

ODONTISTRY.  
C. O. WEBB, D. D. S.  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
Office over W. V. Berry's Store, East Side of Public Square.

# THE CROCKETT COURIER.

J. R. HOWARD,  
Cheap Cash Store.  
LEADER IN LOW PRICES IN  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.  
SHOES A SPECIALTY.

VOL. I.

CROCKETT, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

No. 2.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**METHODIST.**—J. T. Smith, Pastor, Services the 2d, 3d and 4th Sundays in each month, morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night. First Sunday at Lovelady.

**BAPTIST.**—J. B. Armstrong, Pastor. Services the 1st, 2d and 3d Sundays in each month, morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Fourth Sunday at Lovelady.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—S. F. Tenney, Pastor, Services every Sunday morning. Sunday school every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

## COURT DIRECTORY.

**DISTRICT.**  
District Judge, Hon. F. A. Williams.  
District Attorney, Hon. W. H. Gill.  
District Clerk, Hon. W. A. Champion.

**COUNTY.**  
County Judge, Hon. W. A. Davis.  
County Attorney, Hon. Rice Maxey.  
County Clerk, A. J. C. Dunham. Sheriff, F. H. Bayne. Treasurer, M. M. Baker. Tax Assessor, Charles Stokes. Tax Collector, Charles Long. Surveyor, Enoch Broxson.

## COURT CALENDAR.

**DISTRICT.**  
Court convenes the first Monday after the 4th Monday in February, and first Monday after fourth Monday in September.

**COUNTY.**  
Court convenes the first Monday in February, May, August and November.

**COMMISSIONERS.**  
Court in session the second Mondays in February, May, August and November.

**JUSTICES.**  
Precinct No. 1, Crockett, last Monday in each month. W. D. Pritchard, J. P.  
Precinct No. 2, Augusta, 3d Saturday in each month. John L. Cunningham, J. P.  
Precinct No. 3, Coltharp, 4th Monday in each month. J. S. Gilbert, J. P.  
Precinct No. 4, Lovelady, 4th Thursday in each month. J. C. Sheffield, J. P.  
Precinct No. 5, Grapepland, 2d Saturday in each month. John A. Davis, J. P.  
Precinct No. 6, Porter Springs, 1st Saturday in each month. T. B. Henderson, J. P.  
Precinct No. 7, Weches, 4th Saturday in each month. W. L. Vaught, J. P.

## ALLIANCE DIRECTORY.

**PRESIDENT OF COUNTY ALLIANCE.**  
J. F. Garret, Grapepland, Texas.  
John M. Sims, Vice-President, Crockett, Texas.  
John W. Saxton, Secretary, Crockett, Texas.

**SUB-ORDINATE ALLIANCES.**  
Antrim.—D. W. Martin, President; J. A. Hughes, Secretary, Sheridan, Tex.  
Harmony.—E. N. Marsh, President; R. E. Earl, Secretary, Pennington, Tex.  
Red Hill.—H. W. Allen, President; L. W. Driskill, Secretary, San Pedro, Tex.  
New Prospect.—J. N. Parker, President; Ed. W. Davis, Secretary, Grapepland, Texas.  
Zion.—M. B. Vaughn, President; Tadmor; J. S. Gilbert, Secretary, Coltharp, Texas.  
Pine Grove.—J. T. Platt, President; G. W. Broxson, Secretary, Crockett, Texas.  
Enon.—E. F. Dunham, President; E. B. Dunham, Secretary, Grapepland, Texas.  
Center Hill.—J. Harrison, President; M. B. Matchett, Secretary, Julian, Tex.  
Antioch.—C. F. Summers, President; J. T. Roberts, Secretary, Lovelady, Tex.  
Nevill's Prairie.—N. J. Sandlin, President; T. C. Evans, Secretary, Lovelady, Texas.  
Crockett.—J. R. Bennett, President; Chas. Long, Secretary, Crockett, Texas.  
Holly.—J. J. Hammond, President; A. C. Driskill, Secretary, Holly, Texas.  
Trinity.—C. H. Besley, President; A. M. Rencher, Secretary, Daly, Texas.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have got the money in your pocket.—Moral Sentences.

When God indicts the soul, man takes refuge in a general confession that ignores particulars. He will acknowledge he is a sinner. Everybody is. He supposes he has broken the Decalogue. Who has not? But you will ask him in vain to mention the commandment.—C. S. Robinson.

He that mindeth his own business cannot find much time for envy, for envy is a gadding passion, and walketh the streets, and doth not keep home.—Bacon.

A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no love.—Ib.

Montaigne's vanity led him to talk perpetually of himself, and, as often happens to vain men, he would rather talk of his own failing than of any foreign subject.—[Hallam] Commonwealths do with men as with pieces of money—they give them what value they please, and we are obliged to receive them at their current and not at their real value.—[Dr. South.]

## HE IS A DEMOCRAT.

### PRESIDENT ELIOT OF HARVARD SO DECLARES HIMSELF.

A Powerful Statement of His Political Principles.

Before a great company assembled at the regular dinner of the Bay State Club in Boston on Saturday evening last, President Eliot, of Harvard University, announced that he had joined the Democratic party. We give his remarks in full:

As president of Harvard University, I find myself in this campaign, in a position of singular partiality. [Laughter.] The Presidents of both political conventions, the gentlemen who wrote both platforms, and both candidates for the governorship are graduates of Harvard College. [Laughter and applause.] I have received lately a good deal of gratuitous advice through the public prints as to the dire consequences which might befall Harvard University if its president should publicly join the Democratic party, but I am happy to say that the benefactors and supporters of Harvard College belong to both parties and to all religions. [Prolonged applause.] Moreover, the graduates of Harvard College respect any man, no matter to what party he belongs, who forms his opinions intelligently, expresses them with moderation and has the courage of his convictions. [Great applause.]

If I were called upon to indicate those qualities which the graduates of Harvard generally condemn in public men, I should say they were lack of candor in the expression of political opinions and political cowardice. [Tremendous applause.] These faults, I believe, the vast majority of the graduates of Harvard College emphatically condemn [applause] whether they observe them in their own comrades or in others.

But I present myself to you, gentlemen, as a case of some interest to practical politicians. I believe that, as practical politicians, what you desire and need is to convert a few thousand voters in Massachusetts, and in a few of the other States, from the Republican to the Democratic party. [Laughter.] Now that is just what has been effected in my case [applause], and my reasons for changing my party may possibly be influential with others.

I have always been independent in politics in two senses: In the first place there may perhaps be 2,000,000 of Americans who have some expectations of public office, or vague desire for public employment; but there are 58,000,000 who have no such expectation or desire, and who know that if they wanted public employment they could not get it. [Laughter.] I belong, gentlemen, to those 58,000,000. [Laughter and applause.] And I am independent in politics in another sense. I will stay in a political party only so long as that party stands for the political principles which I believe in. [Great applause.]

Now, the Republican party has a great past. It was formed for the advancement of a great moral idea, and it did advance that idea, and carried it to triumph. And, so lasting is the force of a sound moral purpose, that thousand still cling to that party because of its past history, although its actual leaders have forgotten its noble birth, abandoned its disinterested principles and deserted the standards of its founders. When I found that the Republican party no longer stood for the political principles in which I believe, I felt obliged to join the opposite party [great applause]; for the position of the Independent, in the technical sense, does not seem to be an effective one. I think that a conscientious citizen should choose between the two great parties of the country, and should habitually act with that one which best promotes the principles which he holds. The position of a man who hangs between the two and votes now with one party and now with the other, seems to me very unsatisfactory, unless it is avowedly temporary and provisional. Being thus an Independent in

two senses, and yet being resolved to act with one or other of the two great parties, in either fairly stand for the principles in which I believe, let me tell you what public policies I had in mind when I left the Republican party and joined the Democratic.

In the first place, though brought up first a Whig, then a Republican and almost a Protectionist, I have come to believe that the protectionist principle is false and delusive, and that the industries of the United States are crippled and their natural development prevented by the heavy taxes, maintained under the name of protection. The protective duties, so-called, protect capital perhaps, but not labor [applause] and I believe that this protection for capital is unnatural and undesirable in the long run [Great applause.]

Now, between the Republican policy as regards the national taxes and the Democratic policy there is a clear choice, the two parties being sharply divided upon this subject, and every man who holds my opinion with regard to protective taxes must in good conscience join the Democratic party. [Great applause.]

Secondly, I believe that the reform of the civil service is a vital issue in this country, that the perpetuation of free institutions depends upon that reform; for no government can long endure the public unproved application of the sum total of all the government salaries as a bribery and corruption fund. This is precisely what the spoils system means. On the complete destruction of that system depends, as I believe, the permanency and success of our free institutions. On that issue what is the record of the Republican party as compared with that of the Democratic party? Have we not seen the public service degenerating more and more, and treated more and more as private property under successive Republican Administrations—the last of the series being the worst of all in this respect? [Great applause.] And have we not seen the single Democratic Administration of the 28 years past the best of all American Administrations during that period, in this respect? [Tremendous applause.]

No intelligent man will place any reliance upon the professions of a party when its public performance incessantly contradicts them. [Applause.] We must rely upon the public acts of the men who represent the respective parties. Can any civil service reformer hesitate for a moment between the Administration of Cleveland and of Harrison on that issue? [Applause.] One honestly promoted the reform and the other has betrayed it.

I have still another reason for preferring the Democratic party, which is, perhaps, peculiar to myself—at least I do not see it much referred to in the public prints. I am a firm believer in the justice and expediency of a pension system, particularly under Republican institutions where public office should be open alike to the poor and to the rich. [Applause.] I believe in pensions, not only for soldiers and sailors, but for judges, teachers, firemen, policemen, and all public servants who have deserved well of the country. [Great applause.] Therefore I hold it to be a hideous wrong inflicted upon the republic that the pension system instituted for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors of the United States has been prostituted and degraded by the whole series of Republican Administrations. [Loud applause.] As things are gentlemen, one cannot tell whether a pensioner of the United States was a brave soldier or sailor, or a cowardly deserter. [True.] One cannot tell whether a pensioner of the United States received an honorable wound in battle, or contracted a catarrh twenty years after the close of the war. [Applause.] One cannot tell whether a pensioner of the United States is a disabled soldier or sailor, or a perjured pauper who has foisted himself upon the public treasury. I say that to have put the pension system of the United States into this condition is a crime against all honest soldiers

and against Republican institutions (applause); and it is a series of Republican Administrations which has brought that system to this condition, the present Administration being again the worst of all.

Now, what Administration faithfully tried to stem this abominable tide of fraud, perjury and pauperization? It was the Administration of Grover Cleveland. [Applause.] Gentlemen, if I had no other motive for changing my party, I would do everything in my power by word and act to get a chance to vote again for Grover Cleveland for President, because he bravely did what he could to restore the pension system of our country to the honorable respect of its soldiers and its citizens. [Prolonged applause.]

