked by his former caste fellow's refusal to smoke with him, and any one who eats, drinks or smokes with an outcast is himself outcast.—Chambers' Journal.

Curious.

"I don't feel well," remarked the head of the firm as he took off his coat in the office, preparatory to sitting down at his desk. "The trouble with me is that I haven't slept as I should. I don't feel well unless I've slept."

"That's the same way with me," replied his partner. "In fact, I think I feel best of all when I'm sound asleep."

The Gate That Won Jane

How It Opened the Way For Their Happiness.

By MARY G. BENTLEY.

Farmer Tillson hadn't a generous hair in his head. He kept every cent he got and never gave out a cent.

Jane was as open hearted as Tillson was close. She was the life of the young farmer people round about, and not one of them but loved her. Her uncle did all he could to impress her with the fact that, having some capital, she should look upon marriage as a sort of partnership in which her partner should furnish an equivalent to her own means.

One day there came to Tillson's farm a young man who asked for work. He was rather intellectual looking than muscular, a fact that did not favorably impress Tillson. But he offered to work for very low wages, and as it was harvest time Tillson employed him.

Now, Jane no sooner saw young Zeke Freeman doing the hardest work there was to be done on the farm, which her uncle put upon the young man, than she pitied him. Pity being akin to love, she loved him. She was bright enough, however, to keep the situation from her uncle, who never suspected it till Freeman one day went to him to ask for Jane's hand.

"No, ye can't have Jane," snarled old Tillson ungraciously. "She's my brother's daughter an' has money of her own, an' ye ain't nothin' but a hired man with no prospects. I don't see what Jane was thinkin' on to say ye could ask me. Ye can't have her, an' that's all there is to it."

Zeke opened his mouth as though to protest or to strengthen his case by further argument, but Tillson's face was grim and forbidding, and he knew the old man too well to weaken his chances by causing useless irritation. He turned away.

That afternoon they were near the farmyard gate, Zeke digging post holes and Old Tillson patching up a wheelbarrow, when the drummer of an agricultural warehouse appeared. But, instead of going straight to Tillson, he stopped at the gate and began to examine it curiously.

"Queer contrivance that," he said presently. "Good idea, though—grand, good idea. How did you happen to think of it?"

"It's some of my hired man's dillydallyin'," replied Tillson gruffly. "He's forever up to something of that sort. Wastes half his time."

Zeke flushed a little, but did not look up.

"No wasted time about that," declared the drummer emphatically. "It's a valuable idea. There's money in it."

"Money?" questioned Tillson eagerly. Then he saw one of the horses squeezing his body through the open doorway of the corner and he rushed off. He would have sent Zeke, only he preferred him to continue at the post hole digging.

"So it's your idea, is it?" said the drummer as he crossed to Zeke's side. "Going to have it patented, of course?"

Zeke laughed. "Patented!" he echoed. "That foolish thing? Why, it's nothing but a lot of stones and two hinges placed so the gate will shut of itself."

"But that's just the sort of thing which usually proves valuable," persisted the drummer. "The simpler the device, if it's useful, the better. You'll make a mistake if you don't protect the idea."

"Then I guess I'll make the mistake," said Zeke carelessly. "Patents cost money, and I haven't any. Besides, if I had I wouldn't risk 50 cents on that foolish thing."

The drummer regarded him thoughtfully. "Look here," he said suddenly, "how would you like to make a trade? I could appropriate the idea for myself if I did business that way, but I don't. Still, I like to make money wherever I see a chance. My house does a good deal in patent articles, and I can generally guess pretty close whether

there's money in an idea or not. Now, if you say so, I will put this through at my own expense and keep half the profit. What do you say? Suppose we fix this thing now."

He opened a notebook and wrote for some seconds, then tore out the leaf and handed it to Zeke.

"It's a sort of agreement for you to put your name to," he said. "Read it first, though. Never sign anything until you know what it is. Later I will have regular papers made out for both of us."

Zeke read the paper and signed his name with the pen which the drummer held ready. Then he resumed his digging. A few moments later Tillson came hurrying back.

"The dratted horse ate a full peck of good corn," he began wrathfully. "No supper 'll he get this night. Now, what is it 'bout that gate bizness? How's there money in it?"

"By getting the invention patented," answered the drummer carelessly, "but Zeke and I have fixed that up. Well, I must be going."

"But, look here!" exclaimed Tillson. "Ye must talk with me 'bout that gate. It's mine! Zeke ain't nothin' to do with it."

"Oh, I don't want the gate," said the drummer coolly. "It's only the idea, and that, I believe, belongs to Zeke. Goodbye."

Tillson stared at him as he walked away, the wrath deepening on his face. Suddenly he swung round to Zeke. "What did ye get?" he demanded. "Come, hand it over."

"I didn't receive anything in money," Zeke answered.

"Stop!" roughly. "Don't tell any yarns. Didn't I hear the man say you an' him fixed it up? Now, how much money did he give ye for my gate? Look at me straight!"

