

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

THE CROCKETT COURIER.

J. R. HOWARD, LEADER IN LOW PRICES IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE. SEALS A SPECIALTY.

VOL. I.

CROCKETT, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1890.

No. 15.

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.

COURT DIRECTORY.

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

COURT CALENDAR.

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

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY PROF. E. A. PACE.

Summer Normals.

The editor of this department notes with great pleasure, the efforts that have been, and are being made to establish a Summer Normal at Galveston, which will offer first class advantages.

Those devoting themselves to this work, deserve commendation and encouragement at the hands of the educators and people of the State.

The March number of the Texas Journal of Education is issued in extra size, as the "Texas Summer Normal Edition," and contains a full prospectus of the several departments, with the name of those in charge of each.

In an article some weeks ago on Normal Schools in general, something was said in this department of this line of work as an agency for raising the standard of proficiency among teachers, and we will continue to "ring the changes" on this key.

For several years past the writer of this article has devoted some weeks each summer to conducting a Normal or training class for the benefit of teachers, and those expecting to teach.

Several months ago we set about arranging to do the same class of work here that we have done heretofore in Mississippi, and made application for the establishment at Crockett, of the Summer Normal for this Senatorial District.

PASTOR BOYLE.

He Was a Mild Man, But he Could Not Be Bluffed Too Often.

He Preached Ike Bailey's Funeral Three Times, But Drew the Line at That.

OPPIE REED IN CROCKETT JOURNAL.

In some parts of the South it is the custom to preach the funeral of the deceased long after the deceased has been buried. In fact, nearly all of the preacher's work consists of funeral orations.

"I'll have ter waller yer." Recently, Simeon J. Boyle, a circuit rider of the old school, was appointed by conference to take charge of the Black Sulphur Springs circuit.

"What can I do for you?" the preacher asked when the visitor had introduced himself.

"Then how can you ever be of any service to me? My work, as you know, is with the Lord, and a man whose work is not directly in the Lord's work can't do me any good."

"Well, all your work in this here community mout not be with the Lord. You'll find some putty tough fellers 'round here, and I 'lowed that they mout want to pull an' haul you about one of these times; an' ef they do, w'y you jest call on me an' we'll make 'em so hot that they could stand under a peach tree and make it bloom in January. Understand?"

"Oh, yes, I understand, but don't give yourself and uneasiness on my account."

"All right, but that is not all the business I've got with you. I pre- cise the position you hold as a worker fur the Lord, and I wunter ask a favor of you."

"I will do it, brother. What was the cause of his death?" "Lack of licker."

"What, was he so addicted to the use of liquor that when it gave out and he couldn't get any more he died?"

could lift more at a handspike than any man about here.

"But what were his strongest points?" "Rasin', brother, rasin' with the ketch as ketch can rule."

"Oh, yes. He didn't swear 'cept when he couldn't help himself." "Well, I will do the best I can. Will next Sunday do?"

"Yes, suits me all right. Thar'll be a big crowd out, specially as this is your fust 'pearance, an' I want you to paint Ike as bright as a rose."

"After services were over Wiggs shook hands with the preacher, and then, breaking down with the weight of his emotion, wheeled about and disappeared in the woods."

"Why, that wouldn't do at all." "Why not?" "Because I preached it last Sunday. 'Brother let me tell you that I come mighty nigh runnin' this here community. I put five of the main logs in that church you preached in last Sunday, and unless you preach Ike's funeral again next Sunday, w'y I'll take the logs that b'long to me and split 'em up for fire-wood. Oh, don't you think the folks will take your part. They know me—know that it won't do to fool with me. What do you say?"

"I will do it, brother. What was the cause of his death?" "Lack of licker."

"What, was he so addicted to the use of liquor that when it gave out and he couldn't get any more he died?" "Absurd!" exclaimed the preacher. "I have set up the sermons twice and think I have done my duty."

"Look here, Cap'n—call you Cap'n because you are about to go inter a war—my brother Ike has been lyin' thar for ten or fifteen years with nary a funeral sermon till the other day, while lots of old fellers that never done nothin' fur the country have had more funerals than they know what to do with, so I think it's time fur Ike to have a chance. Hear me?"

"I hear but do not harken. The fact that your brother has been neglected is no fault of mine. There are hundreds of men that have never had a funeral, but am I to be held responsible?" "In regard to other folks, no; in

regard to Ike, yes."

"But I refuse to preach his funeral again."

"All right. I'll wallow you awhile and then I'll go over and take them logs out of the church. Wunter be walleder?"

"Go in to preach that funeral?" The visitor began to take off his coat. A distressed expression settled upon the preacher's face.

"Come out here a minit," Wiggs called. "What can you possibly want with me now?" the preacher asked, as he climbed over the fence.

"But how can we? The funerals have been preached."

"I lowd that I'd have to waller you."

"Well, come on then, you trifling scoundrel."

The preacher took off his coat and hung it on the fence. Wiggs looked up and down the road. The preacher rolled up his sleeves, and turning toward his house, lifted his hands and said: "Lord, Thou knowest that when I killed old Ike Moore, and Sam Tillotson, and Calvin Green, and Dock Vance that I prayed that all such cups might forever pass from me, but Thou seest that I am compelled to defend myself."

Dust was rising down the lane. Wiggs had taken to his heels.

Hogg is opposed by the drummers, railroads, insurance companies, and land speculators, while the people are in favor of him. The people have the power, if they will use it.—Timpson Times.

A brilliant lawyer of this city, who is not in favor of Mr. Hogg for governor made the remark the other day to the editor of this paper that the attorney-general is the first ever holding the position of attorney-general of this State who has vitalized and given force to our present constitution.—Brenhan Banner.

Husband and Wife Reunited.

Wifely devotion seems to have been carried altogether too far by the Biddeford woman who, when her lord and master got sent to jail for thirty days promptly got drunk herself for the sake of being sent up after him.—Lewiston Journal.

First Glass Factory in America.

The first glass factory in what is now the United States was erected in the year of 1609 near Jamestown, Va., and the second followed in the same colony 12 years later. In 1639 some acres of ground were granted to glassmen in Salem, Mass. The first glass factory in Pennsylvania was built near Philadelphia in 1683, under the directions of William Penn, but did not prove successful. The first west of the Alleghanies was set up by Albert Gallatin and his associates, in 1785 at New Geneva, on the Monongahela River. A small factory was established on the Ohio River, near Pittsburg, in 1790, and another in 1795. The earlier attempt failed, but the last was quite successful. In 1810 there were but 22 glass factories, with an output of less than \$1,500,000 annually. At the present time there are hundreds of factories which yearly put over \$100,000,000 worth of glass-ware on the markets.

Curious Infirmity of Hearing.