But all these are national issues, and we are frequently asked in the public press what have these things to do with a State election. That seems to me to be a very foolish inquiry. [Laughter and applause.]

A state election is a marshalling of the forces, and it affords an excellent opportunity for public debate (laughter and applause), for such debate as our candidate for Governor conducted a year ago, and is about to conduct again, in the presence of the people of the Commonwealth.

I have one regret as president of Harvard College concerning the opening of this campaign. I regret that any graduate of the college should decline a public encounter with an honorable opponent. (Cries of "Good!" and great enthusiasm.) And I was somewhat astonished at one of the reasons given for this refusal. It was stated in the letter of declination that the custom of public debates between two candidates for office was a Southern custom, and there was an intimation that on that account it must seem to the people of Massachusetts an undesirable practice. It was the manly practice of candidates for office in the Southern states to meet each other in public discussion. But I should have thought that the managers of a Republican campaign might have remembered the great campaign debate that ever occurred in this country—the historic debate just before the war between Abraham Lincoln and Stephen Douglas (great applause) and I heartily wish for the credit of Harvard and of Massachusetts that the present Republican candidate could have thought the example of Abraham Lincoln good enough for him. [Tremendous cheers and applause.]

Revenge is the theology of hell.—Horwitz.

Most of our comforts grow up between crosses.—Young.

Religion would not have enemies if it were not itself the enemy of our vices.—Massillon.

There is nothing so strong or so safe in any emergency of life as the simple truth.—Charles Dickens.

No grace is more necessary to the Christian worker than fidelity; the humble, sturdy grace that marches on in sunshine or storm, when no banners are waving, and there is no music to cheer the weary feet.—S. J. Nicolls.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.—Geo. D. Boardman.

To banish prayer is to banish God.—J. P. Boyce.

If we spent less time in propping the cross of Christ and more time in pointing men to it, then more souls would be converted by it.—MacLaren.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross there is in our composition.—Colton.

If rich church members were held to give of their substance as closely as are the poorer sort, there would be no lack in the Lord's treasury. But they are not made to understand that they are expected to deny themselves the satisfaction of their pride or their luxuries, while sacrifices, often grievous, are constantly demanded of the poor. John Hall.

## FOR FARMERS TO READ.

### This Explains Just Where the McKinley-Reed Policy Strikes at Your Prosperity.

If you will take five minutes to read, and twenty-five minutes to think over three facts, you will never regret the use of the half hour.

1. The increase in the value of our farms during the ten years of low tariff, 1850 to 1860, was \$3,373,469,586, or 104 percent yearly. For the 20 years of high tariff, 1860 to 1880, it was \$3,374,449,181, or 24 percent yearly.

2. The average of your improved land was \$11 per acre in 1850 and \$16 in 1860, an increase in the 10 low tariff years of \$6, or 45 percent in the decade. Its value was \$19 per acre in 1880, an increase of 9 per cent, each decade. Under a low tariff the annual increase in value per acre was 50 cents. Under a high tariff it has been only 15 cents yearly. The census next year will show no increase, but an actual decline.

3. During the 10 years between 1850 and 1860 our agricultural exports increased 250 per cent, an average of 25 per cent yearly.

In the past 28 years our agricultural exports have increased 95 per cent, or an average of 3 per cent yearly.

Since the last census was taken our agricultural exports have declined from \$730,394,943 in 1881 to \$500,840,086 in 1888, as follows:

Year.	Farm Products.
1878	\$536,192,873
1879	546,476,703
1880	685,961,991
1881	730,394,943
1882	552,218,819
1883	619,269,449
1884	536,315,318
1885	530,172,968
1886	484,954,593
1887	523,073,788
1888	500,840,086

Our exports increased steadily, though slowly, without a break, until 1882. The increase in the tariff since 1884, caused by specific duties on declining values, by doubling and trebling the duty levied in many cases, has driven down our exports below the figures for 10 years ago.

Your most profitable market is abroad and will be abroad so long as you can buy more manufactures for a bushel of corn in Liverpool than for a bushel of corn in New York. That will be so long as the purchasing power of gold is greater abroad than it is here. To keep you from exporting and selling your whole product abroad, where gold has double and treble the purchasing value it has here, the American must pay you enough for it to keep it here—or tax your foreign payment so heavily you cannot send it away. This is done.

Your foreign market gives you the only control you can have of prices here by providing two customers, competing against each other for your products, making prices high.

Once confined to the "home market," your own competition with one another will destroy you. There were 2,596,086 more on farms in 1881 than were required to supply the "home market."

If you sell 200 bushels of corn in New York for \$100 you can buy with it in New York 1,100 pounds of sugar or 100 yards of silk.

If an Englishman sells manufactured goods in New York for \$100 he can invest it here in 1,100 pounds of sugar or 100 yards of silk, or he can take home either \$100 worth of our agricultural products or \$100 in gold, and with either one buy in Liverpool double what he could buy in New York with either—2,200 pounds of sugar or 200 yards of silk.

He sells here for our gold or our agricultural products because either one has twice the value in Liverpool that it has here. He cannot sell here and invest in any of our products except those of agriculture, because when he gets them home they will have lost half their value. They are worth only what he could have got for his manufactures in Liverpool without the expense of the trade. He must sell here for gold or agricultural products to invest at home, or not sell at all.

With you it is the reverse. If you sell abroad and invest your payment in foreign products, you can get 2,200 pounds of sugar or 200 yards of silk; but if you bring your gold home you can get only half as much. Your gold when brought home will buy no more sugar or silk in New York than your corn would have brought without the expense of the trade. You must sell abroad for foreign products—or not sell at all.

To destroy your foreign market, to limit your sales to this market alone, a tax ranging from 25 to 300 per cent has been levied upon the foreign products you wish to take in payment for what you sell abroad. When you bring them here enough of each one is confiscated at the custom houses to make the remainder of it less in amount than you could have bought here in New York with your grain without the expense of shipping it abroad, and less than you could buy here with the foreign gold if you had brought it back.

You are engaged in supplying the people of the United States not only with what they eat, but with what they wear. When you sell your surplus abroad, and invest the foreign gold you receive for it in the products of European pauper labor, bringing the latter home, you make a large profit in disposing of these "products of pauper labor" to your countrymen. You can undersell any one in business here.

Your competitors in this business are the owners of 14,500 American mills. They ask for and receive protection from you. They have no other competitor except you, and nothing enters into competition with what they produce in their mills except what you receive in payment for your farm products sold abroad. The only competition that can exist is between our American farms and our American mills. No other competition is possible because no American can obtain anything to eat, wear or use except by his labor on a farm or in a mill or by professional or personal service.

The 14,500 organized and united mill owners declared open war on you 13 years ago. They have almost paralyzed your industry and they have deprived you of nearly all your profits. Flushed with this success, they now declare that your competition with them must be entirely stopped; that your business must be strictly confined to feeding the people of the United States and your sales limited to "American markets." Mr McKinley says your "taxation and restraint is the dictate of enlightened patriotism," and it is proposed to still further add to the "taxation and restraint," now imposed upon you by compelling you either to sell abroad for gold and bring it back to this country, which you can do only at a loss, or to force you out of farming. They give you your choice—and it is Hobson's.

This is your business, in which no one else has a right to interfere. It has been by your votes that the mill owners have been protected from your competition. You have howled even louder than they have in favor of the taxation now levied upon your payment for what you sell abroad.

If the value of your land has not increased 45 percent in the last ten years, it has been because you would not permit its cultivation to be profitable. If the price of your product has declined, it has been by your own act making it impossible for you to sell it abroad at a greater profit. If there is a mortgage on your roof, it represents the money that you deliberately destroyed or refused to take.

If you desire your land to decrease in value, your crops to decline in price, your mortgage to be foreclosed, and your days to end in the poor house or on the highways, there is nothing more to be said. No one is your keeper, and only a fool would try to persuade you to act differently.

But, if this is not your desire, if you are willing to admit that it is possible you may have been deceived by the mill owners—organized into separate associations of Trusts and all banded together in a pro-

ective tariff league—if you are willing to think for yourself, act for yourself and decide for yourself, then there is much more to be said.

Will you not take up this subject of protection and study it during the long winter evening? Will you not discuss it with your friends, and seek to educate them and yourself? Will you not force it upon the attention of your agricultural societies and fellow-members? Will you not organize tariff clubs whose object is to get at the truth without reference to where truth may lead—whether to protection or tariff reform? Above all and beyond all will you not force the editors of your home papers—Republican and Democratic alike—to answer fairly and honestly each point made on either side with facts and sense—not with appeals to passion or the waving of British flags.

The war is upon you. Your situation is critical. Even if you come to a clear understanding of the dangers menacing you, it is by no means certain that you have time to save yourself from your impending ruin. But if ruin is to come, will you not prefer to perish like men with your eyes open to its causes and the manner in which you have brought it upon yourselves, than blindfold never knowing what hurt you?—T. E. Wilson.

### A Mule's Reserve Power.

This mule looked like he was 138 years old, and was dead standing upon his feet. He was hitched to a pine bodied spring wagon, with a high dashboard. The "team" was standing on a levee in mute silence while the old darkey who "drive" it went aboard the wharfbot. A tramp could make a barrel of money selling pictures of that mule, labelled "Patience." His long floppy ears hung down each side of his head like window awnings with the rods out of them. His face wore a sober look, while out of his mouth hung a tongue eight inches long. His tail swung down from the rear end of his hurrican roof like a wet rope while his whole body seemed as motionless as dead itself. Presently a red-headed archer with an old boot in his hand walked up in front of him, and, looking into his face, saw that the mule was asleep. He walked around, climbed into that wagon, leaned over the dashboard, lifted that mule's tail, and let it come down in time to catch a death-grip on that boot-peg. That mule woke up so quick that he kicked the boy and the dash-board twenty feet into the air. He didn't stop there. He changed the position of his ears, hauled in his tongue, planted his fore feet, and his head between his knees, and from the fore shoulders to the tip of his trunk was in lively motion, and he don't look like he was more than two years old, the way he was kicking that old wagon body into kindling wood with his heels. He had it all to himself, and was doing fine, when the old darkey rushed up the hill, got in front of him, and grabbed him by the ear, shouted, "Whoa-up!" I tell you. What's de matter wid you? Whoa-up!" and looking around at the crowd, yelled, "Will some of yer gemmen git dat er boot-peg out wile I hold him? kase de waggins' mine an' I jest borrowed de mule." But no one ventured, and when we left his heels had almost reached the tail-gate, and the old darkey was still yelling "Whoa!" Louisville Courier-Journal.

