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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, DECEMBER 1, 1910.

VOL. XXI—NO. 45.

MR. PAGE'S OBSERVATIONS.

(Continued from last week.)

Snickers Gap, Va.

In previous articles I have had occasion to speak of the great historical dramas acted here during the past two hundred years and all within an area the radius of which, with this point as a center, is from ten to a hundred miles. Here have been staged acts and scenes pregnant with the destiny of states and races. Within the same field of action the highest type of civilization has reached fruition and gone the way of that of Rome and Athens. Here within the range of historical vision great figures, actors in passing events, have stalked, played their parts and passed out. These figures were of stalwart build and pillars of light or baleful shadows to a nation's progress according to the standpoint from which viewed. And these towering, overshadowing characters, whether commanding the applause of listening senates, engaged in the refinements of judicial construction, studying the philosophy of government or leading veteran armies to victory are no less interesting and impressive than the parts they played. From the point of the Blue Ridge where the writer is now standing may be seen the fields of some of the bloodiest battles of all history, where great contending armies wrestled and struggled and all for a principle of government. From the same point and within the same field of vision, east and west and north and south, are to be seen also the manorial estates and homes of illustrious statesmen, judges, philosophers and military chieftains. Off to the east a very short distance are the fields of First and Second Manassas, Cedar Run, Spottsylvania, Chancellorsville; to the west are those of Port Republic, Cedar Creek, Winchester; and just a short distance to the north beyond the Potomac, which lies in sight, those of Antietam and Gettysburg, the latter the fiercest and most stubbornly contested and (since the war) the most hotly controverted of the entire war. The cause of the bitter controversy over the failure to win a glorious victory and thus end the war with the independence of the South assured was the conduct of Longstreet on the second and third days of that

battle. He had been directed by Lee in person and in the most positive terms to go in on the second day early and assault Meade's left wing. He didn't do so. All day long Lee was waiting for Longstreet to begin the assault as directed. Fretting and impatient at Longstreet not obeying orders, Lee rode off to hunt him up and ascertain the trouble. He found him and instead of explaining his failure to carry out the instructions of Lee he undertook to remonstrate with General Lee over the plan of battle as fixed. Lee again directed him to begin the assault early on the morning of the third day. Still he didn't obey. The orders of Lee admitted of no discretion. They were again disobeyed. Longstreet was then ordered to have the brigades of Hood and McLaws in position to support Pickett in his charge on Cemetery Ridge. Longstreet failed to carry out these instructions. Pickett's division had made the assault on Cemetery Ridge and had gotten inside the earthworks and it was then a hand to hand fight. Pickett and his men were forced to abandon all they had accomplished because Longstreet had failed to send the support which he was directed to do. Instead of sending Hood and McLaws to support Pickett, Longstreet kept these brigades to protect his right flank, saying that he expected the Federal cavalry to attack him. This great fight has been fought over again and again since the war by the partisans of Longstreet and those of Lee. The weight of evidence is overwhelmingly to Longstreet's discredit. Gordon, Long, Taylor—all in fact who have written about this battle put the blame for failure on Longstreet. The strongest proof that that he was either culpably tardy or wilfully insubordinate is to be found in that splendid contribution to the history of this battle by Colonel Long, the Adjutant General of the Army of Northern Virginia and a member of Lee's staff. Pickett in his official report of the assault and storming of the Federal entrenchments flays Longstreet for his failure to send Hood and McLaws to his support. Lee with an eye to the future and the harmonious relations of his commanders returned the report to Pickett and asked him to modify it. This bit of proof appears for the first time in Colonel Long's

Christmas Offerings



OUR line of Christmas goods for this year is complete in every respect.

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our stock contains everything you will want. Our store is filled with excellent ideas for practical Christmas remembrances and in the line of toys we can satisfy the wishes of every childish heart.

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work. It is very bitter as stated in its denunciation of Longstreet. There are many who believe and have said so in print that Longstreet ought to have been court martialed and punished for his conduct at Gettysburg. And small wonder is it that, long after the war was over, General Lee, in the quiet academic retreats of Lexington, in discussing this battle and the events thereof should remark to that noble soldier and splendid fighter, John B. Gordon: "If I had had Jackson at Gettysburg, we should have won that battle and the independence of the South."

In surveying the territory spoken of above, the events of history and episodes of the great actors in these events crowd the mind and appeal to the writer as worthy of record. Just beyond the Potomac is the Monocacy creek where the clever author of Ben Hur got the smoothest licking of his military life at the hands of "Old Jube." It was when Early was on his way to Washington and got in sight of the church spires and the cupola of the Capitol, and some of the Southern sympathizers in Washington at the time say if "Old Jube" hadn't got into Montgomery Blair's wine cellar in the suburbs he could have gone into the city and bagged the president and the entire cabinet. And to the writer, who visited the scene of the little fight they had in actual sight of the Capitol, it looks like Early ought to have captured Washington and all in it.

Not many bright cheerful days

have been the writer's lot during his absence from his Texas home the past summer, but those which have been at all so have been spent in delightfully charming conversation with some of the veteran actors on each side in some of these battles. He recalls the exceptional pleasure and amusement afforded him by listening to the narration of a Federal officer of his personal part in that world-famous fight, Bull Run. It is these personal episodes during the smoke, grime and hurly-burly of battle that furnish the only sunny spots in the sanguinary picture. The officer in question had enlisted in a regiment from New York and had been honored with the position of captain of one of the companies. He had friends on the outskirts of the District of Columbia engaged in farming. His regiment in response to Lincoln's call had reported at Washington and he called to see his friends who were living at Great Falls Church, Va. These friends were very close and deeply interested in his personal welfare as well as warfare. His regiment were, like many others at the opening of hostilities, profoundly concerned lest it should terminate before the members thereof had an opportunity of getting a slice of the glory coming their way. As a consequence they left home in such haste that they were very inadequately equipped, especially in the line of glittering uniforms. These same friends at Great Falls Church who were interested in farming were shocked to see one so near and dear to them going to

war and glory in such vestments as the captain quoted had on. He was in such haste to get to the front and gobble up the rebels that he rebelled at the suggestion of waiting until his friends could have him arrayed in all the gold and glitter of a tailor made captain's suit. There was no waiting for this captain. The thing would be over before he had an opportunity of covering himself all over with glory. Thus the captain and his agricultural friends had it for quite a while. He rehearsed in glowing terms what he was going to force these rebels to do. And at last, however, he succumbed to the representations of his friends to present his manly, finely moulded form at the tailor's shop to be adorned in the garb fit and becoming one of his position and warlike profession. After being properly accoutered he and his company and the rest of the regiment crossed over the Potomac and with the rest of McDowell's army moved on to Bull Run. The world knows all about that battle and the panic; how they left Washington for the field and how they left the field for Washington. But that particular Captain's narration of how he got to Bull Run and how he got away is the crowning feature of all comedy.

(To be continued next week.)

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

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Our shoes are largely Star brand. All stars are above, and likewise the quality of our Star brand shoes are above other makes, being made of the very best solid shoe leather, and is backed up by a guarantee that means your money back or a new pair of shoes for any shoe not up to this guarantee. We suggest that for your next pair you try the Society for ladies or Patriot for men.

And now in regard to your sewing machine. We have wondered why everybody who wanted a machine did not buy a Standard. The name itself implies a model or pattern that others must follow as near as possible in order to reach perfection. Then why not get the pattern yourself and settle the machine business in your home for all time to come. The Standard will run easier, looks better, will do more work, make less noise and last longer than any other machine on the market. The price is also less than other machines and often twice as low as the machines sold by agents through the country, and if you are not able to pay cash we can give you terms to suit you. Come to see us and tell us your wants.

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THE BIG STORE

MAN'S WILL POWER.

Bismarck's Comment on Schopenhauer and His Theory.

In an entertaining account of a dinner party at Prince Bismarck's Berlin residence which is given in the recollections of the Livonian journalist Eckhardt the following, which was a part of the table talk, shows the host in a new light: The conversation had turned on Bismarck's early days at Frankfurt, and Eckhardt asked whether at the table d'hôte of the Hotel d'Angleterre his host had ever met Schopenhauer. "No," said Bismarck; "he had no use for me nor I for him. Moreover, I have never had time or desire to occupy myself with philosophy. While I was a student Schopenhauer was still unknown. I know absolutely nothing about his system."

Another guest, an admirer of Schopenhauer, then joined enthusiastically in the conversation and explained that the philosopher's great merit consisted in the discovery of the fact that will power was the indestructible essence of the mind of man and that intelligence was only of secondary importance. "That may very well be true," said Prince Bismarck, "at least as far as I am concerned, for I have often noticed that my will had already come to a decision while my mind had not yet finished thinking about the same subject."

VENETIAN WOMEN.

The Whims of Fashion Hold No Terrors For Them.

The women of Venice are absolutely free from the rule which Dame Fashion exercises over their sisters elsewhere. They care nothing for modes. With them the length of the skirt remains always the same, neither short nor long, and they always wear plainly made dark dresses, black stockings and the headdress slippers of the east. Hats are unknown.

The universal outdoor wrap for all ages and all sizes is the black shawl, with a deep silken fringe. It is folded with a short point above and a long one below, and sometimes it envelops the figure from head to foot. It is never fastened at the throat, and when it slips off it is gathered up with one outstretched arm, which makes the spectator think of a big bird stretching its wing.