Editor Cowles, late of the Cleveland Leader, was the victim of a singular infirmity of hearing. It partook somewhat of the nature of color-blindness, as that affects the eye, he being unable to hear certain sounds at all. For example, he never heard the song of a bird in his life. A whole room full of canaries might be in full song, and yet he could not hear a note, but the rustle of each tiny wing would be plainly audible, such sounds being distinctly materialized on the tympanum of his ear. He could hear all the vowels, but there were many consonants which he never heard. He could hear a man whisper, but could not hear him whistle. The upper notes of a piano or other musical instrument were as nothing to him, but the lower notes could be heard without difficulty.

The writer learned these curious facts while working for the Leader Company in 1885, but has not seen them mentioned in recent accounts of his death.

It is related of one of the most rugged of the rural senators that he was in New York City on Saturday with his wife, shopping, says the New York Star. He did not like the business, and he stood outside on the sidewalk while his spouse leisurely turned over all sorts of wares in one of the biggest dry goods stores. As usual, she lingered, and he grew more and more impatient and angry. He walked up and down in front of the store and began to swear to himself. Occasionally he ejaculated alone. Presently a stalwart policeman laid his hand on his shoulder. "See here, my man," said the officer, "you'd better move on. I've got my eyes on you."

"What for?" asked the Senator. "Don't bandy any questions," said the officer. "You are a suspicious character, that's enough."

"I?" cried the Senator in amazement. "I? Why I am a Senator—of—county, and here are my credentials," and he pulled out a bunch of letters and passes with his name on them. "And my wife is in there shopping, and I am waiting for her."

The officer saw at once that he was wrong, and was further convinced when the Senator's wife came out and addressed him by name.

"I see that I was mistaken," said the officer in apology "and I hope you will excuse me. I did not know you, or, of course, I would not have applied such an epithet to you."

"You think I am not a suspicious character?" "Certainlw not."

"I'm d—d glad of it," said the Senator, with a burst of gratitude. That's the first tribute to my honesty that I've got since I entered the d—d Legislature six years ago.

THE BLAND BILL.

The Great Missouri Commissioner's Measure as Explained by Himself.

Mr. Bland's bill to admit free of duty goods and merchandise bought in foreign countries with the products of American farms provides that where it can be shown by affidavits or other proofs satisfactory to the Secretary of the Treasury that the farm products of this country have been exported and exchanged in foreign countries for goods, wares and merchandise, or such goods, wares and merchandise have been purchased with the avails of our farm products so exported, then in all such cases the goods, wares and merchandise so produced or exchanged for in other countries shall be admitted free of tax or duty. It is made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to adopt such rules and regulations as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of the act.

In explaining the bill to the Republic correspondent to-day Mr. Bland said:

"Should the bill become a law it would enable farmers through their various organizations or other agencies to ship all their surplus products to foreign markets and sell or exchange them for their wollen clothing, blankets, worsted goods and other necessities of life, as well as farm implements, and to bring these articles home without being taxed over 50 per cent. at the custom house on their property thus procured in foreign countries. As the tariff laws now stand a farmer who buys a hat, for instance, for a bushel of wheat in other countries is compelled to pay an additional half-bushel of wheat, or 50 per cent of the original cost before he can get his hat through our custom house. This high tax confiscates all his profits and compels him to sell his wheat, corn, cotton and produce at home at whatever price he can get.

"If he cannot sell at home, as is the case now where the large crops of last year have glutted the home market, he cannot sell at all, hence we see corn so cheap in Kansas that they are burning it for fuel. If farmers could sell their crops free the world over, in exchange as provided for in the bill, they would have the whole world as a warehouse for their products. They would need no warehousing here at all, but could get value received for their products at all times and in all seasons, by exchanging them for the necessities of life.—St. Louis Republic.

Hogg and the I. and G. N.

According to the data in the plea of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway, in the district court of Smith county, in the case of the International and Great Northern receivership, wherein John S. Kennedy et al sue for foreclosure of second mortgage bonds, it appears that the fictitious bonded indebtedness of the International railway is \$15,000,000, the gross earnings are \$3,000,000 and the interest of the fictitious indebtedness is \$900,000 annually. Kennedy et al pray the court as trustees for a foreclosure of these bonds, and the state, through its attorney-general, Mr. Hogg, prays intervention on the grounds that this \$15,000,000 is an illegal indebtedness; that it was not created for the purpose of equipping or constructing the road; that it was executed after a series of first mortgage bonds that were sufficient to equip, construct and operate the road as required by law; that it was made for purposes other than to secure the pay of property or labor received by the International company; that since this issuance of this bonded indebtedness the International railroad has not been extended, and that it was illegal under the laws of Texas.—Tyler Courier.

The whippings a man receives on the outside never hurt him as much as the whippings he receives on the inside.

Gen. Hogg is in favor of a state appropriation for The Confederate Home. Where is the old confederate veteran who will not say amen to this noble sentiment.—Austin Globe.

ALLIANCE DIRECTORY.

PRESIDENT OF COUNTY ALLIANCE, J. F. Garrett, Grapeland, Texas. John M. Sims, Vice-President, Crockett, Texas. John W. Saxon, Secretary, Crockett, Texas. SUB-ORDINATE ALLIANCES. Antirum.—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, Grapeland, Texas. Zion.—M. B. Vaughn, President, Tadmor; J. S. Gilbert, Secretary, Coltharp, Texas. Fine Grove.—J. T. Platt, President; G. W. Broxson, Secretary, Crockett, Texas. Enon.—E. F. Dunham, President; E. B. Dunham, Secretary, Grapeland, 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. Beasley, President; A. M. Rencher, Secretary, Dally, Texas. Concord.—J. K. Jones, President; John M. Sims Secretary; Crockett Texas.

GRANGE DIRECTORY.

COUNTY GRANGE. Pomona.—J. W. Barlow, master; J. B. Stanton, secretary; meets first Wednesday in December, March, June and September. SUBORDINATE GRANGES. Castle, No. 1286.—C. B. Isbell, master; Miss Nellie Webb, secretary; meets first Saturday. Lovelady.—D. C. P. Snell, master; W. H. Hartgroves, secretary; meets first Saturday. Nevill's Prairie.—J. W. Barlow, master; Emmett Lundy, secretary; meets second and fourth Saturdays. Porter Springs.—J. E. Henderson, master; T. B. Henderson, secretary; meets second Saturday. Benaloh.—S. H. Platt, master; J. B. Stanton, secretary. Houston County Central Co-Operative Association. J. of B. meets annually first Tuesday in September.—T. B. Henderson, president; J. B. Stanton, secretary.

A DAMS & ADAMS,

Attorneys-at-Law, CROCKETT, TEXAS. Office—Over French & Chamberlain's Drug Store.

DICE MAXEY,

Attorney-at-Law, (Now Located at Sherman, Texas,) will attend the terms of the District Court of Houston county, and will be pleased to give close personal attention to all cases, civil and criminal, entrusted to his care.

THE COURIER.

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ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE IN CROCKETT, TEXAS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER. Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year. FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

If you want good lands come to Houston county. If you want cheap lands come to Houston county. If you want a variety of soils come to Houston county.