Zeke did so, with a half smile. "He's to pay for getting out a patent," he replied, "and have half what we make."

"An' ye didn't get any money?"

"Not a cent."

Tillson looked at him sharply, but there was no deceit in the straightforward face. Even he realized the fact. "Then yer an idiot!" he snarled. "The man was set on the idea. I could see that from the way he spoke. Ye could have got \$50 or \$100 jest as easy as nothin'. Mebbe we could have made a trade for a lot of his tools. An' now—huh—ye'll never hear from him ag'in."

Zeke did not answer, and presently Tillson went toward the barn grumbling. But his words did not disturb Zeke in the least. He scarcely expected to hear from the man again. Even when the "regular papers" came, with imposing seals and blank places for him to sign his name, he regarded them more as novelties than as anything that would affect his future.

But one day a letter came which caused his eyes to open wide with amazed delight and which after a half hour of hard thinking carried him into the house after his Sunday clothes. It was nearly dark when he returned from the town. Old Tillson met him at the barn door, his face dark.

"What d'ye leave work for without my say so?" he demanded.

"Business," replied Zeke. "I heard you say t'other day the mortgage had run by and that if you did not raise the money soon they'd be selling you out. So I've been to a lawyer and had it fixed over in my name, to save you trouble. You can pay me whenever it suits. You see, in answer to the look on Tillson's face, 'I got a check for \$2,000 on the patent and am likely to get as much more every year. I think I'll buy Dickson's big farm that joins ours.'"

Tillson stood looking at the young man with mouth and eyes wide open. The expression on his face was a study.

"What interest you goin' to charge me?"

"Never mind about the interest. You can pay whatever rate you please or nothing at all."

"Waal, I suppose you've got to be paid suthin'. What is it you want?"

"Jane."

"Oh, that's the pay you're after." The moment the old curmudgeon's interest came to the front he was less concerned about that of his niece.

"You and she can settle that, I suppose. As long as she's satisfied I suppose I'll have to be."

Jane was perfectly satisfied, and before long there was a wedding.

But Zeke didn't buy Dickson's

farm. He drifted into the employ of a firm engaged in the development of mechanical contrivances and is now a very rich man.

The Ever Active Brain.

The question, "Does the brain ever rest?" would seem to be answerable only in the negative. Unconscious cerebration appears to be a necessary concomitant of the powers of intellect, and during sleep, whether we remember it or not, we are always dreaming. Of course, during waking time we are perpetually thinking, thinking. Dream is the thought of the sleep time, when reason is out of the game, and the fancy, or imagination, has the reins, with nothing to hold her back. We take many a trip under her guidance that we are unable to recall when she has resigned the reins into the hands of reason. Awake or asleep, we are always busy. The mind never rests.

A Chameleon's Bite.

The bite even of the largest chameleon does not fetch blood, though the teeth leave indentations. I often, says a naturalist, provoke them to bite me in order to observe their habits, and only once, when one caught me between the fingers where the skin is tender, was I really hurt. On this occasion the thing held on so persistently and firmly that I could not for some time free my finger. At last I was obliged to call some one to get it off by forcibly opening its mouth. Even then it did not pierce the skin. Its teeth are too fine and regular, but the dotted triangular impression of the little teeth was very red and distinct for some minutes.

Severe on Himself.

The manager of a factory engaged a new man and gave instructions to the foreman to instruct him in his duties. A few days afterward the manager inquired whether the new man was progressing with his work.

The foreman, who had not agreed very well with the man in question, angrily exclaimed:

"Progressing! There's been a lot of progress. I have taught him everything I know and he is still an ignorant fool."—Exchange.

Kicking the Bucket.

"Kicking the bucket" is an irreverent way of expressing a person's death. The expression originated at the time when a man named Balsoever tried to commit suicide by hanging himself from a beam. He stood on a high bucket, which he kicked away from him when he had adjusted the rope. A neighbor rescued him and in his disappointment he said:

"What's the matter? I thought I kicked the bucket."

Making a Lawn.

On his English tour an American was admiring the velvety smoothness of a certain sward, and, being possessed of land and an overpowering confidence that with money all things are possible, he asked the head gardener how to produce such a lawn. And the gardener said: "It's easy enough, sir. All you need do is to remove all the stones, plow up the ground, plant it with grass seed and roll it for 300 years."

Would Know Later.

Patient—Now, doctor, what's the matter with me, anyway?

The Head Consulting Physician—My dear sir, do you suppose that if we knew what was the matter with you we would have decided to hold a postmortem?

Rather Sudden.

The caution of the New Englander in giving a direct answer to a direct question is proverbial. Two natives of a New Hampshire town met after the funeral, and the first asked, "Was not your father's death very sudden?" Slowly drawing one hand from his pocket and pulling down his beard, the other replied, thoughtfully, "Waal, rather sudden for him."—Argonaut.