In their attire the women of Venice are independent, only wearing local clothing, but with feminine inconsis-

ency they are thoroughly up to date in the matter of hairdressing, the style of their coiffures changing from time to time, according to the vogue of the moment in London and Paris.

Identified.

William M. Chase, the artist, was a picturesque figure, dressing in clothes that had a certain originality, though they conformed more or less to the prevailing fashions. On one occasion Chase on his way home stepped into a little wine shop and ordered a jug of claret of a special brand sent to his house. The lad who brought it came to the front door an hour afterward, when the artist had already arrived. "Some wine," he said curtly. The maid, knowing there was yet plenty in the cellar and believing the lad had made a mistake, said she was sure it was not for that house and did the boy remember the name of the man who ordered it. The boy didn't. "Then," said the servant, "you've come to the wrong place; we never ordered wine!" At this moment the boy spied Chase's famous hat on the hall table. "Say," he asked, "does that hat live here?" "Yes," said the amused maid. "Then," said the boy triumphantly, "here's where the wine belongs!"—Argonaut.

Professional Instinct.

"Romeo and Juliet," with the original company, had reached its crucial moment. Juliet was staggering about the stage, regarding her afflicted lover. "Oh, cruel poison!" she wailed. She raised her lover for a moment in her arms.

A wildly excited medical student in the gallery sprang to his feet. "Keep him up, Juliet—keep him up!" he bellowed. "I'll run out and fetch the stomach pump!"

A Run of Luck.

Violet—I never had such a streak of luck. He fell in love in Paris, proposed in Rome and bought the ring in Naples. Pierrot—Did your luck end there? Violet—Oh, no! While we were at Monte Carlo he won enough from papa for us to get married on.—London Illustrated Bits.

The Silver Lining.

In life troubles will come which look as if they would never pass away. The night and the storm look as if they would last forever, but the coming of the calm and the morning cannot be stayed.

PICKING HUSBANDS.

A Woman's Cynical View of the German Marriage Market.

The men in Germany do not marry. They are married. They are more or less passive articles of sale, which stand in rows in the matrimonial shop window with their price labeled in large letters in their buttonhole, waiting patiently for a purchaser. They are perfectly willing, even eager, victims. They want to be bought, but their position does not allow them to grasp the initiative, and they are thankful when at last some one comes along and declares herself capable and willing to pay the price.

The girl and her mother, with their purse in hand, pass the articles in review and choose out the one which best suits their means and fancy.

"I shall marry an officer," one girl told me some time ago with the easy confidence of a person about to order a new dress, and, lo and behold, before the year was out she was walking proudly on the arm of a dragon lieutenant! I even knew of three women who swore to each other that they would marry only geniuses, and here also they had their will. One married a great painter, one a poet and another a famous diplomatist. That they were all three peculiarly unhappy is not a witness against the system, but a proof that geniuses may occasionally be very uncomfortable partners. In this case the purchasers were rich and popular and could therefore make their choice. Others of lesser means would have had to content themselves with an officer, cavalry or infantry, according to the "dot," or a lawyer, or a doctor, or a merchant, and so on down the scale.—Miss Wylie's "My German Year."

ODDLY EXPRESSED.

Quiser Ways in Which Ideas Are Sometimes Put into Words.

Curious ways of expressing ideas in English may be expected from foreigners, as, for instance, when the Frenchman, who made a call in the country and was about to be introduced to the family, said: "Ah, ze ladies! Zen I would before, if you please, wish to purify mine 'ands and to sweep mine hair."

A Scotch publican was complaining of his servant maid. He said that she could never be found when wanted. "She'll gang out o' the house,"

he said, "twenty times for once she'll come in."

A countryman went to a menagerie to examine the wild beasts. Several gentlemen expressed the opinion that the orang outang was a lower order of the human species. Hodge did not like this idea and, striding up to the gentleman, expressed his contempt for it in these words: "Pooh! He's no more of the human species than I be."

"Mamma, is that a spotted child?" asked a little boy on seeing a negro baby for the first time. A shop exhibits a card warning everybody against unscrupulous persons "who infringe our title to deceive the public." The shopman does not quite say what he means any more than the proprietor of an eating house near the dock, on the door of which may be read the following announcement conveying fearful intelligence to the galleant tars who frequent this port: "Sailors' vitals cooked here."—Philadelphia North American.

Definition of True Humor.

The sense of humor is the "saving sense" principally because it saves us from ourselves. The person who cannot laugh at himself now and then is to be pitied. Moreover, the person who cannot take good naturedly the occasional bantering of others is in the same class of disagreeables. A well directed shaft of raillery will often find the vulnerable point in our armor of self complacency and show us where our self satisfaction is all wrong. True humor, however, must spring as much from the heart as from the head. Its essence must be truth and friendliness, not contempt. There never was a good joke yet that told a lie or besmirched a reputation. Humor which carries with it a sting to wound the sensitiveness or delicacy of one who does not deserve to suffer is not true humor.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Safe Bet.

A man can never guess how big the hats or sleeves or skirts of women will be next season, but he stands ready to bet that no fashion center can make big shoes for women popular.—Atchison Globe.

A Misnomer.

It is becoming daily more dangerous to refer to "the weaker sex" on account of the increasing doubt in the reader's mind which sex is meant.—London Saturday Review.

NOISE OF THUNDER.

Due to Heating of Gases Along the Line of Electric Discharge.

To Professor Trowbridge we owe an experiment to explain the noise of thunder. It has usually been thought that the noise is caused by the closing up of the vacuum created by the passage of lightning, the air rushing in from all sides with a clap, but the intensity of the noise is rather disproportionate, and it is now supposed that the thunder is due to the intense heating of the gases, especially the gas of water vapor along the line of the electric discharge, and the consequent conversion of suspended moisture into steam at enormous pressure.

In this way the crackle with which a peal of thunder sometimes begins might be regarded as the sound of steam explosions on a small scale, caused by inductive discharges before the main flash. The rumble would be the overlapping steam explosions, and the final clap, which soundest loudest, would be the steam explosion nearest to the auditor. In the case of rumbling thunder the lightning is passing from cloud to cloud. When the flash passes from the earth to the clouds the clap is loudest at the beginning.

Professor Trowbridge gave substance to these suppositions by causing electric flashes to pass from point to point through terminals clothed in soaked cotton wool, and he succeeded in magnifying the crack of the electric spark to a terrifying extent.—London Graphic.

A Blow Arrested.

An organist who on the eve of a festival was taken suddenly ill secured a deputy to take his place. The deputy, on the authority of St. James' Budget, was a gentleman who played a very full organ, playing full chords where his principal played only single notes, and consequently using a much larger quantity of wind.

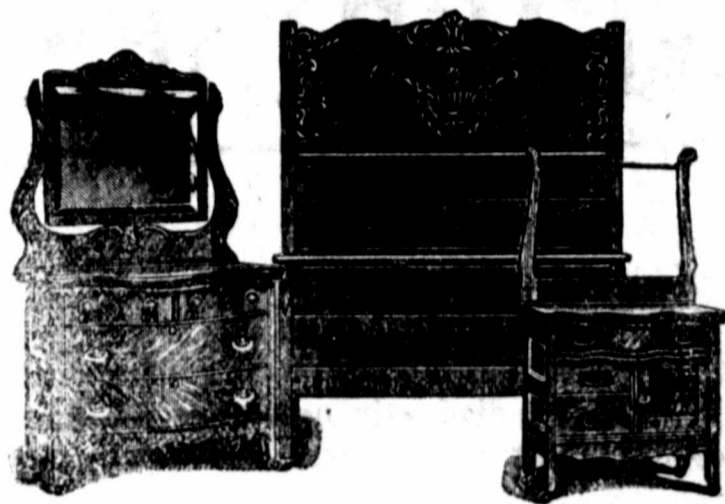
When about three parts through with the "Hallelujah Chorus" the wind suddenly gave out. Going round to the back of the organ to ascertain the reason, the deputy found the blower in the act of putting on his coat preparatory to going home.

"What do you mean by such behavior?" the deputy angrily expostulated. "Look here, sir," the blower returned with warmth, "if you think I don't know 'ow many puffs it takes to blow the 'Alleluiah Chorus' you make a big mistake!"

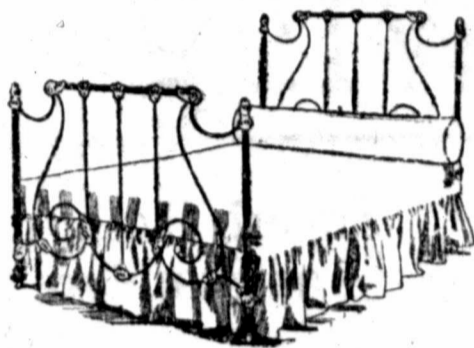
Let Us Help You Make a Pleasant Home

It's a mistake to try to get along without things you really need in the home. Our great holiday campaign opened Friday, November 25th, and will continue until December 25th. Every day is to be a bargain day. We are going to give you the opportunity to furnish your home with the very best of furniture at a surprisingly low cost to you. All of our furniture is new in design and all the latest finishes. Visit our store and see our handsome bedroom suites, sideboards, buffets, chiffoniers, chifforobes, chiffoiniers, etc.

