

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO: "QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY."

CROCKETT, TEXAS, JANUARY 13, 1916.

VOLUME XXVI—NO. 51.

Thirty-Five Foot Strata of Oil Bearing Sand Reported

**VILLISTAS CAPTURE TORREON;
CARRANZA CUT OFF FROM U. S.**

**Important Railway Center in Northern
Mexico Falls Before 3000
Rebel Soldiers.**

Elpaso, Texas, Jan. 10.—Torreon, the most important railroad center in Mexico, was captured tonight by 3000 Villistas under Generals Rosalio Hernandez and Benjamin Argumedo, according to code messages received here from American agents in Chihuahua.

Five hundred Carranzistas, under General Jacinto Trevino, evacuated the city shortly after the Villista army occupied Gomez Palacio, a suburb of Torreon.

The report was denied by Carranza officials here, but they admit that all railways and telegraphic communication with that city have been cut by enemy forces.

General Carranza, who is in Queretaro, has been isolated from his main forces in Northern Mexico and cut off from communication with the United States except by way of Vera Cruz and Brownsville.

General Villa is said to be on his way to take command of the forces at Torreon.

How General Villa, with his own hands, slew fourteen Chinamen and one of his own officers was related here today by Captain Pablo Osuna, who said he witnessed the executions. The murders took place, according to the captain, the day before Villa evacuated Chihuahua City several weeks ago.

Villa had been told that General Elias P. Calles, the Carranza commander in Sonora, had used a regiment of Japanese and Chinese

Drill in Houston County Field, Fourteen Miles East of Crockett, Encounters Strata at a Depth of 390 Feet, According to the Operator—Drill Still Going.

Rothwell Tims, driller, came to Crockett Wednesday, bringing the report that oil had been located in the prospective field 14 miles east of Crockett. He said that at a depth of 390 feet, his drillers had encountered and penetrated a 36-foot strata of oil-bearing sand. This strata of sand was immediately cased and the drill kept running. His belief is that at a greater depth a flowing well will be brought in. A depth of 507 feet had been reached Wednesday morning. He said he never saw better prospects for a flowing well. In the event a flow is not found, a pump will be applied to the 35-foot strata already gone through and the output tested.

As a result of Mr. Tims' report, no stock in the oil-prospecting company could be found for sale Wednesday morning. It is said that stock-holders in this company are already planning as to how they will spend their prospective fortunes. Some of them are very charitably inclined in advance, while others see great luxury and much travel in store.

In the event this oil proposition proves to be a paying thing, it will mean a great deal to Crockett and Houston county. All of the life and activity that comes to any new oil field or mining camp will come here. The hotels and boarding houses will be crowded, all vacant houses occupied and many people will live in tents. Transportation facilities will be taxed to the utmost and increased. Business will hum.

against the Villa army during its invasion of Sonora. He believed the story, so Villa gave orders that all Chinese and Japanese were to be arrested and brought to his quarters. Fourteen Chinese were brought to Villa. No Japanese were found.

Villa walked into the courtyard where they were confined.

"Bring them in!" he commanded. The doomed men were lined up. Villa grasped his revolver and exclaimed:

"Now watch what a good marksman I am."

One by one the pleading Chinamen were placed before the general at a distance of fifteen feet and shot dead.

Sidewalk Improvements.

Mrs. Sue Smith is having a new concrete sidewalk laid in front of her property on the north side of Public Square. Jake Endel, who owns the adjoining property, is having his sidewalk widened. W. V. Berry is also making improvements in front of the Pickwick Hotel. New awnings are being placed at the front of the Vogue Millinery and the Crockett Grocery and Baking Company.

January's "Slowing Up."

Winter indoor life, heavy food and irregular exercise cause a dull, tired feeling. Foley Cathartic Tablets tone up the stomach and bowels, liven up the liver, cleanse the system and give the light, free feeling of proper digestion and good health. Do not gripe or nauseate. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

and how much is loaned and not secured by collateral.

The aggregate of amounts which borrowers have refused to pay banks because of alleged usury is asked and also the total payments made by banks as penalties for usury. The call asks for complete information as to the connection of officers and directors of any bank in other banks or trust companies, their salaries, liability as payers or indorsers and guarantors of paper and the amount of overdrafts against them.

HOUSTON COUNTY UNIVERSITY STUDENTS DISTINGUISHING THEMSELVES.

**Honor Conferred by the Student-Body a
Matter of Record During Fall Term
Just Closed.**

Austin, Texas, January 7.—Houston County generally furnishes her full quota of students to the University of Texas.

In a body organized as is the student-body of the University there are many honors that the student-body itself confers upon its members, such as the editorships of various publications, memberships in the governing body, athletic honors, society honors, etc. While it is impossible to make an authoritative list of student honors with the names of the students taking them, still it has been practicable to collect those honors that are a matter of record during the fall term just closed.

Among those students whose honors are a matter of record may be mentioned N. H. Moore of Lovelady, a second year graduate student, a tutor in chemistry, a position which is awarded only to students of marked ability, and carries with it a small salary.

W. H. Norwood, a senior of Lovelady, is a student assistant in botany. Student assistantships are awarded by the head of the department in which the assistantship is held, and entitles the holder to a small monthly stipend.

H. A. LeMay, a senior of Crockett, was awarded an expert rifleman's medal for his accomplishments in the Students' Rifle Club last year.

Walter English, a sophomore at the University this year, of Crockett, is a director of the German Club. This Club gives entertainments at intervals throughout the year, and the directorship of it is considered quite a social distinction.

Cold Weather Aches and Pains.

Many aches and pains, sore muscles, stiff joints and much rheumatism attributed to cold weather have their first cause in failure of the kidneys to properly eliminate waste matter from the system. Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak and diseased kidneys, giving prompt relief from aches and pains. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

COURT SAYS INTERESTS OF UNITED STATES ARE FIRST ALWAYS

**Judge H. D. Clayton Charges Jury at
New York Impaneled to Resume In-
vestigation of Foreign Agents.**

New York, Jan. 6.—An invitation to hyphenated citizens who put the interests of their native country before America "to get off the face of the earth" was issued here today by United States Judge Henry D. Clayton of Alabama. Judge Clayton's remarks were made in addressing the grand jury that was impaneled to resume the investigation into the activity of foreign agents in this country.

"You gentlemen," he said, "are entering upon your duties as American citizens. If any of you have had the misfortune to be born in a foreign country I hope that you can truthfully say now that you love America more than the land of your birth. I have no sympathy with any naturalized citizen who is given to carping criticism of this government or who can not say that he loves America first, last and forever. If any citizen has come here from another country to evade military service let him not criticize our institutions here. If he desires to do so let him get off the face of the earth or go back and fight for the country from whence he came."

Six-Year-Old Had Croup.

"I have a little girl six years old who has a good deal of trouble with croup," writes W. E. Curry, Evansville, Ind. "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar, obtaining instant relief for her. My wife and I also use it and will say it is the best cure for a bad cold, cough, throat trouble and croup that I ever saw." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

No. 163
OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL
CONDITION OF THE

Crockett State Bank AT CROCKETT.

State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1915, published in the Crockett Courier, a newspaper printed and published at Crockett, State of Texas, on the 13th day of January, 1916:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$117,941 29
Loans, real estate	51,512 74
Overdrafts	520 61
Real Estate (banking house)	9,500 00
Other Real Estate	3,205 21
Furniture and Fixtures	2,500 00
Due from Approved Reserve	
Agents, net	\$16,319 16—16,319 16
Cash Items	\$ 108 00
Currency	4,068 00
Specie	7,530 99—13,706 99
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	2,804 16
Other Resources as follows: Cotton Exchange	24,173 21
Total	\$242,183 37
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus Fund	25,000 00
Undivided Profits, net	292 74
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	8,740 33
Individual Deposits, subject to check	121,936 90
Time Certificates of Deposit	34,375 90
Other Liabilities as follows: Reserved for taxes and interest	1,837 50
Total	\$242,183 37

State of Texas, County of Houston.
We, W. H. Denny as president, and D. O. Kiessling as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. H. DENNY, President.
D. O. KIESSLING, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, A. D. 1916. A. A. ALDRICH,
Notary Public, Houston County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
E. T. OZIER,
W. A. NORRIS,
B. L. SATTERWHITE,
Directors.

COMPTROLLER OF CURRENCY WILL MAKE STRICT INVESTIGATION.

**Banks Cautioned to Give Accurate Re-
ports, as They Will Be Verified
Through Examiners.**

Washington, January 6.—The comptroller of the currency today issued a call to all national banks requiring them to report to him their condition at the close of business on Friday, December 31.

In today's call the comptroller goes farther than at any previous time to learn if money is being loaned by national banks in violation of state usury laws. He asks for a list of loans by all banks during 1915 "upon which interest was charged or collected, either in the shape of interest, discount or commission, at rates which would amount to more than the equivalent of 6 per cent per annum."

"Banks are cautioned," says the call, "to prepare this statement with care and accuracy. When this report shall have been received national bank examiners will be instructed to verify the reports submitted by some banks and if errors or discrepancies should be discovered which may make it necessary in order to secure accuracy to verify the reports submitted by all banks, the examiners will be given instructions accordingly."

The call also asks banks to state whether it is their custom to require borrowers to carry deposits when loans are granted, how much they are now loaning to non-depositors

No. 774
OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL
CONDITION OF THE

First Guaranty State Bank

At Weldon, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1915, published in the Crockett Courier, a newspaper printed and published at Crockett, State of Texas, on the 13th day of January, 1916:

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 7,226 94
Loans, real estate	3,715 66
Real Estate (banking house)	3,003 00
Other Real Estate	365 30
Furniture and Fixtures	2,073 85
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	\$12,384 32—12,384 32
Cash Items	\$ 67 50— 67 50
Currency	4,146 00— 4,146 00
Specie	501 05— 501 05
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	327 03
Other Resources as follows: (Sundry banks)	219 20
Total	\$ 34,929 21
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 10,000 00
Surplus Fund	38 85
Undivided Profits, net	1,689 83
Individual Deposits, subject to check	23,200 53
Total	\$ 34,929 21

State of Texas, County of Houston.
We, J. L. Carroll as president, and Wy. H. Mangum as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. L. CARROLL, President.
Wy. H. MANGUM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1916. W. A. MOORE,
Notary Public, Houston County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
J. L. CARROLL,
W. D. JAMES,
E. W. LITTLE,
J. T. ETHEREDGE,
Directors.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line.

Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bills.

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

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

If you can look back on a year's work well done, you will have greater courage and a better foundation for another year of useful labor.

You can make no better resolution with which to begin the New Year than that which pledges you to unflinching kindness toward man and beast.

You see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—the Courier is your paper in every sense of the word.

This is going to be one of the biggest years in politics in the history of the country. Every one will want to know who is running for office. This is a presidential campaign year. The Courier will contain much information that will be of interest and value to you. Subscribe now. Only \$1.00 a year, or about 2 cents a week—worth several times the price.