God was as kind to Abraham as he was to St. John. He has as sincere a sympathy for Hagar, as she cast her dying boy under a tree, as he had for the widow of Nain when she followed her dead son on the bier. He was as forbearing with Moses as he was with Simon Peter. And this is what unites the Old and New Testaments. The one supplements and completes the other, because God is in both, the same yesterday, to-day and forever.—Ib.

Kindness is the music of goodwill to men; and on this harp the smallest fingers in the world may play heaven's sweetest tunes on earth.—Elihu Burnett.



# THE COURIER.

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

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ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE IN CROCKETT, TEXAS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

Alvin is shipping strawberries.

Increase the acreage in ribbon cane.

Corn, peas, goobers, potatoes and ribbon cane.

The COURIER is delighted with the prospect.

Don't go wild and plant the whole county in cotton.

A. D. Sadler of Galveston, is a candidate for State Treasurer. Next?

Chief Clerk of the State Treasury Wortham, is a candidate for State Treasurer.

If Hogg gets the nomination for governor, will the other fellows do the squealing?

The taxable values of the State for 1888 reached to \$681,084,904; those for 1889 will reach \$735,000,000.

If the census of Houston county is properly taken, it will show a population of twenty-two or three thousand people.

Houston county has lands that will and do produce five hundred gallons of syrup to the acre. Fort Bend can't beat that.

The COURIER will labor for the interests of Houston county and the people of the county ought to appreciate our efforts.

Houston county ought by all means to have an exhibit at the Fort Worth Spring Palace and it is not too late to be thinking of it now.

Crisp's speech was by far the most logical and unanswerable of all. He overwhelmed the Republicans by utterances from their own lips.

The present price of cotton is a trying temptation for the farmer to plunge right in and increase his cotton acreage. The price is delusive and don't be deceived by it.

Late Washington dispatches say that a servant girl and the wife and daughter of the Secretary of the Navy were burned up in their house this week, the Secretary barely escaping himself.

The Comptroller's report for the fiscal year just closed shows an extraordinary increase in the taxable wealth of Texas over the previous year. The increase will exceed fifty millions of dollars.

Houston county will take the contract to furnish the entire Panhandle section of the state this year with all the syrup it can consume. We guarantee to give them to the very best article.

Fort Worth has got more public spirit and pluck than any town in the state. They voted fifty thousand dollars to enlarge and decorate the structure for the Spring Palace. It was raised inside of two weeks.

If the farmers of Houston county want to diversify their crops let them plant ribbon cane. Let those that are not planting begin and those who have begun plant still more. There will be a market for it and a good one.

If that railroad should run through Neville's Prairie, as seems not improbable from indications, we may expect to see a live town spring up out there somewhere. Our enterprising friends at Lovelady had better be getting ready to go down in their pockets for a bonus.

J. F. Pells, of Palestine, has received the appointment of Supervisor of Census for this district. Mr. Pells is a Republican. There are eight census districts for the State, only two of which will have democratic Supervisors. The census will be taken in June. The number of enumerators assigned to Houston county is not known.

## Speaker Reed and the Democrats.

There has never been seen in the House of Representatives at Washington such scenes as have been passing for the past week or more. Even in its calmest moods the body resembles more a large political convention assembled for the nomination of some candidate than one assembled for deliberation purposes. For the past week it has given itself over to the riotousness of a howling mob. The Republican majority is narrow—being only six—and they are striving to increase it by unseating Democrats with Republicans. The committee on rules has never made a report and the Democratic minority has been at the mercy of a despotic speaker who is so scandalously and outrageously partisan that he has overridden all the sacred usages, precedents and traditions of the house for the past hundred years. The rulings of Blaine, who was speaker of the 43d congress when the Republicans strove to fasten on the South what is known as the "Force Bill," were cited again and again against Speaker Reed—but to no purpose. It was the programme of the Republicans, agreed on in caucus, to sustain the Speaker however revolutionary and infamous his course might be. The Democrats, led by Carlisle, Crisp, Bynum and Bland made a glorious fight and held the ditches for four days. At one time it looked as though there would be bloodshed. Every Democrat was on the floor at the same time denouncing Speaker Reed as a usurper, and his conduct as revolutionary and corrupt. Crisp, of Georgia, hit the hardest blows and quoted speech after speech and ruling after ruling from distinguished republicans, and from Reed himself, in support of the position taken by the democrats. In all this turbulence Speaker Reed maintained his equilibrium with provoking coolness, alternately smiling and sneering at the democrats. Fithian, of Illinois, started to pull Reed off the stand and kick him out the back door, but the advice of cooler heads prevailed. The fight was precipitated by a contested election case from West Virginia. It looks now as if but little would be done during the present session but filibustering. And the democrats are certainly justified in the stand they have made. If the republicans succeed in their proposed scheme, it means the passage of a federal election law, taking the election of congressmen and presidential electors out of the hands of the States, the passage of the Blair Educational Bill and other measures equally odious. If congress will reduce the tariff and adjourn—the people will not complain if they never meet again.

A dispatch from Dallas to the News the 30th seems to confirm the report that the M. K. & T. R. R. would be built from Waco to Trinity. They propose to go to work on the road at once according to the statement of a prominent official of that road. The projected line, the dispatch says, will cross the Central near Thornton or Groesbeck. An air line from this point to Trinity station would pass through Centerville, in Leon county, cross the Trinity near Clapp's ferry and run through Houston county between Lovelady and Weldon. The COURIER will watch further proceedings with interest and try to keep our readers informed respecting the movement. We have had so many railroads on "paper" from Waco through this section that we are slow to give credence to such rumors; however there appears to be something substantial in the present one. Meanwhile it is well to remember that railroads have a way of going where there is the greatest inducement for them to go.

We don't wish to excite our friends in the southern section of the county over the prospect of a railroad, and what we say touching the matter, we say with the view keeping them posted.

Nat Q. Henderson says, "he has been sucking the dry bones of Democracy for these past twenty years and that he has now got one with some meat on it."

Harrison appointed Nat as State reporter of Texas for the agricultural department at Washington. As Bill Arp would say "Nat is a farmer from away off" and don't know the difference between an artichoke and a potato.

## Ribbon cane, goobers, peas, potatoes and corn.

We trust that our business friends will send in their advertisements.

Ribbon cane syrup at 35 cents a gallon beats cotton at ten cents a pound.

Captain W. H. Lovelady, of Jacksonville, is a candidate for State Treasurer.

Hon. Jonathan Lane, senator from the LaGrange district, is a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor.

Haywood Brahon, at one time financial agent of the State penitentiary, is a candidate for State Comptroller.

Hon. George C. Pendleton, speaker of the House of Representatives of the 20th Legislature is a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor.

The engine for driving The COURIER news and job presses has arrived and The COURIER and all job work will soon be turned out by steam.

Subscribers to The COURIER failing to get their papers will confer a favor by reporting such fact to The COURIER office. Doing so will enable us to locate the cause of such delinquency and to remedy it.

A greater acreage in ribbon cane, goobers, peas and potatoes will be followed by thrift, a greater money circulation, more home made bacon, less of the Kansas article and a better condition of affairs generally.

In a personal letter to the editor of The COURIER, Hon. W. L. Denman, of Angelina county, announces his candidacy for the Senate from this district. Col. Denman served several terms in the lower house of the State Legislature immediately succeeding the E. J. Davis regime.

It may be that wheat can be raised here and it may be that it can not. But of one thing we are certain and that is that no part of Texas raises finer ribbon cane or makes from it better syrup than Houston county. The syrup has that delicate aroma and flavor so characteristic of the old time sugar house brought from New Orleans.

We would be very glad to give our readers a full report of the passage-at-arms between the Democrats and Republicans in Congress but we are not able to do so for want of space. We publish a graphic synopsis of the scene by a St. Louis Republic reporter and a part of the speech by Mr. Bynum of Indiana. Bynum's speech has the bark on it.

A large number of Arkansas planters met in convention at Little Rock a few days since to discuss the best methods of averting the ravages of the boll worm. The professor of Natural History in the Arkansas Industrial University delivered a lecture on the habits of the insect. He says that of the boll-worm, unlike the caterpillar, invariably deposits its larvae at the close of the season in the ground and in the event of a mild winter are all hatched out and begin their depredations early. He recommends the planting of corn near cotton for the worms to feed on and advises farmers to break up their cotton land early in the winter to expose the larvae to the frosts.

There are some crafty politicians in charge of the canvass for Throckmorton and their fine work is becoming manifest already. The word has been passed around that the next state convention should be held at San Antonio. Of course by pursuing such a policy they hope to induce all that section of the state, west of the Colorado river, to drop in line for their candidate. Another phase of the scheme is that San Antonio is so remote that they think the farmers chosen as delegates to the State Convention wouldn't feel inclined to go that distance. As "confirmations strong" of such a programme observe that some of the daily papers, who have been antagonizing Hogg during his entire administration, are already in the field for San Antonio. We have no fight to make on San Antonio as a contestant for the honor, but it is well enough for the people to know what is going on.

No man, more efficient, more industrious or more faithful to the high trust placed in his hands ever filled the office of Attorney-General than the present incumbent, James S. Hogg. From the very day of entering on the duties of his position to the present, he has never relaxed his manly and vigorous policy of making this department what the framers of the Constitution designed it to be, an agency for forcing all classes of our citizens, from the President of corporations to the humblest in the land, to comply with the constitution and laws of the State. This he has done uniformly, honestly and fearlessly, regarding neither the threats of the powerful nor the applause of the multitude. He has done it in the face of adverse criticism from the daily press and discouragement and intrigue from some high in official position. He has made enemies, as any man does who does his duty, in whatever position he may be placed. He has made mistakes as all men do and always will do. But it can be said of his errors, what can be said of few of those who preceded him in this office, that they were errors on the side of the people.

## AN INFAMOUS DESPOT.

Bynum Tells the Speaker of the House His Opinion of Him.—Democrats Applaud Him.—A Series of Contemptible Rulings by Reed.

While the roll was being called Mr. Bynum sat in a front seat, and those familiar with his characteristics knew that he was loaded. He sat evidently calm and placid, but there was a wicked gleam in his eye showing that he meant business. Mr. Reed, as well as the other members in the vicinity, observed Mr. Bynum and everybody fully understood that something was coming. When the roll-call was complete Mr. Reed, as usual, read a list of names of Democrats whom he ordered the clerk to record as present. Mr. Bynum then demanded the floor again. Mr. Reed tried to ignore him, but the tall floosier, with gleaming eyes, stood in front of him and yelled in a voice that the Speaker, with all his brutal indifference, was compelled to heed. Mr. Bynum rose to a question of personal privilege. The Speaker again tried to ignore but the Democrats rallied around Bynum and it was evident that if Mr. Reed did not recognize him blood would flow. Mr. Bynum began in a loud but clear and impassioned voice. After a while, as the cheers of Democrats and the taunts of the Republicans worked on him, he grew excited and eloquent, and impressed by his manner as clearly as by his words the indignation he felt and the contempt he felt for the speaker. Mr. Bynum said:

"I rise, Mr. Speaker to present a question of personal privilege. Before the vote was taken on the question I arose and addressed the chair and made a motion to adjourn which was a proper and parliamentary motion. The chairman in defiance of parliamentary law, in defiance of rights and justice, in defiance of decency.