Keeps Him Guessing.

"Although a small woman, Mrs. Twobble finds no difficulty in making Mr. Twobble toe the mark."

"That's because she's clever."

"How so?"

"She keeps Twobble guessing as to the exact location of the mark and half the time he toes it unconsciously."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WHAT A DOLLAR WILL DO



This is the time of year when many people begin to approximate their expenditures for the ensuing twelve months.

What of YOUR expenditures?

Have you considered what a dollar will buy?

A dollar will pay for fifty-two issues of the Crockett Courier.

And what will the Crockett Courier do for you?

It will be a regular weekly visitor to your home—rain or shine, in good weather or foul, in prosperity or adversity.

It will tell you what the town and county authorities are doing, of the improvements they are making, of the manner in which they are spending the people's funds.

It will tell you of business conditions, of crops, of the state of the markets, of all that is needed in the conducting of public and private affairs.

It will tell you of the marriages, of the deaths, and of the sickness of your relatives and friends.

It will tell you of the business opportunities of the community, of the public sales, and of many other such details in which you have a personal interest.

It will tell you who is running for office.

It will tell you what you and your neighbors are doing, what others farther away are doing, what the community at large is doing; and it will tell others what you and your family are doing.

It will tell you of the activity of the churches, and of the societies, and schools, and of public gatherings of every nature.

It will tell you of the strangers within our gates, and of your visits to other climes.

It will tell you of everything worth knowing in our entire community, throughout your entire circle of acquaintances, and it will tell you all of these things FIFTY-TWO TIMES A YEAR.

Is there any way you can spend a dollar to better advantage than to invest it in a year of the Crockett Courier?

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

RATES

Congressional.....	\$15.00
Other District Offices.....	10.00
County Offices.....	5.00
County Commissioner.....	3.00
Precinct Offices.....	2.50

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE

The Courier is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the democratic party:

- For District Judge
B. H. Gardner
of Anderson county
John S. Prince
of Henderson county
- For State Senator
J. J. Strickland
of Anderson county
- For County Attorney
Sonley LeMay
J. L. Lipscomb
- For County Judge
B. F. Dent
- For County Clerk
A. S. Moore
O. C. Goodwin
A. E. Owens
- For District Clerk
John F. Gilbert
Barker Tunstall
John D. Morgan
- For Tax Collector
C. W. Butler, Jr.
W. N. (Will) Standley
- For County Treasurer
W. M. (Willie) Robison
Ney Sheridan
G. R. (Ross) Murchison
- For Sheriff
R. J. Spence
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1
E. E. Holcomb
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2
J. C. Estes
S. A. (Silas) Cook
J. E. Bean
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 3
Aaron Speer

School Patrons and Trustees.

The 34th legislature changed the law regarding the time for taking the scholastic census and raised the scholastic age one year. The census must now be taken by the census trustee in the month of March, and all children who will be seven on or before the first day of September next, and all who will not be eighteen on or before the first of September next, must be enumerated. Any one refusing to render the names and ages to the census trustees of all children coming under this description will be violating the law and subject to prosecution for such violation.

I desire to ask that all assist the census trustee in securing as complete a census of the districts and county as possible; every child within the age limit whose name does not appear on the roll will not receive his apportionment, and such failure will cause the school to lose that much and it is very evident that we need all that is coming our way for the education of our children. Any patron knowing of a child who has not been enrolled will be conferring a favor upon the school and the child by notifying the census trustee.

Census trustees should know that they have enumerated every child in their district, but it is very necessary that we refrain from enumerating children in other districts, in order to avoid the confusion of double renditions or enumerations. A child living in one district who desires to attend the school of another district can be transferred by parent or guardian at any time before the first of August. Transfer blanks can be secured from the county superintendent or from census trustees. No child can be legally transferred from one district to another without there is a valid

reason for such transfer, and we wish to let it be known that we expect to transfer every child that application is made for, provided there appears a legal reason for same, but we can not grant transfers to those who desire such because of some local condition that should not enter into school affairs. The following are some valid reasons for transferring: a child can be transferred from a school of primary classification to that of an intermediate classification and from either of these to a school of high school classification, provided it appears that the child in question can secure better tuition in the other school to which the child desires to be transferred; a child may be transferred from one school district to another because of physical conditions, such as impassable creeks; too great a distance to walk, if there is no way of transporting; one may be transferred if the parent is moving or going to move from the district or expects to board the child at school; the foregoing are some of the reasons that I shall consider as valid and good; there may be others. The only reason that I desire to make this plain is because every year there arises conditions that have to be met in the proper way and manner in order to avoid confusion among the school districts and patrons; it is not because any one desires to appear dictatorial or obstinate; we desire to be understood and that the laws in regard to such matters may be understood and that all school affairs might be attended to in a way that all patrons and others interested may feel that they have had a fair treatment.

J. N. Snell,
County Superintendent.

Statement from A. E. Owens.