That newspaper advertising is the best means to bring business to banks and other financial institutions was declared by Frederick W. Ellsworth, publicity manager for the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, in an address recently at the weekly luncheon of the Poor Richard Club of Philadelphia. He said experience had proved that newspaper advertising far excelled circularizing and personal letters in producing results. In this connection the speaker cited an instance where the bank he represented, through a newspaper advertisement, had received \$588,000 in deposits a few days after the advertisement had been inserted.

GERMAN COURT HELD READING NEWSPAPERS CITIZENS' DUTY.

Osnabruck, Prussia (via London) December 31.—The court here has decided that the perusal of newspapers is now a duty of citizens. Residents in a neighboring village sold some wool contrary to regulations and pleaded in defense that the particular regulation was not placarded in the village as had been customary, but appeared only in the newspapers, which they did not read. The court ruled that "the persons who do not now read newspapers act culpably and can not plead ignorance of wartime regulations as justification." The defendants were sentenced to a day in jail.

A LEGITIMATE COMPLAINT.

One injustice from which the railroads may rightfully seek relief is the damage suit industry. Doubtless all of us know of instances in which people have walked on a crutch or limped about with a cane for years in an effort to force some railroad company to pay them heavy damages for some alleged

injury and, after recovering damages, have thrown away their crutch or walking stick. Enormous sums have been forced from the railroads unjustly by this species of dishonesty. The railroads have been victims of dishonesty on the part of the general public and too often on the part of their employes to a greater extent than any other industrial institution. Some people seem to think it a joke to steal from the railroads, but they should not forget that a thief is a thief, no matter whom he robs.—Brownsville Herald.

A SERMON BY A LAYMAN.

We know a man who started active life about 30 years ago, a brilliant young fellow with a very good salary as a start and whose future seemed an assured success. But he was loose in his methods, he contracted debts he could not pay, he used every known variety of excuse for not paying, he was regarded as a doubtful, and later as a dangerous, risk. In the course of time he lost his position and then tried to embark in business for himself, but his reputation as a payer could not be hid under a bushel; he has drifted here and there and today those who know him would be no more inclined to credit, trust or have confidence in his word than they would be disposed to drop a lighted match in a cargo of loose powder.

The fatal first step is taken when a man uses his first excuse for non-payment, when, with a little sacrifice, he could send a check instead. The first excuse works, it puts off the day of payment, it leads to other excuses to stay off other creditors and it does not take long in this way to destroy all prospects of further credit or confidence.

The business world looks upon with distrust and will not recommend any man who, to any considerable extent, uses excuses at the proper time for non-payment of honest debts instead of sending checks. Furthermore those who are chronically late in paying hurt themselves far more than they do others. Last but not least they cannot be tardy in such matters and keep it a secret.—Kansas City Packer.

SCOTT TALKS ON RAILROAD SITUATION IN TEXAS.

W. B. Scott, president of the Sunset-Central lines, in discussing the railway situation in the Southwest, says that it is yet far from satisfactory.

"Of the 12 more important railway lines or systems operating in Texas, five are being operated by representatives of the courts because of their inability to meet their operating expenses and other obligations from their current income. I am satisfied," he says, "that those which are still operated by their owners have escaped the fate of their neighbors only through rigid economies and through more favorable local conditions, rather than through any special or particular privileges or emoluments. The same conditions which have oppressed the lines now in the hands of receivers have applied with like force, differing only in degree, to the lines which still retain their own autonomy and direction. I see but small prospect of any permanent improvement," Mr. Scott says, "until such time as there develops a better recognition of the difficulties surrounding railway operation, and a better understanding and support on the part of the pub-

lic who should realize by this time that their best advertisements and their most effective solicitation in the matter of immigration is in the prosperity of their transportation lines."

Mr. Scott says, however, "I am inclined to believe that the popular and unreasoning prejudices against railroads are beginning to be a thing of the past, and that the rights of the carriers are being recognized more and more by the people and the government; at least I hope so."

EIGHT ARE INDICTED— PROMINENT MEN INCLUDED.

One Congressman, One Former Congressman and Attorney General of Ohio Among Those Named.

New York, Dec. 28.—Eight men, including a congressman, a former congressman and a former attorney general of Ohio, were indicted today by a federal grand jury on a charge of conspiring to foment strikes in American munition factories as part of a campaign financed by the German government to check the exportation of munitions to the entente allies.

The men indicted were Congressman Frank Buchanan of Illinois, Frank S. Monnet, former attorney general of Ohio, H. B. Martin, Herman Schulteis, Franz von Rintelen, Dave Lamar and Jacob C. Taylor.

All the men except Von Rintelen and Lamar are officers or former officers of Labor's National Peace Council. The government charged that this organization was financed by Von Rintelen, a German agent, to instigate strikes in munitions plants while ostensibly working in the interest of international peace.

Bad Cold Quickly Broken Up.

Mrs. Martha Wilcox, N. Y., writes: "I first used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy about eight years ago. At that time I had a hard cold and coughed most of the time. It proved to be just what I needed. It broke up the cold in a few days, and the cough entirely disappeared. I have told many of my friends of the good I received through using this medicine, and all who have used it speak of it in the highest terms." Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Mule Located.

R. C. Hager of the Hagerville community had a mule to stray from his place several weeks ago, and came to the editor with his troubles. We suggested that he place an ad in the Herald, the Crockett and Palestine papers which he did, offering \$10 as an inducement for his mule. Last Monday morning news reached the Herald office that the mule had been located about twenty-five miles north of Ratcliff in Anderson county, a Herald reader having seen the mule and noted the description on both the mule and in the paper, and seeing that they tallied at once got busy with the result that Mr. Hager has his mule, and the Herald reader is \$10 better off. Moral: The paper cost \$1.00, this fellow got \$10 for reading it. Mr. Hager paid about three dollars for advertising and got back a hundred dollar mule. It pays to read and advertise.—Ratcliff Herald.

Women of Sedentary Habits.

Women who get but little exercise are likely to be troubled with constipation and indigestion and will find Chamberlain's Tablets highly beneficial. Not so good as a three or four mile walk every day, but very much better than to allow the bowels to remain in a constipated condition. They are easy and pleasant to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Try Courier advertisers.

Honesty, not bluffing, pays. Advertising used to be 80 per cent bluff.

Today it is 80 per cent honest—and is getting nearer 100 per cent honest every day.

—B. C. Forbes in New York American.

ADVERTISER SUES.

Says Paper Refused Advertising Needed to Carry on His Business.

Robert J. Winter, a Milwaukee clothing merchant, has commenced suit for \$15,000 against the publishers of the Hartford (Wis.) Times and several local retailers, alleging that the defendants conspired to prevent him from securing newspaper advertising which, he asserts, was necessary to carry on his business.

Winter was engaged in selling clothing throughout the country last February and claims that the Times refused to sell him advertising space after Hartford merchants named in the suit had threatened to boycott the paper if Winter's advertising was carried.

As a consequence Winter says he

suffered damages of \$5,000, and he asks that punitive damages of \$10,000 be added.

Cold Weather Aches and Pains.

Many aches and pains, sore muscles, stiff joints and much rheumatism attributed to cold weather have their first cause in failure of the kidneys to properly eliminate waste matter from the system. Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak and diseased kidneys, giving prompt relief from aches and pains. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Highest aim is quality.

It Relieves, Purifies and Strengthens. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when your blood is out of order and your system needs strengthening. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when you are troubled with Malaria and are having Chills and Fever. Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria, Purifies the Blood and restores Vitality to the weakened body.

Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it.

For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

Announcement Extraordinary!

This Newspaper Has Been Fortunate In Securing For Serial Publication the Exclusive Use Here of

Potash, Perlmutter And Others

By the Famous Short Story Writer and Playwright,

MONTAGUE GLASS

Every One of These Stories Is a Gem

The Eleven Are as Follows:

Firing Miss Cohen
A Cloak and Suit Comedy

"R. S. V. P."

The Trail of the Silk

The Ill Wind

Jakie

Opportunity

The Center of Population

Red, the Mediator

The Ginhouliaic Heirloom

Mrs. Billington's First Case

Rich In Wit and Humor

PHONE STAR R34Q1
ENGRAVING COMPANY
HOUSTON PRESTON
1206 1/2

Potash, Perlmutter and Others

By MONTAGUE GLASS

THE GINHOULIAC HEIRLOOM.

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

It must be confessed that even as office boys go Bonfortunato Tagliatela was by no means of engaging personality. He was short for his fourteen years, and a tousled mop of hair hung low over his eyes, with which he squinted horribly.

So ill favored was the boy that he moved easy going John Oakley to protestations of disgust.

"By George!" he said to Freddy Furnival. "That office boy of yours is a freak. May I ask what on earth induced you to hire him?"

"You may," Freddy replied. "The sole consideration was that he's a member of the Benvenuto Cellini circle of the Tasso Settlement on Mott street, at which your sister Mary is a worker."

"Quite so," Oakley commented. "But where's the connection?"

"Spoken like a brother!" said Freddy. "I suppose you don't know Mary is awfully down on me and calls me one of the idle rich."

"I do know it," Oakley replied. "Last night at dinner she said you were only playing at practicing law."

"Precisely," said Furnival, "and Taylor shall be the means of disillusioning her. He is under strict injunction to inform her, first, what a large and lucrative practice I'm acquiring, and second, how by precept and example I'm making a man out of him."

He felt in his pockets for some cigarettes and found none there.

"Taylor!" he called. And when Tagliatela appeared in response he threw the lad a quarter. "Get some cigarettes," he said, "the kind we're both partial to."

"You don't mean to say you feed him cigarettes?" said Oakley when the boy had gone.

"Not I!" Furnival answered. "He helps himself to 'em, together with what small change I may have, out of the pocket of my office coat, when I'm not here. Last week he developed a new trick. I found my library dwindling volume by volume. He sells 'em at a book shop on Ann street. I followed him there last Thursday, and arranged to have him paid a quarter apiece for reports and thirty cents for digests. Very decent fellow, the proprietor. He turns 'em back to me at a nickel profit—and there you are."

"By Jove! What won't a fellow do when he's in love?" Oakley ejaculated.

"You're quite right," said Freddy, "but there are compensations. I've invited myself over to the Benvenuto Cellini circle tonight, as Taylor's guest, and Mary will be there. Here he is now," he broke off suddenly. "Greetings, Taylor!"

The stunted youth entered, and, grinning sheepishly, deposited a package of cigarettes on the desk, from which Freddy took it.

"Cigarettes used to come ten in a box," he said, as he opened the package, "but—ha, as I thought, there are only nine here! The trusts again, Oakley—you can't beat 'em!"

The Tasso settlement on Mott street accomplished two results, neither of which was important from the standpoint of sociology. In primis, it provided Hector Ginhouliaac, its founder and head worker, with a living, and, secondly, it catered to a laudable and charming taste for "social service" in various wealthy young spinsters. One of these Hector had marked for his own.

"What others have done I can do," he declared to himself and laid siege to the heart of Mary Oakley.

To that serious person there could be no comparison between Ginhouliaac, the Milanese of French extraction, and Freddy Furnival, only heir at law of Furnival's dry soap and magic cleaner. Freddy's perennial flippancy served but to irritate Mary, who was nothing if not earnest of purpose, while the suave and polished Ginhouliaac appealed strongly to her sense of dignity.