The Speaker: The gentlemen from Indiana will be in order.

Mr. Bynum: The gentlemen in order. I propose Mr. Speaker to stand here in behalf of the rights of the constituents that I represent on this floor. A constituency equal in intelligence, equal in patriotism to that represented by you or any man on this floor.

A Member: But they are not here.

Mr. Bynum: Ah! Sir, they are not present, and I am standing here as their representative to sustain their rights against the arbitrary, the outrageous and damnable rulings of the chair, and so far as I am responsible the people I represent shall not be silenced or gagged on this floor. You, sir, have violated more than any man on this floor, parliamentary rulings, parliamentary practices. You may consummate what you have undertaken to do. You may have the power, backed up as you are by a mob. (Applause and hisses.)

The speaker: The gentlemen will refrain from expressions of opinion.

Mr. Bynum: They may as well refrain, Mr. Speaker. The people of the country are witnesses of this proceeding; they have spoken through the press of this country, and they have spoken in condemnation of these proceedings which will bury you beyond resurrection. (Applause on the Democratic side.) You may consummate these re-

proceedings as similar proceedings were consummated at the hour of midnight when Durrells, a Federal Judge in Louisiana, made a ruling that perpetuated the Republican party in power in Louisiana for a year, but his name has dropped into infamy, and even his own party friends no longer mentioned his name above a whisper. One of your predecessors in that chair was named Keifer. His methods were outrages, but not so grossly outrageous and unlawful as yours. What has become of him? He followed Durrell to infamous obscurity. But practices such as you are pursuing are in keeping with the practices of your party when you stole the presidency and counted in a man who was not elected. It is in keeping with the practice of your party in the State of Montana, where you have attempted to steal two senators; it is in keeping, too, with the conduct of a Federal Judge in Indiana who has violated the law, who has trampled upon laws to secure from punishment the greatest political criminal, the greatest political outlaw of this country, and yet you look and smile at this scene.

Mr. Boutelle: As the member has denounced every department of the government, executive, legislative and judicial, he had better sit down or secede.

Mr. Bynum: You had better put me down.

The Speaker: The gentleman from Indiana has risen to a question of privilege, and is now stating it.

Mr. Bynum: Mr. Speaker, it is the first time in the history of this House that the presiding officer has turned his back on a Representative and instructed a mere subordinate of the House to suppress him by calling the roll. If this is parliamentary proceeding, if this comporting with the high and responsible duty that belongs to the position you hold, sir, I am much mistaken. I want now to utter my protest. I dispute the right of the Speaker to record in the journal of the proceedings of this House any direction or order whatever that he may see proper to make. It is the journal of the proceedings of this House under the constitution, and not the journal of the proceedings of the Speaker of this House. You have no more right, sir, to inject anything into the journal of the House than I have or any man present, or even any individual not a member of this House. You have gone forward, sir, you have usurped power, you have mutilated the records of this House to carry out the scheme that you have deliberately gone to work to carry out, deliberately, because you went forward day and night to venge upon your ruling. No tyrant ever ascended the throne but who attempted to venge upon some feasible show of title to amuse the people while he gained possession of the kingdom. You have attempted to venge upon some feasible showing to sustain your outrageous rulings to amuse the galleries and the people while you consummated the behests of the chairman of the national Republican committee to turn out Representatives elected by the people to seats here and put in their places men not only not elected, but who do not command the respect of the people they seek here to present. Now, Mr. Speaker, proceed in this matter, but in the language of the immortal Emmet, we propose to "dispute every inch of ground, pull every blade of grass and the last entrenchment of liberty shall be our graves."

## The Republican Speaker.

The St. Louis Republic fires the following squibs at the republican Speaker of the House:

The Supreme Court of the United States, will support the Constitution and declare void every act passed without a majority of Congress present and voting. The Supreme Court is Republican, but it is not Hoodlum yet.

It takes the vote of a majority in Congress to pass any law in the United States. The vote of a minority when a majority quorum of the whole House does not vote is worthless for any purpose except that of Hoodlumism.

Hoodlum Reed's flats are not rules. Hoodlumism is not the common law of parliamentary procedure. The speaker is not a majority in any lawful law-making body. No lawful law-making body can unseat its members by other than lawful means. These are Democratic propositions, derived from the Constitution of the United States, and the Democratic party will support them against any force Hoodlum anarchy can bring to bear against them.—St. Louis Republic.

The Democrats in congress are making a splendid fight for popular rights and the country is watching the contest with intense interest. Carlisle, Crisp, Bynum and Bland are leading the Democratic side and commanding the gratitude and admiration of the country by their pluck and gallantry.

The COURIER is moving along satisfied and serene. It might say that its circulation was growing at a wonderful rate—but it will not. We are not in the field to brag and bluster, but to give the people a live local paper and to win their confidence and support which we seem to be doing.

# J. C. WOOTTERS,

Dealer in  
General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,  
SADDLERY, HARNESS, STOVES, CROCKERY.

Tinware, Cane Mills and Evaporators.

All Kinds of Agricultural Implements and Hardware.

Also Constantly on hand a large  
ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES.

ALWAYS ON HAND A SUPPLY OF THE  
CELEBRATED MILBURN WAGONS AND HACKS.

I TAKE ORDERS FOR ALL—

# Kinds of Machinery

Which I will lay down here for less money than it can be bought for  
FROM MANUFACTURERS.

CALL AND SEE ME.

# J. L. LUNCEFORD,

CITY BLACKSMITH AND WHEELWRIGHT,  
All Work Done With Neatness and Despatch.  
Work Solicited and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

REPAIRING MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.  
I Will go to any Part of the County to Work on Engines, Boilers, Etc.

J. L. LUNCEFORD, CROCKETT, TEXAS.

# John Murchison & Son,

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,  
Crockett, Texas.

# Crockett Male and Female Academy.

TEACHERS:  
E. A. PACE, PRINCIPAL. MISS SALLIE ARRINGTON, 2d Ass't. MISS LOUELLA NATIONS, Stenographer.

Mrs. A. R. SPENCE, 1st Assistant. Mrs. N. A. STUART, Music Teacher.

Second Half Session of Five Scholastic Months, Begins Monday, Feb'y 3, 1890.  
Free Term of Present Session Ends on Friday Before the Opening of Second Half Session.

Rates of Tuition, Per Term of Five Months.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT,—including Reading, Spelling, Primary Arithmetic, Elementary Geography, Language Lessons, and Writing, \$10.00  
JUNIOR DEPARTMENT,—including Elementary Grammar, Geography, Practical Arithmetic, Algebra and penmanship, \$15.00  
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT,—including Advanced Grammar, Physical Geography, Higher Arithmetic, Higher Algebra, Physiology, Geometry and Book-Keeping, \$18.00  
COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT,—including Latin, Greek, French, Higher Mathematics and English Literature, \$25.00  
Stenography and Telegraphy, each, per month, \$2.50  
Typewriting, with use of instrument, per month, \$1.00  
Instruction thorough and discipline good.  
For further information apply to or address the Principal or the undersigned.  
J. B. SMITH,  
Crockett, Texas. Pres. Board of Trustees.

# The Crockett Millinery House,

Northwest of Public Square, by  
MRS. N. GATES,  
Fashionable Milliner, is Headquarters for  
Late Style Hats and Bonnets for Ladies.  
Also Notions, Kid Gloves, Zephyrs,  
Velvets and Plushes,  
VEILING, PLUMES, ETC.  
Give me a call before making purchases.

B. F. DUREN,  
Surveyor and Real Estate Agent,  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.  
JOHN L. HALL, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Can be found at French & Chamberlain's  
Drug Store or at home.  
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Send us Your Job Work

## DENTISTRY.

J. N. GOOLSBY, D. D. S.  
Crockett, Texas.  
Office over DeBerry & Clark's store,  
South side of Public square.

Porter Springs Leading Low Price House.  
ROSS MURCHISON,  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots,  
SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING,  
AND A GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE  
Also a Full Line of Groceries,  
Hardware, Agricultural Implements,  
and everything a farmer needs. Please  
call and get prices before trading elsewhere.  
ROSS MURCHISON.

We Will Print For You  
Letter Heads, Note Heads,  
Bill Heads, Statements,  
Circulars, Notes, Cards,  
Envelopes, Invitations.

In fact anything in the printing line, at  
City Prices. Give us a Call.



THE COURIER.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

MANAGER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS.

French & Chamberlain for drugs. R. S. Willis left for the Panhandle Tuesday.

Get your garden tools out and plant your early vegetables.

The sick folks, we are pleased to say, are about all up and about.

S. C. Haile has been suffering with catarrh in the head for some time.

John McConnell, Sr., is recovering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

Several farmers have informed us that they have about finished sowing oats.

Hon. W. W. Davis is moving to Crockett and will occupy the residence of Judge Davis.

Aus Hall has left Crockett and gone to Wharton where he will make his future home.

John Shivers is getting ready to open a furniture store in connection with his other business.

Don't make a mistake in buying a sewing machine, but buy one of Spinks and you will get the best.

For the cheapest and best shoes in Crockett call at the cheap cash store of J. R. Howard.

A. A. DeBerry, of DeBerry and Clark left on Monday evening train for the panhandle country on business.

Remember that all notices under the head of lost, strayed or stolen, are free to all subscribers of The Courier. See notice elsewhere.

Just Received. A new and fresh supply of drugs, cheaper than the cheapest.

Prof. Pace is making arrangements to have a summer normal school at Crockett. He hopes to make it both instructive and interesting.

If you know anything that would be interesting in this paper, jot it down and give it to us. Don't be afraid even if it is about what you have done.

Dr. Goolsby has been of to Galveston and had an operation performed on his nose and we are glad to state that it was quite a successful operation and the Dr. is getting along fine.

J. E. Brewer, one of Houston county's thirteenth farmers has recently purchased the place formerly owned by James Hazlett and has moved to it.

We regret to learn that the loss sustained by the explosion of machinery at Weldon will fall on our worthy citizen W. B. Worthington, of Nevell's Prairie.

There was a called meeting of the Board of Trustees of Crockett Academy on Saturday last. Miss Sallie Arrington was re-elected as second assistant for the ensuing spring term.

It is reported that a marriage will take place in Crockett on the 12th inst. The bridegroom is said to be well and will not give away at present for fear that we will not get an invitation.

The number of visitors to The Courier office the past week has been large. We have been glad to see them and it is a pleasure to us to show them every courtesy in our power. Call again.