Remember the special sale days—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week. On Saturday, December 3, we will give you an extra special price on Axminster, Saxony, Velvet and Brussels art squares and rugs. Prices named on sales days only.



Bed Suits in golden oak and quartered oak, mahogany and bird's eye maple, ranging in price from **12.95** to **\$250.00**



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Sideboards, buffets, china closets in quartered oak, Early English and weathered oak in odd pieces and fine dining room suites at prices that defy competition. Sideboards, \$12.50 to **75.00**



Remember the big matting sale. This is no remnant sale but a sale of new and up-to-date matting direct from Japan. There is not an old piece of matting in this stock. You will have to see this matting to appreciate the values. All 40, 35, 30 and 25c matting at **25c** per yard

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Whatever your lot in life, keep joy with you, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. It is a great healer. Sorrow, worry, jealousy, envy, bad temper, create friction and grind away the delicate human machinery so that the brain loses its cunning.

Half the misery in the world would be avoided if the people would make a business of having plenty of fun at home instead of running everywhere else in search of it.

"Now For Rest and Fun." "No Business Troubles Allowed Here." These are good home building mottoes.

When you have had a perplexing day, when things have gone wrong with you and you go home at night exhausted, discouraged, blue, instead of making your home miserable by going over your troubles and trials just bury them. Instead of dragging them home and making yourself and your family unhappy with them and spoiling the whole evening, just lock everything that is disagreeable in your office.

Just resolve that your home shall be a place for bright pictures and pleasant memories, kindly feelings toward everybody and "a corking good time" generally. If you do this you will be surprised to see how your vocation or business wrinkles will be ironed out in the morning and how the crooked things will be straightened.

THE COTTON GIN.

Whitney Got the Idea From the Work of an Old Negro.

Eli Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin, got the germ of his great idea from seeing through the interstices of a but an old negro work a hand saw among the freshly picked cotton stored within.

The teeth of the saw tore the lint from the seed easily and quickly, and young Whitney (he was barely thirteen at the time) realized at once that a machine working a number of similar saws simultaneously would revolutionize the cotton growing industry.

He said nothing to anybody, but set to work building models and experimenting. His difficulties were enormous, for he not only had to make his own wheels, cogs, etc., but he had also first to forge his own tools and even to manufacture the paint wherewith to color his many plans and drawings. But he succeeded in the end, and,

though the outbreak of war and other hindrances prevented the invention from being actually placed upon the market until many years afterward, the first complete cotton gin ever constructed was built from those very models and plans and with scarcely a single alteration.

The Springbok.

A peculiarity of that most beautiful of South African antelopes the springbok is that it always leaps over human tracks. It is at once exceedingly shy and marvelously active, and the reason for this strange antic is its intense suspicion of any possible enemies, among whom it has come to recognize man as the most dangerous. It is not only with human tracks that the springbok goes through this performance, for it does the same with the tracks of lions or even when it gets wind of a lion. The leap is exceedingly graceful, and the animal covers from twelve to fifteen feet at each bound. It drops on all four feet at once and immediately rises again, making a clear spring without any run. Its usual gait when not pursued is a light springy trot. The springbok usually travels with its nose to the ground, as if constantly on the lookout for the scent of enemies.

A Mole's Nest.

Among common animals few have been less studied in their life history than the mole. Mr. Lionel E. Adams says that under the "fortress" which the mole constructs above the surface of the ground will always be found a series of tunnels running out beneath the adjacent field. A curious feature almost invariably found is a perpendicular run penetrating about a foot below the bottom of the nest and then turning upward to meet another run. A mole is never found in his nest, although it may yet be warm from his body when opened. Guided by smell and hearing, a mole frequently locates the nest of a partridge or pheasant above his run and, penetrating it from below, eats the eggs. The adult mole is practically blind, but there are embryonic indications that the power of sight in the race has deteriorated.

A Japanese Peculiarity.

"When a Japanese servant is rebuked or scolded," says a traveler, "he must smile like a Cheshire cat. The etiquette in smiles is very misleading at first. I often used to think that Taki, my riksha 'boy,' meant to be im-

pertinent when he insisted on smiling when I was angry at him. But when he told me of the death of his little child with a burst of laughter I knew that this was only one of the curious details of etiquette in this topsy turvy land."

One Definition.

"Papa," asked a little boy, "what is a legal blank?"
"A legal blank, Johnny," replied his father, "is a lawyer who never gets a case."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Useless Question.

"They have named the baby after Uncle Belshazzar."
"Has Uncle Belshazzar money?"
"Do you suppose they liked the name?"—Pittsburg Post.

ADAM'S PEAK.

A Shrine Sacred to Three Conflicting Religious Sects.

Throughout Asia "holy places" are almost as numerous as leaves on a tree, but in Ceylon is a mountain which enjoys the unique distinction of being a very holy place to the devotees of three absolutely distinct and conflicting religious sects. This is Adam's Peak, or Samanala.

According to the Mohammedan belief, Adam, after the fall, was taken by an angel to the top of Samanala, and a panorama of all the ills that through sin should afflict mankind was spread out before him. His foot left an impression on the solid rock, and his tears formed the lake from which pilgrims still drink. The Buddhists contend that it was not Adam, but Buddha himself that made the footprint in the rock, that being the last spot where he touched the earth before ascending to heaven, while the Brahmans have still another legend. All, however, Brahmans, Mohammedans and Chinese, agree that Samanala is a very holy place, and to perform a pilgrimage to the spot is to the Buddhist what a visit to Mecca is to a Mohammedan. In mixed crowds the worshippers come, each pitying the ignorance of the other, who is so far from the "true way."

It requires no little faith and some imagination to trace in the depression in the rock the likeness of a human footprint. It is 5¼ feet long by 2½ feet wide, on the top of a huge boulder. The natives, however, insist that it is the footprint of Adam.—Emmett Campbell Hall in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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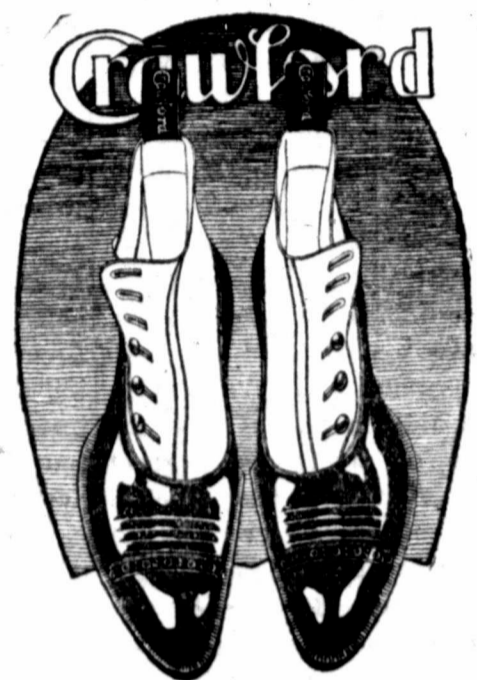
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Have You Prepared for Cold Weather?

We beg to call your attention to our stock of comforts, blankets, underwear, cloaks, capes, gloves, coats for men, women and children, men's fine flannel shirts. Our stock of shoes for winter is complete. We have everything from the heaviest in men's boots to soft sole shoes for the little folks.



In your preparation for the long winter months, we ask you to come in and look our stock over and we are sure it will be to our mutual profit.

DANIEL & BURTON

A MAGIC CLUB.

Curious Decoy Used by the Native Fishermen of Hawaii.

"Lau malele" is the name of a decoy used by the native fishermen of Hawaii. It is made of the hardest wood to be found on the islands and is carved and rubbed till it assumes the shape of a club with a little knob at the smaller end, to which the line is tied.

The club is from one to three feet long. A village sorcerer performs certain rites over it over a sacred fire. After this is done the club is magic, and the fisherman must be extremely careful of it. If a woman should step over it or enter a canoe in which it lies the club would lose all its power and would be useless ever afterward.

After the club has been charmed the fisherman mixes candlenut and coconut meat, bakes it and ties the mixture in a wrapper of coconut fiber.

At the fishing grounds the club is covered with the oily juice of the stuff and is then lowered carefully to the bottom. The scent of the baked nut meat attracts certain kinds of fish, which soon gather and begin to nibble at the club. As soon as enough fish are around the decoy a small bag shaped net is lowered very gently until its mouth is just over the club. The latter is then pulled up carefully and cunningly till it is within the bag. The fish are so eager for the stuff with which the club is covered that they follow it into the net without fear. As soon as all the fish are in a fisherman dives and closes the mouth of the net, whereupon the rest haul it up quickly.

THE MIDDLE AGED MAN.

Finding Happiness in a Life That to Youth isirksome.

"Younger people," said the middle aged man, "want variety. They want to be always on the go. Routine galls them. They hate to have to do the same thing over and over and over again day after day.

"They want to go somewhere or do something different all the time. Older people are happiest in a life of routine, most disturbed when variety is thrust upon them.

"For myself I welcome my daily task, endlessly repeated and always the same. I should be lost without it; disturbed if it were changed. A life of habit suits me best. I like the old

scenes—familiar friendly surroundings. I don't want to change.

"Nor do I want much outside pleasure. In fact, I think I should be best suited with none. I like my groove. It fits me, and I fit it. I don't want change. I just want to be left alone to work in my accustomed ways. It is in my groove that I am most comfortable. I like a life of labor and routine.