True, Ginhouliaac had no money and even made melancholy jest of his poverty to Mary.

"But you are rich in your life work," she would say.

Ginhouliaac would answer with a resigned smile, induced, no doubt, by the aptness of Mary's observation. He would, indeed, be rich if his plans matured as he hoped. Moreover, he sincerely admired Mary. Her face was lovely rather than beautiful.

In most men her glance might well provoke a sense of their own unworthiness, but in Ginhouliaac it aroused only self congratulation. The proposition seemed delightfully easy, save for one obstacle—namely, the cost of a suitable engagement ring—and this difficulty to a person of Hector's ingenuity might be readily overcome.

When Freddy entered the settlement house on the Tuesday in question, in Mary's company, Ginhouliaac felt no restraint. He greeted Miss Oakley effusively and acknowledged the introduction to Freddy with an obeisance that blended grace and dignity in just the right proportion.

"Assuredly," thought Freddy, "this is something to be kicked." "How d'ye do?" he said aloud. "Cold, isn't it?"

Ginhouliaac agreed that it was "cauld" and asked if Miss Oakley was to have the pleasure of demonstrating the settlement work to Mr. Furnival.

"Not exactly," Mary replied. "I met him by chance on the way over from the subway. He's here as a guest of one of the clubs."

"The Benvenuto Cellini circle," Freddy broke in.

"Ah, so," said Ginhouliaac. "You pronounce the Italian good."

"At the invitation of my friend Bonfortunato Tagliatela," said Freddy, enunciating all the liquid syllables with practiced ease.

"Too bad!" Ginhouliaac murmured. "Too bad!"

"He isn't sick, is he?" Mary asked sympathetically.

"Notta seek," said Ginhouliaac. "A-oh, notta seek. I should be to seek. He take from my desk six of my cigars, and I find him smoking them in my office."

"I'm sorry to hear it," Freddy commented.

"It is no matter," Ginhouliaac replied, with a smile and a shrug. "I keek him down to the street corner. He notta come back, I promise you!"

"Then Mr. Furnival is deprived of his host," said Mary.

"Notta so, notta so!" Ginhouliaac broke in hurriedly. "Mine shall be the pleasure to act as host." He turned to Furnival. "And to show you how it is we uplift the poor foreign boy," he said, with a fine sweep of his soft, white hand.

Freddy smiled at the involuntary humor of the head worker's phrase.

"Not with the foot," Ginhouliaac hastened to add, "like that unfortunate Tagliatela. Bad manners we condone here, but dishonesty must be treated—must be treated, ah—"

"Summarily," Mary helped out.

Ginhouliaac smiled his thanks, with a dazzling show of regular, white teeth. "Just so," he murmured. "My English is a little difficult at times, but with Mees Oakley to help me, I becomes like—how shall I say it—like another Shekspeer-ah!"

At the compliment a faint shade of pink came over Mary's pale features, not unnoticed by Freddy, whose mental attitude at the time might well have been translated by a low whistle. For the rest of the evening he watched Miss Oakley and the head worker closely, with a net result of six hand clasps and six resulting blushes from Mary, intermingled with a multitude of dazzling smiles from Ginhouliaac.

"Ginhouliaac's a pretty good sort," he said at length—"that is, for a dago."

"A dago!" Mary exclaimed. "Freddy Furnival, I beg of you!"

"That's all right," Freddy explained. "He is a dago, isn't he? That's the popular name for an Italian, just as Yank is for a down easter. I'm a Yank, you know, and you can call me one if you want to."

"I might be justified in calling you any number of things," Mary rejoined coldly, "except a gentleman!"

This time the low whistle grew audible, and Mary stopped short.

"I can go the rest of the way alone," she said.

"I'll take you to the subway station," Freddy murmured huskily.

"Thank you, no, Mr. Furnival," Mary replied.

As she passed on Freddy raised his hat with as good a flourish and bow as Ginhouliaac himself might have made. He watched her till she disappeared down the subway stairs, and once again his lips shaped themselves to a whistle as he strode rapidly away.

III.

On a Wednesday morning three weeks later John Oakley walked into the outer office of Furnival's suit, which he found entirely unguarded by office boy or stenographer, and passed without hindrance to Freddy's room. As he entered the young lawyer hastily thrust something into his waistcoat pocket and rose to greet his friend with rather forced cordiality.

"Congratulations, old chap!" Freddy cried. "I heard it this morning."

"It isn't generally known yet," said Oakley.

"Good news travels fast, you know," Freddy rejoined. "I had the pleasure of meeting Ginhouliaac some weeks ago. He is a splendid fellow!"

"Indeed he is," Oakley agreed. "His people are great shakes in Italy. His father's a privy councillor."

"You don't say!" Freddy commented, a trifle incredulous.

"He's quite an athlete, too," Oakley went on admiringly.

"So Taylor was telling me," Freddy broke in. "He kicked Taylor down Mott street for a block and a half."

"There surely must have been some provocation."

"There was. Taylor smoked six of his cigars."

"Six cigars oughtn't to disturb him



Freddy Took the Ring and Tossed It Upon the Desk Blotter.

like that," said Oakley. "He's the soul of generosity. Why, the ring he gave Mary is absolutely priceless. It's an heirloom in his family—a large ruby set with four brilliants. Perfectly stunning thing—you ought to see it!"

"I have seen it."

"What?" Oakley cried. "Impossible! He only gave it to Mary yesterday afternoon."

"As a matter of fact," Freddy went on calmly, "I believe I have it in my waistcoat pocket right now."

"What on earth are you talking about?"

For answer Freddy took the ring from his waistcoat pocket and tossed it upon the desk blotter.

"Large ruby and four diamonds," he said, "according to plans and specifications."

Oakley lay back in his chair and gasped like a landed trout.

"Perhaps," he said at length, "you'll be good enough to explain this—this—"

"By all means," Freddy replied.

"This morning when I came in I found Taylor tossing a small object in the air and catching it again with such rapidity that it looked like a lot of colored balls issuing from a Roman candle. As soon as he saw me he pocketed it. My curiosity being aroused, I proceeded to knuckle him."

"Knuckle him?"

"Precisely," Freddy went on. "A schoolboy trick. Hurts like thunder. Old Torquemada knew his business, Oakley, for it wasn't five minutes before I had it out of my worthy young friend, and there you see it."

"How did Taylor get hold of it?" asked Oakley.

"More knuckling made him tell," said Freddy. "He confessed that last night he attended the Benvenuto Cellini circle, having made his peace with Ginhouliaac. Of course he noticed Mary wearing the ring, and when she went into the anteroom to wash her hands and returned without it he concluded that she must have left it on the lavatory. That's precisely what she had done, as he found out immediately—and there you are. Lucky I came in just when I did."

"And where is Taylor now?"

"I've fired him," said Freddy. "I've meant to do it every day for the past three weeks, but I've always forgotten about it until today."

"Why on earth didn't you have him arrested?"

"What's the use?" Freddy yawned. "We have the ring, and now let us go and take it back to Mary."

IV.

The Oakleys dwelt in an English basement residence on West End avenue. One glance at the white lended fanlight of the colonial front door and the curtailed elegance of the upper windows established the Oakley respectability as firmly as did the family Bible and the "Social Register" beneath the big mahogany table in the library. It was to this chamber that Freddy had been ushered by Oakley on their arrival.

"Light up while I go and find Mary," he said, and started for the door.

Hardly had he reached it, however, when from the lower floor came a cry, half of rage, half of hysteria, which at once halted Oakley and brought Freddy to his feet.

"Now, what in the world is that?" Oakley ejaculated.

Another wall arose, and then followed the words:

"You lost eet, you lost eet."

"Ginhouliaac!" Freddy whispered.

"He's got 'em bad!"

"Ah, no, no, no, no!" re-echoed through the house.

"By George, he has Duse and Bernhardt simply skinned to death!" Freddy chuckled.

"Give me the ring, Freddy," Oakley said. "I think I'll go downstairs and kick him out."

Mingled with Mary's soothing con-

solatio and Ginhouliaac's shrill hysteria came an expostulatory growl.

"Confound it, sir, you're behaving like a fool!" it said.

"The governor!" Oakley exclaimed.

"When I was a kid he always said 'Confound it, sir,' just before he whaled the life out of me. Exertion's bad for him, too. I guess I'll go down."

He took the stairs four at a jump, while Freddy went back to the library and closed the door behind him. For ten minutes the muffled sound of voices came in faint waves from the ground floor, until a decisive bang of the front door brought the conference to a close.

Freddy had been standing by the library window, gazing idly into the street, and he saw Ginhouliaac leave the house. For one brief moment the enraged Italian stood muttering on the curb. Between his thumb and finger he held the ring, which glittered and flashed in the afternoon sunlight; then, raising his hand above his head, he flung it far into the roadway.

As Freddy turned from the window Oakley entered.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting," he said, "but we've had the dickens of a row downstairs."

"Only a lovers' quarrel. I hope?" Freddy suggested.

"A very violent one," Oakley replied.

"The fact is, when Mary said she didn't think his ring was valuable enough to make all that fuss about, Ginhouliaac grew rabid and actually swore at her. He apologized immediately and said he thought she was calling his price-less old heirloom a valueless gift. After that, of course, Mary refused to have anything more to do with him, and when I gave her the ring she insisted on his taking the precious thing."

"Was he glad to get it back?" Freddy asked.

"He must have been," Oakley replied. "The governor says that when he heard it was lost he acted like a man scared out of his wits. Apparently he valued it very highly."

"Nevertheless I don't think he did," Freddy rejoined.

"How do you know?" said Oakley.

"Because I was standing by the window as he went out, and I saw him throw the ring into the street."

"Impossible!" Oakley ejaculated.

A few minutes later the two young men, aided by the servants and half the small boys of the neighborhood, were poking in the dust of West End avenue for the discarded bauble. They searched without avail, however, until dusk.

"I guess it must have gone down a sewer opening," said Freddy.

"Or into the pockets of one of the searchers," Oakley corrected. "In any event it's gone."

"Amen!" Freddy murmured piously.

"I'm going home to clean up."

Oakley shook him warmly by the hand.

"We're all very much obliged to you," he said. "I hope you'll come around again this evening."

Not only on that evening, but on many succeeding evenings Freddy called at the Oakley residence, until, six months later, Mary was ready to wear another ring.

"No heirlooms for mine!" said Freddy as he took the measure of her third finger with a piece of string. It shall be the conventional solitaire and the bluest whitest or the whitest bluest on Maiden lane!"

Accordingly, bright and early the next morning Freddy jumped off a Broadway car at the corner of Maiden lane and caromed from a policeman to a stunted newsboy, who was vigorous-

ly shouting the latest afternoon edition of an evening paper. He steadied himself by seizing the youngster's shoulder.

"Easy there, my boy!" he cried, and then he recognized the youth. "As I

live," he shouted, "it's Tagliatela! Greetings, Taylor!"

The embarrassed Tagliatela wriggled and struggled to free himself, but Freddy held him close.

"Come on to the sidewalk," he said. "I'm not going to harm you."

