

# 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, APRIL 27, 1916.

VOLUME XXVII—NO. 14

## OVER 1000 CHINESE SOLDIERS DROWNED WHEN SHIP SANK.

Transport in Collision With a Cruiser—  
Only Thirty Persons Saved  
in Disaster.

Shanghai, April 23.—More than 1000 soldiers and men of the crew of the steamer Hsin-Yu were lost when the steamer sank after collision with the cruiser Hal-Yung Saturday evening south of the Chusun islands.

The steamer, acting as a transport, was taking troops to Foo Chow. The collision occurred during a thick fog and only one foreign engineer, 20 soldiers and nine sailors, out of six foreigners and over 1000 soldiers and members of the crew, were saved.

### A Bonus for Manufacturing Plants.

Almost every town or city has a commercial club and usually pays bonuses to manufacturing plants that can be induced to locate in their midst. Why? Because these plants will employ a certain number of men and women. More men and their families in the city mean more business to the members of the club. The policy is alright and should be encouraged, but this same commercial club has for years overlooked the fact that adjoining the city are hundreds of manufacturing plants that are inefficient, and are not turning out the quantity and quality of products they should, and hence are not adding to the community as much wealth as they might. These plants are the farms, and the machines are the dairy cows that will take the feed produced on the farms and manufacture it into milk. These farms can be brought up to a greater degree of efficiency by the help of the merchants, and this is exactly what is now being done through this "get together" movement on the part of the Crockett Commercial Club.

The foundation of the Crockett Cream Company, referred to in last week's papers, is a result of the dairy campaign that has been waged in and around Crockett for the past few months, as enough interest has been created among the farmers in this important branch of farming to satisfy the gentlemen connected with this new enterprise that enough cream would be produced in this district to warrant the undertaking. Now, see how one hand washes the other! The creation of this new cream company with its announcement that it is prepared to buy, at all times for cash, at the highest market price, all the cream that can be produced in Houston county, will have the effect of in-

ducing every farmer that can possibly arrange to milk a number of cows and buy a separator to engage in milk production on the largest scale possible. And what does this mean to the community? The beginning of better times for everybody, and if consistently followed up means more to the citizens of Houston county than it is possible at this time to estimate. H. A. Fisher, Secretary Commercial Club.

### Ben Dent for District Attorney.

Responding to the wishes as expressed in numerous petitions from friends in all parts of Houston county and to gratify a most laudable ambition, Hon. B. F. Dent enters the race for the office of district attorney of this district, as will appear from his announcement this week. It was only at the solicitation of friends that he had previously announced for the office of county judge, but these friends were not satisfied and they have finally prevailed on his offering for a district office. Besides, he has received considerable encouragement from Anderson county. A vigorous campaign will be waged in his behalf, but naturally his interests in this county will have to be left in the hands of his Houston county friends, as Mr. Dent personally will have to give much of his time to the two other counties of the district. We have no hesitancy in saying that Houston county will give him, as is deserved, practically the unanimous vote of the county. During his incumbency, just closing, of the office of county attorney he has established an enviable reputation as a most vigorous prosecutor. He has been untiring in his efforts to enforce the law and has met with phenomenal success, and it is this reputation that has brought out petitions from over the county insisting that he now enter the race for district prosecutor. Morally he is a good, clean man, professionally he is a vigorous practitioner and intellectually he has few peers. We believe no one in Houston county will take issue with us on what we have said about Ben Dent.

### Protect School Children.

Measles, scarlet fever and whooping cough are prevalent among school children in many cities. A common cold never should be neglected as it weakens the system so that it is not in condition to throw off more serious diseases. Foley's Honey and Tar is pleasant to take, acts quickly, contains no opiates. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Try Courier advertisers.

## GERMANY WANTS TO SETTLE U-BOAT ISSUE ONCE FOR ALL.

Willing to Make Concessions for Sake of  
Peace, but Would Forestall  
Further Demands.

Berlin, April 25 (via London).—The American ambassador, James W. Gerard, is to have another conference with Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg this evening prior to the imperial chancellor's departure for great headquarters.

So far as Germany is concerned, there is still a possibility for settlement, and hope has not been abandoned here. But the Germans, from many conversations which the Associated Press has had with prominent men since the beginning of this crisis, wish to know before giving their answer what sort of answer would satisfy the United States, whether assurance of a properly conducted submarine campaign would be adequate and whether concessions now would be the prelude to further demands later.

### District Court Proceedings.

Hill Bagwell, murder; continued on motion of state on account of absent witness.

Bud Harris, Letta Harris and Frank Harris, cattle theft; set for Wednesday of this week.

Boss Gardner, selling liquor; one year in penitentiary.

Pomp Lane and Bud Johnson, selling liquor; not guilty.

Shelly Bryant, selling liquor; one year and sentence suspended.

George Herod, selling liquor; not guilty.

Will Taylor, selling liquor; mistrial.

Oscar Hart, selling liquor; one year in penitentiary.

W. H. Woods et al., disposing of mortgaged property; set for Wednesday.

W. V. Buttrell, embezzlement; continued for the term.

Mr. Buttrell was formerly an express agent at Crockett and is charged with embezzling funds of the company. He was in Crockett last week arranging for his trial which will not come up until the next term of court.

The egg candling, packing and chilling demonstration car of the United States Department of Agriculture is now on a tour over the lines of the Big Four, New York Central, and L. E. and W. railroads in Indiana in order to aid poultry and egg handlers to pack and ship their products to distant points.

### Meeting at Lone Pine.

On Friday night of this week the commercial club will hold one of its popular "get together" meetings at the Lone Pine school house, about eight miles south of Crockett, on the Lovelady road, and it is expected to be the largest gathering of the campaign, up to the present time.

Fifteen or twenty auto loads may go from Crockett, and many are expected from Lovelady, and the country districts tributary will turn out enmasse, according to reports reaching this office.

Practical results are daily becoming manifest, attributable to these meetings. More farmers are daily calling at the club rooms and freely expressing themselves as having decided to try diversification this year on a scale more extensive than ever before, and the rapidly growing

interest in dairying is encouraging. One of the most promising features that have developed is the improvement in marketing conditions that has taken place in Crockett. Nearly every farmer coming to town these days brings something to sell and they report that they have little or no trouble in selling at satisfactory prices, and in some instances they report considerable competition for their products.

### White River Presbytery (Colored).

Sunday night the Twenty-seventh Annual Session of the White River Presbytery (colored) closed its meetings in the Smith Memorial Presbyterian church of this city. This is the first colored U. S. A. Presbyterian church in Texas.

Men and women were here from Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. All left Monday afternoon, declaring that Crockett produced the finest and most magnificent meeting in every detail ever experienced in the entire history of 27 years of the White River Presbytery.

The following local pastors were on the program for fraternal greetings: Rev. M. L. Sheppard, First Baptist church; Rev. C. U. McLarty, first M. E. Church South; Rev. S. F. Tenney, D. D., First Presbyterian Church U. S. A.

The evangelistic sermon and address on Thursday was by Rev. J. C. Oehler, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Palestine, Texas. There was also an evangelistic sermon on Friday by Rev. M. L. Sheppard of Crockett.

We are very grateful to our white friends, citizens of Crockett, who gave us means to help in the success of our Presbytery.

### Officers and Pastor.

### First Rule of Good Health.

All schools of medicine agree that it is necessary to keep the bowels open and regular if one wishes to enjoy good health. Indigestion poisons the system and invites disease. Foley Cathartic Tablets cleanse the bowels without griping or nausea, banish bloating, sweeten the stomach and invigorate the liver. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## GENERAL OBREGON EXPECTED ON THE BORDER AT ONCE

Mexican Minister of War Will Confer  
With the Americans on  
Bandit Problems.

Washington, April 25.—General Alvaro Obregon, minister of war of the Mexican de facto government, is expected to arrive at the border for his conference with Major General Hugh L. Scott, chief of the staff of the American army, by Thursday night. No definite word as to when he would reach the border was received today, however, either at the state department or at the Mexican embassy.

American soldiers have had another brush with the Mexicans, in which the Americans lost two men and the Mexicans six.

This was the second engagement in which there were casualties, the Americans losing two in the previous engagement and the Mexicans a much larger number.

### Prominent Young People Married.

Mr. W. H. Holcomb Jr. and Miss Willie Arledge were married at the home of the bride in this city on Thursday morning of last week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. L. Sheppard, the Baptist pastor, and was witnessed by a few near relatives and close friends. The bride is the daughter of Mr. J. W. Arledge of Crockett. She was a teacher in the Augusta public schools during the term just closed and, while a resident of Augusta, met Mr. Holcomb whose home is there. The bridegroom was reared in the community where he now lives, and he comes of an old and prominent Houston county family, as does also the bride, who was reared in Crockett. Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb will make their home at Augusta, which they will begin under most favorable auspices and with the best wishes of numerous friends. Further mention of this pretty wedding will appear in the Courier next week.

