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Page, W T

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that can not reason is a fool, and he that dares not reason is a slave—Sir W. Drummond.

THE COURIER

Power is in the hands of the masses of men. What oppresses the masses is their own ignorance, their own short-sighted selfishness.—Henry George.

A POLITICAL-RELIGIOUS JOURNAL

PUBLISHED FOR THE FARMER AND MIDDLE CLASS

HOME OWNERSHIP, SINGLE TAX, NEGRO COLONIZATION, WOMAN SUFFRAGE AND COMPULSORY EDUCATION

VOL. 7. NO. 52. HUNTINGTON, ANGELINA COUNTY, TEXAS AUGUST 23, 1917. $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

SALEM NEWS

August 20.—Everything is progressing nicely in this community. The singing school and big meeting put some "new life" in the people and now they are working to build up the community.

The health of this community is very good with the exception of a few fevers.

There was singing at Foster Harvill's Sunday evening. A large crowd attended and all enjoyed themselves singing.

The soldier boys came home Saturday evening to spend a few hours with friends and relatives, who always give them a warm welcome.

Miss Clara Clayton has returned home from Huntsville, where she has been attending school.

Jim Cooper, of Sabine county, spent the past week with Willie Harvill.

Perry Reed, Macie and Willie Ricks, of Ball Hill, attending the singing here Sunday evening.

Willie and Maggie Page attended church at Huntington Saturday night.

Misses Mae, Katy and Agnes Fowler and Effie and Addie Walker attended singing here Sunday evening.

A large crowd from here attended the singing at Stumpville Thursday.

Jim Harvill and family returned Saturday from Sabine county.

Sam Horton and family spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. Allie Harvill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Forrest visited Miss Eva Davis Sunday at Shawnee Prairie.

Misses Fae and Jewel Blankenship, of Manning, visited relatives here last week.

Bill Smith spent Saturday night and Sunday with his brother, Watt Smith, on Renfro Prairie.

WEDNESDY CLUB PROGRAM

For August 29.

Club song.
Leader—Maxie Herrington.
Prayer—Lucille Wilroy.
Song—selected—by Flo Agee, Mrs. Dan McKewen and Joy Stewart.
Reading—Maxie Herrington.
Benediction.

Program for September 5th.

Club song.
Leader—Joy Stewart.
Prayer—Thelma Muckleroy.
Talk—Miss Tempie Burke.
Piano solo—Ossie Mae White.
Song by the club.
Benediction.

Herbert Hamilton passed thru town Tuesday on his way to Lufkin from Hemphill. He made the trip on his Yale motorcycle. It rained on him nearly all the morning nearly, and he stated that the roads were very bad, as they were having a regular flood over in that country. He said the best roads he found was in Angelina county. He made the trip in about seven hours.

Wagons—W. M. Glenn & Co.

BALL HILL NEWS

August 19.—Most everybody is picking cotton now.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Thompson the 15th and left them a bouncing baby girl. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Miss Rosa Gilbert left Saturday for Nacogdoches, where she will attend a meeting.

Mr. Conoly and boys, and Asa Reid, Mack Gilbert, Rease Cole, and Dave and Archie Hopson went to the river Wednesday, returning Friday. They didn't have much luck, but reported a jolly time.

Mrs. Vaughn, of Diboll, visited here this week.

Elder Tom Dunn failed to fill his appointment here Sunday on account of sickness.

Ebb Ellis gave the soldier boys a farewell singing saturday night. They left Sunday morning with sad faces.

Seymour, Texas, 8-18-'17.

Mr. C. A. Ricks,
Huntington, Texas.

Dear Mr. Ricks:

I don't expect I would of sent you this check for $2.00 but I got your paper yesterday, and in looking over it, I saw such a plea the editor put up about those who owed him, and also I attended a Banquet last night of the North-West Texas Press Association, and hearing their talks and eating their good supper made an impression that I ought to send the editor some money, so I appreciate the editor's position, and hope that everyone will send him in what they owe him, so he can make his paper one of tge best little papers in the country. I am

Your friend,
H. M. Wilson.