"And could there come to one a greater blessing? Nature and the customs of men enforce routine upon us whether we like it or not. In youth this irks us, but in our maturer years in a life of routine, in the undisturbed enjoyment of familiar labor, we may find our greatest happiness."—New York Sun.

The One to Pay.

When she was Lady Randolph Churchill, Mrs. George Cornwallis West consented to electioneer for Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett in his first parliamentary campaign. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett was married to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, a very rich woman, who was nearly forty years his senior. Lady Randolph, with her beauty and charms, did splendid work for the candidate.

To a group of farmers she said one day:

"Won't you promise me to vote for Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett?"

"My lady," said a red faced farmer, with a chuckle, "we'll all vote for him if every vote 'll be paid for with a kiss."

"Thank you very much," said Lady Randolph. "Your offer is accepted. I'll send for the Baroness Burdett-Coutts at once."

Deserted Their Towns.

So late as the end of the seventeenth century the inhabitants of Ceylon were in the habit of deserting their towns. Their customs are described in the narrative of Captain Robert Knox, who for nineteen years, from 1689 to 1679, was a captive among them. He speaks of several towns as lying desolate owing to the fact that their inhabitants had forsaken them. This they did if many of them fell sick, and two or three died soon after one another, thinking that it was a visitation of the evil one. Some of them came back when they thought the evil spirits had departed.

A Queer Creature.

Queer that while the male seal is a

bull and the female a cow their youngster is not called a calf, but a pup.

Why "seal fisheries," too, when the seal is not a fish?

And why should the seal's breeding place be styled a rookery?

It looks as if this strange creature is only a fish in common parlance while at sea. On land (or ice) he is classed popularly with animals or birds.—Exchange.

Gratitude.

Kind Lady—My poor man, what would you do with the money if I gave you a penny? Tired Hobo—Madam, I'd buy a picture postcard an' write yer a note o' thanks.—Cleveland Leader.

To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.—Campbell.

Agreed With Her.

Tramp (at the door)—If you please, lady—Mrs. Muggs (sternly)—There, that will do. I am tired of this everlasting whine of "Lady, lady." I am just a plain woman, and—Tramp—You are, madam, one of the plainest women I've ever seen an' one of the honestest to own up to it.

Cruel.

Mrs. Benham—Every time I sing to the baby he cries. Benham—He gets his ability as a musical critic from my side of the house.—New York Press.

Prosperity demands of us more prudence and moderation than adversity.

Spiteful.

At a local picture show a painter hung a notice under his highly prized landscape, "Do not touch with canes or umbrellas." Some one who was not an admirer of his works added to the notice, "Take an ax!"

Disagreeable Economy.

Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is like.

An Inside Outing.

Wigg—The best outing a man can take is an ocean trip. Wagg—Yes, an outing for the inner man as well.—Philadelphia Record.

There is no well doing, no godlike doing, that is not patient doing.—Timothy Titcomb.

Artificial Flowers.

It was in Italy that a demand for artificial flowers first arose. This was due primarily to a caprice of fashion which demanded that during festivals blossoms in and out of their seasons should be worn and also to the fact that their color and freshness were stable. Later on, in the middle ages, the artificial so far superseded the natural that both men and women decked their heads with imitation flowers of cambric, paper, glass and metal.

Not For Fashion's Sake.

The criminal law of England was formerly marked by indiscriminating severity. Theft of an article valued above 10 shillings was punished with death. In writing about "Sweet Hampstead and Its Associations" Mrs. White records a pleasant thing of Lord Mansfield, who, as a rule, leaned to the side of mercy. It was Lord Mansfield who directed a jury to find a stolen trinket less in value than 10 shillings in order that the thief might escape capital punishment. To this the jeweler who prosecuted demurred, asserting that the fashion of the thing had cost him twice that money.

"Gentlemen," replied the judge, with grave solemnity, "we ourselves stand in need of mercy. Let us not hang a man for the fashion's sake!"

MacMahon's Epigram.

When Marshal MacMahon in the Crimean campaign took the Malakoff by storm and wrote his celebrated dispatch, "J'y suis; j'y reste" ("Here I am; here I stay"), these words made him famous all over the world. Yet his friends said that the worthy soldier had written them in the most matter of fact manner, with no thought of phrase making. The most surprised person over the success of this epigram was MacMahon himself.

Helping Her Out.

"Have you a young chicken? I am rather green at cooking."

"Such being the case, madam, don't you think you'd better have an old, experienced fowl?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mirth.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consumption of the spirit. Wherefore jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality or season.—Fuller.

Ignorance when it is voluntary is criminal.—Johnson.

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Christmas is almost here and one begins to wonder what they are going to get for themselves or friends. Nothing can be appreciated more than something to wear. We feel that you will find it to your interest to see us before the holidays.

Our clothing racks are full of nice, up-to-date suits, both men and boys', that, as the little fellow says, almost "makes your mouth water." Our shoes need no introduction—Walk-Over for men, Julian & Kekenge for women and Buster Brown for children. In the hat realm we know none can excell. From John B. Stetson on down to our famous Fox brand we can suit the most fastidious, fit the most difficult and last but not least tickle your pocket book. Our gentlemen's shirts, ties, socks, handkerchiefs, mufflers, etc., afford an almost unlimited collection of gifts that would gladden the heart of the most unappreciative.

There is no woman but who would go into ecstasies of delight at receiving something from our line of beautiful belts, bags, scarfs, silk hose, handkerchiefs, etc.

Baby has not been forgotten by us, for little colored mittens, caps and leggins, wool and fur ones, nice, soft, downy little saques, pretty little shoes, etc., we have in abundance.

So do not worry about what you are going to Santa Claus with, but come to us and let us do it for you.

Dan J. Kennedy

PLATINIZED GLASS.

It Produces an Odd and a Triky Kind of Mirror.

Platinized glass consists of a piece of glass coated with an exceedingly thin layer of a liquid charged with platinum and then raised to a red heat. The platinum becomes united to the glass in such a way as to form an odd kind of mirror.

The glass has not really lost its transparency, and yet if one places it against a wall and looks at it he sees his image as in an ordinary looking glass. But when light is allowed to come through the glass from the other side, as when it is placed in a window, it appears perfectly transparent, like ordinary glass.

By constructing a window of platinized glass one could stand close behind the panes in an unilluminated room and behold clearly everything going on outside, while passersby looking at the window would behold only a fine mirror or set of mirrors in which their own figures would be reflected while the person inside remained invisible.

In France various tricks have been contrived with the aid of this glass. In one a person seeing what appears to be an ordinary mirror approaches it to gaze upon himself. A sudden change in the mechanism sends light through the glass from the back, whereupon it instantly becomes transparent, and the startled spectator finds himself confronted by some grotesque figure that had been hidden behind the glass.—Harper's Weekly.

ORIGIN OF LLOYD'S.

Humble Beginning of Europe's Great Maritime Agency.

Two centuries ago a man who had a cargo to send to the Mediterranean contrived to get rid of some of the risk by inducing a friend to take an interest with him. It was necessary to write out a statement of contract to which the guarantors subscribed. This was the first underwriting. These two men happened to be frequenters of Lloyd's coffee house in London, which was a favorite place for the merchants of the town to gather to discuss business or to gossip. Others immediately saw the advantage of the scheme which their colleagues had devised, and on the next voyage the risk was parceled out among a larger number of the patrons of the coffee house.

Out of this small beginning has grown the great European maritime

agency, still bearing the name of the humble coffee house proprietor, and which not only writes risks on vessels, but rates them and publishes their arrivals at every port the world over, no matter how small or how remotely situated.—Annals of the American Academy.

Where Abraham Fished.

Mrs. Victoria de Bunsen in "The Soul of a Turk" relates a legend concerning Abraham which will be new to many readers. She learned of it while at Edessa, the traditional Ur of the Chaldees. She was shown there a large oblong tank of water so filled with fishes resting just below the surface of the water that their fins and backs seemed almost wedged together so as to form "an almost solid layer of silvery life."

"The guardian of the mosque throws some meal into the water, and the fish jump high to catch it, a great living pyramid, of which those which jump the highest form the pinnacle. The tradition is that Abraham as a child fished in the tank; hence the fish were considered sacred. No single one has been caught or killed to this day. Indeed, death would overtake the man who transgressed this law."

Protection From Lightning.

Sir Oliver Lodge stated that the problem of securing protection from lightning consisted in finding the best method of dissipating the enormous energy of the flash, but that it was not wise to get rid of the energy too quickly. A thin iron wire is considered the best lightning conductor from the electrical point of view, but it is almost impossible to protect a building from lightning unless it is completely enveloped in a metal cage. It is by no means true that a building is safe when provided with a conductor reaching up to the highest part of the building.

The Origin of Grocer.

Grocer appears in Housh's Chronicle, 1590, as "grosser," and in other medieval records it is sometimes written "engrosser" and 'was applied to the spicers and pepperers who were wholesale dealers in various spices—that is, who dealt en gros—in large quantities, as distinguished from "retailers," who were retail dealers. The Grocers' company first adopted the word grocer in 1373, when the spicers and pepperers allied themselves into a single corporation.—London Express.

MINIATURE GARDENS.

Tiny Lakes, Trees and Houses in Diminutive Japanese Parks.