To the Voters of Houston County:
Having decided to enter the race for the democratic nomination for county clerk, I take this method of announcing my purpose and respectfully soliciting your vote and influence. I am making the race solely on my qualifications as a business man, prompted by the sincere desire to improve myself and make a success of life.

I am 24 years old and am a Houston county boy. I have had nine years of practical business experience, three years of which were in a bank, two in a law office, and for the past three and one-half years I have been bookkeeper and office man for Geo. E. Darsey of Grapeland. This experience, I feel sure, amply qualifies me for holding the clerk's office. Backed by this experience, I do not feel any hesitancy in coming before the people of my own county and asking them to assist me in attaining my ambition.

I would consider it a favor if the voters of this county would investigate my character and ability by either writing or seeing any of the business men or farmers in or around Grapeland. I am willing to stand or fall on their judgment and earnestly request that you do me the favor of looking up my record before committing yourselves to any of the other gentlemen in the race.

I intend to make a house-to-house canvass of the county, as nearly as possible, as I am in dead earnest about wanting this office, which is in your hands to give to whoever seems best qualified to hold it, and want to see every voter in the county personally.

It. Very respectfully,
Adv. A. E. Owens.

Cut This Out—It is Worth Money.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for lagrippe, coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

SHOULD PHYSICIANS CO-OPERATE WITH LOCAL HEALTH OFFICER?

Part of an Address by Representative of State Health Board at Houston County Meeting.

There is not a progressive health officer in the state of Texas who has not become discouraged because of his inability to render to the people of his community the full value of his services. He has seen from day to day and from month to month conditions that were detrimental to the public health. Probably a malarial pond, a fly breeding stable, a typhoid privy, an unscreened grocery or a dirty backyard, not only dangerous to the immediate neighborhood, but also a menace to the health of the entire community. But these conditions existed on the property of a patron of another physician, and competition has been so keen that he dare not make mention of the remedy for fear of inviting the enmity of his professional brother, and the most bitter criticism from the owner.

It has happened that the report of a case of contagious disease comes to him in an indirect manner. It is the duty of attending physician to notify him of such disease, and he knows that the people should be allowed to protect themselves. There is some doubt as to diagnosis. The clients of one physician contend that the case is contagious, while the clients of the other contend that the case is not contagious; the contention is continued until the whole community is infected, until several deaths have occurred and much money is needlessly wasted.

Under such conditions, the health officer has wished for the open handed, honest co-operation of the physician. He has felt that his hands were tied by the failure of the profession to support him, and while he was ready and willing to render the service that was necessary, he was not allowed to protect the health of the community because of the failure of the profession to come clean with him.

I have been extremely bored by the continual howl for full time, full pay county and city health officers. That is not the solution of the health problems of Texas at this time. The attorney general has ruled that a county health officer cannot be paid a salary except for services rendered. Some attorney should render an opinion on this opinion so as to elucidate its meaning. In spite of this opinion, there are county health officers who are being paid salaries without rendering any service to the state or to the people. They simply hold the title of health officer. They care so little for the public health that they do not know the provisions of the sanitary code of Texas, or that of any other state. They do not report the contagious diseases that occur in their own practice, not to mention those of their county. Some are so careless that in death certificates the cause of death is not intelligible. They care so little for the future welfare of the families that look to them for medical advice that they do not report their births.

The question as to the qualifications of a health officer is one of great importance. The same crowd that is raising a clamor for full time, full pay health officers is suggesting their appointment by a central or state board of health. Such measure may work well north of the Mason and Dixon line, but in Texas, when the profession becomes awakened to its duty, men will serve as health officials and receive such co-operation from the profession that the duties of this office will be a pleasure rather than a burden.

A fee commensurate with the

duties of the office should be paid by the commissioners' court, but should never be established by a state statute. The people and the commissioners' court are the best judges of what health officials accomplish, and a health officer should be paid for what he does and not for what he is supposed to do. Under our present law, the commissioners' court elects the county health officers, but the medical profession of the county should be the power behind the throne and select a physician who is honest and qualified. If the court refuses to elect a man who is fitted for the place, the profession should change the court. There is no more important matter to be considered by the commissioners' court than the health of the county. The physicians should launch a public health campaign and elect officials who care for the public health.

The county health officer is a resident of the county. He is not an expert, nor is he expected to be one. He should inform himself as to the laws relating to public health, and should study preventive medicine as a science and especially those features that apply to his own county or community. He is vested with certain authority by the state statutes and it is made his duty by the laws of the state to see that the sanitary code is enforced.

How Mr. Davis Got Rid of a Bad Cough.