Dear Henry:

I am really surprised that it took a banquet to open your purse. You used to be a credit merchant and don't you remember what "crocidile tears" a credit merchant can shed, when he calls on a creditor with a short crop, bad payment tale, and flirts a little chattel mortgage that beats a turtle's grip. If it was not for our Texas exemption law, us paper folks could not be swindled so easily. There is now a big meeting go ing on here and we notice several leading the way to Christ by rattling our cash in their pockets, after reading the paper a year or more and refusing to pay. It is the ones who can pay and wont. Some good people see adversity and are not to blame, neither dishonest.

$10.00 REWARD—For a little brown-black colored mare mule, one ear—maybe both ears—split; knot on right hind foot at the ankle; weight about 550; left my place about April 27, last seen in 2 miles of Ora. left with a sorrel mare and colt over one year old; mare blaze faced, white feet; branded H B on left thigh and L A on right thigh; mare is wild. Deliver the mule to J. A. Weaver, Etoile, Texas.

W. M. Glenn & Co. for everything to furnish the home.

EQUALIZING THE TAX

For 1916 The Courier paid, on real estate, as follows

10 1-2 acres Nancy Lang survey, $400. Lots 40 to 46, 7 lots and house, $400. Lots 38 to 46, no house, $135. Office building and 1 lot, lot 34, block 32, $350. And our personal stuff at $970, made our tax renditions for 1916 total $2250.00. On this we paid for state and county taxes $19.17, and Independent School Taxes $11.28, making our total taxes for 1916 $30.45. and we did it willingly, but when we went partly over the lists of other tax renditions last fall we tried to equalize our renditions according to others, as we did not think it was fair to pay more to educate the children of people who were really worth more than us and in 1917 we give in smaller amounts.

Take Baird & Ivy's storehouse and warehouse, two good buildings, each 100 feet long, and five lots on as good a business corner as there is in Huntington, rendered at $1600. Take Dr. S. W. Bullitt's four full blocks or 12 acres with a good well, good four room house, and three acre patch on one block and three acre pasture on another and the other two blocks unfenced. Also lots 30 to 33, fronting the T. & N. O. depot, all rendered at $1750.

Take Fred Wood's 30 acres at $300, and we can give many such cases and no reasonable man ought to blame us for reducing our renditions for 1917.

Now our school board has put Fred Wood's 30 acres to $30 an acre and our 10 1-2 acres to $70 an acre. His is under cultivation and 6 1-2 acres of ours is wooded and part out—say 2 1-2 acres on each side of the graveyard.

Now we leave the question of equalizing values up to you.

Hundreds of such cases can be shown and from time to time we will do so.

People have said we were trying to down the school. They are mistaken. We only oppose taxing all, to give a school to one third or one half, while the other little shavers are piling brush and chopping or picking cotton. Since we have been here the school would commence in the fall and continue until the public money was exhausted and in the summer months the farmers children who could then go for two or three months were spending the time in idleness. Our country schools give the poor farmer boy or girl a better chance for a six or seven months term than a town or city school does.

Another thing with us: If our property can be automatically assessed exceeding the state limit, to educate the children of people able to pay tuition (over and above a six or seven months' term) it ought also to be taxed for the same amount to furnish them good roads to speed auto on and to furnish a bigger fund for our lawyers to waste in our courts practicing cases uselessly in trying to clear men who are real criminals.

Another thing: We do not think it is democratic to place an extra tax on people without their being allowed to vote for against it.

Coming down to facts, we admit (innofar as we now know) we only know of a few men in the district who have rendered their real estate at or near its worth.

When we stood for a road system for all the county, versus putting two-thirds of our tax values in bonds for Lufkin's Gerrymander (opposing the best friend we have ever known, who had his heart set on carrying it through) you all called us a good citizen, and today the people of this section have as much benefit or more, of the $75,000 warrants as Lufkin has and your business men, because they are satisfied with a dead town, will cause Lufkin to reap greater benefits than ever.

We tell you candidly we favor good schools, but we are not willing to put dictorial powers in no set of men in civil affairs.

Our friends and relatives are soon to die on the fields of France and sanddunes of Belgium, to down autocratic rule to save democracy, and this is the stand we take in local matters.