He drew his reluctant captive to a shop window and proceeded to interrogate him.

"Do you ever go to the Tasso Settlement these days?"

"Naw!" Taylor replied. "It's blown up since Ginhouliaac beat it."

"Beat it?"

"Sure," Taylor continued. "He went back to do old country."

"You don't say!" said Freddy. "You must have been sorry to lose your old friend."

"Old friend narten!" Taylor cried. "He wuz a cheap skate."

"There's gratitude for you!" Freddy exclaimed. "You smoke Mr. Ginhouliaac's cigars and wear his heirloom ruby and diamond ring, and yet you call him a cheap skate!"

Taylor grinned broadly.

"Quit yer kidding," he said. "Dem segars wuz de rankest kind of flor de smellerinos."

"But surely the ring—"

"A lemon!" Taylor jeered. "I couldn't get two bones on it. When you hooked it from me I wuz goin' to give it back to Miss Oakley."

A great light broke over Freddy Furnival.

"You don't mean to say that that ruby and those four flashing diamonds were paste?" he cried.

"Dey wuz narten but winder glass," Taylor replied. "I got it straight from de fence, Mr. Furnival."

"And so you were going to give it back when I took it from you?"

"I suttinly wuz," said Taylor. "I ain't no petty larceny guy, you betcher life!"

"Then, my young friend, I did you a great injustice," Freddy declared, with mock seriousness, and tendered the lad a quarter.

"Dat's all right," Taylor replied, pocketing the salving coin. "De best of us is liable to make a mistake wunst in a while."

Freddy Furnival acquiesced in the sentiment with a solemn nod.

Good Luck.

Mrs. Winkle (meeting him at the door)—Oh, John, I'm so glad to see you! Baby isn't well, I think there is a bad leak in the boiler. I have the bill for the taxes, the clothesline fell down in the mud, the cat has eaten up the goldfish and Walter has sprained his ankle, so you must go for the doctor at once. Anything new happened to you today, dearest?

Mr. Winkle—Nothing worth mentioning except that on my way home I found a four leaved clover. —Woman's Home Companion.

Flowers at Funerals.

The custom of having flowers at funerals is very ancient. The Greeks centuries before the Christian era crowned the dead body with flowers and also placed flowers on the tomb. The Romans decked the funeral couch with leaves and flowers and spread flowers, wreaths and fillets on the tombs of friends. Most of our funeral customs are derived from the Romans, such as dressing in black, walking or riding in procession, raising a mound over the graves, etc., and among the rest is that of using flowers at funerals.

Impossible to Mistake Him.

It was an art class, and a young man of aristocratic connections was overheard asking for a sheet of paper in which to wrap up a piece of work he had produced which he wished to take home.

"I would like to wrap it up," he explained in a lofty tone to the master, "for I don't want to be taken for an artist."

"In that case," was the quiet reply, "don't conceal your picture, and then no one can possibly mistake you for an artist."—London Scraps.

Liszt and His Cigar.

Liszt indulged in a strange form of cold smoking. Massenot, who knew him well in his later years, relates that Liszt could not play unless he held in his mouth a cigar, which he never troubled to light. He would sit down to the piano with a cigar between his teeth and keep munching it all the time he played. When the cigar was quite eaten up the abbe would rise from the instrument exhausted.—London Chronicle.

A Neglected Apple.

Mrs. Benham—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye. Benham—Well, what of it? Mrs. Benham—Nothing, except that you don't seem to have such a keen relish for fruit as you once did.—Exchange.



"Dey wuz narten but winder glass," Taylor replied.

ly shouting the latest afternoon edition of an evening paper. He steadied himself by seizing the youngster's shoulder.

"Easy there, my boy!" he cried, and then he recognized the youth. "As I

POTASH, PERLMUTTER AND OTHERS

By MONTAGUE GLASS

IX.—RED, THE MEDIATOR

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ALOYSIUS WALSH, the same they call "Red," was playing the mouth organ. He exhaled the melody and inhaled the accompaniment, while Patsy Barry sat beside him on the bench and kicked the wooden partition beneath, tempo marcato.

Outside the cold was intense, and the constantly opening door so lowered the temperature of the room that the music fairly steamed from Aloysius' lips in little jets of vapor. Patsy's nose peeped, cherrylike, from the shade of his enormous cap, and his whole attitude was one of absorbed interest in the performance. He admired good music; not so the manager at Forty-fifth street, who stuck his head through an opening in the partition.

"Quit dat noise, youse two," he growled, "or I'll kick de bot'n yez out er dis."

They quit incontinently, for the manager was of a decisive habit with messenger boys. He had just risen from a tender conversation with "B. G." in the main office, who clicked him a vivid description of herself as tall and blond, and he sighed as he pictured her languid eye and moist red lip. If he but knew it, "B. G." was stout and forty, with a three days' growth of beard and more redolent of whisky than the manager at Forty-fifth street himself.

It was scant half past 8, and the theaters were in. A light snow fell, and a bleak wind swept Broadway clear of all traffic save the cars and one or two belated playgoers. The manager lighted a fresh stogie and prepared for a quiet evening.

Aloysius and Patsy were "doping" the horses at New Orleans with the aid of a tattered pink newspaper. They were keen sportsmen, at least in desire, and discussed in low tones a marked reversal of form shown in the fifth race that afternoon.

"Dat ain't narten," said Aloysius. "Louis d'Or was played down to even money yesterday, and she ain't finished yet."

Patsy wagged his head gravely. "Yer can't pick 'em dese days," he said. "Dey git yer bote ways, comin' and goin'."

A bell tapped insistently, and the manager drew a ticket from one of the many drawers behind the counter. He handed it to Aloysius without even glancing at it.

"Here, you!" he said. "Chase yourself."

Aloysius buttoned up his coat and carefully drew on his torn mittens.

"Where to?" said Patsy.

"Hotel Altrincham," Aloysius replied and ministered to a cold in his head with his left hand mitten.

"Leave me have de mou't organ while ye're gone?" said Patsy as Aloysius made for the door.

"Aw, what fer?" Aloysius rejoined derisively.

"All right, yer min," said the disgruntled Patsy.

The manager again inserted his head through the partition.

"Shake it up there, Four-ninety-two!" he said.

Aloysius opened the door and passed out with a blast of insulting discords on the harmonica.

"Ho-ly cripes!" he muttered to himself as the wind struck him. "Ain't it cold?"

And he broke into a trot, with his head bent to the swirling snow.

II.

A few minutes later he entered the revolving door of the Altrincham and saluted the clerk with the monosyllabic "Call."

"Fronk" said the clerk, "take this kid up to 89."

After a lively scuffle with the bellboy in the elevator Aloysius alighted at the eighth floor and knocked on the door numbered 89.

A tall young man answered his summons.

"Come in," he said to Aloysius. "Cold, isn't it?"

Aloysius sniffed by way of answer and sat down on the edge of the bed. He made careful survey of the room while the tall young man wrote steadily at a desk in the corner. On the dressing table were two panel photographs, and scattered about the walls were four more, all of the same per-

son. Aloysius stared at them with the eye of a connoisseur, for messenger boys in the vicinity of Forty-fifth street are by association and environment excellent judges of feminine beauty.

The tall young man rose from his desk and went to the telephone.

"Send me a cup of hot coffee," he said to the clerk, and he returned to his writing. Soon there came a knock at the door, and a waiter appeared bearing a silver pot of coffee on a linen covered tray. He deposited it, with sugar, cream and a cup and saucer, on the dressing table.

"Drink this," said the tall young man. "You'll feel better when you go out."

Aloysius expressed his enjoyment in long gurgling inhalations until there was no more coffee left. Evidently the tall young man found letter writing a difficult task, for he began four epistles, only to tear them up. At the fifth attempt he concluded a short note and handed it to Aloysius.

"Take this to the Benson," he said, "and wait for an answer. If the lady says there isn't any come back and let me know. Here's 10 cents for car fare and a quarter for yourself."

Aloysius pocketed the quarter.

"Tanks, Jack," he said. "Yer all right."

The tall young man sighed heavily. He had large melancholy eyes and features so delicately molded as to appear rather weak. Altogether he was good to look upon, and the dinner coat which he wore by no means detracted from his appearance.

"Hustle, now," he said, "and if you come back in less than half an hour there's more coffee downstairs."

Aloysius grinned and hurried for the elevator. On his way down he discovered that the envelope, none too securely sealed, had broken open, and in the street car he drew the letter from its covering and perused it with a frown. It ran:

"Dearest—Tell me you didn't mean what you said this afternoon. The boy will wait for an answer. HUBERT."

"Dat's a hot one!" Aloysius muttered, replacing it in the envelope. The car jugged along over the joints in the rails, and Aloysius, seated for warmth over a grating of the electric heater, took his harmonica from his tunic and passed it furtively across his mouth.

The only other occupants of the car were the conductor, who stood inside the door, and an old gentleman curled up in the corner behind the financial page of a conservative evening paper. At the first strains the old gentleman glanced menacingly over the celluloid rims of his glasses, and the conductor darted up the aisle of the car.

"Hey!" he yelled. "Yer want cut dat out. See?"

Aloysius rose slowly.

"Who for?" he inquired, and as the conductor grabbed for him he dodged and jumped nimbly from the rear platform. Standing on the sidewalk, he carefully inserted his two index fingers in either corner of his mouth and sent a shrill defiance after the retreating car. Three times and with great solemnity he repeated the performance and then turned and entered the portals of the Benson.

"Dis is for Miss Ethel Wetmore," he said to the clerk, "an' dere's an answer."

The clerk handed the note to a bell-boy, who returned a moment later.

"She wants to see the messenger," he said.

III.

Aloysius was ushered into a room on the third floor in which a lady was sitting, a lady of such compelling charm that Aloysius removed his hat and gasped.

"Are you the boy that Mr. Holworthy sent?" she asked.

"A tall guy wid a dress suit?" Aloysius queried.

The lady nodded.

"Yer'm," he said.

Slowly she removed from the third

finger of her left hand a solitaire diamond ring that sparkled brilliantly in the subdued lighting of the room. But Aloysius had no eyes for the gem. He gazed open mouthed at two round drops that rolled gently down the lady's cheeks.

"Now," he commenced huskily—"now, lady—don't yer, now."

He recognized in her the original of the six photographs in the room at the Altrincham, though the beauty of her features was many times enhanced by the magnificent coloring of her oval face and the glided wealth of her hair.

She wrapped the ring in Holworthy's note and handed it to Aloysius.

"Take this to Mr. Holworthy," she said, "and let me know what he says."

She fumbled in her pocketbook and produced a quarter.

"Take this," she continued. "Hurry back."

"Tanks, lady," said Aloysius, placing the package in the lining of his hat. He stood in the door hesitatingly.

"Well, why don't you go?" said Miss Wetmore.

"Now, yer," Aloysius stammered, "don't lady go ter beefin no more." He blushed at his own temerity and ran wildly down the stairs.

The tall young man was pacing nervously up and down his room as Aloysius entered.

"Well!" he blurted out.

"She gimme dis ter hand ter yer," said Aloysius, taking the ring from the lining of his cap.