R. C. Spinks gives occasional exhibitions in harness of his fine-blooded stallion recently imported from Tennessee. The horse was sired by King Duluth out of Old Duluth out of Lexington.

We earnestly request the readers of The Courier to aid us in every way possible in making the paper the best in this part of the state, by giving us all the local items of interest that they know of.

Rice Maxey will leave for Sherman about the 15th where he expects to live in the future. He has associated himself with Col. Turner, one of the ablest lawyers of the Sherman bar. The style of the firm will be Turner & Maxey.

Want to Buy Pine Lands. The undersigned will buy pine lands lying between Weldon and Trinity Station. Titles must be proven up satisfactory. Address, stating price per acre and other particulars. ALEC STANLEY, Weldon, Houston county Texas.

Hon. F. A. Williams is holding court in Athens.

W. H. Denny, Jr., has returned from Galveston.

Go to N. E. Allbright, for bargains in boots and shoes.

Leather goods at wholesale prices at the saddle shop.

We understand that Edmund Hill is planting corn this week.

A new lot of the \$1.00 and \$1.50 clocks at Spink's, and going like hot cakes.

Rev. Mr. Pritchard is still quite sick but we hope he may soon be able to be about again.

Dr. Mayo, a Unitarian minister of Boston, Mass., preached at the Baptist Church, last Sunday morning and night.

We will have a good corps of correspondents shortly that will give the local news of their respective neighborhoods.

R. V. Wats, one of Lovelady's substantial merchants, was in the city Saturday and left us a nice order for job work.

French & Chamberlain have painted their business house, inside and out, and they now have the handsomest place in the city.

I will receive in a few days a fine stock of spring goods, cheaper than ever before bought in Crockett.

N. E. ALLBRIGHT. The undersigned has for sale the finest lot of pear trees ever brought to this county.

W. B. PAGE. We have received many congratulatory expressions from the citizens of Crockett on the neat get-up of The Courier, and, of course, we highly appreciate the same.

When you need spectacles remember that you can buy a real periscope ground glass, in best nickel plate frames at \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pair at SPINK'S.

E. E. Barlow was in our office last week and he had a broad smile all over his face and we learned before his departure that a bouncing big boy had made his appearance at their house.

The Spring term of Crockett Academy, E. A. Pace Principal, opened Monday with a reported attendance of one hundred and twenty five students. The public term expired last Friday.

Attention Farmers: Please call at court house yard or John McConnell's and see the New Ground Cotton and Corn planter, made by Moore and Florence, Lovelady, Texas.

Just Received. A new stock of notions, consisting of hosiery, handkerchiefs, embroidery silk, side combs and all kinds of ornaments for the hair.

MRS. N. GATES. A Big Stew in the Family. Mr. and Mrs. Rice Maxey gave an old time candy-stew to their many friends one night last week. All present report a good time and went home highly pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

Has. Bell and Miss Ida Conner, daughter of John Conner, were united in marriage the 30ult at the residence of the bride's father near Coltharp. An elegant entertainment and a royal good time generally is reported by those who were present.

There has been a rush for copies of the first issue of The Courier and we regret that we were not able to supply all. A large number of this edition will be printed and those desiring sample copies can get them by applying at The Courier office.

Dr. Jones, of Pennington, got his leg broken at Marshall, while enroute to Mississippi with a car of horses. He telegraphed to his wife who was boarding here, and she is now in attendance on her husband. Arthur Collins went to Marshall to carry the horses through.

Tuesday afternoon the team belonging to the Mary Allen Institute slipped the breast-yoke while being driven through town and started down the street at a furious gate. It struck a wagon with mules tied to it, turned it over and demolished the entire front part of it, not a spoke being left in the wheels. The wagon belonged to Jim Clark. In the confusion and noise attending the accident several other teams broke loose and started to run and there came very near being a general stampede of all horses on the square. That no one was injured is remarkable.

We regret that a rush of matter crowds out the educational department this week. It will not occur again.

For anything in the general merchandise line see J. R. Howard. Full stock and lowest prices. Shoes a specialty.

Mrs Nelms, Mrs Cone, Mrs Gates, Mrs Kent, Misses Duren, Hal, Holingsworth, Caverhill & Winfree visited COURIER office.

L. R. Brown, better known to the printing fraternity throughout the state as "High Toned" Brown, died at Castle Rock, Colorado, one day last week. Mr. Brown was a fine printer and was well known all over the State.

I. Cone and wife left Crockett a few days since with the view of opening a hotel at Atlanta, Texas. They returned Sunday last and Isaac says that if the good people of Crockett will receive him back, he is here to stay.

The party or parties who daubed coal tar over the front doors of French & Chamberlain should be ferreted out and severely dealt with. It seems that the perpetrators visited nearly every house in town and treated them in like manner.

Mr. W. B. Sterling, state agent for the McEwen piano and the Estey and other organ factories, will make Crockett his headquarters. He sells and ships direct from the factories, with no store rents or clerk hire. Being a practical tuner and repairer, he can refer to his patrons here and not inflict a long list of testimonials from other cities. The best proof of ones ability to do a thing is to do it.

For Sale or Rent. 260 acres of choice land four miles from Crockett, on Hurrican bayou, contiguous to the Navarro road. Eighty-five acres of it in cultivation, two good new tenant houses and other out buildings. It is known as the Wesley Christian place. For terms apply to J. C. Zimmermann, Crockett, or B. G. Welle, Marlin, Texas.

B. F. Cabiness, of Weldon, on his way to Wichita County, dropped in on The Courier management Saturday last and bade us bon voyage in our career. Mr. Cabiness is going to Wichita county to see the country and possibly locate. Mr. Cabiness's present home is in a section of the county unequalled in fertility of soil and other agricultural advantages.

Several farmers, who by chance met at The Courier office one day this week, were discussing the relative merits of cotton seed. The almost unanimous expression was that the Peterkin seed surpassed all varieties of cotton seed. All further agreed that sufficient importance was not attached to the matter of cotton seed, contending that there was as much difference in cotton seed as in any others.

Prof. Pace, principal of Crockett Academy, is negotiating for the lease of one of Edison's phonographs and expects to have it on exhibition ere long. This little instrument is the marvel of the nineteenth century. A treat is in store for those who never saw or heard it. It will repeat a sermon by Talmage, or a song by Patti or a cornet solo by one of Gilmore's band with wonderful naturalness, precision and melody.

On last Monday night a lecture was given at the Opera Hall by Dr. Mayo, of Boston, upon the subject, "How an universal education be made to pay." Dr. Mayo spoke something more than an hour to a fairly good audience, considering the brief notice given of his coming. His lecture was an earnest appeal in behalf of universal education as a main stay in the future of our country and was listened to by the greater part of those present with interest and appreciation. The meeting had been appointed by the Young Men's Christian Association of this place, and was under the direction of that organization. At the close of the lecture, members of the association were requested to remain to the regular business meeting, at which quite a number of new members were received, and other routine business transacted. Dr. George, of Houston, President of the Y. M. C. A. of that city, was present, and evidenced a lively interest in the work of the young organization here. We think the lecture of Dr. Mayo, who is traveling in this State in the interest of education, calculated to be of service, as is the work of the association under whose direction the meeting was held and commend both to the public.

Mrs. Nelms of Lovelady is visiting relatives and friends in Crockett.

Communications from Tyre's mill crowded out of this issue; will appear in next.

A Wonderful Club. The Caskell Literary Club has made arrangements with publishing houses and factories to furnish its members with wall paper, clock's watches, office furniture, newspapers, magazines and all sorts of books, at wholesale prices. Members buying only \$10 worth through this club often save \$4 to \$6. Good salaries given to persons wishing employment. Those wishing information should address C. P. Orr, Dallas, Texas, care of U. S. Publishing house, or the agent at Crockett or Lovelady.

Visitors To The Courier Office. Mrs. Mary Leaverton, H. A. Rice, B. F. Cabiness, T. F. Smith, Charley Frazier, Jess Courtney Jr., B. W. Nevel, W. T. Hall, J. D. Sexton, Elisha English, E. E. Barlow, J. E. Smith, Ed Callier, W. H. Threadgill, J. W. McRae, W. T. Conner, James McDonald, T. J. Bowen, Ernest Allison, A. J. Payne, Jim Malone, Will Green, Dr. W. H. Denney, J. W. Creath, L. W. Driskill, J. H. Hague, Zach Driskill, Everett Douglas, A. J. Lockler, C. H. Crow, J. M. Smith, J. E. Brewer, O. A. Driskill, B. F. Duen, A. B. Mulligan, Mr. Schuder, Col. S. A. Miller, F. M. Sharp, Jno. Sturgis, N. J. Simmons, W. H. Wright, B. M. Petty, G. B. Lundy, L. Sims, Jno. I. Moore, B. D. Denton, Eckbert Hollingsworth, Turner High, A. A. Sims, Jim Garrett, J. W. Beckham, J. G. Webb, F. M. Allen, C. L. Luce, A. N. Green, J. L. Shotwell, T. J. Stubblefield (Coltharp), D. L. Key, R. C. Hancock, S. Dominic, Sam John, C. W. Waddill, A. F. Horn, W. M. Reese, Alec Stanley, W. H. Crager, T. V. Goodrum, T. B. Iden, Frank Labit, W. L. Hill, J. W. Bartee, P. I. Kennedy, T. J. Cook, Mrs. Nannie Cook, Mrs. Bettie Davis, Rev. Mr. Woolley, Mrs. John Wooters, Mrs. J. C. Wooters, Mr. Gresham.

A Tribute. Last Saturday the community was pained to hear of the death of Mr. B. F. Edens, of Grapeland. But a few days before he had been on the streets of Crockett mingling with his friends, and the news of his death was hard to believe. About a year ago Mr. Edens had a severe spell of sickness while in Waxahachie that came very near terminating fatally and which left his system debilitated and susceptible to a recurrence of the same malady. Mr. Edens was a native of Houston county, his father, Baylers Edens, being one of the pioneers of the state, and living for many years on Iouli creek where the subject of this sketch was born. When Texas seceded, B. F. Edens, though a youth, yet filled with the fire of patriotism, responded to his country's call and served with gallantry through the entire four years of terrible conflict.