If you want to go to a county with a low tax rate come to Houston county. Houston county is the "ornament and eye" of East Texas; come to Houston county.

If you want to go to a county with first-class schools come to Houston county. If you want to go to a county with a law-observing citizenry come to Houston county.

If you want to go to a county with good water and plenty of it come to Houston county. If you want timbers and ores and minerals for manufacturing purposes come to Houston county.

If you want streams of never failing water with power to drive any kind of machinery, come to Houston county. If you want to go among a people who will greet you hospitably and encourage you in any enterprise, come to Houston county.

Houston and Cherokee are the only counties in East Texas that have made any display of their resources. What is the matter with their neighbors? Wood county fired the first gun. Its convention a few days since instructed for Hogg for governor and selected a delegation of one hundred for the State convention.

An Augusta, Georgia, lawyer has succeeded in inventing a machine that will work up the fiber of the cotton stalk into bagging. The bagging is said to be as good as Jute and has stood the test. Barney Gibbs opened the campaign at Garland last Saturday in a strong speech for Hogg for governor, and in favor of the commission. This is the first of a series of speeches that he proposes to make.

All the attractions and inducements of soil and climate and water and timber and schools and churches and society and scenery are to be found here in Houston county inviting the home-seeker to come. It passes comprehension that the people of East Texas should sit quietly down and gaze on with amazing unconcern at the flood-tide of immigration and capital sweeping past our very doors on to the west and north west, and make not an effort to divert its invigorating and vitalizing influences to our section.

Kemmler, the New York convict, that was to have been executed last Friday by the electric process, got another lease on life by the interposition of the Federal courts. His lawyers obtained injunction stopping further proceedings until the constitutionality of the act authorizing execution by electricity had been passed on by the Supreme Court of the U. S.

Sam Jones is unique or nothing. While preaching to an immense multitude at Charlotte, N. C., one day last week he pitched into the Mecklenburg Centennial and denounced it as founded on a myth and that it was nothing more than a drunken frolic. The indignation of the people was so great at the outrage that the evangelist took it all back and apologized. He claimed that he had been misled by Philadelphia parties.

A Development Association.

Two weeks since there appeared in the columns of this paper a communication from a prominent citizen of Cherokee proposing and advising the organization of an East Texas Development Association. The idea impressed us as a very good one though we differed with the author somewhat as to details. His plan included all the counties of this section of the State in the scheme. We thought then that it was too comprehensive to be effective, and that to make it so the scope of the movement should be limited to a smaller area of territory, and consequently to fewer counties. We are fully persuaded that some six or eight counties thoroughly and compactly leagued together for the purposes set forth, will in the course of two or three years, by wisely directed efforts accomplish marvelous results in the way of inducing capital and immigration to come among them. Six or eight can do more in this direction than forty or more. We presume that the program would be to organize and take steps to set before the world, the great advantages and resources of this section. Houston county, we believe, is ready to join in and go to work to that end. Let us hear from the Nacogdoches Chronicle, Star News, Lufkin Leader, N. B. Times, Cherokee Herald, Standard Enterprise, Jacksonville Banner, Rusk County News, Henderson Times Palestine Advocate, Garrison Headlight and Jewett Messenger. Speak out and give us your views.

Senatorial Courtesy.

The next three months will witness in Washington a desperate struggle between the parties over the passage of a Federal election law and other sectional measures. The Republicans are bent on passing laws that will perpetuate their political supremacy, however revolutionary they may be. The Democrats seem powerless to prevent them. In the house they are gagged, and in the Senate they proceed, in the transaction of business, on the principle of "Senatorial Courtesy" and regard any effort to defeat an odious law by filibustering as undignified and unbecoming in a body of such high-toned pretensions. "Senatorial Courtesy," as far as we are able to judge, is but another name for log-rolling; if Senator "so and so" will not object to the passage of a bill introduced by another Senator "so and so," however unnecessary or outrageous it may be, why, "Senatorial Courtesy" compels the second Senator to withhold all objections he may have to the passage of a bill introduced by the first Senator, although he be satisfied that the law is not needed and in fact obnoxious to the very people he represents. We will admit that courtesy is a very nice thing in a Senator or any one else; if need be, we will concede that it is a primary qualification in a man aspiring to a seat in that exalted assembly. But enough of a thing is sometimes too much, and going to extremes to be as likely to happen in a United States Senator as in an ordinary every day mortal. And when such infamous sectional measures as the Lodge or the Hoar Bills come before that body, it is to be hoped that the democrats will for once lay aside the character of Spanish Dons, and their patrician ideas of etiquette, roll up their sleeves and fight the damnable heresy with all the vim they can command and with any weapons they can command. The South will applaud any resort to filibustering to defeat these bills.

The sheriff of Bastrop county presented a claim to the comptroller against the State of Texas for having ridden 32,000 miles at one term of court. The comptroller refused to pay it and referred the matter to the Attorney General who gave an opinion which cut down the claim over half. There were other claims for riding 24,000, 22,000 etc. miles preferred from other counties that met with a similar fate. This action on the part of the Attorney General brought about a controversy between him and the State Association of sheriffs. It was for daring to do his duty in this matter that he incurred the displeasure of that organization which sent out through its secretary instructions not to let any Hogg delegates attend the State convention.

All Texas has its face turned to the morning.

To Edwards and Imboden: Shake hands and osculate.

A cyclone struck Wills Point Saturday last, destroyed quite a number of buildings and killed several people.

The unrivaled though unrevealed treasures of Houston county will some day be made known and be the marvel and glory of East Texas.

If the sisters and brethren will draw nearer and sing a little more fervently, the "old gal" will come through sufficiently to be taken on probation.

It is no trouble for these phantom-hunting editors to scare up a spook at almost any time—especially when it subserves their personal ends to do so.

The COURIER's entering the field when it did spoil a very pretty scheme to commit Houston county to some candidate for governor other than J. S. Hogg.

It was announced at one time that Ogden of San Antonio had captured the East Texas Judgeship. It turns out now that Bryant of Sherman gets it.

The Fort Worth Gazette has got down from the fence on the question of Governor and comes out for Hogg. It is the only daily in the State that is supporting him.

That scheme to commit Houston county against Hogg was devilish sly, and the beauty of it is that THE COURIER has got the documents in black and white showing it.

The plan or plot that was on foot some time ago, to deliver the votes of Houston county to some other candidate for Governor, than J. S. Hogg was a fine scheme.

There is better land and more varieties of it, better water and more of it, better schools and more of them in Houston county than in any county in East Texas. Come to Houston county.

Houston county wants money and muscle. Houston county wants brain and brawn. Houston county wants capital and immigration.

All will be protected, respected, encouraged. We are very much gratified to be able to state that just now the indications point to the triumphant nomination for Governor of General J. S. Hogg on the first or very near the first ballot—and this too in spite of the opposition of such papers as the Palestine Advocate, the New Birmingham Times and the Huntsville Item.