Holworthy seized it with shaking fingers, and his face turned a ghastly white. Aloysius stood waiting in the door.

"That's all," Holworthy said. "You may go."

Still Aloysius lingered.

"What are you waiting for?" Holworthy croaked.

"She told me ter come back," Aloysius replied, "and let her know what you said."

Holworthy swallowed in an effort to control his tones and made a gesture of dismissal.

"Go!" he managed to whisper and, sinking down on the bed, covered his face with his hands, while his shoulders heaved with great choking sobs.

Aloysius turned and tiptoed from the room. A quarter of an hour later he was again conducted to Miss Wetmore's apartments in the Benson. She raised a tearful face toward him.

"Well," she said, "what did he say?"

Aloysius shook his head.

"Narten, lady."

She folded her hands in her lap and gazed into vacancy.

"What did he do?" she continued, and her lips trembled piteously.

"Now, lady," said Aloysius, "don't yer go ter takin' on about it de way he did. On de level, lady, he beefed sumpin' awful."

Miss Wetmore rocked to and fro in impotent misery, and Aloysius, forgetting that he was a messenger boy, laid a comforting arm on her shoulder. Gen-

erally he took his hand in hers and pressed a dollar bill into it. Aloysius turned red and choked.

"Tanks, lady," he murmured; "but I

couldn't take it."

He left the money on the table and backed out of the room.

The manager at Forty-fifth street was just finishing his stogie when Aloysius came back.

"Well," he grunted, "whar've you been loafin'?"

Aloysius was in no mood for correction.

"Say," he piped, "me mudder's sick, an' I'm goin' home. See?"

"You are, hey?" the manager replied. "You stay right here till 7 o'clock."

For answer Aloysius flung down his olecloth covered book and walked out of the office, banging the door behind him. Without hesitation, he made straight for the Altrincham.

"Say," he said to the clerk, "I've got an answer for Mr. Holworthy in 89."

The clerk looked at the pigeonholes behind him.

"Gone out," he replied.

"Where did he go?" Aloysius persisted.

"You might try the Criterion club," said the clerk.

By this time the light snow had grown into a driving blizzard, and Aloysius shivered as he faced the stinging particles. He turned into Fifth avenue, his head bent to the storm, just as a hansom dashed around the corner. The driver gave a mighty pull on his reins and swore horribly as Aloysius disappeared beneath the wheels. Young Holworthy jumped from the cab and carried Aloysius in his arms to the sidewalk.

"By George!" he exclaimed. "It's the messenger boy!"

When the ambulance arrived the surgeon shook his head dolefully.

"Must get him to the operating table immediately," he called to Holworthy from the back of the wagon as it clanged rapidly away.

Aloysius awoke four hours later with the fumes of the ether lingering in his nostrils. He turned his head painfully toward the white capped nurse at his side.

"Am I goin' to croak?" he whispered.

The nurse patted his pillow cheerfully.

"You're all right!" she said.

"Say," he muttered again, "kin I send fer me friends?"

The nurse nodded, and placed a linen screen around him. She bent her head while he whispered two names and addresses.

It seemed like an age, but in reality it was barely half an hour before they arrived. Holworthy was the first to come. He leaned over Aloysius and pressed his hand in silent sympathy. Aloysius smiled gratefully.

"Say, Jack," he murmured, "have yer got dat ring?"

Holworthy took it from his pocket and laid it on the bed. Then Miss Wetmore entered. She stood on the opposite side of the bed and a faint flush mounted to Aloysius' cheeks as he saw her.

He closed his hand over the ring.

"Put it on, lady," he muttered.

With drooping eyes she placed the ring on the third finger of her left hand. Aloysius turned to Holworthy.

"Git over on de udder side," he whispered, and in a moment the two lovers were clasped in each other's arms.

Aloysius beamed and half rose in his bed.

"Kiss her, Jack!" he gasped, and fell back on his pillow.

Hardness of icebergs.

The hardness and strength of ice increases with the degrees of cold, and as icebergs come from the region of perpetual cold of an intensity difficult to realize it is readily seen how they can become "demons of destruction."

The hardness of icebergs is something wonderful, even surpassing that of the "land ice" reported from St. Petersburg in 1760, wherein it is declared that "in the severe winter of that year a house was built of ice taken from the river Neva which was fifty feet long, sixteen feet wide and twenty feet high, and the walls supported the roof, which was also of ice. Before it stood two ice mortars and six ice cannons made on a turning lathe, with carriages and wheels also of ice. The cannons were of the caliber of six pounds, but they were loaded only with one-quarter pound of powder and with hemp balls—on one occasion with iron. The thickness of the ice was only four inches, and yet it resisted the explosion."

Modern.

"Can I get a haircut," inquired the man, with a belligerent emphasis on the singleness of operation, "without oil, scalp massage, singe or any kind of tonic or hair restorer?"

At the barber's thoughtful nod the customer sank with a heavy sigh of relief into a chair.

Twenty minutes later a voice purred in his ear:

"The old methods are out of date here, sir. Wouldn't you like a nice electrodermal stimulation, a digital convection of the cranial surface, or a telepathic induction of the hair follicles?"—Life.

A FAMOUS VIOLINIST.

Paganini Was a Nervous Wreck After a Night of Concert Work.

The following account of Italy's greatest violinist, Paganini, is condensed from the article which appeared in a London newspaper in 1831:

"He has long legs and arms, and his hands, in his playing often assume the attitude of prayer, with the fingers pointing upward. After a piece by the orchestra he entered upon his celebrated performance on a single string, introducing the air of 'Nel cor piu sento,' in which he imparted a tone so plaintive and desolate that the heart was torn by it. In the midst of this he was so outre (so comic) as to occasion the loudest bursts of laughter. This feat was uproariously encored. He then retired to put on the three other strings and ended this marvellous performance with the richest arpeggi and echoes, intermingled with new effects, that no language can describe. Though he withdrew amid a confusion of huzzas and bravos that completely drowned the full orchestra, yet he was called for to receive the homage of the audience and was so affected that he would have dropped had he not been supported by Lablache and Costa.

It was no trick to his playing. It was all fair, scientific execution, opening to us a new order of sounds, the highest of which ascended two octaves above C in alt. With a weak organization Paganini is one of the most forcible examples of the almost superhuman strength which results from the exaltation of the mind produced by genius. When he seizes the violin it seems that a star descends upon him and inspires him with fire from heaven. He instantly loses his weakness. A new existence opens to him; he is another creature, and during the musical action his strength is more than quintupled. After having performed a concerto his symptoms are those of a man under an attack of epilepsy. His livid and cold skin is covered with a profuse perspiration, his pulse is scarcely to be felt, and when questioned on any subject he answers only in monosyllables. The night after his concert he never sleeps and continues in an agitation which sometimes lasts for two or three days."

Amazing Marches.

In the matter of brilliant and rapid marches the record seems to be with Napoleon. In 1805 he crossed the Rhine on Sept. 26, was in Vienna on Nov. 13 and on Dec. 2 crushed the united armies of Russia and Austria at Austerlitz. Almost incredibly swift was Napoleon's swoop on Prussia in the following year, when, crossing the Saale on Oct. 9, he defeated Hohenzollern's army at Jena on the 14th and was in Berlin on the 25th, with all Prussia at his feet. Three years later he broke even these records by returning from France to Spain on April 17, rushing to the Austrian frontier, defeating the enemy five times in as many days and entering Vienna on May 13.

Cured His Stammering.

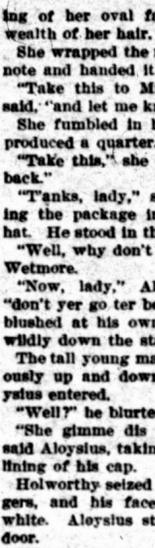
Telling of a cure for stammering that came under his notice, a correspondent of a London paper says: "It is the case of a stammerer who came down from Cambridge hopeless twenty-one years ago and couldn't put two words together. He stumbled on an article in an old Chambers' Journal that announced the consonant as the difficulty. Start with a vowel. The young Cambridge man began to say 'e-father' when he wanted only to say 'father,' and soon he dropped the 'e.' At eight and forty he announces that none of his friends can believe he ever stammered, for he is a barrister, a political speaker, and his friends complain that he talks too much."

Turkey's Crescent and Star.

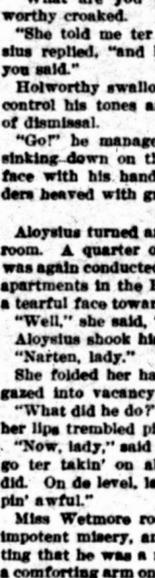
The crescent moon and stars adopted by the Turks as their insignia had a romantic origin. When Constantinople was a Byzantine city Philip, the father of Alexander the Great, tried to reduce it by siege. He was unsuccessful by day, and when he thought to take the city by surprise in the dark the crescent moon and stars appeared and exposed his warriors to the citizens. In honor of her protection of the city the Byzantians built a statue to Diana and made the crescent the symbol of the city.



She Removed a Solitaire Diamond.



The Two Lovers Were Clasped in Each Others Arms.



The Two Lovers Were Clasped in Each Others Arms.



The Two Lovers Were Clasped in Each Others Arms.

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FIFTY CENTS, YOUR DRUGGIST

TAKE HALL'S CHILL TONIC

Allies Evacuate All of Gallipoli; Large British Battleship Sinks; Germans Force French Retreat.

MINE PREDREADNAUGHT; COST ABOUT \$8,000,000.

London, January 9.—The British battleship King Edward VII has been sunk as the result of striking a mine. The entire crew was saved.

The sinking of the King Edward VII was announced by the admiralty in the following statement:

"H. M. S. King Edward VII has struck a mine. Owing to the heavy sea she had to be abandoned and sank shortly afterward. The ship's company was taken off without loss of life. Only two men were injured."

The King Edward was a battleship of 16,350 tons, laid down in March, 1902. She was 433 feet long. She had four 12-inch, four 9.2-inch and ten 6-inch guns in her main battery and was equipped with four torpedo tubes, submerged. She had a complement of 777 men and represented an investment of nearly £1,600,000. She was one of the finest of the last class of predreadnaughts.

One Soldier Wounded in the Departure From Turk Peninsula—No Deaths in Marine Tragedy Which Is Caused by a Mine. Hard Fighting in Galicia.

The Associated Press summarizes the war situation of yesterday as follows:

The complete evacuation of the Gallipoli Peninsula by the British and French forces, the withdrawal of the French troops from the summit of Hirtzstein, south of Hartmanns Weilerkopf in the Vosges Mountains and the sinking of the British battleship King Edward VII after it had come in contact with a mine are the outstanding features in the war news.

A British soldier wounded was the only casualty suffered in leaving the Gallipoli Peninsula, and the British and French were able to remove all their guns except seventeen old ones, which were destroyed.

There also was no loss of life in the sinking of the King Edward VII and only two men aboard the predreadnaught were wounded.

Capture of French Officers, Chasseurs and Guns.

In the capture of Hirtzstein, Berlin says 20 French officers, 1,083 chasseurs and 15 guns were taken. Paris, in admitting the evacuation, says it was due to the capture of the Germans of a hill north of Hirtzstein.