**BRING us your prescriptions. You will be pleased with the service.**

**The McLean Drug Company**  
The Rexall Store

**Gentlemen**

We have just received our full line of Palm Beach, Mohair and Silkool Clothing in all the new shades and styles, and are displaying the largest line of these goods ever shown in the city.

**The Real Summer Clothing**

Keep Kool—wear nothing else—no other brand so comfortable nor half so well made. Take no substitute—be sure it is branded "Genuine Palm Beach," with a "Keep Kool" label on it, then you get the real article. The prices range from

**\$7.50 to \$20.00**

All in sizes to fit stouts, slims, regulars and stubs—to fit any man, no matter what build. Come and be convinced.

**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.

### BUSINESS BUILDING.

"As has often and truthfully been said, we are living in a new era, a new age and new business problems are constantly before us. The business methods of the merchants a few years ago are not the methods of the successful man of to-day.

"There is a constant evolution in all things, but especially in business methods. This evolution is advancement. We are not turning back, but we are gradually progressing. We, as Americans, believe in progress, believe in education, believe in building up and not tearing down, believe in the spirit of service and believe in helping our fellow men. In fact, the spirit of co-operation among all classes in business is the live issue of to-day.

"Has the thought ever occurred to the merchant that if he helps his customers to progress he likewise will progress? His customer is the farmer; he is the greatest producer of any class in business; likewise he is the greatest purchaser. When he earns more money he will spend more money.

"It is good policy for commercial enterprises to assist their customers to a greater earning power, to assist them to earn two dollars where they now earn but one, so they may spend a proportionate part of the extra dollar for a better education of their children, more comforts for their homes, to purchase better farm implements and to more fully enjoy the beautiful in life."

The celebrated Professor John D. Jarvis says these things, and as they are the foundation stones of the "uplift movement" that the Crockett commercial club and the Crockett newspapers are so earnestly engaged in, it is encouraging to have them endorsed by such high authority.

### The Candidate of All Classes.

Hon. J. J. Strickland of Palestine, candidate for state senator from this district, is receiving the support of the laboring people, business and professional men and newspapers everywhere he goes. He is a young man well qualified for the position he seeks, can not be bossed by any one, has a record for honesty and fair dealing, and will make us a senator of the state and district will be proud of.—Trinity County News, April 14th.

The Cherokee County Banner in a lengthy article strongly endorsed Jeff Strickland for senator from his district, and moves that nominations be closed and Jeff be elected by acclamation. We second the motion.—Grapeland Messenger, April 6, 1916.

We also second the motion.—Trinity County Star. Adv.

### Cut This Out.—It is Worth Money.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c 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 bronchial coughs, colds, and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.

### ADVERTISING VALUE IS GIVEN EMPHASIS.

#### Successful Man in Business Can't Afford To Quit Publicity, Says Motor Maker.

"Advertising is not only the greatest business of the present day—it is an absolute necessity for twentieth century business," declared Hugh Chalmers, head of the automobile company, which bears his name, in a recent address before the members of the Los Angeles Advertising Club and several hundred other business men of that city. "I advertise because I have to—not because I want to. Advertising increases my sales in such a fashion that I simply can not afford to be without it. The only man who can't advertise is the one who has so much business he can't handle it, or the man who has so little business it isn't worth his while. None of us are in the first class, and none of us will admit that we are in the second. I once asked Gerhard Mennen if he believed his advertising was successful—if he thought it was worth doing. He was then spending \$850,000 a year. He told me he didn't know whether his advertising was successful or not. I will tell you how it is, Mr. Chalmers," he said. "I was running a retail drug store and an advertising man came and said if I would advertise in the town papers I would do more business, and I advertised and I did more business and they came to me and said if I would advertise all over the state I could get business all over the state, and I advertised and got the business, and they told me to branch out into New York State and Pennsylvania and I would get more business, and I did, and they were right; and I have gone on from year to year doing more advertising and getting more business, and I will tell you the truth—I am afraid to quit."

Mr. Chalmers does not believe that the secret of success in advertising is a complicated, mysterious one.

"The secret of advertising is as simple as A, B, C," he remarked. "Be honest, be sensible and be persistent. We manufacturers know that honesty pays, because we have tried everything else and none of them pay as well as honesty does. Be sensible, because the American people, in the mass, are sensible, and they like to read sensible advertising. Be persistent—everybody has seen the signs the railroads put up at points where their lines cross streets, warning the public to look out for the cars, and yet the railroad doesn't dare take its signs down for a single day, because every day people have to be reminded of the fact they already know. As for the magical art of writing copy, all it means is putting words together so that they will convey to the other fellow the same impression they convey to you when you write them. But, of course, we must learn to put our words together in the right way. I once knew a man who sent a play to a theatrical manager with a note that it contained exactly as many words as Shakespeare used in 'Hamlet.' The manager wrote back and said, 'I have counted the words in your play and I find you are right; there are just as many of them as there are in 'Hamlet,' but somehow or other Shakespeare put his words together in a different way.'"

### Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From a small beginning the sale and use of this remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. When you have need of such a medicine give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a trial and you will understand why it has become so popular for coughs, colds and croup. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

### Houston County Singing Convention.

The meeting of the convention will be held on the 6th and 7th of May at Shiloh, ten miles south of Crockett, on the Crockett and Huntsville road.

The convention is county wide, and every singing class in the county is urged to send at least two delegates to represent them in the business matters which will be attended to in the afternoon of the 6th, Saturday.

A concert, featuring some of the best talent in Texas, is scheduled for Saturday evening, beginning at 8:30 P. M., using some good comic and secular selections, together with some of the best sacred songs.

Sunday, the 7th, will be given over entirely to singing. Some of the best talent in our state is expected. For further information address the secretary.

Geo. M. Jeffus, Lovelady, Texas.  
J. N. Snell, Crockett, Texas.

The damage to the Texas fruit crop by the recent frost and freeze was much less than was at first reported. Exaggerating the mishaps of agriculture is one of Texas' habits. The information at hand now indicates that little or no damage was done peach orchards, while pears suffered to some extent. Most of the truck gardens were not far enough advanced to make the frost calamitous. One of the heaviest losses will be suffered by the potato growers around Wharton and Eagle Lake, but even in that section there has been a revision of loss estimates.—K. C. Packer.



# Southern Pacific

LOUISIANA AND TEXAS LINES

### Five Trains Daily

Between NEW ORLEANS and HOUSTON.

### Three Trains Daily

Between NEW ORLEANS and SAN ANTONIO.

### Double Daily Service

Between NEW ORLEANS, HOUSTON, SAN ANTONIO, EL PASO and CALIFORNIA.

### Thru Pullman Sleeping Cars

NEW ORLEANS to all above-mentioned Points and to GALVESTON, DALLAS, FT. WORTH and COLORADO Locations.

### Dining Cars

ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

### Three Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON and DALLAS.

### Two Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON, FORT WORTH, WACO and AUSTIN.

### Two Trains Daily

Between HOUSTON and SHREVEPORT.

Cafe-Observation Cars  
Between Houston and Dallas

## Eventually—Why Not Now?

# Gold Medal Flour

## Is the Highest Grade Made

Remember when using "Gold Medal" flour to use just half the quantity of lard or shortening, and the results will be gratifying. It is the finest flour made for bread or rolls, and equally as satisfactory for biscuits, cakes and pastry, where properly handled.

### Try the Following Recipe for Biscuits:

- 2 Cups "GOLD MEDAL" Flour.
- 1 Cup Good Buttermilk.
- 1½ Teaspoonful Baking Powder (not heaping).
- ¼ Teaspoonful Soda (not heaping).
- ½ Teaspoonful Salt (not heaping).
- 1 Tablespoonful Lard or Shortening (not heaping).

Sift all dry powders twice. Rub in the shortening with fingers until flaky and thin, then add buttermilk to make wet sponge dough, kneading lightly. Flour the board and rolling pin to keep from sticking, roll out ½ to ¾ inches in thickness, cut with small biscuit cutter, put in dry pan and bake in hot oven.

Ask Your Grocer to Send You a 24- or 48-Pound Sack of "GOLD MEDAL" Flour and It Will Please You.



The dollars in this town will multiply fast if you do all your trading with the home merchants.



The home merchant can supply every want. It is beyond understanding why some people will take the dollars away from this town by trading elsewhere.

Your first duty is to your home town.

Have some civic pride.

Trade at home.

**Mark Twain's Choice of Authors.**

When asked to choose a library made up of twelve authors only Mark Twain replied: "In my list I know I should put Shakespeare and Browning and Carlyle ('French Revolution' only), Sir Thomas Malory ('King Arthur'), 'Parks' Histories' (a hundred of them, if there were so many), 'The Arabian Nights,' Johnson ('Boswell'), because I like to see that complacent old gasometer listen to himself talk; Jowett's 'Plato' and Pepys' 'Diary' (the condensed edition). I should be sure of these, and I could add the other three, but I should want to hold the opportunity open a few years so as to make no mistake." Parkman is the only American author included.