It will require some one more gifted in the arts of neomancy than Governor Throckmorton or any of his champions to revive the feelings which may have prevailed a quarter of a century ago, and to convince the people that governor Throckmorton should be elected governor now because he was removed by Sheridan then.

The Texas Journal of Education edited by Hon. O. H. Cooper, is a splendid paper. It ranks in ability with the best of the New England Journals and should be liberally sustained by the teachers of this State. It is doing a grand work for the cause of education in Texas. We believe Prof. E. A. Pace, of Crockett Academy, is agent and correspondent for the Journal in this county.

The Houston Post will not come out openly and boldly in its editorial columns against the candidacy of General Hogg, but it is quietly smiting him in its State press column. Instead of facing his friends in the field of argument, it is, figuratively speaking, shoving the stiletto quietly and beyond reach. This is one method of putting an antagonist out of the way, but it is hardly considered fair and honorable.

The Republicans of the House have endorsed in caucus the service pension bill. Under the provisions of the bill every soldier who served ninety days during the war and who has attained the age of sixty-two years will get a pension of \$8 a month. It is estimated that the passage of the bill will increase the amount for pensions forty million dollars a year. There is little doubt of the passage of the bill. This will make the total sum appropriated annually for this purpose \$156,000,000.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, died suddenly of paralysis of the heart in Washington on Saturday. He was one of the most distinguished men of the day, a statesman of great ability and a democrat of full stature. He has been a true and tried friend of his state and of the South. As a debater he was without superior in the Senate, and very few there were indeed in that body who dared to measure swords with him in argument. One by one the figures that towered preeminent in the front of the great contest in the halls of congress immediately following the war are passing away. Hill and Randall and Cox and others equally prominent and true have gone—now Beck joins the "innumerable caravan." Very few of the leaders of this time are left. Alas! the changes that a score of years brings.

We would advise our friends at Grapeland to send a committee down to Lovelady to look at their building and to confer with them on the subject. We hope Grapeland will put up a building that will be an ornament to the town and a credit to the county. Put up a two story house, costing not less than \$1500 or \$2000. Pay for it gradually by concerts and other entertainments. You can do it.

The surveying corps of the Corsicana and South Eastern R. R. are already in the field and coming this way. A recent letter from the Secretary of State states that the charter of this road calls for Free-stone, Leon, Houston and Trinity counties. If the road is constructed according to its charter, it will pass west of this place and through some part of Nevel's or Saline Prairie.

We are glad to see that R. T. Milner, of Rusk county and editor of the Henderson Times, has announced for re-election. Mr. Milner was a member of the 20th and 21st legislatures and served his people in these bodies with marked distinction. He is a young man of fine ability, and his views on questions of the hour are in full accord with those of the masses.

A man who can and will not aid in the development of his section may be called a "harmless despotism." This expression may not exactly fit the case, but it comes very near it.

All the raw material that the capitalist needs for almost any kind of manufacturing can be had in Houston county.

Ex-President Cleveland appeared, and was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States one day last week.

HOPEWELL.

EDITOR COURIER:—I write to tell you how well we are pleased with your paper. "Like a new broom, it sweeps clean," but unlike a broom we hope it will increase instead of diminish, and at the same time sweep some of the cobwebs out of the brains of our sleepy farmers.

We have a fine agricultural soil if it were only managed properly. There is land here that has been cultivated forty years which still produces good crops, upland at that, while the black sandy bottoms are as fine land as can be found any where.

We feel encouraged by the improvements going on here. Mr. Daws Arnold has a good gin which was largely patronized the past season and he has lately planted a new saw mill which is doing excellent work.

We will welcome cordially, all good, honest, industrious, citizens, as lumber can be had here cheaper than anywhere I know of and land is abundant and cheap, most of it finely timbered and health as good as anywhere in the county. Have not had a single death and no serious sickness the past winter. This is a great place for Hogg and hogs as they raise themselves in the woods and fatten rapidly in the fall on peanuts and sweet potatoes, which leaves the corn for other purposes. And by the way, peanuts are a bonanza if farmers would only realize it.

We have made arrangements for building a new church and school house the coming summer.

A Baptist church was organized here last fall by Rev. W. T. Vaden, who is the pastor, and has since received quite a number of members; three ladies to receive baptism the next meeting. The farmers are busy planting corn, cane and cotton.

Mr. Frank Honsinger and his bride have cast their lot with us. We wish them a happy and useful life.

Mr. George Reeves' team ran away last Sunday. His wife and children jumped out, with the exception of the oldest boy, a little fellow of about twelve years, who bravely remained on the seat, and thought to check them, until thrown from the wagon. The father, who was cutting a switch, followed in agonized haste expecting to find—he dared not think what. But by a merciful providence none were seriously hurt, only bruised and stunned. The team went on home and was met coming back—to see what was the matter I suppose. SEE HAMPTON.

GRAPELAND.

EDITOR OF COURIER:—Whoop! Whoop! Hurrah! The boom is on us. Hurrah for Grapeland! Hurrah for the new school building. An enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Grapeland and vicinity was held a few nights ago at the church and they unanimously agreed to build a large, commodious and substantial school house. This is not all wind and blow, but a fact. If you don't believe it, call around and take a look at the subscription list and the names thereon. Those names mean business; and while there don't forget to put your name down for a good round sum—don't be stingy in this matter. Let every man come forward with a vim and put his shoulder to the wheel and his hand in his pocket and Grapeland will soon have a school building that will be an ornament to the town and community.

The following committees were appointed and don't you forget it they are in earnest. Committee to solicit subscriptions.—J. E. Hollingsworth, Dr. L. Merriwether, N. A. Hickey, W. Totty, Wallace Totty, J. M. Selkirk, J. L. Shotwell, B. F. Campbell, Dr. F. C. Woodard. Committee on plans and specifications.—W. H. Campbell, J. M. Selkirk, J. N. Sory, R. M. Garret.

A good school building, with a first class school successfully maintained therein, will add dollars to your pockets. Business men do you hear that? It will double the value of property. Property owners do you hear that? It will elevate and refine society and make life worth living. Young ladies and young gentlemen do you hear that? Then keep the iron hot and all pull together and success will certainly perch upon our banner.

A meeting was called for the 22nd of this month to perfect all arrangements.

Mr. Will Totty, one of our most enterprising young merchants, has presented the church with a nice organ. This is only one of the many evidences of Will's big heartedness which is constantly cropping out now and then.

On last Thursday evening and night we had the biggest rain of the season. Everything was flooded, fences and farms literally washed away; irreparable damage has been done to the existing crop. Our little town reminded us of the noted city of Venice, trips could be made by boat along orange street, down chestnut, up maple and over to front, without a break. All events will now be dated from the big flood in May 1890.

A big washout in Mr. Hollingsworth, lane, completely blocking travel, is one of the many events of the big rain.