People say it will kill our paper. Let'er die. We can farm, but we tell you now candidly, for two years we have planned to drop the local features of the Courier and if you want it that way we plainly say we are ready and willing also, and in the words of the immortal poet, "Lay on McDuff and —— be he who first cries 'nuff."

Democracy says let the people rule. Autocracy says they have not enough sense, and we tell you a great secret that we want you to be sure and keep to yourself. We really believe autocracy tells the truth.

We accept the challenge: Let the taxpayers vote on this measure and we are satisfied. Refuse to do so and they will vote on the question of taking off the 25 cent maintainance tax. Take your choice. We have made ours after full and mature deliberation.

Your local newspaper is in no sense a special child of charity. It earns every dollar it receives and is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding and betterment of the town and community. Its patrons reap far more benefits from its pages than its publisher and in calling for the support of the community, it asks no more than what in all fairness belongs to it. Patronize your home paper as you would any other enterprise, as a matter of business, because it directly or indirectly helps you, and not as a matter of charity.

Marriage Licenses Since Last Report

Thomas Blount and Miss Norene Cheatham.

Richard Franklin and Miss Pearl Lovett.

A. B. Cook and Miss Bobbie Largent.

Ben S. Cowart and Miss Nobbie Smith.

Buchanon Henson and Miss Luella Tindle.

Bud Tullos and Mrs. Mary Ashman.

Enoch Spinks and Miss Millie Michel.

S. W. Morris and Miss Mollie Million.

Page Tyree and Miss Gertrude Day.

C. B. Barron and Miss Perlena James.

Furniture—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Elder Rhodes Having Big Crowds

The Baptist meeting commenced here Saturday night with a good attendance, also Sunday and on Sunday night a record breaking crowd was present. Monday night Elder McNew, of the Lufkin church, occupied the pulpit for Elder Rhodes and preached a fine sermon on "Failure and Success" emphasizing that unless God was in our lives we would be a failure. Every indication points to a good meeting as Jeff Rhodes is one of the best Baptist preachers in East Texas, Mr. Tarbutton, a fine singer, is leading and they are doing some fine singing.

You'll find the new things for men at Jim Singleton's.

Buggies—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Be a Booster

There's nothing to be gained by nursing a grouch. It will not help your business. It will not help you. Be a booster for your own business, anyway.

We are boosting for our business in a modern way right now. We want more business. We want to build up a good, strong creditable bank. The more patrons we have, the stronger our bank will become. We need your business. We want you to do business with this bank. But this is only one side of the question—our side. We can also help you. We safeguard your funds. We offer you every accomodation afforded by any reliable bank. It's to your advantage as well as ours to make OUR BANK YOUR BANK.

The Huntington Guaranty State Bank

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It Will Pay You to go 100 Miles to the Great Sale at

S. GOLDMAN'S

ECONOMY IS THE WATCHWORD

To economize to advantage for yourself, come to the Great Spring and Summer Close-Out Sale. Self preservation is the first law of nature, so in justice to yourself attend the GREAT SALE. By so doing you will save 50 to 75 per cent on your purchases; so come to the sale and share a part of the great bargains offered.

DON'T DELAY

S. GOLDMAN

Lufkin Texas

THE COURIER

C. A. Ricks - Editor and Mgr

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THE COURIER
NTINGTON, TEXAS

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Farmers and laborers wanted, to sell, lease, buy, hire or exchange, ½c a word each inseration.

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No articles or communications will be printed unless signed by the sender, and we reserve the privilege to publish the name if we deem it best.

All Ads Run Untill Ordered Out

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There are larger Printing Plants than mine but they can not do BETTER PRINTING than I can.

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WHEN IN NEED OF

Anything in the Drug Line call on me. I carry a Well-Assorted Stock of Fresh Drugs, Drug Sundries, Cold Drinks and School Supplies. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

G. W. HERRINGTON
DRUGGIST
Huntington - - - Texas

It's better at Jim Singleton's.

Ralph Arnett was able to be at his desk at the Bank Monday.

Over 1000 articles you need can be found at Glenn's.

D. H. Carlton has taken his family to Lufkin and will visit San Antonio.

Miss Clara Clayton came home the 15th from the Sam Houston Normal.

Two scholarships for sale in the Tyler Commercial College.
The Courier.

You can get just what you want at Jim Singleton's.