The Japanese have the art of dwarfing trees to mere shrubs and of cultivating plants in a similar way. The people take great delight in their miniature gardens, which require a special gardener to keep them down to desired limits. A Japanese garden is generally about ten yards square, and in this small space is found a park and demesne, with lake, summer houses, temples, trees, all complete and in keeping with the dimensions available.

One such garden shows a lake four feet long and full of goldfish. On the border stands a pine tree exactly eighteen inches high and fifty years old. Beneath its shade is a temple carved out of one piece of stone the size of a brick. On a lofty crag of some two and a half feet stands a fine maple tree, perfect in form and shape, fifteen years old and twelve inches high.

One household in Japan boasts of a complete garden contained in a shallow two dozen wine case. Everything is complete down to the fish in the lake, a sheet of water only a few inch square, and the footbridges over the water courses. Tea houses there are and numerous trees of various kinds, each about six inches in height. Old as the hills are these diminutive trees, but full of vitality, and yet never growing bigger.—New York Press.

One Consolation.

During the time he acted as United States consul in Glasgow Bret Harte occasionally indulged in a day's sport with the gun, and it was during one of his shooting excursions that the humorist met with an accident which might have disfigured him for the remainder of his life, his face being badly cut through the recoil of an overloaded gun. Fortunately the doctor's skill prevented him from being permanently marked.

Writing about the occurrence to his friend, T. Edgar Pemberton, who quotes the letter in his "Tribute to Bret Harte," the novelist concludes his letter by telling of an amusing effort which was made to console him on account of the accident.

"When the surgeon was stitching me together," he wrote, "the son of the house, a boy of twelve, came timidly to the door of my room.

"Tell Mr. Bret Harte it's all right," he said. 'He killed the hare.'"

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COMMON SENSE

tells any man that when his wheels run well it saves his horses—wheels cannot run well if the grease on the axles is not right. To get the right axle grease

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CAPITAL PENALTY

Some Curious Methods of Executing Criminals.

MOROCCO USES THE LASH.

Flogging to Death is Still in Vogue Among the Moors—Strangulation is Employed in Austria, and Spain Clings to the Garrote.

There are many curious methods of inflicting capital punishment in the various countries of the old world, some of them tinged with the cruelty of the dark ages.

Morocco is perhaps the most medieval country in existence. Flogging to death is still in vogue. It is not so very long ago that Mulai Hafid had the Sherief Kiltain executed in this horrible fashion.

The ameer of Afghanistan has peculiar methods of making the punishment fit the crime. A baker, for selling short weight, was roasted in his own oven, and a man who had started a scare that the Russians were advancing on Kabul was placed on a stool fastened on top of a tall pole and kept there on sentry go till he died of sleeplessness and exhaustion.

Political crimes are not uncommon in Persia and the revolutionists, when caught, are dealt with summarily. Four conspirators who were recently caught in the act of throwing a bomb in the crowded bazaar at Teheran were hanged and quartered in the same fashion that prevailed in England up to the seventeenth century. The remains of the wretched men were hung at the city gates as a horrible warning.

An Austrian officer convicted of poisoning his superior officers in the attempt to win promotion was sentenced to be strangled.

Austria is the only country which employs this particular method of execution, but Spain's garrote is very similar. The original method of garroting was, in fact, nothing but strangling. The criminal was seated on a chair fixed to a post, a loop of rope was placed encircling his neck and the post, and by means of a stick or cudgel (Spanish "garrote") inserted between the post and the condemned man's neck the cord was tightened until strangulation ensued.

The modern garrote consists of a brass collar containing a sharp pointed screw. The executioner turns the screw, and its point penetrates the spinal marrow, causing instant death.

Every civilized country does its best nowadays to make the dreadful task of execution as rapid and painless as possible. Hanging as at present performed is a very different matter from what it used to be in England.

Till nearly the end of the eighteenth century the condemned man was made to stand in a cart with a rope around his neck, and the cart was then driven away from under him. In 1783 parliament abolished this practice as being too barbarous, and a platform was substituted for the cart. In 1874 this method was improved by proportioning the length of the drop to the weight of the body.

The state of New York inaugurated the electric chair many years ago, but its only advantage over hanging is that the man who switches on the current is out of sight of the death chamber and so escapes the grewsome title of public executioner.

Formerly all criminals in England died by the ax, and undoubtedly the ax in the hands of a skillful headsmen was as merciful an instrument of death as any which exist today. In Prussia decapitation by the ax is still the recognized method of execution, but the rest of Germany follows the example of France and uses the guillotine.

Execution had almost become obsolete in France until public sentiment was so aroused by the ever increasing number of brutal murders that in January, 1899, "the widow," as the French term the instrument, was dragged out of its retirement and four miscreants were publicly executed at Bethune, in the north of France.

The guillotine was invented by a doctor named Guillotin more than a century ago, but it is not true that the inventor fell a victim to his own device. He died quietly in his bed. The guillotine consists of two upright posts grooved on the inside. An immensely heavy and sharp steel blade is fixed to slide in these grooves, and the executioner has nothing to do but pull a rope, when the blade drops and decapitates the victim instantly.

There are a few countries where capital punishment has been abolished, notably Switzerland. In Italy also there have been no executions for civil offenses for many years past.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The First Gentleman.

Who was the first "gentleman"? The Prince of Darkness has been pronounced one, but only mortals can fairly count. According to John Bull's story, there was no gentleman when Adam fell and Eve span. The first

of them soon arrived, however, for, according to Dame Juliana Berners, writing upon coat armor in 1486, "Cain became a churl from the curse of God and Seth a gentleman through his father's and mother's blessing." That is to say, Seth was the first man who could boast of "family," Cain having been cast out of the pale, while Abel presumably perished too young.—London Chronicle.

The apparel oft proclaims the man to be what he is not.

MUTILATED CURRENCY.

Often Used in Attempts to Cheat the Treasury Department.

Many efforts are made to cheat Uncle Sam through the redemption division of the treasury department, which division has to do with redeeming partly destroyed government currency.

Once a man in a western state sent in half of a ten dollar bill, accompanied by an affidavit to the effect that while on a spree he had used the other half to light a cigar. The half he forwarded was nicely charred along the inner edge, and the story would have been accepted by treasury officials had it not been that within twenty-four hours there was received from a bank in the same state the other half of the note.

The theory of treasury officials was that while more or less intoxicated the man had struggled for possession of the bill with some one who had wrested half of it from him; that the despoiler had turned the half into the bank and received five dollars for it; that the intoxicated man, recovering his senses, had found the other half in his pocket and, not wishing to lose his money, had conceived the plan of singeing the edge of the note and claiming that the other half had been destroyed. So he committed perjury in an attempt to rob the government of \$5.

A man in Cleveland sent an affidavit to the treasury department, accompanying the stoned half of two twenty-dollar bills and one ten-dollar bill. This affidavit was typewritten and in perfect form. It set forth that the deponent was a commercial traveler; that after returning from a journey he had been cleaning out his traveling bag when inadvertently he had thrown into the fire an envelope containing \$50 in bills; that in accordance with section so and so he would like to have the money restored to him, etc.

The clerk who brought this document to the officials commented on its lucidity and completeness, but to one of these the story seemed unnatural, and he ordered that the claim be held up for awhile.

Twenty-four hours later a big shipment of mutilated currency came from a subtreasury in the west. The official who had ordered the claim held up asked whether there were any half notes in this shipment. In four or five minutes a clerk brought him the missing halves of the bills the Cleveland man had sent in.

The attempt to defraud was plain. The matter was at once put into the hands of the secret service division, and a man was sent west to investigate. The man who had made the affidavit confessed at once. He had cut the bills in halves and for one-half of them obtained \$25. The other half he stoned and attached to his affidavit. The gross profit of the swindle could not have been more than \$25, and for that trifling sum the man forfeited his liberty for a year and a half.—Washington Star.

A Startling Reply.

"It is very detrimental to the conversation if you play bridge while talking. A gentleman once entered a room and walked up to a lady who was deeply engrossed in correcting her score. 'How d'ye do, Mrs. So-and-so?' he exclaimed. 'I have just met your children with the nurse. By the way, how many have you got?'"

"The lady looked up and replied, 'Sixteen above and twenty-four below.'"—From "The Confessions of a Bridge Player," by Quilon.

How Stupid!

Mrs. Jones (reading)—It says here that a nautical mile is 6,080 feet and a statute mile is only 5,280 feet. Why is that? I thought a mile was a mile.

Mr. Jones (without looking up from his paper)—Well, a mile is a mile, but a statute mile is measured on dry land, while a nautical mile is measured on the water, and you know most things swell when in water.

Mrs. Jones (resuming her reading)—Why, of course! How stupid!—Ladies' Home Journal.

How It Looked.

"Why don't you eat your caviare?" asked the host.

"Didn't know it was to eat," replied Broncho Bob. "I thought there had been an accident and the cook spilled the bird shot."—Washington Star.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Henpeck (with newspaper)—It says here that buttermilk will extend one's life to over a hundred. Henpeck (wearily)—If I was a bachelor, I'd take to drinking it.—Boston Transcript.

POLICE OF GERMANY.

Privacy of the Home No Bar to Their Far-reaching Authority.

To a foreigner no feature of German life is more striking than the prominence and almost unlimited authority of the police. Many of its functions are such as in the United States would be entrusted only to a court of law. What seems almost equally strange, the greater part of these functions are exercised quite independently of the local government.