**The Reason.**

An editor smarting under the immunity of lawyers from slander suits gets even by throwing off the following:

"A lawyer in a courtroom may call a man a liar, a scoundrel, villain or thief and no one makes complaint when court adjourns. If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead editor. This is owing to the fact that people believe what an editor says."

We dissent. The reason is that the press has a thousand tongues, a lawyer but one.—Case and Comment.

**A Rare Experience.**

"No doubt you recall the most enjoyable railroad trip you ever made?"

"Oh, yes! It was a short trip of only half a day, but because his private car had been derailed the president of the road was traveling with the common herd in an ordinary Pullman car."

"And so you enjoyed the novelty of traveling in close proximity to the president of the road?"

"No; it wasn't that particularly. I enjoyed seeing the porter look humble."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**A Special In Fine Arts**

**The "Stunner" Who Was a Surprise to Two Students.**

By JANE OSBORN

Stanton Thorpe and his chum, Kid Walker, were walking rapidly across the campus, absorbed in their own importance. It was the first day of their senior year. Stanton was class president, and the Kid was his right hand man.

A tall, striking girl passed rapidly by. Stanton was interested at once and not a little surprised when he saw the girl smile back at his companion, who pulled off his cap with unfeigned satisfaction.

"Who's your friend, Kid?" he asked when they were well out of hearing.

"Why, that's Marjory King. I told you about her. She's the girl I met at the house party last summer. Isn't she a stunner, though?"

"Oh, she's a stunner, all right, if that's what you want to know! Say, she isn't a freshman, is she?"

The Kid laughed. "Well, not exactly. She's registered as a special in fine arts. I shouldn't wonder if she was rather oldish."

"How old, say?" queried Stanton, whose interest was thoroughly aroused.

The Kid's voice was lowered. "Twenty-three," he ventured cautiously.

His companion whistled. "Well, I'm as old as that myself." His eyes had followed her to the other side of the campus.

"Say, Kid," said Stanton after several minutes' silence, "what's she taking?"

The other smiled gleefully. "She? Oh, she's a special in fine arts, which means anything at all, doesn't it? Why?"

"Well, it's this way," explained Stanton, trying to hide an unexpected feeling of embarrassment: "I was thinking that we'd get better acquainted and kind of gain time on the other fellows if we were to take some work with her."

This plan met with his chum's entire approval, so they turned their steps away from the dormitory toward the dean's office.

Their first task was to see Marjory King's schedule, and the second was to induce the dean to allow them to make a change in their own course of study. The first was easy enough, for as class officers the boys were allowed to have access to the students' records.

"Just want to look at a few of the fellows' time cards," said Stanton to the registrar as he fumbled through the K's in a large card catalogue. He made a few notes from the desired card and returned to his friend, who was seated at the table.

He spoke in subdued tones: "Advanced Italian conversation, art of dressmaking, scientific cooking, study of the child mind and elementary philology. The first we aren't qualified for, the next two aren't open to men, child mind I won't take, so it's got to be the last."

"What is philology, anyway?" asked the Kid.

"Blessed if I know. It's one of Professor Brown's deadliest, but it's perfectly all right."

"Well, let's take it then."

So it was that Stanton Thorpe and Kid Walker, engineers, took up the study of languages under the celebrated Dr. Brown and—a fact of much greater importance—became in a few months the undisputed claimants to the friendship of Marjory King.

As time went on and Marjory was seen more and more with Stanton and the Kid and less with the other boys people began to talk. She apparently found their companionship agreeable, but no one, not even the two lucky seniors themselves, could decide which one she preferred.

"There's no use joking about it, Kid," said Stanton toward the end of the college year. "I mean business. What's the use of a boy like you getting silly over a girl like Marjory King?"

"Perhaps there isn't any," said the other frankly, "but I'm going to stick it out. It seems sometimes as if she treated me with a little

more—more interest than she does you."

Stanton laughed. "That's where you're dead wrong, old man. By the way, that philology exam is going to be pretty stiff for the poor girl. It's a shame she ever took the course with a fossil like Brown. But I imagine I can help her out with my notes. You know I haven't missed a lecture, and I've full reports on all the outside readings. I have offered to let her have my notebook for a week before the exam, and I told her I'd coach her up all I could."

"That's a good move, all right," said the Kid, looking with admiration at his friend. "I wonder why I never think of those things."

"Oh, well, she isn't going to marry me just on account of that!"

"Isn't going to what?"

"Well, I never put it that way before, but of course I intend to propose to her. I told you I was in dead earnest."

"Oh, I suppose I will, too, in the course of time. I never happened to think about that part of it before."

"I tell you frankly," said Stanton deliberately, "I intend to ask her a few days before commencement, some time after this beastly old exam is off."

"She'll hear from me about the same time, then, and I bet you money I'll win out."

So it was agreed between them that Stanton should coach Marjory as he had promised to and that as soon as the marks of the examination were posted the next morning he should make his proposal, asking her to defer her answer until later in the day. In the course of the morning the Kid should make his plea, and that night they would know their fate.

The two boys approached the important day with ever increasing excitement. The strain of senior examinations seemed as nothing compared with the uncertainty of not knowing the state of Marjory King's affections. She seemed to take a keen relish in keeping them in suspense, and a word of encouragement to one was always followed by a radiant smile upon the other.

The day at last arrived, and Kid Walker saw his chum depart upon his important errand. "I don't wish you luck, old man," he said, "but here's my hand." And the two boys separated with a warmer feeling of friendship for each other than they had ever known before.

A large crowd of students had already gathered around the bulletin board when the Kid sauntered up with pretended indifference to see the result of the philology examination. He craned his neck over the crowd. That name at the head of the list was enough—"M. King, 99 per cent." He felt a sudden sense of defeat. Stanton had coached her, and she had come out at the head of the list. He pushed his way aimlessly away from the others.

Suddenly he came upon his chum walking slowly toward him.

"I ought to have known you'd win her," said Stanton.

The Kid's mind was tinged with deep pity for his friend.

"Have you asked her?"

"Yes. She told me that she was never so surprised in her life; said she was just about to accept some one else. You're a lucky boy, Kid Walker."

"How did she know that I was going to propose?" stammered the Kid. "But I'd better not keep her waiting any longer."

He was detained by the voice of a classmate: "Hello, Kid! Heard the news?"

"No. What news?"

"Philology Brown's going to be married."

"Is he? It's about time." The Kid was not in the least interested.

"Here they come!" called one of the boys a few feet away. "Here's a rousing cheer, boys. Are you ready?"

"B-r-o-w-n! Rip! Rah! Ree! King! King! King!" came the shout of twenty voices.

Kid Walker was completely dazed. He looked up to see Professor Brown walking rapidly by, with Marjory King smiling at his side. His eyes met Stanton's.

"Isn't she a stunner?" asked an enthusiastic onlooker.

Stanton smiled grimly at the Kid. "Oh, she's a stunner, all right, if that's what you want to know!"

**JOHN MUIR'S CLOCK.**

**It Did Some Wonderful Things For the Famous Naturalist.**

The famous clock of the late John Muir, the noted naturalist and explorer, which not only woke him up in the morning, but dumped him out of bed; which delivered his books to him in regular sequence when he was studying and which lighted his fire in the morning, was presented to the Wisconsin State Historical society's museum at Madison by the Wisconsin Alumni Association of Northern California. The Milwaukee Journal gives the following account of that extraordinary clock:

The clock was used by Muir during his school days at Wisconsin university in the early sixties. Because of his desire to work, he kept late hours and found it hard to get up. First he tried tying a string to his toe and having the janitor pull it at 5 a. m. This worked until some of the students nearly pulled him out of bed. Then he built a clock which would do the work.

He built a bed of pine boards with three legs, two at the head and one at the foot. The leg at the foot was in two sections and operated on an elbow. This elbow was held by a peg so that if the peg was released the bed would drop to an angle of 45 degrees. A strong cord, fastened to the peg, led to the clock. On the end of the cord near the clock was a large stone. Before retiring the cord was attached to the clock, and at 5 the clock would do its deadly work. The noise of John falling out of bed and the falling stone awakened every one in the building.

While teaching in a country schoolhouse he used the clock to start a fire before he arrived at school. The clock upset a tube of sulphuric acid into a mixture of chlorate of potash and sugar placed under the kindling and wood the night before. Instant combustion took place.

He also used the clock to open and shut his books when he wished to study. By arranging his books in a small car which operated on his study table they arranged themselves in a certain order and were placed before him at a stated time by the movement of the clock.

**Expensive.**

"I want some cloth to make my dolly a dress," announced a little girl of seven, as she entered a store the other day.

"How much is it?" she asked when the merchant handed her the package.

"Just one kiss," was the reply. "All right," she said. "Grandma said she would pay you when she came in tomorrow."—Ladies' Home Journal.

**The "Best Girl" Habit.**

"Why," asked her anxious and excited mother, "do you think he is coming to the point at last?"

"Well," the maiden replied, looking demurely down at the rug, "when he took me in his arms and kissed me last night he said he'd got so used to me he didn't believe he could ever break himself of the habit."