Little R. B, Stewart, who has been sick for some time, was better Monday.

Wagons—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Ed Marshall has moved back from Lufkin and is keeping books for T. L. Wilson.

Eli Hawkins returned home Monday from a visit to Jesse Hawkins and Preston Renfro at Houston.

Walter Sowell, of Jasper, is here arranging with Butler Graham and Gus Forrest to take a tour to Europe and view the battlefields of France.

W. M. Glenn & Co. for fruit jars and Canning Outfits.

W. T. Carter of Houston, and Dan Dykes, of Rockland, came in on the north bound T. & N. O. Monday.

It's better at Jim Singleton's.

V. P. Mayfield, uncle of C. A. Bond, returned to his home in Arkansas Monday, accompanied by Mr. Bond.

Mrs. McCallister came in last week to see her sister, Mrs. Sam Forrest, whom she had not seen in 36 years.

Jim Singleton's for men.

NOTICE

For a nice hair cut, a clean shave, or a refreshing shampoo see John Dennis the up-to-now barber. Shop in front of T. & N. O depot.

Trade at Jim Singleton's.

DFNTISTRY

Dr. L. C. Holland, who is associated with Dr. A. F. Cruse at Lufkin, will be here for only a few days. His office will be at Dr. C. B. Stewart's Drug Store.

You'll find the new things for men at Jim Singleton's.

I am Still Selling the best

Paint and Wall Paper

And all my work is as good as

THE BEST

W. M. SCARBROUGH
The Paint and Paper Man
Lufkin Texas

It has been hot—sure. The madam editor had a row of pop corn and when she harvested it she found many ears that had been popped by the intense heat. An ear is in our office for doubtful "Tomases" to see.

This week's issue of The Courier winds up six years of the paper under our management and we have tried at all times to look to the best interest of the masses. The last year has been a strenuous one for us, and one of our hardest years -- financially, because so many subscribers failed to pay up. We have tried to make as good a local paper as possible, but we do not think any one could secure as little co operation at this town as we have. From October 1st, all subscriptions will have to be paid in advance, as our losses have been unreasonably big in this line. All programs, cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., are five cents a line, (six words to a line) cash in advance.

Jim Singleton's for men.

Prof. W. C. White, who is teaching at Sacul, and wife visited his brother, Prof. T. A. White, here Saturday and Sunday, returning Monday.

Ice cream freezers—Glenn's.

Saturday morning the uniforms came in and the soldier boys began to "put on airs" and the girls began to "admire" them.

Jim Singleton's for men.

Mrs. Rosie Rosenstein, of Los Angeles, Cal., came in last week to see her brother, Custer Forrest, who has been called to service.

Trade at Jim Singleton's.

Mr. Howard Kirkland and Mrs. Addie Self were married at Dallas Monday and came home Teusday; when he told us, we said goodness man! didn't you know she'd get you? well he said, I am happy and here's wishing them the same, and few troubles, and much joy.

Harness—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Harris County went wet Tuesday by over 2000 majority.

R. J. Powers, of the Adva-Talks Co., of Dallas, was in town Saturday.

Willie Harvill and sister, Miss Emma, are visiting in Sabine county this week.

Guns and Ammunition—always the best—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Jim Singleton's for men.

The German Crown Prince is losing his picked men, trying to retake Verdun.

Allied airmen are working havoc with German aircraft and ammunition dumps.

The Russians have stopped retreating and are giving battle to the Germans on the whole front.

Trade at Jim Singleton's.

Jim Cooper, of Sabine county, visited friends and relatives here last week, returning home Monday.

For Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods see W. M. Glenn & Co.

Corp. Hiram Davis and Private Bob Davis, of Company M, visited their sister, Mrs. Jim Chandler, on Odell creek Saturday night.

Harness—W. M. Glenn & Co.

Jim Singleton's for men.

Lane Gibson, of Zavalla, returned to Lufkin Tuesday to join his Company.

Buggies—W. M. Glenn & Co.

The English and French are gradually driving the Germans back in Belgium, near the coast and are near Lens, France's greatest coal field.

Jim Singleton for good clothes.