The minuteness and thoroughness of the work of the German police are a constant surprise to the foreigner. The policeman not only preserves order in the streets, but exercises a far-reaching authority in private houses. For instance, he undertakes the nightly locking of one's street door at a sufficiently early hour. He sees that one has his chimney regularly cleaned. He inspects at stated times one's stoves and heating apparatus, and while he is about it he will look into a few other matters of domestic economy.

One feature of his activity strikes a good many American visitors with favor. In some places singing and piano playing with open windows are forbidden, and it is a common house regulation in large towns that no pianos may be played after 10 o'clock in the evening. The German policeman is also something of a food inspector in his way, and he keeps a sharp eye on vendors of food and of medicines. It is not an uncommon sight to see a German policeman halt a milkman's wagon and on the spot make an inspection of his wares. Should there prove to be anything wrong with them they are promptly seized and destroyed and the matter is immediately taken in hand by the higher authorities.—New York Press.

A BATHLESS AGE.

For a Thousand Years the People of Europe Went Unwashed.

When Egypt, Greece and Rome were at the height of their ancient power their citizens made bathing a social function, a municipal duty and a religious observance. The public baths of these nations were magnificent architecturally and important as centers of hygienic and municipal sentiment.

With the decadence of these countries the world seems to have reverted to a period of mental sloth and physical uncleanness. As an authority on the matter puts it:

"For 1,000 years there was not a man or woman in Europe that ever took a bath, if the historian of these times, Michelet, is to be believed. The ancient love of the bath seemed to have disappeared from off the land."

"There was no Greece or Rome to hold up the ensign of cleanliness to the nations of Europe. Small wonder that the people of the continent became physical decadents, as indeed they were in spite of tradition to the contrary."

"It is not strange that there came the awful epidemics that cut off one-fourth of the population of Europe—the spotted plague, the black death, the sweating sickness and the terrible mental epidemics that followed in their train—the dancing mania, the mewing mania and the biting mania."

"The bath was banished and filth was almost deified. Indeed, it was then thought that the sanctification of the body was only accomplished when that body was indescribably dirty."—Physical Culture.

An Island of Black Cats.

"The Island of Black Cats" is a name often applied to Chatham Island, one of the Galapagos. It is in the Pacific ocean, about 730 miles west of the coast of Ecuador. It is overrun with black cats, and cats of no other color are seen there. These animals live in the crevices of the lava foundation near the coast and subsist by catching fish and crabs instead of rats and mice. Other animals found on this island are horses, cattle, dogs, goats and chickens, all of which are perfectly wild.

No Swelling at All.

"I see not one ripple on the water. All is calmness," said the little German lady, looking out dreamily over the quiet sea. "I had crossed the ocean when it was calm like this all the way over."

"Do you mean that there was no swell even in midocean?" asked her companion, who had never crossed at all.

"No, no swelling at all," was the reply.—New York Press.

Wherein They Differ.

Jack—Widows are wiser than maids in one respect at least. Tom—What's the answer? Jack—They never let a good chance go by, thinking that a better one will come their way.—Chicago News.

In Mitigation.

Judge—Hoes thief, you're found guilty by the jury. Have y' anything to say as to why I shouldn't soak y' the limit? Prisoner—Well, judge, it wasn't your hoes I stole.—Cleveland Leader.

AMBASSADORS.

They Enjoy Some Curious Privileges at European Courts.

In the popular mind—the American mind at least—there is very little difference between an ambassador and a minister, but the former is entitled to very many privileges abroad that are denied to a mere envoy.

For instance, one curious privilege of an ambassador is that he, and he alone, when dismissed, may turn his back to the sovereign to whose court he is accredited. The mode of procedure, generally speaking, is as follows:

When the audience is at an end the ambassador waits to be dismissed by the sovereign. When dismissed the ambassador bows, retires three paces, bows again, retires three paces, bows a third time, turns on his heels and walks to the folding doors. But when the reigning sovereign is a woman, still politer methods obtain. To turn his back would be discourteous; to walk backward would be to resign a privilege; therefore the ambassador retires sideways like a crab. He keeps one eye on the sovereign and with the other he endeavors to find the door. By this unique means he contrives to evince all politeness to the sovereign and at the same time retain one of his privileges.

Another privilege of ambassadors is the right of being ushered into the royal presence through folding doors, both of which must be swung wide for him. No one save an ambassador can claim this privilege, the most any non-ambassadorial individual can expect is that one of the doors shall be opened to him.

One privilege appertaining to the ambassador, one capable of causing great inconvenience to the ruler, is the right of demanding admission to the sovereign at any hour of day or night. This was one of the reasons why Abdul Hamid, when sultan of Turkey, opposed the raising of our mission at Constantinople to an embassy. It was decidedly inconvenient at times to see the American representative at all.

To the European the most important feature of the ambassador's makeup is his sword. There the blade of the sword is a rapier blade with the point blunted. It has been facetiously observed abroad that the use of the sword is put to in addition to its trick of tripping up its wearer is usually the harmless one of poking fires. One diplomatist was said to file his bills on his sword when it was not otherwise engaged, and for a long while it was a standing witticism of the corps diplomatique in Europe that the Russian ambassadors used their swords to file broken treaties, a circumstance that was held to account for the inordinate length of their weapons.—Harper's Weekly.

Emmet's Presence of Mind.

A story is told of Robert Emmet which proves his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night late, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive sublimate in mistake for some acid cooling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake and knew that death must shortly ensue unless he instantly swallowed the only antidote, chalk. Timid men would have torn at the bell, roused all the family and sent for a stomach pump. Emmet called no one, made no noise, but, stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk which he knew to be there and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.

Queen Elizabeth's Amulet.

Queen Elizabeth during her last illness wore around her neck a charm made of gold which had been bequeathed to her by an old woman in Wales, who declared that so long as the queen wore it she would never be ill. The amulet, as was generally the case, proved of no avail, and Elizabeth, notwithstanding her faith in the charm, not only sickened, but died. During the plague in London people wore amulets to keep off the dread destroyer. Amulets of arsenic were worn near the heart. Quills of quicksilver were hung around the neck and also the powder of toads.

Clearing Houses.

The function of a clearing house is to enable bankers to exchange drafts, bills and securities, thereby saving much labor and trouble and at the same time curtailing the amount of floating cash that would otherwise be required. By means of the transfer system made possible by the clearing house transactions to the amount of millions are settled easily and expeditiously.

Speech and Writing.

"Many people talk much more agreeably than they write," said the literary person.

"Yes," replied Mr. Owington. "My tailor does that."—Exchange.

An Example.

"The evil than men do lives after them." Even when the amateur corn player dies he leaves the fatal instrument behind.—London Tit-Bits.

PRANKS OF CUPID.

Celebrated Men Who Married Their Domestic Servants.

Many celebrated men have married their domestic servants. Sir Henry Parkes, premier of New South Wales, is an example. One night when dining at a friend's house he was struck by the appearance of a servant girl who waited upon the table and persuaded his host to allow her to enter his employ. This she did and for a short time held the position of cook in Sir Henry's household. Then he made her Lady Parkes.

But more illustrious than this is the case of Peter the Great. One day he was dining at the house of Prince Menshikoff. He noticed one of the servant maids particularly, and, though she was not handsome, she caught his fancy. Her name, the prince told the czar, was Martha. She had been a servant in the house of a Lutheran minister of Marienburg, and when that city was captured by the troops of Russia she had been taken prisoner by General Bauer, who had passed her over to the prince, whose servant she was. The count politely made a present of her to the czar, who eventually married her.

William Cobbett, the great writer, when he was only twenty-one years of age, one morning chanced to see a buxom servant girl busily engaged in washing the family linen. The girl was pretty, so Cobbett spoke to her, learned her name and the same evening called upon her parents and said he would like to marry their daughter. The parents of the girl informed the young man that they had no objections to him as their son-in-law, but that he would have to wait until their daughter was of a marriageable age. Five years later Cobbett, true to his early love, married her.

A WEIRD INCIDENT.

Chopin's Funeral March Was Inspired by a Skeleton.

Late one summer's afternoon, said Ziem, Chopin and I sat talking in my studio. In one corner of the room stood a piano and in another the complete skeleton of a man with a large white cloth thrown, ghostlike, about it. I noticed that now and again Chopin's gaze would wander, and from my knowledge of the man I knew that his thoughts were far away from me and his surroundings. More than that, I knew that he was composing.

Presently he rose from his seat without a word, walked over to the skeleton and removed the cloth. He then carried it to the piano and, seating himself, took the hideous object upon his knees—a strange picture of life and death.

Then, drawing the white cloth round himself and the skeleton, he laid the latter's fingers over his own and began to play. There was no hesitation in the slow, measured flow of sound which he and the skeleton conjured up. As the music swelled in a louder strain I closed my eyes, for there was something weird in that picture of man and skeleton seated at the piano, with the shadows of evening deepening around them and the ever swelling and ever softening music filling the air with mystery. And I knew I was listening to a composition which would live forever.

The music ceased, and when I looked up the piano chair was empty, and on the floor lay Chopin's unconscious form, and beside him, smashed all to pieces, was the skeleton I prized so much. The great composer had swooned, but his march was found.

An Empire Sold at Auction.