**Has the Most Legs.**

The little creature which bears the distinction of owning more legs and feet than any other known organized being is the millepede, which literally means "thousand footed." There are several species of this curious worm, all possessing the characteristics of having a many segmented body, each segment provided with a pair of legs. Unlike the centipedes—"hundred footed"—they are perfectly harmless.

**Proper Exercise.**

In exercising it is necessary to remember that a sufficient number of muscles should be brought into play at one time to stimulate the action of the heart and lungs and increase the circulation and respiration, otherwise the body as a whole will not be benefited by the exercise.

**Different Days.**

"Yes, I do some rather profitable trading with the Indians."

"Do you mean to say you peddle glass beads and brass bracelets?"

"I should remark not. The Indians want real diamonds and wrist-watches now."—Kansas City Journal.

**Origin of Canada's Name.**

It is probable that few persons know how Canada came to get its name. The origin of the name is very strange.

The Spaniards visited there previous to the French and made search for gold and silver, and, finding none, they often said among themselves, "Aca nada," meaning, "There is nothing here."

The Indians learned this sentence and its meaning. Then came the French, and the Indians, who did not want them, supposing they had come on the same mission as the Spanish, kept pouring into their ears the Spanish sentence, "Aca nada."

The French, who knew as little of the Spanish language as they, supposed that the incessantly recurring sound was the name of the country and ultimately christened it Canada, which it has borne ever since.

**Then They Began Again.**

What the quarrel was about neither of them knew, but they had been hard at it all the evening.

The lady was the first to sue for peace. Seating herself coyly on the arm of her husband's chair, she said coaxingly:

"Come, John, dear, kiss my cheek and make it up."

But John was not in a gracious frame of mind. All he replied was: "I'll kiss it, but I don't think it wants any more making up."—Baltimore American.

**Island of Lemnos.**

The island of Lemnos, in the Aegean sea, has a long and varied history, but is now noted chiefly for its medicinal earth. This earth, which has been highly esteemed in the east since classic times as a cure for numerous ailments and an antidote to poison, comes from a dry mound near the village of Kotschinos and can only be dug before day-break on one day in the year—Aug. 6—when Greek priest and Turkish hodja both attend and go through an elaborate ceremonial.

**Pass Along the Home Dollar**



When you pay a dollar for something in this town, that dollar, nine times out of ten, comes back to you. The butcher, the baker, the dry goods man, the grocer, the druggist, all employ help. They pay rent and taxes. In turn, the home merchants pay out their dollars. Some of them are sure to come your way. When you send a dollar out of town it takes that dollar out of circulation here

**Trade With the Home Merchant**



# These People Are Happy and Contented



- ☑ They have been dealing in home stores.
- ☑ They feel sure of honest, square dealing.
- ☑ By trading in town they have saved time, car fare and shoe leather.
- ☑ When you deal in the home stores you help the town.
- ☑ When you help the town you help yourself.

## RELICS OF WASHINGTON.

There is a Fine Collection in Uncle Sam's National Museum.

Among the many interesting objects pertaining to the history of this country there is probably nothing which touches the hearts of true Americans more quickly than the relics and mementos of the Father of His Country, George Washington, many of which are displayed in the older building of the United States National museum in Washington.

The most noteworthy objects are: Four pieces of plaster statuary and a face mask, several portraits and engravings, many pieces of furniture, including Washington's easy chair, tables, chairs, mirrors, bedstead and footstool; numerous candleabra, lamps and candlesticks; glass and china ware and table furnishings, as well as many personal relics.

There are two interesting costumes worn by Washington, the first an infant's robe of white brocade silk, lined with old rose china silk, used on the occasion of his christening, and the other a Continental army uniform worn when he resigned his commission as commander in chief of the Continental army at Annapolis, Md., Dec. 23, 1783. Representing, as these costumes do, two such separated periods of his life, they tend to remind the observer of the great things which were accomplished by Washington between the times these diversified costumes were worn. Other articles of wearing apparel comprise a waistcoat and what were known as small clothes, or knee breeches. Three tents, with poles, pegs and pouches, a mess chest, spy-glass, fieldglass, portable writing case and shaving glass, make up the field equipment used by Washington in his campaigns. Other relics, including an iron treasure chest, a zither and case, a music case of mahogany, a Chinese tea chest and a gold medal commemorating his death, besides a number of other miscellaneous articles, complete one

of the most interesting collections of historical objects in this country. By an act of congress approved June 20, 1878, the government purchased a collection of Washington relics from G. W. Lewis and others, the heirs of Mrs. Lawrence Lewis, the adopted daughter of Washington and the wife of his nephew, Major Lawrence Lewis. After the death of Mrs. Washington in 1802 these objects had passed into the hands of Mrs. Lewis and on her death in 1852 were received by her heirs, who held them until their purchase by the government in 1878, when they were deposited in the United States patent office, where they remained until transferred to the United States National museum in 1883.

The objects purchased from the Lewis heirs form the greater portion of the Washingtoniana in the museum and are designated as belonging to the Lewis collection. The sources of other Washington relics received by the museum at various times as loans or gifts are noted on the descriptive labels.

## THE THIEVES' MARKET.

Curious Institution in the Mexican City of San Luis Potosi.

The so-called thieves' market in San Luis Potosi, Mexico, is one of the curious and characteristic institutions of the city. It consists of a series of small booths along the side of the public market. In these booths every article known to the hardware, plumbing and novelty trades may be found at secondhand in every conceivable state of preservation or decay. The name of the market is no reflection upon the proprietors nor upon their patrons, but is an implication that thieves sell in this market their miscellaneous plunder.

Here are found tools and implements, knives and pistols, plow points, doorknobs, bottles, hinges, valves and elbows, chain, bridle bits, razors, religious books from the old Barcelona press, cheap jewelry and occasionally odd pieces of table silver. In fact, any bit of portable and nonperishable merchandise may be bought or sold in the thieves' market. It constitutes a serious competition for the hardware stores, for if the householder finds himself in need of a door knocker, a hinge or a pane of glass his first resort is to this market. Many parts of implements from the plantations find their way to this market.

The proprietors are said to deal in more valuable goods, such as precious stones and metals, but these are not shown to the public nor offered to strangers. Antique pieces of brass work, china and silver may sometimes be found, but these should be purchased with caution.

There are no fixed prices. The dealer gets what he can, depending largely upon the patience of the customer. The pawnshops turn over to this market cheap articles in hardware and jewelry which are not redeemed or sold at auction. Carpenters and cabinetmakers find here their odd pieces for repair work, such as locks and keys, fancy screws and hinges. American goods are sometimes seen, particularly barbers' supplies, cheap watches, buttons and safety razors.

Imported articles in San Luis Potosi are always expensive, and articles of metal, even of native manufacture, are relatively high. Such articles are not discarded when worn out, but find their way to this market and are used again and again. It is a sort of clearing house of commodities. To an extent it supplies the lack of specialized stores and prevents waste.—Commerce Reports.

## Parthenon and Pantheon.

The Parthenon and Pantheon are far from being in the same class. The first is the finest building in the world, unapproached and probably unapproachable in its simple yet superlative excellence. The second is, apart from its dome, by no means wonderful. Everybody going to Rome sees the Pantheon, of course, but thousands go to Athens from the ends of the earth for the sole purpose of seeing the Parthenon, the "finest building on the finest site in the world." Even in its ruins it appeals to the mind of man as no other creation of art does, and the world would doubtless consider it a sacrilege to have any other rival near the throne.—New York American.

# At the End of The Season

## A Revelation and a Game of Golf

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Marcia, in a red sweater, made a bright spot on the other side of the green.

Richard waved to her, and she waved back, dropping her bag of golf clubs and standing on tiptoe so that he might see her clearly above the bushes. When he came up to her he said:

"Such energy! It's only 7 o'clock."

"I hoped to be early enough so that I could go around the course alone." The words were severe, but her eyes twinkled.

"You know you'd rather go with me." Richard built up a tee of sand neatly and topped it with his round white ball.

"I've made my drive," Marcia said, "and my ball is lost over there somewhere in the bushes. So, if you please, I'll follow my nose and find it."

And away she went. And Richard, putting all his skill into his drive, sent his ball halfway to the first hole. Then he picked up his bag and marched in leisurely fashion after Marcia.

"Found it?" he questioned.

"No."

"That's a woman's trick—to lose a ball."

She whirled around on him. "Just as it is a man's trick to lose his heart!" she blazed.

He grew white. "I didn't think you'd say a thing like that," he said and turned and left her.

She went running after him. "Oh, Dick, Dick," she cried, "I didn't mean it!" He tramped on, unheeding, and at last she came up to him and laid her hand on his arm.

"Really, I didn't mean it," she pleaded.

He stopped and looked down at her gravely. "I'll admit it wasn't very nice of me to make that remark about the ball," he said, "but there's a difference between making fun of a girl's game and making fun of a man's love."

"Yes, there is," she admitted.

"And I'm sorry, Dick."