Corp. Jim Herrington and Privates Rosco Ivy, Melvin Porter, Adron Lewis, Grady Cowart, Jesse McIntosh, Joel Parrish, Sam Harvey, Ellison Cruse and others came down Saturday and if the Kaiser's troops can capture them as quickly as our girls did it is foolish to send them over there. There were several riots among our girls for "sojer" boys. Judge Yancey was asked to stop it, but he said such manly men were worth scrapping for and the girls should have a free hand as far as his court was concerned.

Trade at Jim Singleton's.

Bill Havard, of Renfro Prairie, was in town the 16th.

New Line of Cigars—Best five centers ever

Cold Drinks That "Satisfy"

Men's and Ladies' Furnishings

Receiving Nice Felt Hats and New Goods daily

KIMBALL'S

Bend your gaze upon our Fountain, ardent youth, or sire old,
Like a Spring up in the Mountain—always flows Pure and Cold.

Our Stock is NEW and FRESH. Our Service is the VERY BEST.

Our Campaign is for the purpose of bringing NEW FACES into the store. We want to meet you. We want your trade and will do our utmost to deserve it.

Dr. Chas. B. Stewart
Druggist
Huntington - - - Texas

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The LONE STAR RANGER

A ROMANCE OF THE BORDER

by ZANE GREY

AUTHOR OF
"THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS"
"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE", ETC.

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Duane replied, and the other man returned the greeting with interest.

"Jim, my hoss 's done up. I want to hide him from any chance tourists as might happen to ride up curious-like."

"Haw! haw! haw!"

Duane gathered encouragement from that chorus of coarse laughter.

"Wal, if them tourists ain't too durned snooky the hoss 'll be safe in the 'dobe shack back of Bill's here. Feed thar, too, but you'll hev to rustle water."

Duane led Bullet to the place indicated, had care of his welfare, and left him there. Upon returning to the tavern porch Duane saw the group of men had been added to by others, some of whom he had seen before. Without comment Duane walked along the edge of the road, and wherever one of the tracks of his horse showed he carefully obliterated it. This procedure was attentively watched by Fletcher and his companions.

"Wal, Dodge," remarked Fletcher as Duane returned, "thet's safer 'n prayin' fer rain."

Duane's reply was a remark as loquacious as Fletcher's, to the effect that a long, slow, monotonous ride was conducive to thirst. They all joined him, unmistakably friendly. But Knell was not there, and most assuredly not Poggin. Fletcher was no common outlaw, but, whatever his ability, it probably lay in execution of orders. Apparently at that time these men had nothing to do but drink and lounge around the tavern. Duane set out to make himself agreeable and succeeded. All morning men came and went, until, all told, Duane calculated he had seen at least fifty. Toward the middle of the afternoon a young fellow burst into the saloon and yelled one word:

"Posse!"

From the scramble to get outdoors Duane judged that word and the ensuing action was rare in Ord.

"What's all this?" muttered Fletcher, as he gazed down the road at a dark, compact bunch of horses and riders. "Fust time I ever seen thet in Ord! Wish Phil was here or Poggy. Now all you gents keep quiet. I'll do the talkin'."

The posse entered the town, trotted up on the dusty horses, and halted in a bunch before the tavern. The party consisted about twenty men, all heavily armed, and evidently in charge of a clean-cut, lean-limbed cowboy. Duane experienced considerable satisfaction at the absence of the sheriff who he had understood was to lead the posse. Perhaps he was out in another direction with a different force.

"Hello, Jim Fletcher," called the cowboy.

"Howdy," replied Fletcher.

At this short, dry response and the way he strode leisurely out before the posse Duane found himself modifying his contempt for Fletcher. The outlaw was different now.

"Fletcher, we've tracked a man to all but three miles of this place. Tracks as plain as the nose on your face. Found his camp. Then he hit into the brush, an' we lost the trail. Didn't have no tracker with us. Think he went into the mountains. But we took a chance an' rid over the rest of the way, seein' Ord was so close. Anybody come in here late last night or early this mornin'?"

"Nope," replied Fletcher.

His response was what Duane had expected from his manner, and evidently the cowboy took it as a matter of course. He turned to the others of the posse, entering into a low consultation. Evidently there was difference of opinion, if not real dissension, in that posse.