"Sometime ago I had a very bad cough" writes Lewis T. Davis, Blackwater, Del. "My brother McCabe Davis gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. After taking this I bought half a dozen bottles of it, but only used one of them as the cough left me and I have not been troubled since." Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

U. D. C. Officers.

- Officers of the D. A. Nunn Chapter, U. D. C.:
President—Mrs. J. P. Hall.
1st Vice President—Mrs. James Shivers.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. W. A. Norris.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Hal Lacy.
4th Vice President—Mrs. R. E. McConnell.
Recording and Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. D. F. Arledge.
Treasurer—Mrs. John LeGory.
Chaplain—Mrs. Earle Adams.
Historian and Registrar—Mrs. D. A. Nunn.
Parliamentarian—Miss M. Craddock.
Poet Laureate—Mrs. I. A. Daniel.
Resolution Committee—Mrs. D. A. Nunn, Mrs. Earle Adams.

You who live in small towns or rural communities must recognize the advantages of efficient local store service and good stocks of fresh merchandise close at hand. You can best assist in securing these advantages by calling on your local merchant for articles you see advertised.—R. V. Holland in Holland's Magazine.

On October 8, 1914, The Cranford Drug Company, of Aiba, Texas, phoned to The Eucaline Medicine Company at Dallas, the following:

"Express us One Dozen Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla, and ship us by freight Five Dozen more." Alba people have been using Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla for ten years. They know that it stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria and purifies the blood when it is disordered from Malaria Poison. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it. For sale by Crockett Drug Co.



Is Your Bedroom Cozy?

That spot in which most folks are born and die, that haven where they find rest and intimacy between those two great journeys certainly should be as comfortable, convenient and inviting as taste and means will permit.

We Specialize

in bedroom furnishings. Our beds are designed for solid, old-fashioned comfort. Our wardrobes, dressing tables, chiffoniers, dressers, clothes chests, and the like, are sure to strike your fancy. And prices?—It is an economy to trade with us.

Our Word Is a Guaranty of Honest Values

Deupree & Waller
Furniture and Undertakers

Local News Items

St. Louis Browns to Play Here.

The St. Louis Browns, one of the American League's crack baseball teams, will play in Crockett March 10. The Browns will be in training at Palestine. The Crockett Commercial Club has secured the game for the date mentioned at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The team carries from 25 to 30 crack players and the game will be between 18 of its picked men. It will be an exhibition game and the only opportunity that many of our people will have to see American League baseball.

Brown Wins Wrestling Match.

The wrestling match between Pet Brown of Taylor and Ray Zimmer of Crockett Monday night drew a big crowd. People were in attendance from all up and down the railroad, from Palestine to Houston, and many came in automobiles from other towns. The wrestling of the champion middle-weight with a local challenger proved a big drawing card. It took Brown just 34½ minutes to get his first decision over Zimmer. His second decision over Zimmer was won in a shorter time, 16¼ minutes.

B. F. Dent for County Judge.

The Courier's announcement column this week contains the name of B. F. Dent as a candidate for county judge. In making this announcement we feel that it is unnecessary to elaborate on the candidate's ability, qualifications and integrity. Every democrat in the county knows that he is abundantly supplied with these essentials. He is now serving his third term as county attorney, and his courage as a prosecutor has won alike the favor of the good citizen and the

fear of the law-breaker. Before his election Mr. Dent lived at Lovelady, where he taught school and studied law, afterward attending the law department at the state university at Austin. He is well equipped for any official position to which his aspirations may lead him.

Oil Field Situation.

The situation in the Houston County Oil & Gas Company's field, 14 miles east of Crockett, is about like this: The driller has been overwhelmed with water and water-bearing sand and has decided that further bailing is useless. He will begin to-day to put the well deeper with the hope of finding an oil strata under the present water trouble.

In the Crockett Oil & Fuel Company's field drillers are making all progress that could be desired. This field is four miles south of Crockett.

Ross Murchison for County Treasurer.

G. R. (Ross) Murchison is a candidate for county treasurer, his announcement appearing in the Courier this week. Mr. Murchison lives at Grapeland and has represented his precinct as its county commissioner, first and last, about six terms in all—about twelve years. His term as commissioner has not been continuous, but he has been elected every time he ran. Nearly all of his life has been spent in Houston county. He has never voted any but the democratic ticket and never expects to—always "votes her straight without a scratch." His competency to fill the office is all that could be asked, and his long service as county commissioner makes him well known to the people.

John D. Morgan for District Clerk.

John D. Morgan announces this week for re-election as district clerk. Every voter in the eastern

part of Houston county knows John Morgan. Most of them have eaten persimmons and hunted possums with him. But for the benefit of those living in other parts of the county who may not know him, we will say that he was born on his father's farm near Kennard. He received his early education from the public schools, studying and working between times, as most farmer's sons do. Coming out as a candidate for district clerk, he was nominated and elected, and has filled the office with credit to both himself and the county. He now offers for re-election strictly on his record as a public official, promising the same faithfulness and impartiality alike to friend or foe.