Of course he forgave her, as he had forgiven her all summer, ever since that first night when he had been presented to her in the ballroom of the big hotel and she had divided his waltz with some one else. But she had begged pardon so prettily that he had felt almost as if he were the offender.

"But this is the end," he said sternly. "Let's have it out right here, Marcia."

"Have what out?"

"All of it. We are going home tomorrow, and, try as I will, I can't get an opportunity to ask you to marry me."

"Oh!"

"You've held me off and parried and run away, but it's got to be settled here and now." And with that this very fierce young man sat down on a hillock and motioned her to another.

"Oh, my goodness!" said Marcia faintly, but she did as she was told.

"Of course I know I'm not worthy of you and all that. I haven't much money, but I've got health and strength and the will. I've got ambition, and I'm going to win out in the fight of life, and I'll make a place for you if you'll let me. And I'd do anything to save you from Doring."

Her head went up. "I like Mr. Doring," she emphasized. "He's very polite—and—and—"

"I'm not," said Richard bitterly. "Oh, you needn't rub it in! But you keep me so stirred up. I'm not half bad when I'm normal."

Her laugh had a tremble in it. "No, you're not half bad," she agreed.

He turned to her eagerly. "Marcia, you don't love—Doring?"

She arose quickly. "He is worth a million."

Richard stood up also. "As if that would make a bit of difference to you," he said. "You may have your faults, Marcia, but I don't be-

lieve you are mercenary."

She was fingering her cloak nervously. "But—but I am mercenary, Dickie, boy," she said very low.

He stared at her. "Marcia," he said sharply, "you wouldn't marry Doring for his money?"

She looked up at him suddenly. "Oh, I don't know—I don't know! I've always been poor, and I've never had pretty things, and I want them. I want to go into the ballroom all in chiffon and pearls instead of in my old white dresses and my little chain with the gold heart. Think of it, Dickie, I've never had any jewel but that, and I want jewels. Every girl wants them, and Mr. Doring could give them to me."

But Richard was not listening. He took out his watch. "Marcia," he said in a practical way, "have you had your breakfast?"

She looked up, surprised. "Why this change of subject?" she faltered.

"Because you're tired and nervous, and I don't think you are capable of saying what you think," he said. "I am going to take you over to the inn. We'll breakfast on the bluff, and Cecile will make us an omelet and some perfect coffee, and we shall have a basket of white rolls. Will you go?"

"Why, of course," said Marcia uncertainly. "But it was such a funny thing of you to think of breakfast—right after you proposed to me."

"You've heard of bread and cheese and kisses," said Richard flippantly. "Well, this is a case of adoration and omelet. Come on, Marcia, mine."

"I'm not yours."

"You're going to be," said Richard. And he picked up their bags and started.

The inn was a little French place where delectable meals were served to those who tired of the regular hotel fare and where, it was whispered, certain gay souls sat somewhat late at night.

This morning Cecile, the trim landlady, met them at the door with radiant welcome. They should have the omelet and coffee—such coffee! And away she went, smiling, while they settled themselves at a table on the porch. Through the window they could see into the dining room, where there was one table not yet cleared of the half empty bottles, as well as other evidences of a midnight feast. Half sprawled across the table lay a man asleep.

Marcia, peeping through the window, said, "He evidently doesn't know it's morning."

Richard nodded. "Let's wake him up." And he began a silvery tattoo with his knife on the glasses.

The man yawned, stretched and raised a face red and sodden.

Marcia caught at Richard's arm. "Why," she whispered, "why, Richard, it's—Doring!"

But before Richard could answer Doring stumbled out on the porch, gave one look at Marcia and fled.

Then Marcia looked at Richard. "You knew," she said, "that he was here?"

He laid his hand on hers. "I knew," he told her, "that he was no fit mate for you, Marcia, and I wanted you to see. What would his money amount to if you had to put up with that?" He pointed to the wine bottles in the other room.

She shuddered. "I—I didn't really intend to marry him—because I don't love him, Richard."

"And you didn't mean what you said about wanting money?" he questioned eagerly.

Her eyes met his bravely. "Yes, I do like money, Dick. But I wouldn't sell myself. I couldn't marry without love."

"Neither could I," said Dick boldly. "So when are you going to marry me, Marcia?"

She laughed. "In the spring perhaps."

"As if I'd wait," said Richard masterfully. "After breakfast we'll go back to the links. And if I win the game you'll have to marry me in October, and if you win I'll wait until spring."

So back through the clear September air they went and played nine holes. And Marcia did her best. But a woman is only a woman, and Dick was famed for his good game. And so, after all, the wedding came at the end of the season.

## Grub Street's Pawnshop.

If the Avant is not the oldest and best known pawnshop in the world it deserves to be. It has been in existence ever since the days of

Shakespeare and Ben Jonson. It is in Fleet street—Grub street—and has been the poor writer's uncle for all these centuries and years. It has an old legend something like this: "Old Literary Friends Never Forgotten." There are many souvenirs, sayings and traditions of the greatest men on earth who, going broke, had to patronize it. Outside of its own name it is well known as the Grub street pawnshop.—London Mail.

## His Standard.

A shoe drummer alighted from the train at Farville and looked up and down the street. Presently Yick Lee came along with a bundle of soiled laundry, and the drummer hailed him with:

"John, how much of a place is this here town of Farville?"

"Steeet ca' evly twenty minutes," replied the Chinaman. — Everybody's.

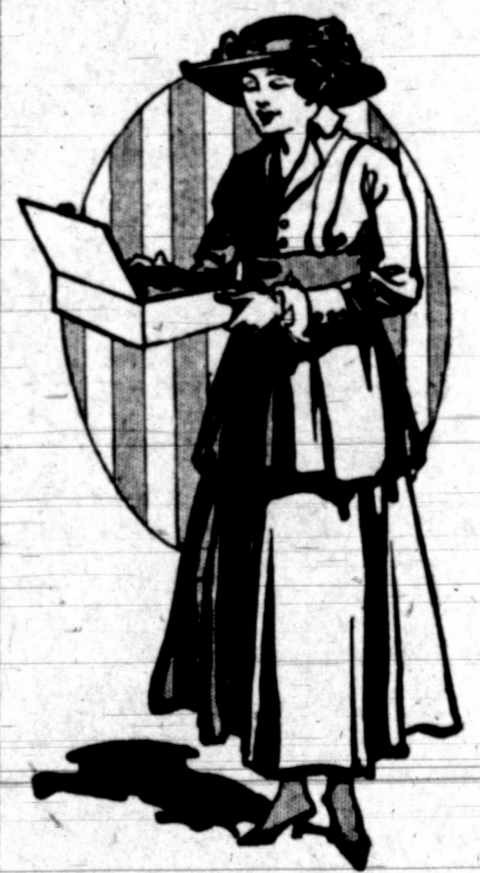
## Blood in Bread.

Professor Kober of Munich has published a little treatise on the utilization of blood as food, from which Die Umschau quotes the following statements concerning the use of blood in breadmaking: For centuries blood bread has been the staff of life of the Estonians of the Baltic provinces and their colonies in all parts of Russia. It is made of rye flour, with an admixture of at least 10 per cent of whipped hogs' blood. In the vicinity of Petrograd ox blood is also used.

## How Far the Blood Travels.

The mileage of the blood circulation reveals some astonishing facts. It has been calculated, for instance, that, assuming the heart to beat sixty-nine times a minute at ordinary pressure, the blood goes at the rate of 207 yards in a minute, or nine miles an hour, 220 miles a day and 80,000 miles a year. If a man eighty-four years old could have had one single blood corpuscle floating in his blood all his life it would have traveled in that time nearly 7,000,000 miles.

# When You Trade at Home You See What You Are Buying



When you BUY OUT OF TOWN you may buy a "PIG IN A POKE."

When you buy at home it means IMMEDIATE DELIVERY. There are NO TEDIOUS WAITS.

By buying at home you avoid hauling, waiting, breakage and disappointment.



Quality

Wm. M. PATTON

Price

"The Farmers' Friend"

# Closing Out Sale

Yes, we are closing out fast, but still have many bargains left in our stock of fresh, first-class, up-to-date merchandise at a great sacrifice

## These Prices Will Prevail

### Until the Goods are Sold Out



#### BARGAINS IN GROCERIES

You had better avail yourself of this grand opportunity, for these bargains are genuine and do not come every day in the year.