"Didn't I tell ye this was a wild-goose chase, comin' way out here?" protested an old hawk-faced rancher. "Them hoss tracks we follored ain't like any of them we seen at the water-tank where the train was held up."

"I'm not sure of that," replied the leader.

"Wal, Guthrie, I've follored tracks all my life—"

"But you couldn't keep to the trail this feller made in the brush."

"Gimme time, an' I could. Thet takes time. An' heah you go hell-bent for election! But it's a wrong lead out this way. If you're right, this road-agent, after he killed his pals would hev rid back right through town An' with them mailbags! Supposin they was greasers? Some greaser has sense, an' when it comes to thievin' they're shore cute."

"But we ain't got any reason to believe this robber who murdered the greasers is a greaser himself. I tell you it was a slick job, done by no ordinary sneak. Didn't you hear the facts? One greaser hopped the engine an' covered the engineer an' fireman Another greaser kept flashin' his gun outside the train. The big man who shoved back the car door an' did the killin'—he was the real gent, an' don't you forget it."

Some of the posse sided with the cowboy leader and some with the old cattleman. Finally the young leader disgustedly gathered up his bridle.

"Aw, hell! Thet sheriff shoved you off this trail. Mebbe he hed reason! Savvy thet? If I hed a bunch of cowboys with me—I tell you what, I'd take a chance and clean up this hole!"

All the while Jim Fletcher stood quietly with his hands in his pockets.

"Guthrie, I'm shore treasurin' up your friendly talk," he said. The menace was in the tone, not the content of his speech.

"You can—an' be damned to you, Fletcher!" called Guthrie, as the horses started.

Fletcher, standing out alone before the others of his clan, watched the posse out of sight.

"Luck fer you-all thet Poggy wasn't here," he said, as they disappeared. Then with a thoughtful mien he strode up on the porch and led Duane away from the others into the barroom. When he looked into Duane's face it was somehow an entirely changed scrutiny.

"Dodge, wher'd you hide the stuff? I reckon I git in on this deal, seein' I staved off Guthrie."

Duane played his part. Here was his opportunity, and like a tiger after prey he seized it. First he coolly eyed the outlaw and then disclaimed any knowledge whatever of the train-robbery other than Fletcher had heard himself. Then at Fletcher's persistence and admiration and increasing show of friendliness he laughed occasionally and allowed himself to swell with pride, though still denying.

Later, when Duane started up announcing his intention to get his horse and make for camp out in the brush, Fletcher seemed grievously offended.

"Why don't you stay with me? I've got a comfortable 'dobe over here. Didn't I stick by you when Guthrie an' his bunch come up? Supposin' I hedn't showed down a cool hand to him? You'd be swingin' somewheres now. I tell you, Dodge, it ain't square."

"I'll square it. I pay my debts," replied Duane. "But I can't put up here all night. If I belonged to the gang it 'd be different."

"What gang?" asked Fletcher, bluntly.

"Why, Cheseldine's."

Fletcher's beard nodded as his jaw dropped.

Duane laughed. "I run into him the other day. Knowed him on sight. Sure, he's the king-pin rustler. When he seen me an' asked me what reason I had for bein' on earth or some such like—why, I up an' told him."

Fletcher appeared staggered.

"Who in all-fired hell air you talkin' about?"

"Didn't I tell you once? Cheseldine. He calls himself Longstreth over there."

All of Fletcher's face not covered by hair turned a dirty white.

"Cheseldine — Longstreth!" he whispered, hoarsely. "God Almighty! You braced the—" Then a remarkable transformation came over the outlaw. He gulped; he straightened his face; he controlled his agitation. But he could not send the healthy brown back to his face. Duane, watching this rude man, marveled at the change in him, the sudden checking movement, the proof of a wonderful fear and loyalty. It all meant Cheseldine, a master of men!

"Who air you?" queried Fletcher, in a queer, strained voice.

"You gave me a handle, didn't you? Dodge. Thet's as good as any. Shore it hits me hard. Jim, I've been pretty lonely for years, an' I'm gettin' in need of pals. Think it over, will you? See you manana."

The outlaw watched Duane go off after his horse, watched him as he returned to the tavern, watched him ride out in the darkness—all without a word.