To the Democrats of Houston County.

In accordance with custom and performing a duty imposed upon me, I hereby appoint Friday the 30th day of June, A. D. 1890, and Crockett the place for the assembling of the Democratic County Convention, to be composed of delegates selected by the Democrats of each voting precinct of the county, at meetings to be held by them in their respective precincts on Saturday, the 14th day of June, A. D. 1890, the said county convention to be held for the purpose of determining the mode, manner and time of nominating county officers, and appointing delegates to the various districts and state conventions, to which the county has a right to send delegates, and to adopt such rules as may be deemed expedient by the said county convention for the organization of the party, and for conducting such proceedings as it may order for the nomination of candidates for office, and the securing of the party's will, and to do all other acts incidental or needful for accomplishing thorough party action, in the coming campaign.

In performing this duty I would urge upon Democrats to cherish and hold as paramount and sacred the cardinal principles of our party, that free government has for its aim the protection of the people, en masse, and individually, in person and property, embracing every class and condition; and securing equal rights and exact justice to every member of society, whatever be his circumstances or condition.

The mission of the Democratic party has ever been to secure such administration of the government, state and federal, as would attain this end, and it has ever been composed of men of every class and calling, who have been attracted thereto by a common desire to promote the general welfare. No man however great, and no class, however numerous, have ever been accorded exclusive or peculiar privileges in the Democratic party. Any methods, practices, or arguments calculated to separate Democrats into classes, or class organizations, or that make distinction on account of vocation or calling, are breeders of mischief and disorganization, and should be promptly condemned, and it is needless to say those who use them are dangerous leaders. Mutual trust and confidence among Democrats, alone, make party affiliation possible. Distrust and suspicion engender estrangement, and disintegration will surely follow. The Democratic party must have higher aims than simply to fill the offices with ever willing aspirants. To secure good government is its aim; and all else, in its contention and struggles is, or should be, subordinate thereto. I trust all Democrats will attend the primary meetings and that harmony will prevail, and that all will be situated by a desire to promote the public weal. D. A. NECK, Chairman Dem. Ex. Com. Houston county, May 9, 1890.

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. General Merchandise.

ANOTHER FIRE IN LOVELADY

The glaring embers of the late conflagration at Lovelady had scarcely smoldered into ashes before another great flame had kindled in the hearts of

NELMS & MAINER, Lower Prices

than ever before. We are determined to refute the idea that might originate in the minds of some that the lack of competition, resulting from the misfortune of our town in the way of failure and fire, would work a hardship on the people, in the way of a monopoly, for these left behind. In view of this fact, and actuated by a spirit of philanthropy, we are now prepared to offer to the public

The Largest Stock of Goods Prices that Defy Competition.

Having recently bought the entire general stock of the late firm of L. P. Hemphill & Co., At a Fraction Over 50 per cent. of the WHOLESALE INVOICE COST,

we assure you we are now able to give you some toothsome bargains. All we ask is a chance. Those who come are convinced. Come and we will convince you.

VERY RESPECTFULLY, NELMS & MAINER, Lovelady, Texas.

The Crockett Millinery House, DENTISTRY. J. N. GOOLSBEE, 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, and in fact anything in the printing line, at City Prices. Give us a Call. JOHN L. HALL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Can be found at French & Chamberlain's Drug Store or at home. CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Pure and Fresh

DRUGS,
Chemicals and Patent Medicines.
We cure Sweeney on your horse for
\$1.50. **French & Chamberlain.**

THE COURIER
FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.
NINTH PAGES, LOCAL EDITING AND PUBLISHING.

ANNOUNCEMENTS
Our terms for announcing the names of candidates will be as follows: Congress, \$15; State Senate, \$10; Legislature and other County officers, \$5; Precinct officers, \$2.50. Each name sent in must invariably be accompanied with the cash.

We are authorized to announce the following names for the office under which said name appears, subject to the action of the democratic party in primary election:

- For District Attorney: W. H. Gill, 84 Judicial District
- For Representative: W. F. Murchison
- For County Judge: W. A. Davis, J. W. Madden
- For County Attorney: Chester Halle, John L. Moore, O. D. East
- For County Clerk: J. C. Dunnam
- For District Clerk: W. A. Champion
- For Sheriff: F. H. Bayne, F. F. Holcomb, W. H. Keist
- For Treasurer: J. M. Jordan, M. M. Baker, J. B. Hill, S. B. Hallmark
- For Tax Collector: Charles Long, J. R. Pifer, J. R. Sheridan
- For Tax Assessor: Charles Stokes
- For Commissioner: R. T. Payne, Precinct No. 2; G. W. Broxson, Precinct No. 3; B. S. Hearn, Precinct No. 1; M. M. Brasher, Precinct No. 1; J. K. Chandler, Precinct No. 2; J. T. Cunningham, Precinct No. 1; J. J. Brooks, Precinct No. 1; Archie Adams, Precinct No. 8
- For Justice of the Peace: N. B. Barbee, Precinct No. 1; R. B. Shell, Precinct No. 4; T. J. Hall, Precinct No. 1; Richard Blake, Precinct No. 1; J. C. Sheffield, Precinct No. 4; J. A. Strouze, Precinct No. 4; R. C. Hancock, Precinct No. 1; W. L. Hill, Precinct No. 1
- For Constable: J. H. Young, Precinct No. 1; George Waller, Precinct No. 1; John H. Hague, Precinct No. 1

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS.

French & Chamberlain for drugs.

County court is in session this week.

J. T. Bever and wife spent Sunday in Huntsville.

J. W. Gossett was a caller at The COURIER office Tuesday.

A. G. Cromwell, of Groveton, is in the city attending court.

J. M. Collier, of Coltharp, returned Friday from a trip to Weatherford.

Our correspondents will please remember that it is news that we want.

Miss Addie Blair, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is able to be about.

S. P. Allen, of Palestine, was a pleasant caller at The COURIER office last Saturday.

Col. D. A. Nunn returned home from Waco last Friday night where he had been attending court.

J. M. Woolley, of Lovelady was in the city last week and paid his compliments to The COURIER.

B. M. Petty, of Coltharp, will send up a fine lot of Magnolia buds to be shipped with other cut flowers to the exhibit.

Hon. F. A. Williams spent Sunday with his family and returned to Palestine Monday where he is holding court.

Misses Nannie Buller and Etta Ellis, accompanied by Gus Busell, of Lovelady called on The COURIER last Thursday.

Harry McTier took a spin over Saturday to see his family. He is in the lumber business at Kelty's, Angelina county.

The man who wants to get the value of his money, when he subscribes for a paper, always takes The COURIER.

W. W. Waddell at one time a citizen of Crockett, but at present of Henderson, has been appointed post master of Naacodishes.

Mrs. N. Gates will open an ice cream parlor next door to her millinery shop in a few days, and has fitted up the parlour good style.