Jersey Cream, strictly high grade flour, per sack	\$1.55	Calumet baking powder, per can	20c
White Satin, strictly high grade flour, per sack	\$1.55	Six bottles Red Cross snuff	\$1.00
North Star, good high patent flour, per sack	\$1.45	Four 10c cans Good Luck baking powder	25c
Belle of Waco, Gold Medal, First Premium and Big C flour, all extra fancy high patent, per sack	\$1.67 1/2	Twelve boxes Double Dip matches for	37 1/2c
Ten-lbs. good green coffee	\$1.00	Five bottles Garrett's snuff	\$1.00
One peck best roasted coffee	90c	Seven packages washing powder	25c
Four bottles best flavoring	25c	Nine bars Lenox soap	25c
Four bottles pepper sauce	25c	Five gallons best coal oil	55c
Four 10c packages Arm & Hammer soda	25c	National Oats, regular	15c
Seven 1-lb. pkgs Success soda	25c	Two packages Cream of Wheat	25c
Four 10c cans Red Top axle grease for	25c	Eight boxes sardines	25c
		Four 2-lb. cans tomatoes	30c
		Four 2-lb. cans Clipper corn	30c
		Four No. 2 lamp chimneys	25c
		Regular 75c lanterns	45c
		Regular 50c lamps	35c



PURE CORN MEAL, per sack	70c
GALLON BUCKETS BEST COOKING OIL	95c
CHOPS, BRAN, OATS, HAY and SHORTS CHEAP	
10-OUNCE WAGON SHEETS (only 3 left)	2.60

#### Dry Goods and Shoes at Cost

OUR COST MARK

#### REGULATION-P

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 Repeater

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF

All 10c gingham	7 1/2c
All 10c voile or crepe	7 1/2c
All 10c cheviots	7 1/2c
Four 10c cards trimming	25c
Four pairs ladies' or men's 10c hose	25c
Pillow slips, ready made, per pair	25c
\$1.00 overalls	85c
\$1.00 khaki pants	85c
\$1.00 wash pants	85c
Three 50c work shirts for	\$1.00
Three 50c dress shirts, with or without collars	\$1.25
Domestic at cost.	
Men's elastic seam drawers, regular 50c quality, three pairs for	\$1.00
Tennis shoes from 42c to	55c
All plow shoes, Mary Janes and others at cost.	

Nothing Delivered or Charged at the Above Prices



Boilers, stew pans, 10-quart buckets, dish pans, tea kettles and coffee pots, all in Ski-Blue enameled ware, worth 75c each, your choice for

A TOILET SET—composed of bowl and pitcher, sloop jar and chamber, regular \$3.00 value, now \$1.98  
Dutch pitchers, worth 25c, now 20c  
CROCKERY WARE—Chambers, milk crocks, pitchers, cuspidors and half-gallon measures below cost.

#### HARDWARE

50c wooden well buckets	40c
Four-buck heads	25c
\$1.25 bridles	85c
\$1.50 bridles	\$1.10
A hoe and rake for	45c
\$2.25 all-leather horse collars	\$1.55
\$1.25 all-leather horse collars	85c
\$1.50 Sager double-bit axe	\$1.20
\$1.00 Kelly single-bit axe	85c

#### DRUGS

Three \$1.00 bottles McElree's Wine of Cardui	\$2.00
Two 25c packages Thedford's Black Draught	25c

Remember the date, Saturday, April 22nd, and until sold out.

# Wm. M. Patton

## CROCKETT, TEXAS



# The Water is Fine!

# Big Excitement!

**Seven Somebodys Will!**  
**Will You Be One of the 7?**

**IT IS POSSIBLE, IF YOU WILL TRY.**

## Dan McLean, the Dry Goods Man

Announces to the purchasers of dry goods in Crockett and surrounding trade territory of the greatest election ever staged in this community.

**READ ALL ABOUT IT. THIS IS HOW:**

The married lady that secures the largest number of votes will be elected to be given a genuine diamond ring. The married lady that has the next largest number of votes will be given a diamond la valliere.

The single lady that secures the largest number of votes will be given a genuine diamond ring and the single lady that secures the next largest number will be given a diamond la valliere.

The child that secures the largest number of votes will be given a beautiful Shetland pony, bridle and saddle. The two children that have the two next largest numbers of votes will be given each a bicycle.

**LISTEN!** Every one must buy goods from some merchant. Now here is a chance for you to buy your goods just as cheap and just as good as the store that does not give you votes. Mr. McLean will give you one vote with each cent of your purchase at his store—5c purchase, 5 votes; 10c purchase, 10 votes, and a dollar purchase, 100 votes. You can vote for three names on each ballot—a married lady, a single lady and a child.

### MAKE A NOMINATION TODAY

Find a blank on this page, fill it out and give it to Mr. McLean. Every candidate will be given 2500 free votes when nominated. These articles are all valuable. You get full value for your money in merchandise. The votes are absolutely free. Make a nomination and hand it in today.

**WORKERS WILL BE WINNERS**      **OUR SLOGAN**      **WINNERS WILL BE WORKERS**  
KEEP THIS IN MIND

Diamonds for the Ladies That are Elected

Shetland Pony and Two Bicycles for the Children

## The Thing to Do Is to Work to Be Elected

### WE INVITE EVERY LADY AND CHILD

To come to Crockett, Texas, on Saturday, May 6. We will give a beautiful souvenir to the first 500 ladies and children that enter this store after 1:30 o'clock. There are no strings to these articles that are to be given away. Just be one of the first 500 to enter the store and they will be given you free. Come in, let's get better acquainted. Don't forget the date—

**May 6, 1916**

### NOMINATION BLANK

To Morgan System, Dallas, Texas.  
 Gentlemen: I hereby nominate

MRS. .... (DIAMOND)  
 MISS ..... (DIAMOND)  
 CHILD ..... (PONY)

### RULES OF THIS CAMPAIGN

- 1st. All contestants must be nominated.
- 2nd. No relative or person connected with this store will be eligible to compete for the awards.
- 3rd. No count of the votes will be made until the campaign closes. At no time will any contestant know how they stand. Each one will have the same fair chance.
- 4th. No votes will be allowed to be sold.
- 5th. Any white lady over 16 years of age and any child under 14 years will be eligible.
- 6th. No candidate will be allowed to solicit votes in this store or in front of the same.
- 7th. We reserve the right to cancel a nomination for violation of our rules.
- 8th. Three names will be allowed on each voting ballot.

**MORGAN SYSTEM**

The Store of Quality  
 The Store With  
                   the Goods  
 The Store for the People

**DAN McLEAN**

The Store With Service  
 The Store With  
                   Right Prices  
 Crockett, Texas



# THE ANNIVERSARY SALE

Will Close Saturday Night, April 29, 1916

One lot of Val Lace to be closed out in this sale for, per yard

**2c**

Men's Wash Pants to go in this anniversary sale at, per pair

**\$1<sup>00</sup>**

One lot of Ladies' White Shoes, special in this anniversary sale, per pair

**\$1<sup>25</sup>**

**WE** are about to close one of the greatest sales we have ever had in the history of our business. We have given the greatest values, and, in fact, cost has been lost sight of. Come and share in this great ANNIVERSARY SALE if you care to be numbered among the thrifty shoppers. Every day we are adding new bargains to our already low prices.

Dresses and Ladies' Hats that were to have been here last week will be on sale now at

**Reduced Prices**

Men's Clothing that others are selling for \$7 and \$8, our price

**\$6<sup>48</sup>**

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats in this sale from 25c up to

**\$7<sup>00</sup>**

Turkish Bath Towels, extra large and heavy, good 50c values, special in this sale for

**39c**

Window Shades, worth 35 cents, special in this sale for

**25c**

One lot Children's Dresses, special in this anniversary sale for

**25c**

# C. P. O'BANNON

## Local News Items

### Revival Services.

Evangelist L. E. Finney and associates, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Peter, will begin a meeting in the Baptist church Sunday, April 30. Pastors and members of all churches are asked to help make this meeting a great blessing to Crockett. The public is cordially invited to attend. M. L. Sheppard, Pastor.

### Preparedness Means Much.

Prepare to take best care of your eyes by calling at Bishop Drug Company's and having them examined by Dr. Shelfer. Many influential people of Crockett are wearing glasses fitted by Dr. Shelfer with best results. Remember, Saturday, April 29, will be Dr. Shelfer's last day with us this trip. Phone 47 or 140. Bishop Drug Co., It. Prompt Service Store.

### Please Notice.

After May 1st, to comply with the laws of the State of Texas and the sentiment of the majority of the citizens of this city, we will close our store promptly at nine o'clock Sunday mornings and not open again at 2 o'clock as heretofore. This will not inconvenience you after you get accustomed to it and will give our employees a day's rest. Anything in the house sold until nine o'clock on Sunday mornings. Crockett Grocery & Baking Co., It. Incorporated.

### Lice on Stock.

Lice injure calves, hogs, horses and cattle. One or two applications of Ross' "Dead Quick" Spray will positively rid stock of lice. It kills the nits and eggs of lice and insects. Once tried, you will never be without it. Sold in Crockett by Bishop Drug Company and McLean Drug Company.

### Notice of Bishop Drug Company.

Dr. Shelfer is again with us for two more days only, Friday and Saturday, April 28th and 29th. Don't put off having your eyes examined or wear your old glasses too long. If you are wearing glasses fitted by Dr. Shelfer, bring them in that he may straighten and true them up. To get best results they should be kept in good shape and we want every person to get best results possible. Give your eyes the attention they deserve. Again we thank you. Bishop Drug Company, Prompt Service Store. Phone 47 or 140. It.