The war over he gave up his sword, and devoted himself to the arts of peace. Mr. Edens was married twice; the first time to Miss Sarah, daughter of the late Reuben Matthews, and the second time to Miss Willie, daughter of Dr. F. L. Meriwether. After the first marriage Mr. Edens commenced farming near Elkhart creek in the northwestern part of the county. He was a successful farmer, by his energy and strict business habits, he soon took rank with the first business men of the county. Prosperity generally turns the heads of those who are reaping it. Not so with him. In his most prosperous days, he was the same large-hearted, open-handed, generous neighbor and friend. Truly can it be said of him that he never, if any, ever appealed to him for aid and went away disappointed. Mr. Edens leaves a wife and two daughters, his eldest daughter, Miss Luna by his first wife, and little Edna by his second. His wife, with the hope of improving her health has been living at Waxahachie for several years where her husband had considerable business interests. As a husband, he was devoted, tender and true, always evincing a deep and chivalric regard for women; as a father, he was kind, loving and indulgent to a fault; as a citizen, he was ever ready to do his part for his neighbors and country, enterprising and patriotic. Houston county has lost one of her best citizens and Christian State, you are not compensated in religious geography, (and

children the profound sympathies of his and her many friends go forth and the regrets of the entire county attesting the high esteem in which he was held by her citizens. Crockett, Texas. FRIEND.

Court Proceedings. The following criminal cases were disposed of in the county court up to Wednesday noon, when his Honor, Judge Davis, was compelled to adjourn Court on account of sickness.

State of Texas vs. Ben Lovelady, charged with the theft of a hog; found guilty and fined \$50 and 10 days in jail.

State of Texas vs. Mary Payne, charged with the theft of a hog; fined \$25 and ten days in jail.

State of Texas vs. Joe Chapman, assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. Steve Batson assault and battery; nol proseed.

State of Texas vs. Frank Frimble, assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5 and costs.

State of Texas vs. Hyman Woods, assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. Julia Williams, assault and battery; nol proseed.

State of Texas vs. Calvin Williams, disturbance, plead guilty and fined \$5.50.

State of Texas vs. Wayman Williams, disturbance; nol proseed.

State of Texas vs. Charley Williams, disturbance; plead guilty and fined \$2.50.

State of Texas vs. Henry Pouncey assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. John Dean, assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. Steve Batson, assault and battery; plead guilty and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. Jake Shafer, theft; nol proseed.

State of Texas vs. John Sims, negligent homicide, plead guilty and fined, \$50.

State of Texas vs. Wince Dixon, aggravated assault and battery; nol proseed.

State of Texas vs. Henry Allen, theft; plead guilty and fined \$10 and one day in jail.

State of Texas vs. Joe Johnson, theft; plead guilty, fined \$10 and one day in jail.

State of Texas vs. Peter Wood, assault and battery; verdict nol guilty.

State of Texas vs. Alf Walker, disturbance; plead guilty and fined \$5.50.

State of Texas vs. Henry Jolly, assault and battery; plead guilty, and fined \$5.

State of Texas vs. John Runnels, theft; nol proseed.

State vs. Charles Blackshire, aggravated assault and battery plead guilty and fined \$25.

Civil Court Proceedings. J. C. Wooters vs John Shivers—dismissed. Sallie Robinson vs John R. Robinson—continued for service. Thos. Taylor vs I & G. N. R. R.—set for Tuesday, 3d week A. A. Chapman vs Hunt & Phillips continued by consent. W. A. Stewart vs Cundiff—dismissed. J. H. Robinson vs L. G. N. R. R.—dismissed. M. Bromberg vs Bonner & Ed. time to set for Thursday 3d week. M. Bromberg vs John Cornwall—Dismissed. W. D. McLean vs C. B. Isbell—set for Monday 3d week. W. A. Campbell vs D. B. Briggs—continued by consent. T. V. Goodrum vs I & G. N. R. R.—set for Monday 3d week. C. B. Isbell vs W. D. McLean set for Monday 2d week. J. S. Shivers vs R. V. Watts set for Monday 3d week.

From Elkhart. Editor COURIER.—This morning about 4 o'clock the citizens here were aroused by the cry of fire. Every one was in consternation and rushed to the scene of terror as quickly as possible. D. B. Grigsby's store house was in flames, and was nearly consumed before any one discovered the fire. It caught on the inside and the fire was not noticed until it was burning through the roof. The supposition is that some one had gone through a window, as one was open when the crowd got there, and had gotten what they wanted and then set fire to the house on the inside. Mr. Grigsby had just completed his house and moved into it the first of the month and had everything nicely arranged, and a good stock of goods on hand. The weather here is fine; health good with the exception of the Grippe. January 29. B. F. BROWN.

From Porter Springs. Editor COURIER.—A sad accident occurred about four miles from here on the south side of Mustang Prairie, last Sunday. While some boys were chasing a jack-rabbit, two of the boy's ponies, (Willie Harvey's and Willie O. Alford's) ran together and Willie Alford was knocked off, his pony falling on him killing him almost instantly. He was about sixteen years old, and a son of Mrs. Ann Alford, of Georgia Camp Creek. The writer saw him in an hour after the accident but is unable to give a correct cause of his death though suppose some blood vessel was ruptured. The family has our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement. SUBSCRIBER.

From Weldon. Editor COURIER.—Your paper so long looked for has come at last, and we are glad to get it and wish you great success.

Our country is settling up. Most of the farmers busy preparing for another crop.

Some sickness, what they call La Grippe.

There was a bad accident near Farmer's Springs, three miles below Weldon. The boiler in a steam mill belonging to the Bailey negroes blew up and wounded twelve negroes. One died Sunday and there is but little chance for several more of them to get well. They are badly scalded and bruised. The boiler blew about forty yards and tore up things generally. It was an old boiler. B. F. G.

Weldon Dots. Editor COURIER.—having a favorable opinion of your paper I send you some dots.

Farmers are taking advantage of this spring like weather preparing their lands. Property around our little town has advanced on account of railroad prospects. Hope we will not be disappointed. Mr. B. F. Cabiness was around the other day bidding his friends farewell. He goes to the Panhandle, where he expects to make his future home. We were all sorry to give him up as he was a good and jovial man.

Mr. W. E. Rosmond had the misfortune to lose a pair of fine mules. I don't see how he can bear his loss and carry on his future business.

The boiler of Bailey Brothers mill, 4 miles west of Weldon, exploded last Saturday and killed one and dangerous scalded four others. Several others scalded and bruised up. Very much excitement prevails. Cause of the trouble supposed to have been from carrying an over amount of steam.

Weldon's church bell has arrived. No excuse for not attending Church and singing. Prof. Seels leads our singing every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. May he ever carry on this good work. Success to the COURIER. J. R.

From Grapeland. Editor COURIER.—We were agreeable surprised when we received a copy of the COURIER. It's nice appearance, with its splendid print and the general make, up of the paper bids it fair to become one of the essentials.

Our little town is moving along in the even tenor of its way. We have just suffered a most serious loss in the death of Mr. B. F. Edens. The whole country will feel it. His noble traits of character, his manliness and universal generosity, has built a memorial in the hearts of the people that will last longer than any marble shaft that can be erected to his memory.

Mrs. H. Rainy, from Austin, is in the city. She will return in a few days.

Mr. McLean, from the banks of the historic Elkhart, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. N. A. Hickey, went to Houston yesterday on a business trip. Mrs. J. E. Hollingsworth is also in the Bayou city on business.

G. M. Hollingsworth, of the Christian Church preaches here every first Sunday. We have also organized a Sunday school which promises to flourish.

Mrs B. F. Edens and family, who have been with her husband during his sickness, will return to Waxahachie next week, where she expects to make her future home. With many wishes for the future welfare and success of The Courier, I must close, promising to keep you posted as to happenings as they occur in our little town. X

Dickey's World Renowned Medicines. Dickey's Blood Cure. Dickey's Quick Cure for Gonorrea. Dickey's Horse and Cattle Powders, cury comb given with every package. Dickey's Indian Blood and Liver Pills, sold by FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN, The Leading Druggists, Crockett, Texas.

From Nevell's Prairie. Mr. Editor.—We received the first number of The Courier Friday and were much pleased with its general appearance. It has a good, clear print and its general make up is splendid. We put aside our "spies" and read it with such avidity that it was wonderful to behold. I think it just as necessary to have everything else done at home possible. The COURIER has set us a good example in this; so let us follow by pushing every home institution and industry.

B. J. Speer has sold his farm and interest in the mill and gin business at Holly and will move to his farm on Nevell's Prairie. He and W. B. Worthington contemplate engaging in the saw mill and gin business. B. J. S. is a good solid fellow and is "Paddy," see his communications in Trinity Watchman.

The young people of our community have organized a literary club. They meet at the Christian church every Saturday night. We think this commendable, and trust they will improve their opportunities.

Any one passing Dr. S. J. Collier's farm can see the Dr.'s display of mechanical genius by observing the doors he made and hung to the house that has just been completed for one of his tenants. The design is very unique and attractive. We would advise the Dr. however to stick to his profession.

Mrs Rebecca Chapman, of McClellan county is visiting relatives on the Prairie. She lived near old Randolph for 35 years, moving away from there in 1855. Her old friends will be glad to know that she is still sprightly, and bids fair to live a good while yet.

We love the old pioneers who settled in this country in dangerous times when the red man prowled the wood with his tomahawk. We should do them, honor, and try to make their declining days as happy as possible. We are now reaping the fruits of their labor.

Success to The COURIER. FAD. The citizens of Crockett received with feelings of deep regret the news of the death of B. F. Edens, of Grapeland. He died last Saturday morning of hemorrhage of the stomach. In another column will be found a fitting tribute to his memory by a friend.

J. C. WOOTERS. Bagging and ties in ten bale lots 90 cents per bale.

Jury List. The following is a list of the grand and petit jurors for the March term of District Court, commencing March 24, 1890.

GRAND JURORS. John Wells, Sr., H. L. T. Durham, Henry Hagar, D. C. Cannon, T. F. Smith, J. H. Busell, Silas Cook, John R. Sheridan, J. L. Chiles, J. C. Green, W. H. Wall, W. A. Jones, R. C. Spinks, A. A. DeBerry, W. J. Murchison, Thos. Felder, (col.)

PETIT JURORS—FIRST WEEK. J. A. Goolsby, L. C. Browning, R. M. Emerson, I. T. Keen, W. A. Arnold, J. M. Farmer, J. M. Contney, D. A. Driskill, W. T. Conner, J. W. Dunham, H. H. Bennett, O. C. Denison, J. L. Christian, James Beasley, J. M. Craiger, E. J. Baker, Silas Douglas, J. H. Clanton, Ferguson, T. A. Daniel, W. H. Crenshaw, J. W. Glover, T. J. Box, Houston Allee, Wm. Brown, J. M. Campbell, D. Bine, J. O. Dudley, E. E. Hall, G. W. Albright, Jr., J. F. Curlew, J. H. Bristow, T. R. Cook, N. A. Goodnight, D. F. Brown.