A. E. Owens for County Clerk.

Arthur E. Owens comes out this week as a candidate for the office of county clerk. Mr. Owens, who lives at Grapeland, has a record that should be the envy of every ambitious young man. At the age of fourteen he was awarded a first-grade teachers' certificate, receiving that year also a diploma from the Grapeland high school. In his fifteenth year he had graduated from business college and was entrusted with a position of responsibility. Since that time he has had three years experience in a bank, two years in a law office and three and a half years as bookkeeper and office man for one of the largest firms in his home town, which latter position he now holds. He has almost unlimited capacity for any clerical or official work, especially such as devolves upon the county clerk.

Constipation.

When costive or troubled with constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Three Weeks

Beginning Saturday
February 19th

To make room for our big spring line, we will sell a special lot of our regular
\$1.50 Colored Shirts for \$1.00

as long as they last. We have a nice line and they are all good, up-to-date patterns and the colors are guaranteed—a chance to stock up on shirts and save 50 cents on each.

We also have about 50 pairs of misfit trousers in sizes that will fit the largest to the smallest man in Houston county. These trousers are from \$5.00 to \$9.50 values, and we are going to sell them at from \$1.50 to \$4.00 less than the original prices. Also about 10 misfit suits at a bargain.

If you need shirts or trousers, now is your chance.

John C. Millar
Tailor and Men's Outfitter

City Ordinance.

Crockett, Texas, February 14th 1918.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Crockett that an election be and the same is hereby ordered to be held in the said City of Crockett on the first Tuesday in April, 1918, same being the 4th day of April, 1918, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and two Aldermen.

John C. Lacy is hereby appointed Judge of said election.

By order of the City Council.
J. W. Young, Mayor.
Attest: J. Valentine,
St. City Secretary.

Has Used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 20 Years.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my household for the past twenty years. I began giving it to my children when they were small. As a quick relief for croup, whooping cough, and ordinary colds, it has no equal. Being free from opium and other harmful drugs, I never felt afraid to give it to the children. I have recommended it to a large number of friends and neighbors, who have used it and speak highly of it," writes Mrs. Mary Minke, Shortsville, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

SPRING GOODS GALORE

The new season is upon us and as usual we are here with the newest styles. Every train brings us new styles in ready-to-wear, and our millinery department will soon be overflowing with pretty spring hats for the ladies. So we we are prepared to make your visit to this store very interesting, indeed.

Come regardless of whether you want to buy and take a peep at the delightful new styles that spring has provided for you.

Ladies' Low Shoes

We have just received one shipment of ladies' Duttonhofer low shoes in the new spring styles—dull kid, gun metal and patent. These are all nifty patterns and prices are from \$2.50 up.

Dress Goods

The dress goods are prettier this season than ever before, and a glance at our stock will convince you that we are showing some wonderful values in this department.

Men's and Boys' Pants

Are here for early spring wear and the prices are away down low, for these goods, like nearly everything else for this store, were bought long before there was any advance.

One Lot Shirt-Waist Silks Priced at 35c Per Yard

C. P. O'BANNON

MILLINERY AND EVERYTHING ELSE YOU WEAR

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Progressive Pharmacy

Is practiced at our store. Great progress is being made in medical science and new remedies are constantly being discovered.

Many of these are important and are often prescribed by physicians. This creates new problems for the pharmacist and renders it more essential that prescriptions should be compounded by those only who are entirely competent.

We always have these newer remedies on hand and all compounding at our store is done by skilled pharmacists.

Notwithstanding the superior character of our service, our prices on prescriptions are always reasonable. Let us fill your prescriptions.

PHONE 47 OR 140

Bishop Drug Company

THE PROMPT SERVICE STORE

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

Roy Baker is at home from Houston.

Mrs. W. A. Norris visited in Palestine last week.

H. F. Moore was a passenger to Houston Tuesday.

W. T. Bruton of Weldon was here Tuesday on business.

Miss Susie Hall of Tyler is visiting Mrs. I. W. Sweet.

Mr. Tom Welch has returned from a visit to Palestine.

J. B. Morrow of Creek was among Friday's callers at this office.

W. H. Denny returned Friday from a business trip to Center.

For Sale.—Two good young mules. It. Arch Baker.

Thomas Self returned Tuesday from New York and Philadelphia.

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

U. M. Brock of Grapeland was a business visitor in Crockett Monday.

Miss Mary McLean has returned from a visit to relatives at Palestine.

Barb wire, hog wire, poultry wire, nails and staples at Moore & Shivers. tf.

Straight and crooked neck ribbon cane, seed corn and fancy big German millet just in. It. Johnson Arledge.

Mrs. H. C. Faris of Tyler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Woodward.

For Sale—Pea and grass hay, cheap. J. P. O'Keefe, Lovelady, Texas. 2t.

James Kennard is a colored subscriber on Route 5 renewing for the Courier.

For men, the Buckeye shoe, the best work shoe on earth, at Jas. S. Shivers & Co's. tf.

Col. W. W. Lively is among the number renewing Courier subscriptions this week.