### A Street-Working Day.

The city of Crockett has traded for a gravel pit on the place of Mose Dickerson. The city had formerly bought some gravel land from Dickerson which, after getting out the gravel, it has now traded back to him for other land containing gravel. The city council is working out a plan whereby it can get this gravel put onto the streets of Crockett. It is proposed to have a street-working day and solicit contributions of teams and men. Those who have no teams will be given an opportunity to assist in some other way. Street-working day will be announced later.

### His Age is Against Him.

"I am 52 years old and I have been troubled with kidneys and bladder for a good many years," writes Arthur Jones, Allen, Kans. "My age is against me to ever get cured, but Foley Kidney Pills do me more good than anything I ever tried." Rheumatism, aching back, shooting pains, stiff joints, irregular action, all have been relieved. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Try Courier advertisers.

### Linen Wedding Celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Arledge celebrated their linen wedding Thursday evening of last week. The occasion was a happy one and many of their friends called to renew felicitations. Twelve years ago Mr. and Mrs. Arledge stood under the wedding bell to receive the congratulations and best wishes of many of their friends who attended Thursday evening's reception. Many beautifully gowned women and well-dressed men attended the linen celebration, and useful gifts were as numerous as the word-tokens of friendship. A complete write-up of this beautiful affair will appear in the Courier next week.

### Friends Count.

For instance, there is Tom Duren, one of the best men in the county—successful farmer, Tom is. He came to our store a few days ago, and say, friends, he had to pass nearly every drug store in town to come to the Crockett Drug Company. "But," says Tom, "you know I think a whole lot of Lip Sherman, and I just have to patronize him when I come to Crockett." Tom Duren says crops are well under way in his community and everybody stirring and hopeful of the future. When in town come to see us. You don't have to buy—simply get acquainted with the drug store under the Pickwick Hotel. Yours for good drugs at reasonable prices. It. Crockett Drug Company.

### Taken With Croup.

"A few nights ago one of my patrons had a child taken with croup," writes M. T. Davis, merchant, Bearsville, W. Va. "About midnight he came to my store and bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Before morning the child was entirely recovered." Many such letters have been written. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### At the Methodist Church.

After the splendid music and sermon at the Methodist church Sunday morning, an offering for the Texas Methodist orphanage at Waco amounted to \$100.

The evening service was designated as a "Vesper Festival of Song." The efforts of those taking part were highly appreciated by a congregation which taxed the seating capacity of the main auditorium and the Sunday school room. Mrs. A. M. Decuir, organist and choir director, is being congratulated upon the success of the event.

Sunday will be children's day at the Methodist church. The children will render a beautiful program at the 11 o'clock hour.

### Statement from B. F. Dent.

To the People of Houston County: I take this method of stating that I have decided to withdraw from the race for county judge and to make the race for district attorney of this judicial district.

In taking this action, no motive prompts me other than to respond to the wishes of many of my friends from various sections of this county and to gratify what I hope is a laudible ambition.

This judicial district is composed of Anderson, Henderson and Houston counties, and in making the campaign for this office, I will have to devote practically my entire time to Anderson and Henderson counties, where I am almost wholly unknown, and necessarily must leave my candidacy in the hands of the voters of Houston county, so far as this county is concerned.

Thanking the voters of this county for all consideration shown me in the past, and hoping that you will accord my candidacy favorable consideration in this instance, I am Yours very respectfully, B. F. Dent.

### Hugh Robison for Constable.

Attention of the voters of justice precinct No. 1 is called to the announcement this week of Hugh Robison as a candidate for constable. Mr. Robison is a most deserving young man and is in every way capable of filling the office. He has the pluck necessary to win, and the courage and determination to do his duty if he does win. Between the Shady Grove and Arbor communities, ten miles east of Crockett, he was born and reared, receiving his education in the public schools, and his neighbors speak of him in only the highest terms. He promises an impartial discharge of the duties of the office if nominated, and he will appreciate your support now and your vote on election day.

### Senior Class Banquet.

On Friday evening, April 21, the senior class of the Crockett High School was entertained with a banquet at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. Chas. U. McLarty. The guests, among whom were the members of the faculty, can recall no more delightful occasion. As they gathered around the tastefully appointed festive board they were impressed with and made keenly appreciative of the great care and thoughtfulness of host and hostess. Mrs. McLarty was ably assisted by the Misses Adams, Mary Spence and Louine McLarty. During the progress of the feast the following program was rendered: Invocation—Rev. McLarty. Greetings from the Class President—Beth Lundy. Greetings from Colleges and Universities of Texas—Rev. McLarty. Class History—Roy Goolsby. Class in Rhyme—Laura Sexton. Our Failures and Our Successes—Nodelle Jordan. Class Prophecy—Kate Jensen. The Senior Class' Last Will and Testament—Mark King Winfree. A Guest.





**Keep  
The  
Dollars  
In the  
Town**

**Don't Send  
Them  
Elsewhere.**

Remember that our local merchants are **VITALLY INTERESTED IN THE COMMUNITY WELFARE.**

**SPEND YOUR DOLLARS WITH THEM.**

**Every Dollar Spent In Town Makes For the General Welfare**

**All in the Same Beat.**

A stutterm in a restaurant said to a waiter: "B-bring me a p-p-plate of b-b-beef."

The waiter, who also stuttered, answered:

"W-we're out of b-b-beef, sir." The guest, thinking he was being mocked, rushed at the waiter to knock him down, but another patron interposed hurriedly. "D-don't hit him," he said. "He's not m-m-mocking you. He s-stutters the same as I d-d-did before I was c-c-cured."

**Cheap Lodging.**

"One day," said a Parisian, "I arrived with my wife at an inn in the lower Pyrenees. It was during an electoral campaign. The place pleased me. Two days passed. At the moment of departure I asked for my account. The innkeeper responded:

"You owe me nothing. The Count de V, who is the candidate, has paid everything in this district for fifteen days." "So I remained at that inn fifteen days without paying a sou."

**Nature and Art.**

It is a great mortification to the vanity of man that his utmost art and industry can never equal the meanest of nature's productions either for beauty or value. Art is only the underworkman and is employed to give a few strokes of embellishment to those pieces which come from the hand of the master. —Hume.

**Why She Suffers.**

"My wife got a cold the other day, and she is suffering terribly," said the fat man.

"That so?" inquired the thin man. "What is it—pneumonia?"

"No; it is nothing serious."

"Then why is she suffering so much?"

"She is so hoarse that she cannot talk." —Exchange.

**ILLITERATE GENIUS.**

**Ignorant Men Who Won Fame in the World of Art.**

George Tinworth, the famous sculptor, whose work adorns the great minster at York, the Guards' chapel in London and the cathedral at Truro, was an illiterate genius. He probably had not more than a year's schooling in the whole of his life.

His handwriting, which appears on some of the best known works, is a mere scrawl, and he could not spell.

Yet he won the unstinted praise of Ruskin.

Grinling Gibbons, whose lovely, almost superhuman wood carving is the chief glory of Chatsworth and many other ducal mansions, as well as of Windsor castle, was picked up by the famous diarist, John Evelyn, in the direst poverty and introduced to the king.

Here is a letter he wrote to Evelyn, which speaks for itself:

"Honred Sr—I wold beg the favor wen you see Sr Joseff Williams again you wold be pleased to speak to him that hee wold get me to Carve his Ladis Sons hous my Lord Kildare for I understands it will be very considerabell," etc.

Patrick Nasmyth, whose pictures may be seen in the National gallery, was not only illiterate, but his right hand being incapacitated, he painted with his left, and he was also very deaf. Yet he had made his name by the time he was twenty.

George Morland was another illiterate genius, the mere prints of whose pictures are worth big sums today. He dictated his own epitaph, "Here lies a drunken dog." He seldom took a meal with his wife, cooked his own food, ate it off a chair by the side of his easel in his studio, where not only pigeons flew, but pigs ran about.—London Standard.

**How Not to Grow Old.**

The Spanish wit and philosopher Quevedo, who in his time gained a reputation for knowing everything, was asked if he knew of a means whereby a person could avoid growing old. "Most certainly," said he. "I know of certain rules which will surely prevent your growing old."

"What are they?" "Keep in the sun in summer and in the wet in winter. That is one rule. Never give yourself rest. That is another. Fret at everything that happens. That is another. And then if you take care always to eat meat cold and drink plenty of cold water when you are hot you may be perfectly sure that you will never grow old!"

**Another Customer.**

Sir Augustus, Lackcash, looking more seedy than ever, entered the tailor's shop and was met by the tailor himself, who welcomed him with a beaming smile.

"My son informs me," said Sir Augustus, "that you have allowed him to run a bill for three years. I have come, therefore—"

"Oh, pray, Sir Augustus," interrupted the tailor, bowing with politeness, "there is really not the slightest hurry, I assure you."

"I know that," returned the knight serenely, "and therefore I have come to tell you that in future I want to get my clothes from you too." —London Telegraph.