If you want to help build up your county, and aid others who are laboring for that end, subscribe for and advertise in The COURIER.

During the storm on Saturday evening, lightning struck a tree in the yard of J. V. Collins' residence, broke the glass in some of the windows and scorched the clothing on one of the beds.

Drugs Guaranteed at
LAMPS,
School Books, Slates Pencils and School Supplies.
FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN'S.

Leather goods at wholesale prices at the saddle shop.

The COURIER and Detroit Weekly Free Press, one year \$2.00.

A. A. Aldrich and W. V. Berry are back from their western trip.

Read the call for the democratic county convention in another column.

The Trinity river is reported to have been nearly as high as it was in 1866.

Rev. C. C. Williams, of Tyler, is assisting Rev. Tenney in his protracted meeting.

The protracted meeting at the Presbyterian church will continue the balance of the week.

Four brands of ladies' hand-made \$2.50 shoes sold with a guarantee, at BILL MCCONNELL'S.

Joe Long and wife went to Galveston last week and Mrs. Long is still there under medical treatment.

J. M. Torrence, house and sign painter and paper hanger. Work solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dr. Allen, of Lovelady, was in the city Tuesday. The Dr. has not been in Crockett for several months before.

John M. Smith's saw mill 18 miles east of Crockett. Lumber always on hand. Prices on yard: Heart, \$1 per hundred mixed 75 cents.

McElre's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.

We publish this week a full account of the suicide of Oscar M. Roberts, a former citizen of this place, which crowds out several communications.

Dr. J. L. Lipscomb and wife left Monday evening for San Francisco, California, to visit their son. The COURIER wishes them a pleasant trip and a safe return.

"Love thy neighbor." You can never do this if you allow your neighbor to suffer with Tetter, Ringworm, etc., without advising him to use Hunt's cure. Cure guaranteed.

Sold by French & Chamberlain, DeBerry & Clark, N. E. Allbright, J. G. Haring.

The ladies of Houston county have sent a handsome miniature Spring Palace, elegantly decorated with cereals, which will attract much attention from the sight seers at the Palace.—Fort Worth Gazette.

Now is Your Chance.

Webster's leather bound dictionary 1281 pages of words and definitions, The Fort Worth Weekly Gazette from now until December, and The Crockett COURIER one year all for \$5.10.

The following were welcome visitors to The COURIER office: J. H. Green, Dr. W. H. Alston, R. H. Hutchings, Mr. Wherry, J. H. Hague, J. J. Frazier, W. L. Hill, W. B. Young, Lewis Box, J. A. Clark, Stephen Hallmark.

McElre's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.

A. H. Wooters left Monday evening for Fort Worth to be in readiness at the opening of the Spring Palace to give information to the sight seers about the many advantages of Houston county as a farming and fruit growing country.

Attention.

I am the only authorized agent for Houston county for the authentic life of Henry W. Grady. I have letters to establish the truth of the above and invite the public to see them. 16 R. E. SKELLEN.

W. B. Young, of Trinity, and Miss Florence Hart, of Lovelady, were married on Sunday morning, at the residence of C. B. Moore, Rev. B. J. Speer performing the ceremony. The couple will make Trinity their future home, and The COURIER wishes them a happy and prosperous life.

Mrs. N. Gates has gone to the expense of fitting up an ice cream parlor next door to her millinery store where she will serve the young folks with ice cream and cake at reasonable prices, and solicits the patronage of all lovers these delicacies. Everything will be kept in first-class order. Give her a call.

Just Received at Brething's Warehouse For Sale.

A fresh lot of Whittaker's celebrated sugar cured hams.

Fulton market beef and pork.

Also 1500 bushels of corn free from weevil.

A & W. F. BREYERLIN.

Store of French & Chamberlain, Crockett, t, Houston county, Texas. Try us.

12 LBS. STRICTLY PURE SODA FOR \$1.
C. P. BRAND: TRY IT!
FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN.

J. H. Ashmore, Rudolf Hediger, Silas Douglas, J. W. Barzee, Frank Beckham, C. L. Vickers, Mr. Hogue and E. R. Norred were pleasant visitors at The COURIER office Tuesday.

The wind, rain and hail storm last Saturday evening did considerable damage. The wind blew down fences, the rains flooded everything and the hail we learn literally cleaned up several cotton fields that had been chopped out.

In one instance we learn that a negro had about fifteen acres that stood six inches high that was not damaged a particle and a field belonging to a white man, near by, was totally destroyed.

G. W. Broxson's announcement for commissioner of precinct No. 3, appears this week. Mr. Broxson is a young man of industrious, sober habits, and attentive to business. He stands well with those who know him and will make a good commissioner. Mr. Broxson has been engaged in the lumber and mill business for some time past. If elected, we believe he will labor earnestly and faithfully for the good of his beat.

R. T. Payne's announcement appears in this issue as a candidate for commissioner of precinct No. 3. Mr. Payne is well known to the voters of that beat as a man of substantial worth, and devoted to the interest entrusted to his care. Mr. Payne served as justice of the peace for the Lovelady beat some time and made a good officer. If elected commissioner, he will endeavor to serve those, who honored him, faithfully and truly.

We present this week the announcement of Hon. W. H. Gill of Anderson county as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Attorney. Mr. Gill has filled the office for the past two years and has done so in a way eminently satisfactory to his friends who supported him and to the public generally. His record for convictions in this county exceeds the average and this fact speaks emphatically in his behalf. He is a young man of high character, of excellent ability, and a lawyer of unusual requirements. He has served the people of the 3d district well and faithfully, and if re-elected will, without doubt, sustain himself in the esteem of all citizens as one of the ablest prosecuting officers in the State.

The writer abused himself soundly the other day for not being the owner of a buggy, barouche, sulky, buckboard, slide, yankee-jumper, jigger, or some other vehicle. He was coming into town after one of those washing storms and met three beautiful young ladies struggling with the difficulties incident to travel after a heavy rain. They had come to a washout, the place was boggy and they were debating in their minds whether to wade through, turn back or to climb up on a fence and bridge over the troubles in that way. The writer happened up just at this time and rescued them by spanning the mud and mire with a log. We will not give names and no one need ask us. The young ladies were not experts at walking a log, but with the assistance of the writer they got over. They were grateful, gracious and charming, and the writer tried to be as chivalrous as he knew how.

Bill McConnell Says.

Just received—A new line of white, striped and flowered lawn; calico, pique, white goods, percale, french gingham; Henrietta and Josephine suitings; brown, blue and pink linen chambray; black, red, cream, tan and slate nun's veiling; hemstitched, Hamburg and swiss embroidery; valenciennes, maitese viennese, Florence, oriental, linen torchons and vandyke point laces; sarah silks, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs, belts, ribbons, hats, hosiery, gent's balbragan suits, silk alpaca coats and vests, fine white shirts, hats, shoes, neckwear, fiddles, banjos and accordions; tobacco 4, sugar 15, coffee 5 pounds to the dollar; 2lb tomatoes, 10c. window corn, 15c. peaches, 15c., 3lb tomatoes, 12c.; pickles, jellies, oat meal, beans, flour, rice, hams, breakfast bacon, tea, pepper, spice and baking powder. Specialty—Our axle grease, makes the wagon noise cease.