The Roman empire was once sold to the highest bidder. On the death of Pertinax in 193 the Praetorian guards put up the empire for sale by auction, and after an animated competition between Sulpician and Julian it was knocked down to the latter for 6,250 drachmas. The Romans held auctions of various kinds, the proceedings being much the same in all cases. The auctioneer, which was a sale of plunder, was held under a spear stuck in the ground. The magister auctionis, or auctioneer, was chosen from among the argentarii, or money changers, and his assistants were the cashiers.

Those Little Dishes.

Tommy ate his first meal at a country hotel when he was nine years old, and the experience was an event. He was especially interested in the collection of small, thick dishes containing side orders scattered about his place. When he went home he gave a graphic description of the meal.

"And what do you think, mamma," he concluded, "we ate most of the things out of birds' bathtubs."—Woman's Home Companion.

Well Qualified.

"Why do you apply for a position as boss of this gang? Have you ever had any experience?"

"Bossed my son after he grew up."—Buffalo Express.

Procrastination is one of the most expensive forms of happiness.—Life.

Don't Wait

Until that cold has the best of you. It is poor policy to leave it go unattended to when you can find instant relief and a sure cure in our White Pine cough syrup

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company

Local News.

See Daniel & Burton for Liverpool salt.

Wait for Santa Claus at the Novelty Store.

Stetson hats all shapes at Daniel & Burton's.

Buy the Seal Shipt oysters at Johnson Arledge's.

Fifty barrels ribbon cane syrup at Daniel & Burton's.

Put your duds in our suds at Arledge Tailoring Co's.

C. H. Tabb was a caller at the Courier office Monday.

That Superb clothing at the Big Store is selling fast.

Work has begun on the foundation for the new Baptist church.

Get you a Superb overcoat at the Big Store and be in style.

Cypress shingles, \$2.00 per 1000. B. L. Satterwhite.

A complete, up to date abstract of Aldrich & Crook.

Make our store your headquarters. Daniel & Burton.

Let us clean and press your next suit. Arledge Tailoring Co.

Two cars of farm implements just received at Daniel & Burton's.

C. F. Stockbridge of Grapeland sends us his renewal for another year.

25c matting for 18c at the Big Store during the big furniture sale.

W. H. Hall of Kennard was a caller at the Courier office last Thursday.

Let your next suit be a Superb and you'll have no further suit troubles.

R. F. Hall of route six was among those calling at the Courier office Friday.

Be sure to read Jas. S. Shivers & Co's. ad in this issue. It will interest you.

No clothing is better or look so well as the Superb. The Big Store has it.

Seal Shipt oysters is a guarantee to you of freshness and quality. As Johnson Arledge's.

Mr. J. R. Harin is an expert on cleaning ladies' skirts and fancy dresses of all kinds. Arledge Tailoring Co.

A swell line of art squares and rugs just received at Deupree & Waller's.

A few plain truths told in the ad of Jas. S. Shivers & Co. this week. Don't fail to read it.

Just received at Daniel & Burton's one car of pure ribbon cane syrup, the best on earth.

Mrs. D. W. O'Dell of Cleburne came in Wednesday for a visit with relatives and friends here.

Don't fail to visit our store when in town. Daniel & Burton.

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

R. T. Murchison of Latexo and J. H. Jones of Lovelady were among those calling at the Courier office Saturday.

Look out! Watch, keep your eye on the Novelty Store. Santa Claus is there. He will be ready for you next week.

Rev. T. N. Mainer of Lovelady preached to the Baptist congregation at the court house last Sunday morning and evening.

If your feet hurt you get a Patriot shoe for men or the Society for ladies. They have solid leather soles, at the Big Store.

Rev. Geo. W. Davis went to Galveston Monday to attend the meeting of the Texas Conference of the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. W.-B. Page arrived home last week from a vacation of several months in Virginia and other Northern points.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church is very grateful to his friends for the many nice Thanksgiving presents which they sent him last week. S. F. Tenney.

An interesting song service was rendered at the First Methodist church in this city on last Sunday evening, the occasion being the closing service of the present conference year.

Going to need matting before Xmas? We have an elegant line to select from, all new, of the latest designs and at prices that will astonish you. Deupree & Waller.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup, bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Will McLean.

W. W. Aiken was successfully operated on for appendicitis at Palestine last Wednesday. A card received at the office today announces that he is recovering rapidly and will be at home some time next week.

Try a pair of our noiseless single cone bed springs for 60 nights and if you do not say that it is the best spring that you ever slept on we will gladly take it back and refund your money. Price \$3.25. Deupree & Waller.

At a meeting of the commissioners' court Monday the bonds of the newly-elected county officers were approved and they were duly sworn in. The new ones are B. F. Dent, county attorney; O. C. Goodwin, county clerk, and A. W. Phillips, sheriff.

Notice.

The public are warned not to purchase a certain note or paper purporting to be signed by me as given for one Florence Sewing machine. It is fraudulent and I will not pay for it.

2t* John B. Satterwhite.

Mrs. Bricker will sell her hair goods at big cut prices. Ask for prices. Also reduction on negro hair goods. Come and see our \$1.50 hats. Big lot of children's \$1.50 hats at 50 cents. Lots of wings and feathers at cost for cash.

Everything from a window shade to a Sealy mattress, from a mattress tack to the highest priced quartered oak bedroom suit, for less money than any house in Houston county.

Deupree & Waller, House Furnishers & Undertakers.

Ladies, now is the time to get your hats. Mrs. Bricker's pattern hats are all reduced during her great coat sale from Thursday, Dec. 1, until Monday night. Children's hats at less than half for cash. Come and see what bargains you can get.

Lest Notes.

Three vendor's lien notes as follows: Nos. 1, 2 and 3, bearing date July 1, 1909, given by Elmer Sullivan, R. R. Sullivan and Willie Sullivan to C. W. Fitchett. This is to warn all parties against purchasing or trading for these notes, as they have been paid.

3t* C. W. Fitchett.

Insure Your Property.

We are prepared to insure your residence or business of any kind, horses and cattle against fire, lightning and tornadoes, in the country or any town in Houston county, in as good companies as there are in the United States, at as low rate as the lowest. Call and see us or write. Yours truly, J. W. Hail & Son.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

F. B. WEBB

PROPRIETOR

WEBB'S RESTAURANT AND CROCKETT BAKERY.

Nothing Too Good for Our Customers.

Ladies' Private Lunch Room

Money to Loan.

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

WARFIELD BROTHERS,

Office North Side Public Square, Crockett, Texas

Hardwood Lumber for Sale.

We are prepared to fill all orders for hardwood lumber, such as bridge lumber, fence posts, railing and anything in the hardwood lumber line. For prices or other information call on or write O. W. Ellisor. All letters should be addressed to O. W. Ellisor, Crockett, Texas.

Ellisor & Kuhlman.

To Our Friends and Patrons.

Until further notice our gin will not be operated on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays. However, we will have a man on the ground at all times to buy your remnant cotton. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of same, we are, yours very truly, Crockett Ginning Co.

J. F. Standley, Manager.

Be sure you buy a genuine SEALY when you buy a Sealy mattress. On each and every genuine Sealy mattress is sewed in the following guarantee: "This mattress is guaranteed for twenty years against becoming uneven or lumpy," and is signed by the Sealy Mattress Co. If the above guarantee is not sewed on the mattress, it is not a Sealy. We have the genuine Sealy mattress and sell them for less money. Deupree & Waller, House Furnishers & Undertakers.

We are requested by the superintendent of the city water works to notify the citizens of Crockett that the city has completed the concrete reservoir or settling basin and is now prepared to supply a much better quality of water than heretofore; as the water is pumped from the well into the settling tank, and after settling is then pumped into the mains thereby giving its patrons clear water. Any one desiring city water can arrange to have connections made with the mains by applying to A. W. Ellis, Superintendent.

Christmas Cards Free.

I want to send free to every reader of the Courier 10 beautiful, imported, embossed, colored Xmas post cards, all different, without any advertising on them whatever. I do this because I want people to know the high grade cards I carry at manufacturers' prices. If you prefer beautiful New Year cards say so when you write. All I ask is that you send me 4 cents in stamps to cover postage. Address C. T. Johnstone, Pres., Dept. 1444, Rochester, N. Y. A.

A Simple Safeguard for Mothers.

Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes. Will McLean.

Get the Genuine Always.

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Will McLean.



Congratulations

are due us for our fine display of Jewelry here awaiting your inspection. This is not the ordinary kind, but something very fine. It must be seen to be appreciated. We suggest you drop in to-day.

McLean's Drug Store

Lovelady Band Benefit.

"The Heroic Dutchman of '76" was presented at the Lyceum Theatre by Lovelady talent on last Thursday night to one of the largest audiences that has ever been within its walls. The performance was given for the benefit of the Lovelady band and a neat sum was realized for that worthy organization.

The audience was appreciative throughout the play and the many encores proved this conclusively. The cast was good, each and every part being presented in a creditable manner, with proper costumes and thrilling climaxes.

An attractive feature of the entertainment was the Lovelady band. This band has only been organized a short time, and judging by the character of music played it is making rapid progress and will soon take its place among the best musical organizations of the state.

You must read this if you want the benefit

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." Will McLean.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

An Editor's Way.