If in the market for plow goods, see Moore & Shivers, and ask for the J. I. Case line. tf.

J. H. Jones of Lovelady was among the number remembering the Courier Friday.

Come and see "Chief" Montour, Indian wrestler, and Ray Zimmer Monday night, March 6. It.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Porter of Porter Springs paid the Courier a visit while in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Grimes announce the arrival of an 11-pound son Wednesday morning.

Don't fail to see that line of new shirt waists, skirts, dresses and coat suits at Jas. S. Shivers & Co's.

See my seed corn and onion sets before you buy. It. Johnson Arledge.

Wood for Sale. Telephone 250 for any kind of wood—delivered on short notice. tf. J. D. Woodward.

Sweet potatoes at the Big Store—50 cents per bushel while they last. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

D. H. Rhoden of Route 6 and D. L. Johnson were among those remembering the Courier Saturday.

Eggs are going down, but I still want them and your poultry. Bring them to me. Johnson Arledge.

We will sell them for 50 cents per bushel while they last—sweet potatoes. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Greatest known cure for pellagra. Dr. W. Marion Thomas, 103 1/4 East Seventh St., Fort Worth, Texas. 4t.*

Dr. L. S. Harris and D. R. Baker are among the number renewing Courier subscriptions since last issue.

Lost—A brindle, bobtail bull puppy, with collar on. Reward for return will be paid by W. C. Dupuy.

G. C. Mangum of Center and Earle Adams Jr. are among those remembering the Courier since last issue.

J. H. Smith is looking after the grading contracts of Smith Brothers, which are in different parts of the state.

Big wrestling match Monday night, March 6, "Chief" Montour, the Indian wrestler, vs. Ray Zimmer. It.

Tomato Plants.

If you want tomato plants, phone or write Robert & Brailsford, Lantex. 2t.*

It saves time, labor and seed. What? The J. I. Case cotton and corn planter. Get them from Moore & Shivers. tf.

Mr. A. M. Decuir has returned from Austin, where she was called by the illness of her son, Zenon, who has also returned home.

J. S. Arrington, who is rebuilding the Santa Fe railroad on Bolivar Peninsula, destroyed by the gulf storm, is at home this week.

A J. I. Case implement is far preferable to a case of gripe, so leave off the latter, and call on Moore & Shivers for the former. tf.

Mrs. Martha Bottoms of Kirbyville, desiring to know what is going on in and around Crockett, sends her subscription to the Courier.

Famous Nancy Hall sweet potatoes for seed at \$1.25 a bushel for ten days only. J. P. O'Keefe, 2t. Lovelady, Texas.

Let us keep you posted as to who is running for office in Houston county. The Courier contains, or will contain, the names of all the candidates.

Remember, we have a full line of misses' and children's school dresses and ladies' house dresses at the Big Store. tf. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

You can't afford this year to make a crop without a Case Easy cultivator. Come over to Moore & Shivers and let them show you the easiest adjusted cultivator made.

PURE MEBANE COTTON SEED, from a car just unloaded for our own planting, in three-bushel bags, \$1.50 per bushel. It. H. J. Arledge & Co.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our appreciation and thanks to our friends and neighbors for their thoughtfulness and consideration during the recent illness and at the death of our mother, Mrs. Rube Smith.

Miss Jeannie Smith.
Mrs. H. O. Webb.
Albert B. Smith.

Make Tomorrow a Better Day.

If things "went wrong" today, if you suffered from indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, bloating, bad breath, or other condition caused by delayed bowel action, take a Foley Cathartic Tablet now and tomorrow will be a better day. This wholesome physic acts without pain or nausea.

Real Estate and Loans.

We have real estate for sale and we would like to examine any vendor lien notes you may have for sale.

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Seventy railroad excursion tickets were sold to Crockett people last week on account of the picture show, "The Birth of a Nation," at Palestine. Parties from here attended on Friday and Saturday.

Seed Potatoes for Sale.

Parrott Yams, extra fine grade, 75 cents per bushel at my place, two miles from Crockett on the Lovelady road. 2t.*

C. H. Hayslip.

Trustees to Meet.

White trustees of all school districts are requested to meet with the county superintendent at the court house on Saturday, March 4, as there is important business to be attended to. J. N. Snell.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. J. H. Jones and family wish to extend their heart-felt thanks to all those who so kindly assisted in caring for their beloved one during his last illness. It.

Dr. R. W. Skipper.

The Courier has nothing to sell but service. We don't care how or where you sell your goods—what you want is results. There is only one way to get results—advertise in the newspaper that has a reputation for fair dealing and responsibility. We believe that most advertisers appreciate that kind of service.

New Automobiles Registered.

Six automobiles have been registered with the county clerk since last report. They are: No. 141, Dr. Sam Kennedy, Grapeland, a Dodge; No. 142, Dr. S. M. Briscoe, Lovelady, a Dodge; No. 143, A. H. Luker, Grapeland, an Overland; No. 144, W. V. Berry, Crockett, an Overland; No. 145, Jim McLean, Augusta, an Overland; No. 146, W. H. Long, Augusta, an Overland.