**VICTIMS OF LEPROSY.**

**Peculiar Way in Which the Disease Deadens Its Progress.**

Instead of the diagnosis of leprosy being equivalent to a sentence of death by painful and lingering means, within a few months or years at the outside, fully half if not two-thirds of its white victims either recover, with only a few scars or a numb spot or two to show for their experience, or reach a stage of arrest in a fair condition of comfort and efficiency, or live ten, fifteen or twenty years until they die of something else.

The average life, even of cases which are sufficiently well advanced and clearly marked to be discovered and sent to leper colonies, is from ten to fifteen years after their admission, and over half the deaths which occur in our large modern leper hospitals, where lepers are carefully kept, are from pulmonary tuberculosis.

The disease most commonly makes its appearance either upon the face, the hands or the feet, which fact suggested the theory of

its transmission by the bite of insects or through house or soil infections or through vermin. It produces either fissures or tumors, breaking down into deep and slowly progressing ulcerations, which girdle and finally amputate fingers, toes and segments of limbs. But it is exceedingly slow in reaching or seriously affecting any of the great vital organs, and, by a most merciful clemency of fate, it attacks the nerve trunks of the arms and limbs at a very early stage—indeed, travels up them toward the body and blocks them off or paralyzes them well in advance of its ulcerations. It numbs in advance the parts which it ravages so effectually that its progress is surprisingly free from pain.

Indeed, so strong is the affinity of the bacillus for the nerves that the earliest sign of trouble in one of the commonest forms of the disease, known as the anaesthetic or "unfeeling" type of leprosy, is numbness and complete loss of feeling in a finger or thumb or patch of skin upon the palm or back of the hand or forearm, or even high up on the shoulder, or in the middle of the back.

Dramatic stories are told of white men residing in the tropics who have first discovered that they were lepers by catching a falling lamp chimney or thrusting their hands too near or into a flame and never feeling any pain or knowing that they were being burned until the smell of their scorching skin reached their nostrils. —Dr. Woods Hutchinson in New York American.

**Not So Easy.**

A Scottish prison chaplain, recently appointed, entered one of the cells on his first round of inspection and thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it:

"Well, my man, do you know who I am?"

"No, nor I dinna care!" was the nonchalant reply.

"Well, I'm your new chaplain."

"Oh, ye are? Then I hae heard o' ye before."

"And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity.

"Well, I heard that the last twa kirks ye were in ye preached them baith empty, but I can say ye will na find it quite sae easy to do the same wi' this one." —London Tit-Bits.

**Applied Chemistry.**

For an hour a teacher had dwelt with painful iteration on the part played by carbohydrates, proteids and fats respectively in the upkeep of the human body. At the end of the lesson the usual test questions were put among them.

"Can any girl tell me the three foods required to keep the body in health?"

There was silence till one maiden held up her hand and replied:

"Yer breakfast, yer dinner and yer tea." —Exchange.

**The Strongest Creature.**

In proportion to its size and weight the beetle is probably the strongest of all known living things. It is claimed by the authorities that if an elephant were as strong in proportion to its weight as a male beetle it would easily be able to overturn the biggest skyscraper in the world. The beetle is followed closely by some ants, and the mole is not far behind.

**Made Her Mad.**

"I thought I overheard you and your wife quarreling a little while ago. What was the trouble?"

"She brought home a new hat, and after putting it on she turned to me and said she didn't believe it was becoming."

"Well?"

"I agreed with her." —Chicago Herald.

**For Family Use.**

"Henry," a Jersey commuter's wife began thoughtfully, "I've been thinking a lot about you lately."

"What's up?"

"Since we moved here to Jersey and you've gone back and forth every day to the city you have seen absolutely nothing of the children."

"I don't see how that can be helped," said Henry. "When I leave in the morning they are not up, and when I come back in the evening they're in bed."

"Yes," said the wife, "that is so, but you might at least send them a souvenir postcard now and then." —New York Times.

**SOME OLD MONSTER GUNS.**

**A Curiously Constructed Mortar Was "Mad Meg of Ghent."**

The ancestors of the monster guns of today were performing their deadly work at least five centuries ago, says Die Welt der Technik. The barrels of the early guns were made of cast iron, wrapped with forged iron rings to strengthen them. Later the guns were cast in bronze.

One of the first mortars that astonished the world was "Mad Meg of Ghent," which was made in 1382. The gun is still preserved in Ghent. It was made in two parts, which screw together. The front part, which is really the barrel, is composed of thirty-two forged iron strips, held together by forty-one rings, like an ordinary hooped barrel. It is screwed to the back part, which contains the chamber for the powder. That has twenty rings round it. The caliber of the gun is 79.5 centimeters, which is almost double that of the greatest howitzer of today, the 42 centimeter. The chamber held sixty kilograms of powder and shot about 340 kilograms of stone, pieces of iron and glass. It is thought that "Mad Meg" had her christening in the siege of Oudenarde.

Another famous gun was mounted at Edinburgh castle. That was not very successful. In the first place it was so heavy that its weight nearly wrecked the bridge that led over the castle moat, and one of the first discharges from the gun lodged a great piece of shot on the sides of the barrel, and it took forty-eight hours to extract it. When they finally succeeded in discharging the gun the shot went so high over the enemy's heads that it did no damage. Eventually it was used for firing salutes until one day the recoil sank it so deep into the earth that it was put out of commission. The old gun was finally melted up.

Fifty years later a Greek cannon founder who worked for Sultan Mohammed II. made a giant gun of bronze that performed good service in the siege of Byzantium in 1453. Urban, who had his foundry at Adrianople, took three months to make the gun. It required sixty oxen two months to draw the gun to Byzantium. The caliber was 60 centimeters. The gun ended its existence by bursting and killing its maker.

Then came the gun of Mohammed II., which was cast in bronze by Munir Alir and later given as a present to England by Sultan Abdul-Aziz and preserved in Woolwich. It was a 79.6 caliber gun and weighed 7,500 kilograms (eight tons).

The largest type of mortar ever made—and the least destructive one, for it has never been fired—is the "Zari Puschka" at Moscow. It is 114.8 centimeters caliber and weighs 39,000 kilograms. It was cast in bronze by Andreas Tschachoff in 1586.

**THE SMOKING OF TOBACCO.**

**Maybe Raleigh Was Not the First White Man to Use the Weed.**

One's faith in the tradition that Sir Walter Raleigh was the first smoker of tobacco is somewhat shaken by this quotation regarding William Middleton, antedating Raleigh's use of the weed, in G. L. Apperson's "The Social History of Smoking:—"

"It is said that he, with Captain Thomas Price of Plasyllin and one Captain Koet, were the first who smoked, or (as they called it) drank tobacco publicly in London and that the Londoners flocked from all parts to see them."

There is a vague doubt, however, about the date of Middleton, and so the Raleigh theory of the introduction of tobacco into England may still find adherents. Europe, however, according to Mr. Apperson, first knew the tobacco plant in 1560. In England William Harrison, writing in 1588, states that in 1573 "the taking in of the smoke of the Indian herbe called Tobacco by an instrument formed like a little ladell, whereby it passeth from the mouth into the head and stomach, is gretlie taken up and used in England."

Since then tobacco has been through many vicissitudes. It encountered the condemnation of King James, in whose reign it was furnished by the apothecaries as a sort of pick-me-up. Theologians and others wrote against it until "in the early Victorian days, when it was in complete disrepute, relegated to the stables and outhouses and

generally classed as utterly vulgar." Since that period, however, owing largely to the example set by King Edward VII., tobacco has steadily gained in popularity, denounced, it is true, by Swinburne, Ruskin and others and culminating in that "graund nicht" when Tennyson and Carlyle sat in the kitchen of the house in Cheyne row opposite one another for hours, smoking in solemn silence." —New York Times.

**Gossip and Scandal.**

Many people confuse gossip with scandal, but the two things are quite different. The scandalmonger is usually detested, while the gossip is often universally popular. In fact, the popularity which it brings in its train is one of the strongest incentives to gossip. A really accomplished gossip is a social acquisition. Thousands of people who do not gossip themselves like to listen to it. It saves them the trouble of talking. The gossip is generally good natured. The scandalmonger seldom is. After all, what is more interesting than human nature? That is the stock in trade of the gossip, as it is of the novelist and dramatist. —London Mail.

**Humanity in War.**

The first man, so far as history can speak on the subject, to do anything to mitigate the hardness of the usages of war was Marcus Aurelius, the noblest of the Roman emperors. Of this illustrious man De Quincey writes, "Marcus Aurelius first resolutely maintained that certain indestructible rights belonged to every soldier simply as a man, which rights capture by the sword or any other accident of war could do nothing to shake or diminish."

**Even So!**

"Just fancy! There's a fasting man who has been living for forty-five days on water!"

"That's nothing. My father lived for twenty years on water."

"Go on!"

"Yes; he was a sea captain." —Chicago Herald.

**Are You Reaching Out For the Dollar?**



**If you are, don't let it get out of the reach of this town.**

**The best way to keep the dollar in town is to spend your money with the local merchant.**

**The home merchant is here to stay.**

**He is part of the town.**

**He spends his dollars here.**

**TRADE WITH HIM.**