SECOND WEEK. W. D. Hittner, P. B. Bird, H. A. Rice, J. M. Malone, J. M. Beckham, W. P. Collins, J. W. Manning and George Cline, Alfred Hittner and J. W. Clark, G. A. Byrnes, J. E. Cushman, John Chastman, J. E. Chaffin, J. T. Collier, H. G. Hall, M. L. Bird, D. W. Dunham, John Batts, C. H. Brewton, Rubie Berry, E. Benson, M. M. Bradley, J. Z. Brister, N. L. Brewer, J. F. Bird, Arch Adams, K. G. Gossett, G. W. Albright, C. L. Al-drigh, J. A. Alexander, John O. Dean, W. A. Baker, J. M. Armstrong, ———— Brashear.

THIRD WEEK. T. A. Clark, J. B. Alexander, J. J. Hearn, Reuben Baker, G. H. Payne, W. M. Goldman, Owen Bracy, C. E. Davis, J. M. B. Blair, Joe Sprouds, M. C. Polby, J. L. Allen, W. E. Ashby, J. P. Caskey, J. D. Elledge, Jesse Bishop, Collin Aldrich, Sr., Jno. R. Edens, G. W. Furlow, E. H. Chandler, J. J. Hagar, W. C. Hamilton, G. W. Allen, A. J. Burnett, J. H. Boggs, J. M. Collier, J. M. Hartly, G. W. Bradley, O. W. Connor, J. S. Brown, G. C. Ellison, E. E. Barlow, W. J. Bobbitt, J. T. Herod, E. M. Collier.

FOURTH WEEK. Wm. Baker, Jr., A. M. Riley, D. M. Dombay, D. C. Appleton, Sol Adams, J. D. Grounds, W. J. Garner, N. L. Allen, R. C. Dickey, E. D. Driskill, N. L. Box, W. F. Albright, J. H. Galloway, W. M. Bonding, J. F. Garrett, J. M. Arnold, L. S. Alford, W. A. Choate, B. Z. Kent, L. B. Henry, J. N. Dixon, H. W. Bellhop, R. Ashworth, E. B. Anderson, B. C. Castellberg, H. J. Ashby, O. E. Crosson, J. M. Baker, Joo Long, Z. L. Abt coll.

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN. Advertisements under the above heading will be inserted free of charge to all subscribers of The Courier.

STAYED OR STOLEN—From the undersigned, about November 1, 1889, a screw mill, 14 hands high, 5 years old, small white star in front, branded J. B. on left shoulder. Any information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded. Address, W. G. Boushous, Porter Springs, Texas.

JOHN B. SMITH, M. D.

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Office at French & Chamberlain's drug store. CROCKETT, TEXAS.



**THE COURIER.**

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.  
Office in The Courier Building, South-west of Court House.  
ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE IN CROCKETT, TEXAS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.  
Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year.  
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

**KILL HOGS, IF YOU MUST.**

The Best Method to be Adopted by Those Who Find it Necessary to Butcher Their Hogs in Warm Weather—The Advice May Fit Texas, Too.  
From the Houston Post.

Atlanta, Ga.—Commissioner of Agriculture Henderson has received a number of communications lately from farmers all over the State, complaining that the warm weather had seriously interfered with the usual killing of hogs, cattle and other animals, and asking his advice as to the best method of preserving meat, when it became necessary to kill in warm weather. After examining a number of the most approved methods, Judge Henderson has selected the one he considers the best, and advises the farmers of Georgia in the following circular.

Owing to the phenomenal warm weather has prevailing throughout the present season, with only one exception, many inquiries are being made, and great interest is felt by almost every one as to the best method of preserving their fresh meat. Several state the large surplus of corn with which the country was blessed has already been consumed, and that farmers are now drawing on the reserve crop, so necessary with which to make another crop. The hogs, I am told, are, almost without exception, not only fat, but very fat, and the question is how to manage it without loss, and thus save the crib from further depletion. Not only anticipating a remote possibility of such a state of things I, of course, am to a large extent unprepared for it. I have appealed to many who I supposed equal, by reason of experience, to such an emergency, but thus far have been unable to get anything than the receipt given below. I am aware of the inadequacy of the country to supply the barrels that will at once be in demand, should the receipt for pickling be generally adopted. I do not know how things may stand now, but before and during the war scarcely a farmer from Macon southward in this State but what had large throughs dug mainly out of cypress logs, and devoted almost exclusively to curing and pickling pork. The presumption is that many through that section of the state have them still on hand. If so, the work of pickling to that extent will be rendered easy. Barrels may be obtained to a certain extent from Macon northward, and where the barrels cannot be obtained may not boxes be improvised in a very few days, and made both water and air tight, so that the pickling process may be begun. Unless something of this kind can be done I see but little chance to prevent the loss of meat and further inroads on the corn crib. This would be a calamity, indeed. I would state right here, that the sides—middlings—of the hogs being free from bone, might be put up differently from joints, which will surely spoil unless pickled according to the receipts given or some better plan. I have the fullest confidence in the efficiency of the subjoined receipt: First, salt the meat down heavily while warm and let it stay for twelve hours; then knock off the salt and pack in barrels, and to every hundred pounds of pork pour over a liquid made as follows: Dissolve eight pounds of salt, one quart of molasses, four ounces of saltpetre, four ounces of soda, four ounces of cayenne pepper, in eight gallons of water, and boil the compound, skimming until the skum ceases to rise. Let the liquid cool before using. Weight down the meat so as to keep submerged. Again, there are some who may prefer the ice cure, particularly parties who live on railroads and can get an abundance of ice. To such I would recommend an abundant use of ice, until the animal heat has been thoroughly extracted from the joints of the animal. After which apply saltpetre freely; also salt in such quantities as good judgement would dictate. If the ground is sufficiently cold, I would by all means advise putting the meat, particularly the joints, in direct contact with the cold ground. In this way I am quite sure the percentage of loss cannot be very

great, and I hope no loss at all. To show the abnormal condition of things, while I write, my mail brings a package of wheat, sown this fall which is ten inches high; another small bundle of oats thoroughly headed out, which was sown in August. All of which is so phenomenal as to excite alarm. Still another suggestion which strikes me with force is, render your sides into lard and then you are safe beyond all peradventure. Ice can be had at 30 cents per hundred in, lots of a thousand pounds, at the Atlanta ice factory. It is presumed that no factory would think of exporting under such peculiar circumstances. Ice factories can be found in Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Rome, Athens, Columbus and doubtless at other points in the State.  
J. T. HENDERSON,  
Commissioner of Agriculture.

**What Attorney-General Hogg Has Accomplished.**

The Attorney-General has succeeded in forfeiting the charter of the East Line railroad which was being illegally held; he has caused the International and Great Northern railroad to put down steel rails and build magnificent depots along its entire line, he has about succeeded in stopping the Land Commissioner from issuing patents on certificates for "switches" and "sidings" until he has proven in the courts that to issue them is illegal; he has had the Texas Traffic Association, a pool to regulate freights, abolished; he has recovered hundreds of thousands of dollars for the state from persons and corporations as penalties due the State for public domain unlawfully occupied; he has in many instances, by proper demand, and without resorting to proceedings in court, succeeded in causing railway companies to comply with the wants of the public in the construction of suitable depots, repair of roadbeds, putting on extra trains required by their charters and retaining their public offices in the State, all of which is proof positive that the Attorney-General has all the while been in the discharge of his duty.—Austin Globe.

And the Attorney-General has done a great deal more than all this. Under the hammer of the law he has driven the wild cat life insurance companies completely out of the State. And these wild cat concerns were a great annoyance and a tremendous expense to many good citizens of Texas. They had, year after year, by false and fraudulent representations as to their financial condition, and many of them were operating in violation of their charter privileges, imposed upon thousands upon thousands of honest but unsuspecting people of the State. But thanks to the efficiency of the present Attorney-General they were hunted down. The Fire Underwriters Association was disorganized under his strict enforcement of the trust law, and we sometimes hear that the disorganization of that association has done the country no good, but that is too thin. Rusk furnishes instances of the good results of its disbandment. He whipped the coffin trust and a large number of other trusts out of existence and many are the things in consequence that are growing cheaper in the markets to-day. He has given the railways of the State to appreciate that law is law whether it be for the regulation of the conduct of railway companies or to direct the acts of the humblest tramp in the land, and for the first time in the history of Texas the railroads condescend, as it were, to tip their hats, to the majesty of the law. The Attorney-General has committed some mistakes, unquestionably. His friends do not claim that he is a perfect man, but they do claim that he has been right in a great many more instances than he has been wrong; and they claim, as the facts justify them in claiming, that his mistakes have been infinitesimally small compared to the good things he has done. The public record he has made in the courts of the State and the promptness with which railroad companies comply with his demands in behalf of the laws are proof evident of his ability and the organized opposition on the part of the railroads, insurance companies and the other odds and ends testify in no uncertain tone to the place he holds in the affections of his countrymen.

A colored brother rose in prayer meeting and said: "My dear brethren, I feel as if I could talk more good in five minutes than I could do in a year."—Texas Methodist.

**GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.**

**Prominent Soldiers and Statesmen Eulogize His Character.**

RICHMOND, Va.—The Richmond State sent requests to a number of prominent men all over the country for some sentiment appropriate to Lee's birthday, which it publishes. Among those who responded are the following:

Gen. Schofield says: "I will say that it was the well-known character of the Southern soldiers, of which that of Gen. Robert E. Lee was the highest type, which made it possible for the Union army to regard the Confederates not as rebels, to be either punished or pardoned, but as honorable antagonists, worthy to become trusted friends when they had laid down their arms. Thus the high character became of inestimable value to the Southern people, and hence to the whole country."

Admiral Porter writes: "No man should hesitate to bear testimony to the reputation of Gen. Robert E. Lee as one of the greatest soldiers of the civil war. But for his generalship the Southern Confederacy would, no doubt, have sooner broken up, and he kept his army together under circumstances that would have appalled almost any other leader. Gen. Lee accepted the situation after Appomattox in the true spirit which characterized all his actions, and I feel sure that when he died he had the respect of every Northern soldier and sailor, to say nothing of thousands of citizens who admired his private character."

Gov. Campbell of Ohio says: "As a Northern man and a member of that wing of the Democratic party which readily conceded anything to prevent war, yet cheerfully risked everything to preserve the Union after the war had come, I pay my modest tribute to Robert E. Lee, the Christian gentleman, the fearless soldier, the upright citizen, the model husband, son and father."

Cardinal Gibbons says: "Gen. Lee was a hero of whom the whole nation is proud."

Charles A. Dana says: "Robert E. Lee was a man of ideal personal character. He was always a gentleman, always sincere, always true, always considerate of others. His moral elevation was especially manifest in the readiness and eagerness with which he bore disaster. Defeat never shook his equilibrium. Misfortune was never followed by any relaxation of his principles. His intellectual resources were prompt, broad, comprehensive, admirable. In his dignity there was no affectation, in his self-respect no petty egotism, in his judgment no unjust depreciation of others. He was great in the noblest qualities of human nature."