Duane left the town, threaded a quiet passage through cactus and mesquite to a spot he had marked before, and passed the night. His mind was so full that he found sleep aloof. Luck at last was playing his game. He sensed the first slow heave of a mighty crisis. The end, always haunting, had to be sternly blotted from thought. It was the approach that needed all his mind.

Late in the morning he returned to Ord. If Jim Fletcher tried to disguise his surprise, the effort was a failure.

(Continued next week.)

Cullen Arnette and wife, of Austin came in Teusday.

It's hard to tell which developed the coruptest caracter: Fuller Fergurson or Allen, in the impeachment of the Governor.

Elder Murphy, and Mr. Tarbutton are attending the meeting.

Corp. Jeff Davis was at church here Monday night and said that Corp. Jim Herrington was prostrated with heat that evening but was resting well at the Hotel when he left Lufkin.

The editor spent Friday night with his daughter, Mrs. K. D. Gann, near Lufkin.

Maggie and Buster Page, of Salem, spent Saturday night with their grandmother, Mrs. C. A. Ricks.

RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure **Rheumatism,** Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. **Antiseptic Anodyne,** used internally or externally. 25c

---

Elder P. J. Massingill, wife and two children, of Potato Patch Hill, taken dinner with the madam editor Tuesday. He brought "us" a fine watermelon, for which we thank him.

The Courier thanks our colored friend, Elder Pruitt, for a nice melon.

Oscar Berry and Delbert Reid, of Lufkin, charged with raping two young girls that they had made drunk, were placed under $500 bond last week.—Lufkin News.

S. Goldman, of Lufkin, went to Port Arthur Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Louis Trinkle returned home Tuesday from a visit to Mrs. J. H. McPherson and neice near Beaumont.

Zay Horn took dinner with the Editor Wednesday.

Mrs Rhodes, and "the twins" came in Tuesday to gladen Jeff's heart,

---

The Italions have drove the Austrians back, capturing 12,000 and much supplies.

By request, Elder Jeff Rhodes, accompanied by a large number of relatives, and friends of our soldier boys, motored to Lufkin Tuesday evening, where, at 2 p. m. he preached to the members of Co. M, 5th Texas Infantry. Visitors say the Elder made a fine and patrotic address.

No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

An Ornament For Any Home

A Memento of April 22, 1836. A fine 16x22 inch picture (for framing) free, "The Surrender of Santa Anna to General Sam Houston."

While around him, as he lies on a blanket, wounded, (and Santa Anna, "the despot of Mexico" stands to the right) are the heroic figures of Thomas J. Rusk, Mirabeau Lamar, Ben McCullough, Tom Green, "Deaf" Smith, and the other men who led in wresting an empire from despotism and ignorance, and bequeathing it to a free and intelligent people.

We will send you The Courier until January 1, 1919 for one dollar and give one picture free, as long as our supply lasts. Those in arrears must pay up to date.

Remember we need what you owe us and need it at once.

As there has been no acceptance of our contest we now announce its cancellation and withdrawal, but any one desiring to solicit subscribers for us can have the 25 cents commission on this offer or any club offer.

SUBSCRIBE NOW—DON'T DELAY

"Fifty Years Ago" and "The People We Have Met" will be good reading.

We have some Bargains in Tyler Commercial College Scholarships. See us.

THE COURIER

Huntington Texas

Trade at Jim Singleton's.

On September 8, the manufacture (during the war) of all alcoholic drinks will cease so as to save food.

Elder C. B. George closed a meeting at Salem last Wednesday night with three additions to the church.

Mrs. A. H. Johnston, of Hemphill, aged 25 years, died at a hospital at Beaumont last Wednesday. Surviving her are her husband, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mann, of Homer, three brothers, Oscar, Ora and Joe, the first named being of Many and the others of Homer, and four sisters, Mrs. Fred Selman, Mrs. John C. Wright and Misses Sarah and Anna Mann, all of Homer. She was brought to Homer for burial.

Our government is prparing to insure our soldiers lives and also against crippling, etc., and to allow indemnity and a family allowance to families deserving it. This is right, just and the duty of a real democracy, and we want to tell our socialist friends that the kaissr did more for socialism—local and universal—than any one can estimate. The above with widow's pensions only leaves the job of "homes for the homeless" and doing away with land speculators to be settled.