That Diarrhoea Remedy
Works like a charm. Try it.
Physicians Prescribe It.
FRENCH & CHAMBERLAIN.

SHAMED INTO SUICIDE.
Oscar M. Roberts Hounded to Death by the Police and Their Vile Organ.

When the clock was tolling the hour of 6 a faint groan was heard by Mrs. Ben Fay of 1001 Twelfth streets, apparently emanating from the room of Oscar M. Roberts in the second story of the flat. For a moment the lady waited, then an impulse caused her to ask if Roberts was ill. There was no reply, and growing a little suspicious, she called her husband. Mr. Fay went to the room and was shocked by the sight which met his gaze. On the cot lay the occupant of the room writhing in the last agonies of death. Tetanic convulsions had set in. The dying man's eyes rolled and his face contorted in the most horrible grimaces, revealing the frightful torture he suffered. In a moment his agony was over and he lay stilled in the quietness of perpetual sleep. Mr. Fay immediately informed the coroner and that official quickly responded and took possession of the dead man's effects. On a table by the bed an empty wine glass stood, a mute witness of the suicide's doom. This was the utensil used by deceased in mixing the extract of potassium, which he swallowed at one gulp which brought the death he sought. Not far from the glass was a bundle of manuscript. Roberts had been studying phonography and a book of instructions was the receptacle for the written pages which he had recently indicated.

DRIVEN TO THE ACT.
In ascertaining the number the following letter was discovered. It was addressed to Office M. Butcher, 95 South Fourteenth street, Denver Colo., and reveals the history of the writer's doom:

Dear Friend Oscar—Forgive me this my last act on earth, and believe you now lose your best friend. Oh, that God in His goodness may also forgive this my last and only crime. 'Tis horrible to sit here and know you have seen your last day, and leave this earth by your own hand, and will soon be before your maker, with a crime upon your head. This act is forced upon me by Loar, the Times and your father.

If you are asked about those letters, tell the truth. I have, as you know, told all to Mr. Tabor. God knows we had no criminal thought regarding him. Offie tell my sister to forget that she ever had a brother. I have not the heart to bid her good bye. Oh! my darling sister, and you, my friend, farewell.

O. M. ROBERTS.

I take a dose of K. C. N.

On a postal card was written the following address to the same person, but intended for his aunt, Mrs. S. Holmes, who runs the Driving Park hotel:

Dear Auntie: We are both in the wrong, myself especially. Forgive me as I forgive you. Do not teach sister to hate me, I see that she goes to school. Kiss her and Fred for

OSCAR.

A News reporter endeavored to get a story of the youth from the woman but she was so sorrow-stricken that nothing but incoherent replies could be secured. Approaching Oscar's bosom friend, Offie Butcher, the latter consented to speak on the matter and said:

HOUNDED TO DEATH.
"Oscar was 21 years of age only a few months ago. He was an orphan, and had resided with his aunt, Mrs. Holmes, up to a short time ago, when he left her on account of some family trouble. This was the matter he referred to in the letter. But the chief cause of his death was the Denver Times and Chief Loar. You remember a few months ago the Times published a startling falsehood about Oscar and myself arranging a diabolical plot to kidnap Senator Tabor, carry him off to the outskirts of the city and there hold him until he was ransomed. This was a crime which we had never contemplated. The publication of the affair weighed so heavy on his mind that he determined to do away with himself. Chief Loar had a hand in the wretched job and should have been shot for it. In addition to Oscar's misfortune he was a little in debt, probably about \$125. A few days ago he secured employment with Mr. Rice, the real estate agent, and had he sold a piece of property this morning he would have cleared \$145, thus setting him upon his feet once more. But luck was against him and this combined with the other to create a despondency which eventually ended in death."

AFTER COMMUNICATION.
Among the deceased's documents

was a postal card containing a cipher addressed to young Butcher. The young man deciphered the matter. It read: "See Don Quixote, pages 190 and 81." Accompanied by Butcher and his father the reporter walked down to 1001 Twelfth street, where the suicide occurred. The novel of Don Quixote was asked for and was handed to young Butcher by Mrs. Fay. After glancing at the postal card he fingered the leaves and reached 190. Running down the page his hand stopped at the line, "Preserve my memory." Then he turned over to page 80 and it recited the demise of a promising youth while in all the attributes of honest manhood. On his return to the coroner's office Butcher stated to the reporter that he and the deceased had been bosom friends. They had arranged a system of ciphering and they often wrote to each other on important matters.

Butcher is a youth about 20 or 21 years' and of a rather romantic turn of mind. His mother and sister are prostrate with grief at his connection with the affair and with the trouble regarding Senator Tabor.

A STRANGE COMPACT.
When going down to decipher the message Butcher's father informed the reporter that he had read the reading of the cipher.

"You see," he observed, "there is a mutual agreement between my son and young Roberts that if one committed suicide the other would follow the rash move. I fear that Offie will kill himself."

On returning to the coroner's office father and son again examined the body, and with heards' full of grief they left the place and walked homeward.

CHIEF LOAR'S STORY.
When they had gone, a News reporter located Chief Loar and questioned him as to his connection with the suicide.

"That matter has affected me more than anything I have ever seen," he replied, "and as you are desirous of knowing the full history of the trouble I will give it to you. Away last fall James M. Butcher, the contractor called at this office. He briefly informed us that his son Offie and a young man named Oscar M. Roberts had concocted some scheme of kidnapping Senator Tabor. He presented us copies of letters which had passed between the two youths regarding the affair. At the start I pook-pooked the matter and laughed at it. Mr. Butcher informed me there was nothing of consequence in the scheme, but he was desirous of securing the young men, and if possible have his son disassembled from having any further connection with Roberts. The latter at that time was at El Paso, or some part of New Mexico, and when he arrived here, February 14, both he and young Butcher were arrested. The Times made a big score out of the matter, but it was not really worth such a send off. When the prisoners were in custody I placed the hole thing before Senator Tabor. I told him how Mr. Butcher was desirous of securing the boys, and on my suggestion he did not begin legal proceedings. The boys were subsequently released and young Butcher informed his people that he would reform and have nothing further to do with Roberts."

THE SUICIDE PLANNED.
Only a short time after the affair, however, his father again called and informed us that his son was still friendly with his former chum. He intimated that the boys had decided to run away and if they were not permitted they had entered into an agreement to commit suicide. I suggested to him to send his son to the reform school and he left the station with his mind made up on the matter. A few days afterward I met him and he informed me that everything was amicably settled and that Offie would hereafter attend to business and cut his acquaintance with Roberts. I have heard nothing of the affair since until to-night when I see am accused of the crime, or rather was the cause of the youth's suicide. I regret the fact of my name connected with the matter and am grieved at the young man's untimely death."