Frivolous curiosity about trifles, and laborious attention to little objects which neither require nor deserve a moment's thought, lowers a man, who from thence is thought, and not unjustly, incapable of great matters. Cardinal de Retz very sagaciously marked out Cardinal Chigi for a little mind, from the moment he told him that he had wrote three years with the same pen, and that it was an excellent good one still.—Lord Chesterfield.

Having once in my youth notions of severe piety, I used to rise in the night and read the Koran. Once while thus engaged, my father, a man of practical religion and of eminent virtue, awoke while I was reading aloud. I said to him: "Father, thy other children are lost in slumber, but I alone wake to praise God." And he answered: "Son of my soul, it is better to sleep than to wake to remark the faults of thy brethren."—Persian Story.

Vanity calculates but poorly on the vanity of others. What a virtue we should distil from frailty, what a world of pain we should save our brethren, if we should suffer our weakness to be the measure of theirs.—Bulwer Lytton

Men and women, in marrying, make a vow of loving one another. Would it not be better for their happiness if they made a vow of pleasing one another?—Stanilaus.

True faith consists in not letting what we do know be disturbed by what we do not know.—Lord Bacon.

Prosperity doth best discover vice, but adversity doth best discover virtue.—Lord Bacon.

**THE TEXAS STEER.**

**A Territory Ranchman Sees Money in Him for 1890.**

Fort Worth, Tex., Jan. 31.—Mr. John Merchant, the well-known cattle man, formerly of this State, but who is now ranching in the Indian Territory near Vinita, was in the city to-day on a buying expedition. He stated that in all his life he never saw cattle in the nation or in Texas looking better. The mild winter has been favorable the grass has been and is still good. Water has been plentiful, and, as a rule, range cattle are in better fix than when winter set in; said he;

"There will be a good demand for Texas cattle this year. Territory men are going to buy all the cattle they can pay for and they will make money on them. They look for an advance in prices."

What is the opinion of the cattlemen in your section about the strip troubles? Do they think the cattlemen there will have to get out in June?"

"That appears to be the opinion of most of them. I think they will have to go."

Nat Skinner of Vinita, I. T., is in the city, having just come in from the West, where he has been for several weeks buying steer cattle for his ranche in the Cherokee Nation. During the past eight weeks he has purchased 15,000 head in this State. He has strong faith in cattle in 1890. He will ship 15,000 head from Baird to Vinita to-morrow.

Commission men in the city are constantly receiving letters of inquiry from stock men in Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Indian Territory and elsewhere who want Texas steer cattle, and the indications daily grow stronger that the demand for steer cattle in Texas this spring will be lively.—The St Louis Republic.

John Henry used to go to see a girl down on seventh street, but he doesn't do so any more since the hired girl gave him away. He tells his own story: "You see" he said, "she was a mighty nice girl, and I like her more intensely than a life insurance agent talks up his business, and I called around on that fatal evening to see her but a minute on a little matter we had been talking about, and when the wooden headed hired girl came to the door, I asked for Miss Blank and the girl said she didn't think she was exactly ready to see company and would I wait, I told her to see the young lady and tell her I wanted to see her just a minute, and she needn't dress unless she was undressed. Away the girl went and presently I heard her sing out:

"Miss Bland, Mr. John Henry is in the parlor and wants to see you a minute, and he said you needn't dress if you are undressed." "That 'if' fixed me and word was sent down that Miss Blank was not at home to Mr. John Henry, and Mr. John Henry has not been back since.

Men even in deep distress cannot be made to welcome death as a friend. In the old fable, the aged man grew desperate as he cast his load of fagots from his sore shoulders; "sitting down he prayed for death to come to his relief." Suddenly Death appeared and asked what he needed? "Nothing," answered the frightened creature, starting to his feet, "nothing only to have some one help me to put my burden back on my shoulders!"—Ben Ahab.

When I go to preach to the rich, I always take my best clothes. When I go to preach to the poor I always take my best sermons.—[John Wesley.

Ability involves responsibility; power to its last particle is duty.—[Maclaren.

As love requires forgetfulness of evil deeds, so patience requires forgetfulness of evil accidents.—[Bishop Hall.

What is fame? The advantage of being known by people of whom you know nothing, and for whom you care as little.—Maxims to Live By.

The Word of God proves the truth of religion; the corruption of man its necessity; government, its advantages.—Ib.

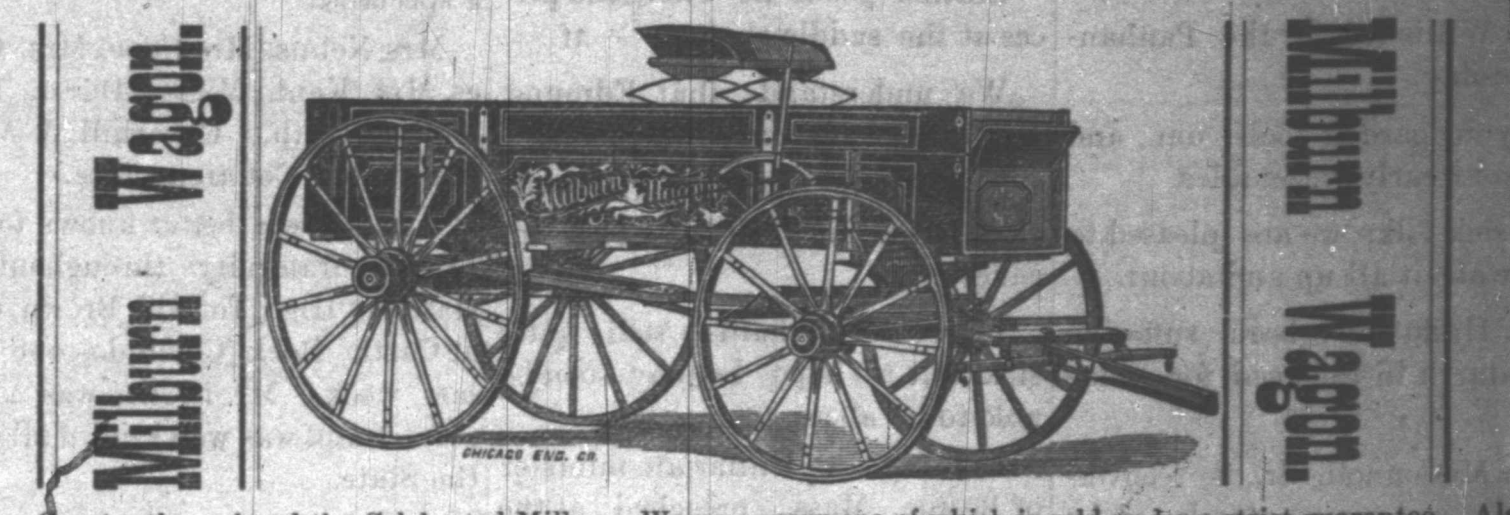
The head is always the dupe of the heart.—Rochefoucauld.

Mystery such as is given of God, is beyond the power of human penetration, yet not in opposition to it.—Mme. de Staël.

Philosophy is not a past and of the state, you are not well content with your religious geography, Col. Id.

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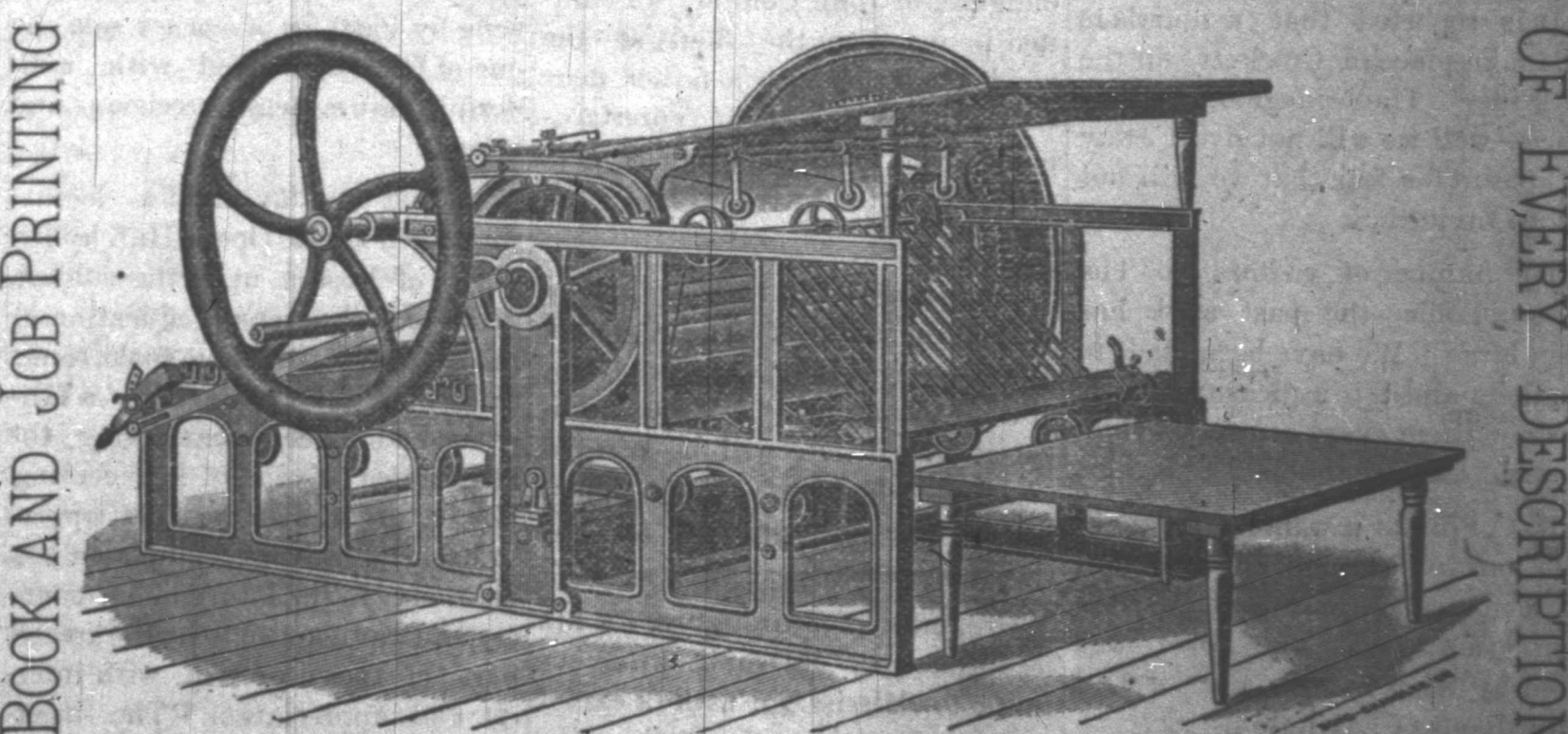
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