On the remainder of the western front little activity has been shown by either side except in the usual bombardments and mining operations. Comparative calm prevails in the Austro-Italian theater.

Considerable fighting is still going on at Czartorysk, on the Russian front, where the Teutons have twice been repulsed with considerable losses in attempting to recapture that town from the Russians.

Petrograd reports that the Austro-Hungarians have been driven from the eastern bank of the Middle Stripa River in East Galicia.

Austrian Fleet Bombarbs Montenegrin Positions.

Nothing new has come through with regard to the operations of the Austrians against the Montenegrins, except that an Austrian fleet has violently bombarded the Montenegrin positions on Mount Lovcen, near the Adriatic coast.

An attack by the Teutonic allies against the entente allies in Greece has not yet materialized, but aeroplanes of the central powers have again bombarded the environs of Saloniki.

The Russians claim further successes against the Turks in the Caucasus region. Turkey as a reprisal for the arrest of consuls of the central powers and their allies at Saloniki has taken into custody ten French and British officials who had remained in their respective embassies in Constantinople, according to a Berlin wireless report. An Amsterdam dispatch says the Turks also have interned 1,000 subjects of the entente powers in retaliation for the treatment of Turkish subjects at Saloniki.

MAX PUT ONE OVER.

And Now He's Accused of Stealing a Street Number.

The theft of advertising is charged against Max Woloveck, owner of a dry goods store at 320 South Main street, by Samuel Handler, proprietor of the Globe Bargain store, 288 South Main, in a suit for \$300 damages filed in justice court recently.

Handler alleges that after he had spent \$125 calling the attention of the public to a "large and special sale of merchandise" at 288 South Main his competitor on Nov. 6 displayed in the window of the store at 329 South Main a sign bearing the figures "288."

This was done, the petitioner declares, to deceive the public into believing Woloveck's store was the place where the special sale advertised would take place. Handler considers this unfair business competition, he says.—Akron (O.) Beacon Journal.

Pan-Toting and Pan-Toter.

Editor Courier:

There are many phrases so essentially poetical as to transcend most poetry. They are pictures. They are histories. They illuminate the mind. They smile in the fancy. They have the vividness of hallucination. They are flesh and blood. They have legs, while the builders of verse show only feet. "Pan toting," for example. How salutary, how healing to ears weary of Pan-Germanism, Pan-Slavism, and the rest of the brood of the great adjective god Pan! We see rotund, ample Aunt Chloe or Dinah of the time of turbans, a pipe in her well-ivoried mouth, going home after her day's work in "Miss Somebody's kitchen, lugging a basket of provisions and dainties, the raw material and the finished product of her art, cheer for the ol' man and the chilluns. A custom frowned on by housekeepers in this age of sophis-

ters and calculators! Hear the words of woe in a city ordinance just signed by the Mayor of the Georgian Dawson:

"It shall be unlawful for any cook, servant, or employe to carry from the dwelling or residence or premises of his or her employer any basket, tin pan or plate, or any other pan, plate, or vessel, filled with foodstuffs or provisions of any description whatever, without first having obtained the written permission of his or her employer."

Look in the "pan," with the eyes of The Savannah Press:

"Some of the Christmas turkey, a big heap of rice, three or four yams, a dozen biscuits, some meal for a corn pone, and maybe a big chunk of butter—such a heap of provisions often has been 'toted' from the 'white folks' yard' to make the home-coming of 'mammy' a most welcome one."

Great is justice, if sometimes sour of visage. The point of view of the "white folks" is natural. Yet custom is the rule of life; and are brand-new ordinances likely to be obeyed? At any rate, "pan toter" and "pan toting" are vocables richer and sweeter than anything in the "pan;" and poems will be slow to yield even to the pen of the Mayor of Dawson. Contributor.

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

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

Constipation and Indigestion.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

LA GRIPPE EPIDEMIC NOW RAGES IN NEW YORK CITY

Many Deaths Occur in Gotham From Influenza and Pneumonia—2,000 Cases Reported.

New York, Dec. 28.—That the epidemic of gripe, recently reported in Chicago, Milwaukee and Detroit, Philadelphia and other cities has reached New York, was officially admitted today by the department of health. To prevent as far as possible the spread of the disease, the department renewed its warning to persons not in anyway afflicted to keep away from those who sneeze and cough.

A noticeable increase in the death rate from influenza and pneumonia during the week was estimated at 2,000.

Local Institute and Spelling Bee.

We earnestly insist that you cooperate with us in the spelling B and Local Institute to be had at Percilla, Friday night, Saturday and Saturday night, Jan. 14th and 15th. We request not only those who are on program to be present, but every one who is interested in the cause of education. Our hospitable homes are open to you and the cause is one that concerns you.

On Friday night we shall have an old fashioned spelling B, using the old Blue Back speller, and spell as they did of old. Prizes will be offered to the best spellers and everybody is solicited to take part.

Program for Saturday, 9 o'clock a. m.:

Welcome address—O. Dennis.
Response—J. A. Mason.
Address—J. N. Snell.

Is Teaching a Profession—J. C. Scarborough.

Teaching of Moral Ideals in the Public Schools—Misses Adel Mansel and Lola Dennis.

English in the High School Grades—J. E. McRee.

Afternoon program, Saturday:

That Boy of Yours—J. N. Snell.

A Patriot's Duty—G. R. Small.
Spelling and How I Teach It—S. W. Deutch.

What Constitutes Proper Order and Should a Teacher Labor to Secure Same—W. L. Burton.

Seat Work in the Primary Grades—Misses Lula Jones and Carnie Murchison.

Athletics in the Rural Schools—J. D. Sims.

Saturday night's program:

The Work of Pupils Outside

School Hours—G. E. Parker.

Agriculture and Other Industrial

Branches in the Rural Schools—W. H. Tommie.

The Home and the School—R. J. Dominy.

Preparing Students for Teaching

—S. D. Webb.

Respectfully,

Miss May Fitchett,

Mrs. S. D. Webb,

W. B. Driskell.

Down on His Back.

"About two years ago I got down on my back," writes Solomon Bequette, Flat River, Mo. "I got a 50c box of Foley Kidney Pills and they straightened me right up. I recommend them to all who have kidney trouble." Rheumatic aches and pains, soreness and stiffness, sleep disturbing bladder trouble, yield quickly to Foley Kidney Pills. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Get Rid of a Racking Lagrippe Cough— It Weakens.

For the severe racking cough that comes with lagrippe, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is wonderfully healing and soothing. R. C. Collins, ex-postmaster, Barnegat, N. J., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound soon stopped the severe lagrippe cough that completely exhausted me. It can't be beat." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

It is the aim of the Courier to enter the home and heart of every intelligent and right-minded citizen of the entire county. You need your name on our subscription list, and we want to see it there.

Only \$1.00 a Year

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line.

Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bills.

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

- For District Judge
B. H. Gardner
of Anderson county
- For State Senator
J. J. Strickland
of Anderson county
- For Tax Collector
C. W. Butler, Jr.
W. N. (Will) Standley
- For County Treasurer
W. M. (Willie) Robison
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1
E. E. Holcomb

Local News Items

Messrs. J. J. Newton and John Harris of Lufkin last week made invoice of the W. P. Harris stock of goods. The store has been opened under the management of John Harris, a brother of the deceased, W. P. Harris. Mr. Newton was the deceased's business associate in Lufkin. The business will be conducted as heretofore.

Ginners' Report.

Prior to December 13 Houston county had ginned from the crop of 1915 21,189 bales of cotton against 22,519 at the same date in 1914, a slight falling off. But on the same date the state of Texas had only ginned 2,869,204 bales against 3,774,388 in 1914. The reduction in Houston county is very slight compared with the reduction in the state.

The Racket Store.

I have charge of the W. P. Harris Racket Store and will continue the business at the same stand, where I will be pleased to see all old customers and meet many new ones during the coming year. Thanking the public for the liberal patronage given this business in the past and trusting to see you at our store often, I am yours very truly,
It. John Harris.

A Word of Appreciation.

I wish to express my appreciation to the Woodmen Circle, also to Grove No. 978 of Arbor, for the prompt action taken and the satisfactory settlement made of the amount due under the certificate held by my wife, the late Katie Belle Randall. Too much credit cannot be given this order for the prompt attention given this claim.
It. Andrew Randall.

A Better Market Wanted.

An important business meeting of the Crockett Commercial Club was held in the office of H. J. Arledge & Co. Wednesday afternoon of last week. The meeting was called to discuss the possibilities of a better farm products marketing system. Mr. H. A. Fisher addressed the meeting along the lines of better cooperation between merchant and farmer. The object of his talk was to impress on his

hearers the necessity of providing a ready market for the things that may be successfully grown on the farms of Houston county. The meeting was full of interest, and resulted in committees, being appointed to investigate marketing possibilities, study marketing problems and look for new avenues of outlet for the products of the farm.

For County Commissioner.

Eugene E. Holcomb places his announcement before the people this week as a candidate for re-election as county commissioner in precinct No. 1, in which office he is now serving his first term. Mr. Holcomb was raised on a farm near Augusta and has spent his life in that vicinity. As a county commissioner he has made an enviable record. We have heard nothing to the contrary. And on his record he proposes to stand for re-election to a second term. He will appreciate your support.

Debate at Latexo.

A joint debate between the Antioch team and the Latexo-Ephesus team will be held at Latexo Saturday evening, January 15, at 8 o'clock. The question will be, Resolved, That the United States should have a larger army and navy.

Antioch will represent the affirmative and Latexo-Ephesus the negative. The debate will be held in the school auditorium and everybody is invited.

The Antioch boys have the reputation of having never been defeated in a discussion.

For Tax Collector.

C. W. Butler Jr. announces this week his candidacy for the office of tax collector. Mr. Butler was born and reared on a farm near Augusta. He has taught school for a number of years, his schools numbering among the best in the county. He is at present principal of the Creek high school, one of the rural schools of the county to which state aid has been recently brought. He is a graduate of Sam Houston Normal Institute at Huntsville, and is in every way qualified for the office that he is seeking. He will appreciate your support.

For Tax Collector.

W. N. (Will) Standley is before the people this week as a candidate for the office of tax collector. Mr. Standley has lived near Lovelady for twenty-eight years, but was born in Walker county. Twenty-nine years ago, while working at a gin, he had the misfortune to lose one of his arms. But he is not seeking the office for that reason. He wants it known that he comes before the people squarely on his merits and capabilities. He is seeking the office squarely on his efficiency and asks your support on no other ground.

Mr. Mack Hale's Loss.

Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Mack Hale's residence, three miles south of Crockett, was burned by accident. He was away from home, and his wife at a distance from the house when the fire broke out. He had no insurance. Some of his household furniture was saved, but besides his house he sustained a heavy loss in dining room and kitchen furniture, and family supplies. He is not asking for help, but his friends will no doubt feel like helping to replace their table and kitchen furniture lost, and extend the hand of help in this time of loss.
S. F. Tenney.

Early Morning Wedding.