Roberts' parents died when he was quite young, leaving himself, a sister and a younger brother in the custody of their aunt, Mrs. Holmes of the Driving Park hotel. There will be no inquest held as the evidence is so conclusive of the youth having committed suicide.

TRY
Dr. Dickey's
INDIAN
BLOOD
AND LIVER PILLS

THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT CROCKETT, TEXAS. 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, MAY 9, 1890.

A HARD-HEADED NEGRO.

He Bites an Ox to Death on a Wager of \$5. Birmingham, Ala., April 20.—"Big Six," a negro pugilist of considerable local reputation, to win a wager of \$5, is said to have, a few days ago, butted an ox to death.

There was a small lump on "Big Six's" head, but he said that he felt no pain whatever. "Big Six" is about five feet ten inches high, and weighs 240 pounds. On his arms, shoulders and chest the muscles stand out in great black knots. He is a giant in strength, but knows nothing of the science of pugilism.

For five years "Big Six" has met and defeated all pugilists who came here and cared to try their powers on him. No negro can be found in this section who will face him. Probably the best fight of his life was when he knocked out Mervine Thompson, of Cleveland, O., in three rounds in a glove contest at the Casino Theatre last December.

There is a member of the House, writes a New York Tribune correspondent, who, though he is by no means poor, is so economical that his shabbiness of clothing is a cause of humiliation to his two lovely and stylish daughters. One day his daughters heard him say he would have to buy a new suit pretty soon, so they put their heads together and devised a way to make him buy a good one.

The next morning he came down stairs in the new clothes and his daughters were proud of him. But when he set out from home he put on his old, shiny, greasy overcoat and spoiled the entire effect.

"Now you need a new overcoat, papa," said one of the daughters. "Can't afford it, girls," he answered; "this one has got to last the year out," and away he sallied, looking about as much like a scarecrow as ever.

The trick had worked well once; why shouldn't it again? The young ladies made another trip to the clothiers and picked out a \$30 overcoat, on which they paid \$22. The next evening they told their father of another bargain, and he, next morning on his way to the Capitol, stopped and bought the coat. In the coat room of the house he showed his purchase to several brother members, who admired it and expressed surprise that he had bought it so cheaply.

One of the members, whom we will call Hobson, because that is not his name, needed such a garment

and went immediately to the clothier, saying he wanted one of those \$8 overcoats such as his brother member had purchased there that morning, whereupon the merchant in turn took him into his confidence and told him the whole story.

That evening when the father of the two lovely young ladies came home he still wore his old overcoat. "Did you go to the tailor's papa?" they asked. "Yes, dears, I did; and I bought the overcoat." "Where is it?" "Well, I'll tell you. You see, I showed it to some of the boys at the House and Hobson liked it so well that he offered me \$12 for it. It ain't every day that a man can make \$4 as easily as that, and I sold it to him."

Since the opening of Hogg's campaign at Rusk, the opponents of the railroad commission and the supporters of a dark horse have need to rally. Hogg's in the corn! —Wichita Herald.

The Enterprise will give its readers Gen. Hogg's speech in full in succeeding issues of the paper. It will prove "mighty" interesting reading matter because it comes from an able, honest patriotic man—a grand man.—Clarksville Enterprise.

The Texas Treasury All Right. Austin, Texas, April 29.—In obedience to statute, Comptroller McCall today completed actual count of money in the State treasury. Governor Ross and Attorney General Hogg were present part of the time. It took two hours this afternoon to weigh the silver. Actual cash in the treasury, \$1,862,650; bonds belonging to school and other special funds, \$7,501,023; total gold, \$87,000; silver, \$421,000; currency, \$1,354,650. Total amount of general fund, \$808,011; available school funds, \$223,804; permanent school fund, \$502,920; available university fund, \$44,119. Grand total of bonds and cash in the treasury, \$9,363,673. Everything was found correct to a half cent.

The State Democratic Executive Committee has ruled that all unorganized counties are entitled to one delegate in the convention. You can bet your bottom dollar that this county will send up a Hogg man, and there won't be any flies on him either.—Texas Lasso.

Do you want the people to rule? Then work for Jim Hogg's nomination and election. But if you want corporate power to rule vote against him.—Texas Mesquiter.

Old Williamson is solid for Hogg.—Georgetown Gazette.

The men, women and children, of this section all favor Hogg for Governor.—Commerce Record.

One of the strongest evidences in favor of Gen. Hogg is that the Dallas News is against him.—Marshall Star.

You are not sure of a reward for your good deeds, but you are absolutely sure of punishment for your bad ones.

Poor man; indigestion in his stomach makes his head ache, and suspicions in his head make his heart ache.

Hogg is so far ahead in the race for governor that he can't hear the "hounds" that are running the back track.—Commerce Record.

The Galveston News opposes Hogg for governor. As the news never defeats or elects anybody, its opposition to Mr. Hogg will not likely cause that gentleman the loss of much sleep.—Nacogdoches Chronicle.

The New York Herald's report of the coming marriage of Miss Winnie Davis and Mr. Alfred Wilkinson, of Syracuse, New York, may or may not be true, but it will be the talk of the continent, unless a speedy denial of the rumor reaches the public. Such a marriage would excite unusual interest. It is not because the bride is fair, nor the groom is manly, that people are talking about the expected wedding. The two are endowed with all the gifts and graces that a pair of lovers should have to make their romance complete, but Americans feel an interest in this young couple entirely apart from their personality. We cannot forget that Miss Davis is the "Daughter of the Confederacy," while Mr. Wilkinson is the grandson of Samuel Joseph May, the famous abolition leader who took his life in his hand to wage war against slavery at a time when his mission was most unpopular. It will set people to musing and reflecting. A generation ago a stern Puritan in the far North went to work with all his energy to bring on the death grapple with the South. He was watched by a cavalier equally stern and resolute, who fired the southern breast and bore himself as a chieftain in the fray. And now the grandson of one and the daughter of the other are to wed! It is like a chapter in the history of the "Wars of the Roses." Of what use is it for men to hate each other, and meet in the shock of battle, and slay without quarter, when their children are going to marry and be given in marriage to each other? Peace hath her victories, and their music sometimes rings out in a "Wedding March." It was always so. After the battle comes a season of merrymaking. The oriflamme of war gives place to orange blossoms. Behind the ranks of shining steel, charging on each other are singing maidens and gallant lads whose hearts are filled with love, and whose hands will be joined at the altar. Their fathers make war, but their children make love to each other, and through it all comes peace. If the Daughter of the Confederacy and the grandson of her father's ancient foe are to be married the world will wish them all happiness. There may be more wisdom in the love that binds them than there was in the hate that kept their sires apart with the smoke of battle between them. So be it.—Atlanta Constitution.

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