As the editor sat at his desk thinking and devising plans how he might write an article for publication that would advance his town and promote the interests of the business men, suddenly a thought came, "What will I say about him when he dies?" The editor had in mind a citizen that had never encouraged him in his hard struggle for success in the newspaper business, one that did not advertise in the paper, one that had stopped his patronage because the editor had done, said or published some minor thing that did not meet his approval. The editor sat in a stupor for quite a while thinking of the great injustice that this citizen had done him, and his human nature sought sweet revenge. He soon had another thought, he thought again, and again, and his forgiving spirit prompted him. Suddenly his mind was changed, and a smile adorned his countenance. Then he was heard to murmur, "I will proceed with the same course about him as I do my town, county and people. I will guess at the rest. I'll tell the people he's gone, not where, and I will call him good natured, of a forgiving spirit, enterprising and progressive, honest and a valuable citizen, and the great loss it will be to the community in his death. Then I have obeyed one commandment of my blessed Savior: Speak well of my enemies. I will mourn with his children and widow. I will publish a card of thanks, and a great long obituary. I will not charge a cent for the publication of these articles, for his family may need the money to subsist on and I will for the second time do the will of my God: Assist the widow and orphans. I will ever keep him in my mind, and when his daughter or son marries, I will praise her beauty, or his high standing and that merry widow on her second marriage will be given a full column write-up. Still I will not forget him, and when I pass through the cemetery, I will visit his grave and shed a tear and pray the Creator that his sins be forgiven."—Ex.

Abolishing Santa Claus Again.

About this time every year some one with an itching for a little ephemeral notoriety breaks into the newspapers with a declaration that Santa Claus must go.

The first person to offer the time-worn suggestion in this year of grace is Miss Lotta Clark, of Boston, who, we are gravely informed, is the originator of a movement to abolish the genial saint and substitute for him Benjamin Franklin. Harken to her oration:

"Why should children flock around the dreadful, tawdry images of Santa Claus when a representation of Benjamin Franklin, for instance, would be much more real to them? The children know that Santa Claus is only a myth, and, after all, they don't want what is artificial."

Somebody uttered a genuine truism when he said that for advice on how to raise children, go to an old maid; and we venture

the assertion, in the absence of proof to the contrary, that Miss Lotta Clark is a member in good standing of the Noble Order of Aged Virgins. Else why is she so dead certain as to what the little folks want, and what is best for them?

Abolish Santa Claus? Not while the wheels of time revolve—and then some! If any reader is skeptical on this point and inclined to doubt the correctness of our view, let him ask his own small folks whether they would rather have Santa Claus or Ben Franklin on Dec. 25; or, if he has no small folks of his own, put the question to the first boy or girl he meets.—Nashville Tennessean.

Sailors Like Texas.

Galveston, Texas, November 25.—Ships and particularly ships flying the British flag arriving at this port are having all kinds of bother keeping their men from deserting. According to word of port officers no less than 100 men are missing from ships this season, a great number of whom have deserted from vessels from England. One ship which has been here twice this season lost on the two trips eleven men, none of whom have been recaptured. This morning it was reported that the steamship Iowa was short several of her firemen, and the complaint comes from other vessels in port.

In order to guard against desertions, all vessels while in port employ watchmen, who have police authority. These men keep watch of the gang planks, but even with this vigilance the men escape, sometimes being caught going down the lines by which the vessels are tied up and other times lowering themselves over the side of the ship opposite the wharf and swimming to the nearest point by which they can get ashore. It is claimed that the men are attracted by the good wages paid in the United States which they hear of, and while some have returned after a try at shore work, there is a large percentage of those who have escaped who are still among the missing.

Resolutions on the Death of Senator Charles Collins Stokes.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to call to his reward our distinguished fellow-citizen and member of the Crockett bar, Hon. Charles Collins Stokes, who departed this life in the city of San Antonio on the 11th day of August, 1910, leaving an honorable record behind him as a member of this bar and as a citizen and public servant of his country, and the members of the Crockett bar desiring to give expression to their high regard for him as man, citizen and lawyer, have met in pursuance to a call for that purpose at the court house in Crockett on this the 26th day of November, 1910, and have adopted the following resolutions, to wit:

1st. Resolved, that in the death of Senator Stokes the state has lost one of its most useful patriotic citizens, the legal profession one of its most promising, honorable and high-minded members, and society one of its brightest ornaments.

2nd. Resolved, that we hold in the highest esteem the ability, integrity and high ideals which characterized Senator Stokes in the discharge of all the duties he was called upon to perform, as well as the purity and excellence of his private character, and that we cherish his memory with the highest veneration.

3rd. Resolved, that we tender the bereaved family of Senator Stokes our deep and heartfelt sym-

"Get On The Inside"



of one of those high class suits made to YOUR measure, made to fit your form and your pocket book as "Millar" the tailor makes them, and you'll be the talk of the town.

The most magnificent assortment of novelties in Autumn and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings ever shown in Crockett are now open for your inspection and consideration.

John Millar

The Reliable Tailor and Furnisher

We Do Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing and Alter Ladies' Suits.

pathy, and that the Clerk of the District Court be requested to transmit them a copy of these proceedings.

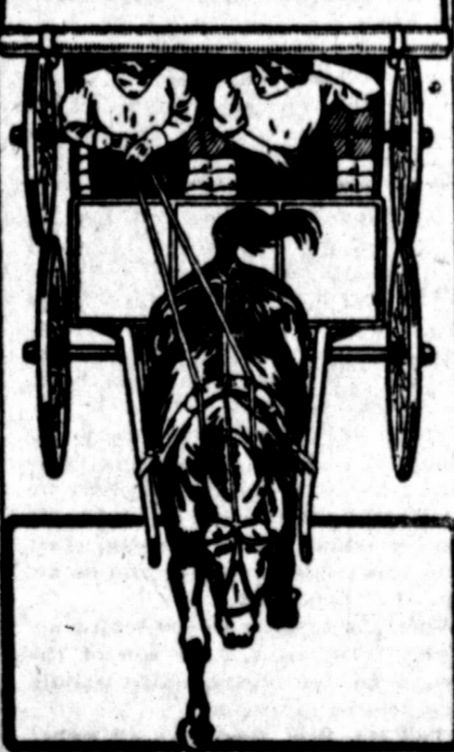
4th. Resolved, that as a mark of respect for our deceased brother these proceedings be spread on the Minutes of the District Court of Houston County, and a copy be furnished the press of the state.

J. W. Madden,
J. H. Painter,
A. A. Aldrich,
Committee.

"Right Every Wrong"

THAT'S OUR MOTTO
As to mail-order house vehicles, bring in your catalogs. We'll meet or beat their prices on vehicles or anything in our line. Our profit is less than the freight you would pay, and you see what you buy.
We are here to right every wrong and they are not.

T. J. WALLER



GOOD NEWS.

Many Crockett Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Crockett are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame, weak and aching back is had no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

J. A. Jeanes of Crockett, Texas, says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for several years. I was obliged to void the kidney secretions four or five times during the night, and the passages were very painful. Another symptom of my trouble was a pain across the small of my back. Several months ago I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from I. W. Sweet's drug store, and since that time I have been in much better health. This remedy certainly lives up to the claims made for it."

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

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

Take Care!

Remember that when your kidneys are affected, your life is in danger. M. Mayer, Rochester, N. Y. says: "My trouble started with a sharp shooting pain over my back which grew worse daily. I felt sluggish and tired, my kidney action was irregular and infrequent. I started using Foley Kidney Pills. Each dose seemed to put new life and strength into me, and now I am completely cured and feel better and stronger than for years." Will McLean.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER

When to Eat Fruit.

To obtain the most benefit from the succulent fruits they should be eaten at the end of the chief meal. Bananas are an exception and may be eaten with any meal. They are very acceptable cut in thin slices and eaten with bread and butter. Stewed fruits often have their virtues wasted through being eaten at the wrong time. Six or eight stewed prunes half an hour before breakfast are beneficial; so are stewed figs or stewed apples eaten before breakfast. Peeled oranges cut into thin slices so that the juice is set free, with sugar strewn over the slices, are not unlike pineapple and form a highly efficacious aid to digestion. Grapes should never be eaten except after the chief meal of the day. Taken when the stomach is comparatively empty, they are a specially harmful fruit.—Family Doctor.

Ruler of Russia's Title.

The general allusion to the ruler of Russia as the czar is, strictly speaking, incorrect. His official title is "emperor and autocrat." Czar is the old Russian word for lord or prince and was abandoned by Peter the Great on his triumphal return from Poltava, his crowning victory over Charles XII of Sweden. Since then the Russian monarch has been officially entitled emperor, and at the congress of Vienna in 1815 his right to the imperial term was admitted by the powers, with the proviso that, though he was emperor, he had no precedence over the kings of western Europe.—St. James' Gazette.

The Modern Idea.

Roman Guide (impressively) — The ruins of the Coliseum! Seattle Man (astonished)—Well, what do you think of that? Why, I saw photographs of that heap twenty years ago. Roman Guide (loftily)—Quite likely, sir. Seattle Man—But why in thunder aren't those ruins cleared away and a modern Coliseum erected?—New Orleans Picayune.

Unless.

Townsend—Can a man live on \$1 a day? Beers—Certainly, unless he's so prodigal as to lay something aside for a rainy day, keep up his insurance, eat when he's hungry, buy clothes and pay his bills.—Chicago News.

Flight.

"Would you take \$10,000 to fly from Albany to New York?"
"Why not? Our cashier took only \$1,000 to fly to Europe."