A quiet Christmas marriage which the Courier did not hear of last week was that of Miss Edward Keene, daughter of Mr. Ab Keene of this city, and Mr. Jacob R. Walters of Atlanta, Texas. The ceremony, which was performed early

Christmas morning, was by Rev. Mr. Mathews, the Presbyterian pastor of Huntsville. Mr. and Mrs. Waters left on the early morning train for Houston, where they will make their home and where Mr. Waters is an instructor on manual training. The bride and the bridegroom were students of the Sam Houston Normal at Huntsville only a few years ago. They have many friends here and elsewhere who are extending the accustomed felicitations.

W. M. (Willie) Robison for Treasurer.

W. M. Robison, better known as Willie Robison, announces his candidacy for the office of county treasurer. Mr. Robison has practically spent all his life in Houston county, although he was born in Cherokee. A number of years ago he served a term as county commissioner in precinct No. 1, retiring at the end of his first term to engage in farming. He lives in the Jones School House community and his neighbors speak well of his capabilities. He will appreciate your support. It should be unnecessary to say that he will abide by the primary.

New Year Resolutions.

Perhaps you've made many upon the advent of this year. This custom is as old as the hills. Some resolve not to smoke any more, others to practice economy. Let your New Year's resolution include us. Why not give us your account this year? If your credit is good with the other fellow, it is with us. Our delivery service is equal to any in the city, our prices most reasonable. Many have told us they were waiting for the New Year to give us some of their trade. The opportunity is here. We await your coming or phone message. Our New Year resolution is to give your business our best attention. For service, phone 91.
It. Crockett Drug Company.

Officers Elected.

At a meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the M. E. Church Monday, January 3, the following officers were elected:

- President, Mrs. W. A. Norris.
- First vice president, Mrs. J. D. Woodson.
- Second vice president, Mrs. M. A. Thomas.
- Corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frank Driskell.
- Recording secretary, Mrs. E. B. Stokes.
- Connectional treasurer, Mrs. Joe Adams.
- Organ treasurer, Mrs. Henry Powers.
- Superintendent of social service, Mrs. Roy Deupree.
- Superintendent of supplies, Mrs. J. A. McConnell.
- Agent for Missionary Voice, Mrs. P. D. Austin.
- Secretary.

Woman's Missionary Report.

Report of the Woman's Missionary Society of Crockett Methodist church for the year 1915:

Amount sent to conference treasurer for home and foreign missions, \$189.45.

Amount raised and expended on local charity, \$247.65.

Amount expended on parsonage, \$10.70.

Amount expended on girl at Waco orphanage, \$35.00.

Amount expended on pipe organ, \$1600.

Balance in bank, \$10.95.

Total amount raised, \$2093.75.

Total amount expended, \$2082.80.

Number of visits to sick and strangers, 371.

Respectfully submitted by Mrs. Joe Adams, connectional treasurer, and Mrs. Henry Powers, local treasurer.

Approved by Mrs. W. A. Norris, president.
Try Courier advertisers.

To Our Friends and Customers

We wish a happy and prosperous 1916. Thanking you for past favors, we extend you a cordial invitation to make our place your headquarters, assuring you prompt attention, pure drugs and the best of everything in every line we handle.

The McLean Drug Company

The Rexall Store

For State Senator.

Hon. J. J. Strickland of Anderson county announces for the state senate, to succeed Senator Townsend, who is not a candidate for re-election. Jeff Strickland, as he is better known, is the present county attorney of Anderson county. The state senate is not the first legislative office to which his aspirations and ambition have led him. While he was still a law student in the State University, according to his announcement in the Palestine Herald, he was elected to the thirtieth legislature and served for four years in that capacity. He has to his credit in the lower house the law creating the state bureau of labor and the present inheritance tax law, and was joint author of the car-shed bill. He is yet a young man, but in the prime of life, and his ambition is to serve the people as faithfully in the state senate as he served them in the lower house. He will meet the democrats of Houston county as the campaign progresses, but that voters may know in advance what his views are, briefly stated, on public questions, he has submitted to the Courier his platform, which is received too late for this week, but will appear in the next issue.

Saunders-Harris Wedding.

On Wednesday evening, December 29, a pretty wedding was solemnized at the Baptist church in Lovelady, Miss Irene Harris of Lovelady being wedded to Mr. Chas. C. Saunders of Earle, Ark. Rev. H. E. Harris, father of the bride, performed the ceremony in the presence of

friends and relatives.

An embankment of ferns formed a delightful setting for the bridal picture. The bride entered with the matron of honor, Mrs. H. G. Crum, her sister. The other attendants were Misses Ruth Cannon, Jewell Parker and the maid of honor, Fay Harris. The groom was attended by Messrs. Frank B. Huxtable, best man, Charles Williams and Homer Rainey.

The bride carried a huge bridal bouquet of Killarney roses. The matron's flowers were pink roses. The maids gracefully carried baskets of pink sweet peas and wore gowns of blue, carrying out the color motif. The bride wore an elegant tailored gown of midnight blue with fur trimmings and accessories to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders left immediately for Memphis, Tenn., but after January 1 will be at home in Earle, Ark. Reporter.

Constipation and Indigestion.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Highest aim is quality.

It Relieves, Purifies and Strengthens. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when your blood is out of order and your system needs strengthening. Take Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla when you are troubled with Malaria and are having Chills and Fever. Admire Tonic Sarsaparilla stops Chills and Fever promptly, relieves the system of Malaria, Purifies the Blood and restores Vitality to the weakened body.
Price \$1.00 per bottle. Ask for it.

For sale by Crockett Drug Co.

No. 8742

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT LOVELADY, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DECEMBER 31, 1915.

RESOURCES		
1. Loans and discounts (except those shown on b)		\$ 45,939 06
Total loans		\$ 45,939 06
2. Overdrafts, secured, \$; unsecured, \$105.12		105 12
3. U. S. BONDS:		
a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	6,250 00	6,250 00
Total U. S. bonds		6,250 00
6. Subscription to stock in Federal Reserve Bank	\$1,000 00	
a Less amount unpaid	949 99	50 01
8. Furniture and fixtures		1,828 00
10. Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank		1,977 30
11. a Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	1,035 18	
b Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	25,470 42	25,505 60
12. Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11)		1,500 00
15. a Outside checks and other cash items	329 91	
b Fractional currency, nickels, and cents	400 56	730 47
16. Notes of other national banks		4,125 00
18. Coin and certificates		5,810 40
19. Legal-tender notes		1,200 00
20. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		312 00
Total		\$ 97,584 00
LIABILITIES.		
24. Capital stock paid in		\$ 25,000 00
25. Surplus fund		5,500 00
26. Undivided profits	\$ 908 00	
Reserved for taxes	250 00	1,364 00
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid		1,264 00
27. Circulating notes outstanding		5,200 00
31. Dividends unpaid		1,200 00
Demand deposits:		
32. Individual deposits subject to check		47,105 78
33. Cashier's checks outstanding		205 12
Total demand deposits, items 25, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38 and 39	47,105 78	
Time deposits (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice)		10,000 00
40. Certificates of deposit		10,000 00
Total of time deposits, items 40, 41 and 42	10,000 00	
Total		\$ 97,584 00

State of Texas, County of Houston, ss:
I, W. H. Collins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. H. COLLINS, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
J. O. MONDAY,
G. L. MURRAY,
H. H. LARUE,
Directors.

We Have It Or Will Get It

It will pay you to come here for anything in the drug line, because we stock all worthy remedies and toilet preparations as soon as they are placed on the market.

Of course, you may have occasional wants which we cannot supply, but in such cases we are always glad to make special orders for what is wanted.

It is a pleasure to favor our customers in this way and no extra charge is made for the special service.

Please remember that our Free Delivery System is at your service.

Just Phone 47 or 140

Bishop Drug Company
Prompt Service Store

Local News.

Drugs and jewelry at the Rexall Store.

Plenty of lime and cement at Wm. M. Patton's. 1t.

Three boxes matches for 10 cents at Harris' Racket Store. 1t.

A. B. Burton was a business visitor at Galveston last week.

Five gallons best coal oil for 60 cents at Wm. M. Patton's. 1t.

Miss Gladys Harrison has entered Baylor University at Belton.

Ten bars good laundry soap for 25 cents at Harris' Racket Store.

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

See Harris' Racket Store for prices on tinware before you buy.

For Sale—A span of large, young mules. 2t. Aldrich & Crook.

D. C. McCarter of Route 1 was among Saturday's callers at this office.

H. D. Whitehead of Pennington was among Tuesday's callers at this office.

Miss Otice McConnell visited in Lovelady Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Crow of Houston were here Sunday and Monday.

J. R. Tittle has moved to Leon county and will get his mail at Malvern.

Mrs. B. F. Chamberlain is under the treatment of a specialist in Houston.

For Sale—One gentle buggy mare, six years old, at a bargain. 2t. J. G. Beasley.

Lewis Davis is another colored subscriber renewing Saturday for the Courier.

We have flour in wood. Our prices are cheap. Give us a trial. 1t. Wm. M. Patton.

Miss Sue Smith, teaching at Elkhart, returned last week to resume her school duties.

Jehu Goolsby, teaching at Jacksonville, was among those spending his vacation here.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Howell of Dallas are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Edmiston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Rogers of Patterson Lake have gone to Mineral Wells for the winter.

R. G. Lundy has moved his stock of goods into the building formerly occupied by J. T. Harrison.

Hon. John L. Wortham of Houston was a week-end visitor with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wootters.

J. E. Johnson of Kennard is among those sending subscriptions to the Courier since last issue.

Lost—Some one borrowed my step-ladder. Will appreciate the return of same. 1t. J. C. Millar.

G. E. Lansford of Ash and Judge W. B. Wall were among those remembering the Courier Friday.

Just received a car of Jersey Cream flour. Our prices are cheaper. 1t. Wm. M. Patton.

Henry Ellis returned last week from Houston, where he had employment during the holiday rush.

Mrs. S. W. Grant, having returned from a visit to Houston, has gone to join her husband in Kansas City.

J. W. McHenry of Ratcliff and E. L. Jordan of Cut were among the number remembering the Courier Tuesday.

C. A. Turner of Route 5 and W. A. Champion of Corsicana are among our good friends who have remembered the Courier since last issue.

Automobiles registered since last report are as follows: R. H. Wootters, No. 129, a Ford roadster; Hall & McLean, No. 130, a Chevrolet touring car; R. J. Dominy, No. 131, a Ford.

The Whitney Shows, a carnival company, are exhibiting on Washington street, at the J. R. Sheridan lot, in this city.

Notice.

You will find a full supply of plow tools at the Big Store.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

S. H. Platt called Tuesday and extended not only his own subscription, but also that of his sister, Mrs. Della Clark of Vernon.

Misses' school dresses arriving daily at the Big Store—also ladies' house dresses.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

C. W. Butler of Creek and H. E. Bitner of Lovelady Route 2 were among the number renewing Courier subscriptions Saturday.

See Jas. S. Shivers & Co. for wire of all kinds, plow tools, etc. The prices are right.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

Wm. M. Patton wants your dry-goods, grocery and feed business. Get our prices before you buy. We guarantee to undersell any one.

For Sale.