Acknowledgment of Gratitude.

Again we have been the recipients of the unfeeling kindness of our friends in Crockett, of which we make this feeble and inadequate acknowledgment. We shall cherish in our hearts, always, gratitude for the sweet and tender help and sympathy which we have received in our latest sorrow.

F. A. Williams.

It.* Mrs. F. A. Williams.

Dinty's Menu.

Coffee, 5 cents.
Hot chocolate and cakes, 10c.
Hot bouillon, furnished, 10c.
Hot beef drinks, furnished, 10c.
Ice cream, 5 and 10 cents.
Ice cream drinks, 5 and 10c.
Home-made pie, per cut, 5c.
Home-made cake, per cut, 5c.
Sandwiches, all kinds, 10c.
Special attention given to parties, clubs, etc., at all times. Yours truly, Dinty's Place.

City Ordinance.

Crockett, Texas, February 14th 1916. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Crockett that an election be and the same is hereby ordered to be held in the said City of Crockett on the first Tuesday in April, 1916, same being the 4th day of April, 1916, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and two Aldermen.

John C. Lacy is hereby appointed Judge of said election.

By order of the City Council.
J. W. Young, Mayor.

Attest: J. Valentine.

3t. City Secretary.
Try Courier advertisers.

Mrs. Rube Smith Dead.

Mrs. Rube Smith, long known to our people as a good woman and mother, died of pneumonia at the family residence in this city last Friday. Funeral services were held Saturday, conducted by the Baptist pastor, Rev. M. L. Sheppard, and interment followed in Glenwood cemetery. Mrs. Smith was 60 years old and a member of the Baptist church. She was preceded in death twenty or more years ago by the husband, and since that time had seen a son and daughter pass away. She leaves a son and two daughters—Albert Smith, Mrs. Harry Webb and Miss Janie Smith, all residents of Crockett.

List of Grand Jurors.

Following is a list of the grand jurors for the March term of the district court of Houston county, to appear Monday morning, March 27, 1916:

W. H. Monzingo, Lovelady; W. D. James, Weldon; W. A. Norris, Crockett; W. H. Holcomb Sr., Augusta; J. C. Meriwether, Kennard; W. H. Threadgill, Dodson; E. Roberson, Kennard 2; J. A. Lovelady, Weches; D. N. Leaverton, Grapeland; I. A. Daniel, Crockett; J. R. Cupp, Holly; R. S. Hooks, Freeman; C. T. Brown, Kennard; H. L. Burton, Porter Springs; G. B. Kent, Grapeland 4; J. R. Barte, Shiloh.

List of Petit Jurors.

Following is a list of the petit jurors for the second week of the March term of the district court, to appear Monday, April 3:

G. H. Duren, J. H. Green, B. H. Jones, J. B. Fuller, Boss Coward, M. M. Steed, Lee Rich, A. J. Griner, Davis Cook, R. F. Hall, O. C. Goodwin, J. B. Morrow, J. B. West, S. Y. Dominy, T. J. Talley, E. Kennedy, Cal Beeson, R. E. Parker, J. H. Harrison, G. R. Sewall, J. A. Maxey, N. A. Crowson, C. H. Henderson, J. D. Hill, W. E. Bennett, B. L. Dominy, W. H. Mangum, J. H. Freeman, W. N. Ferguson, Sam Turner, J. B. West, J. S. Ferrell, J. N. Collins, R. M. Clampet, B. F. Hodges, W. A. Douglass, J. D. Baker Jr., B. D. Rains, R. W. Wheeler, G. G. Cecil.

A Specific Against Colds.

The nearest thing to a specific against colds is a sleeping porch or open bed room and a cold sponge bath every morning when you first get up. Even then you will occasionally take a cold, especially when colds are epidemic, and when you do you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a great help in enabling you to get rid of it. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

On October 8, 1914,

The Cranford Drug Company, of Alba, Texas, phoned to The Eucaline Medicine Company at Dallas, the following:

"Express us One Dozen Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla, and ship us by freight Five Dozen more." Alba people have been using Admirine Tonic Sarsaparilla for ten years. They know that it stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria and purifies the blood when it is disordered from Malaria Poison. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it.

For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Cannot Praise Them Enough.

Many sick and tired women, with aches and pains, sore muscles and stiff joints, do not know that their kidneys are out of order. Mrs. A. G. Wells, Box 90, Route 5, Rocky Mount, N. C., writes: "I am taking Foley Kidney Pills and cannot praise them enough for the wonderful benefit I derived in such a short while." Sold everywhere.—Adv.



Spring Display

The latest creations in Spring Millinery—shapes, colors and styles—will be shown

March 8th and 9th

—AT—

The Vogue Millinery Crockett