One hundred bushels sweet potatoes at 50 cents per bushel.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

George McCullar of Lovelady, J. T. Barnhill of Route 6 and D. M. Gantt of Lovelady were among Thursday's callers at this office.

Miss Lola Janes has returned with her father, Mr. Alex. Janes, from Austin, where they have been in the interest of Mr. Janes' health.

The "Buckeye," the shoe that Jack built—the best plow shoe made. Get them at the Big Store.

2t. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

R. S. Hooks of Pennington, W. G. Morrow of Lovelady Route 2 and J. E. Monk were among the number remembering the Courier Monday.

We will have the most complete line of dry goods and gents' furnishing goods for spring ever shown in the city. Jas. S. Shivers & Co.

F. P. Hudson of Kennard and Judge B. H. Gardner of Palestine are among our subscribers extending subscription renewals this week.

The Newt Ferguson case has been transferred from Anderson to Houston county and is expected to come up for trial at the next term of the district court.

For Rent.

Five-room cottage in south Crockett, formerly occupied by Mrs. W. L. Dawson. Apply to Leroy Moore at the furniture store. 1t.

H. J. Arledge made a shipment of fat cattle to the Fort Worth market Tuesday afternoon. These cattle were fed on his farm and finished at the oil mill.

If you will write us, will tell you how to make \$100 net profit from one acre of your own land.

2t. Fail & Fail, Jewett, Texas.

Earle Larue is a colored subscriber on Route 5 renewing Saturday for the Courier. His father always took this paper and he is only following in the footsteps of his ancestor.

Miss Ethel Satterwhite, after spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Satterwhite, returned Saturday to San Marcos, where she is a student of Baptist Academy.

The Gist of It.

"Last December I had a very severe cold and was nearly down sick in bed. I bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it was only a very few days until I was completely restored to health," writes O. J. Metcalf, Weatherby, Mo. If you would know the value of this remedy, ask any one who has used it. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Real Estate and Loans.

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

CALL ON US AT OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Warfield Bros.

Office North Side Public Square.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Pecans for Sale.

I have 200 young pecan trees, Stewart variety, which I offer cheap. They are the large paper-shell variety.

4t. H. F. Craddock.

An item of news overlooked by the Courier last week was the purchase of the Swan Furniture and Carpet Company by Callaway & Moore, a firm composed of the former manager, Mr. Callaway, and Mr. Leroy Moore.

J. S. Arrington, having finished his road-grading contract in Walker county, has moved his men and teams to Bolivar Peninsula, where he has a contract to rebuild a part of the Santa Fe railroad destroyed by the gulf storm.

Frost Proof Cabbage Plants.

Twenty-five cents per one hundred by mail. With orders for two hundred and over, will give a trial package of my improved hog peanuts.

4t. Trinity, Texas.

Free Air Service With Gasoline.

Our air machine is now in good working order. Let us have your car for free air. We want to fill your car with gasoline. You, Mr. Customer, who never give a thought when you want your car filled, why don't you call at our station occasionally? We need the business as much as the other fellow. We will give you service and we will appreciate your patronage. Some folks say they don't trade with us because they started somewhere else. Of course, that is a reason; but if you needed public favor or patronage, would you get much consolation out of that kind of reasoning? Why not split your gasoline trade, if you are giving it all to some one else? Yours for service, 1t. Crockett Drug Company.

We are closing out our dry goods and shoes regardless of cost. We have bargains in boys' suits and pants, men's dress pants and corduroys, ladies' cloth-top shoes, men's work and dress shoes and boys' shoes. 1t. Wm. M. Patton.

G. B. Milliken and C. B. Moore of Lovelady and E. E. Barlow of Crockett were among those remembering the Courier Friday. It is just a habit of theirs which they got into in their younger days and which they cannot now shake off, as some of our oldest and best subscribers tell us.

Christmas marriages unknown to the Courier last week were those of Ed Storey and Miss Jewell Brashers of Crockett, Thos. Turner and Miss Edna Meek of Porter Springs and Frank Butler of Percilla and Miss Jettie Oliver of Grapeland. Here's best wishes and congratulations.

Oil Indications Increasing.

J. A. Beathard, on whose land 14 miles east of Crockett boring for oil is now in progress, was in town Tuesday and reported oil indications as increasing. He says several stratas have been gone through which experienced drillers declare is almost positive proof of the existence of an underlying oil strata. Underground formations have been encountered that have filled the drillers and camp with enthusiasm and nothing short of a gusher is now anticipated.

Our Jitney Offer—This and 5c.

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

No. 4684

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT CROCKETT, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS
DECEMBER 31, 1915.

RESOURCES.		
1. Loans and discounts (except those shown on 2)		\$562,191 72
Total loans		\$562,191 72
3. U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000 00	
Total U. S. bonds		100,000 00
4. Bonds, securities, etc.:		
c Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for State, or other deposits or bills payable (postal excluded)	40,000 00	
d Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	68,802 26	
Total bonds, securities, etc.		108,802 26
5. Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		1,500 00
6. Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	\$12,000 00	
a Less amount unpaid	6,000 00	6,000 00
7. Value of banking house (if unencumbered)	10,000 00	10,000 00
10. Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank		14,000 00
11. Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	14,763 29	
b Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	5,108 35	19,871 62
12. Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11)		15,765 31
15. Outside checks and other cash items	2,297 36	
b Fractional currency, nickels, and cents	100 10	2,397 46
16. Notes of other national banks		1,525 00
17. Federal Reserve notes		2,170 00
Legal money reserve in bank:		
18. Coin and certificates	18,000 45	
19. Legal-tender notes	7,800 00	25,770 45
20. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5% on circulation) and due from U. S. Treasurer		3,800 00
Total		\$873,002 82
LIABILITIES		
24. Capital stock paid in		\$100,000 00
25. Surplus fund		100,000 00
26. Undivided profits	\$145 53	145 53
27. Circulating notes outstanding		88,800 00
28. Net amount due to approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	2,076 00	2,076 00
30. Due to banks and bankers (other than included in 28 or 29)		26,325 24
31. Dividends unpaid		10,000 00
Demand deposits:		
32. Individual deposits subject to check		336,622 81
33. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days		50,990 74
35. Cashier's checks outstanding		1,400 00
36. Deposits requiring notice but less than 30 days		62,325 24
Total demand deposits, items 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38 and 39	380,940 60	
47. Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed		65,000 00
Total		\$873,002 82

State of Texas, County of Houston, ss:
I, M. P. Jensen, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
M. P. JENSEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, 1916.
DAN P. CRADDOCK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
H. F. MOORE,
JAS. S. SHIVERS,
ARCH BAKER,
Directors.

BEGINNING Monday, January
17th, the Queen Theatre will
run every day in the week, mat-
inee every Friday and Saturday.

THIS PAGE OF BARGAINS

Is Dedicated to All People Who Appreciate
 "Groceries of Quality in Any Quantity"

WE HAVE, since our very first foundation, resolved to improve conditions in the mercantile business, and today we stand as "the pioneers of better conditions"—a higher standard not only in price but in quality. This volume is offered as a guide for men who regard both the quality and the price.

¶ Consider this point when comparing prices: That we do not put one thing below cost and charge double on another, but we sell everything just as low in proportion. If you want a bill of goods, get the other's prices and I will undersell them from five to ten per cent on every dollar. We buy in car lots, take cash discounts, do a large volume of business, and in this way can undersell any one. Give us your business, for we guarantee to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

These Are Genuine Bargains

Jersey Cream Flour, worth \$1.75 per sack **\$1.00**
 North Star Flour, worth \$1.65 per sack **\$1.50**
 White Satin Flour, worth \$1.85 per sack **\$1.65**
 Extra High Patent Flour, sells for \$2.00, our price **\$1.75**
 Five gallons best Coal Oil for **60c**
 Best grade White Cooking Oil, per gallon **70c**
 Best grade Dry Salt Bacon, worth 15c, our price **12½c**
 Ten pounds best Green Coffee for **\$1.00**
 Eight pounds best Roasted Coffee for **\$1.00**
 One peck best Roasted Coffee for **90c**
 Five bottles Garrett's Snuff for **\$1.00**
 Three bottles Red Cross Snuff for **50c**
 Seven bars Clean Easy Soap for **25c**
 Seven bars Clairette Soap for **25c**
 Eight bars Lenox Soap for **25c**

Six bars Ivory Soap for **25c**
 Six bars Fairy Soap for **25c**
 Four boxes Red Top Axle Grease for **25c**
 Pure Apple Vinegar, per gallon **25c**
 Six boxes Uneeda Biscuits for **25c**
 Three 2-pound cans Tomatoes for **25c**
 Three 2-pound cans Clipper Corn for **25c**
 Two packages Cream of Wheat for **25c**
 Seven boxes American Sardines for **25c**
 Twelve boxes Double-Dip Matches for **40c**
 25c cans Calumet Baking Powder for **20c**
 We have Seed Oats, Chops, Bran, Hay, Seed Potatoes,
 Fresh Garden Seed, Jersey Cream Flour in wood and
 Home Made Ribbon Cane Syrup.

Hardware at Half Price

20c Can Openers for **10c**
 50c Gun Implement Set for **25c**
 Empty Shotgun Shells, worth \$1.00 per hundred **50c**
 \$1.00 Posthole Diggers for **50c**
 Beaver Horseshoe Nails, per pound **9c**
 Regular 25c Foot Scrapers for **15c**
 All Hand Scales, worth 40c, for **20c**
 Eye Hoes, worth 50c, for **25c**
 We have Scratch Awis, Trunk Locks, Flathead Wood
 Screws, Reversible Butts, Saw Handles, Well Pulleys,
 Saw Tools, Knives and Forks, and many other such
 articles we are selling at **HALF PRICE**.

Dry Goods and Shoes

Haines' Winter Union Suits for men, per suit **79c**
 Haines' Winter Drawers for men, per pair **40c**
 Men's Corduroy Pants, worth \$2.95, for **\$1.50**
 Men's Wool Pants, worth \$1.98, for **\$1.10**
 Men's Wool Pants, worth \$3.50, for **\$2.10**
 All 18c Feather Tick for **14c**
 All 14c Cotton Flannel for **10c**

All 10c Cotton Flannel for **7½c**
 All 10c Outing for **7c**
 All 7c Outing for **4c**
 Twenty yards Brown Domestic for **\$1.00**
 Bird's-Eye Diaper Cloth, 10 yards for **75c**
 All 15c Dress Goods for **10c**

Men's or Ladies' Pure Wool Hose, 3 pair for **50c**
 One pair size 7 Boots, worth \$4.98, to go at **\$3.10**
 \$3.00 Work Shoes for **\$2.10**
 \$3.50 Work Shoes for **\$2.35**
 \$2.50 Work Shoes for **\$1.00**
 Ladies' \$4.50 Cloth Top Shoes for **\$2.25**
 Ladies' \$5.00 Cloth Top Shoes for **\$2.50**

16 YEARS
 IN
 CROCKETT

Wm. M. Patton

24 YEARS
 IN
 BUSINESS

"The Farmers' Friend"

H. G. Patton, Manager

Wholesale and Retail