Our residence, 10 acre farm, and office building, for sale on easy, and long time payments. List your land with us: wee'l see many at the Dallas Fair, who want to come east Texas, listing fee $ 1. and a fair commission. The Courier, Huntington Tex.

Richard Ivy and Dr. stewart went to Lufkin Wednesday night to see Rosco Ivy, who has appendicitis. It is not known whether he will be operated on or not.

Jim Singleton for good clothes.

The vote 43 for, and 49 against the amendment.

Neil, son of Jim singleton of Lufkin, is now afloat for France, he wired his father the 20th.

Copied from an original at The History Center, Diboll, Texas. www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 2020:022

CALOMEL DYNAMITES YOUR LIVER! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Starts Your Liver Better Than Calomel and You Don't Lose a Day's Work

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the quickest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of Calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

The best farm and Mechanics tools automobile parts and Gas Engines—W. M. Glenn & Co., Lufkin.

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Any kind of a job of repairing will be given our closest promp attention

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Careful Drivers Superior Service

When you go, drive with

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Automobiles Repaired and Fords Fixed

TRY US

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The new auto law requires that your car be equiped with non-glaring lens. We have all kinds, at all prices, in stock.

W. M. Glenn & Co.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Enter The Tyler Commercial College, of Tyler, Texas

From present indications, our fall attendance will be the heaviest in the history of the institution. We are now getting almost one hundred requests each day for catalogues from those interested in attending at once. There are many reasons why you should enter the Tyler Commercial College.

First, we meet the demands of the business office or we would not be enrolling over two thousand students annually from over half the states in the Union. Second, through our free employment department we see that our students secure good positions. Third, we have our own specially prepared and copyrighted text books and the most modern methods of teaching. This enables us to give a better training in less time and at less expense. Fourth, our work is practically all taught on the individual plan of instruction, thereby enabling each student to advance as rapidly as his ability will permit. The dull student is not over crowded by the fast one, or the fast student held back on account of the dull one and both discouraged. Each works to his full capacity and is delighted in his work. This method also enables a student to enter any day in the year and take up his work to the very best advantage. Fifth, you will associate with a splendid class of ambitious, industrious young men and women. Seventh, our Service Department is of exceptional value to the graduates in after life. It is free to all and is very thorough. We have one of the most competent corps of teachers to be found anywhere. They know how to make a student's stay pleasant as well as profitable. Eighth, we give thorough courses in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Steno-typewriting, Telegraphy, Cotton Classing and Business Administration and Finance. This gives you a wide range of subjects from which to select, something to fit you for the line of work you most prefer. Ninth we have shown the superiority of our training by placing our students in the very best positions to be had in commercial, state and national affairs. Also by repeatedly winning first honors on our exhibit of students' work at three different state fairs. Tenth Tyler is a beautiful, moral healthful city of fifteen thousand high class citizens, the metropolis, and educational center of East Texas,

Fill in coupon, mail it and receive our catalogue, making your arrangements to enter America's largest, most thorough and complete business training school at once.

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Single Land Tax

One of the causes for our entrance into the great war was our long and persistent contention for the freedom of the sea.

The chief reason why Geamany went to war was the demand of her people for a "place in the sun". (Ed. note, it was for world controll and mastership, in plain words it was the desire of the the Kaiser, to outrival a Ceasar Alexander, Napolean, in fact he no doubt thought he, or some of one of his dynasty would revive the Germany of Charlemagne; he ruled the world, and Holzenhorns think that Charlemagne is not in their class, when it comes to "me unt gott" when it comes to war, and being an Autocrat; for a fact it is democracy, vs autocracy and unless land can be taxed out of speclators control, we are of the opplnion that autocracy will still be the victor, ! which ever groupe of nations win this war.)

These are great issues, but the greatest question and the most important issue is, the freedom of the earth, for it comprises and includes all the land, all the seas, and all they contain. The earth was here before the first man appeared; no man made it; it belongs to all men. No man can live without land, water, air and sunshine, and every baby is born with an equal right to all of these that it can use. No man, no set of men, no corporation has a right to monopolize any of them'

Ed. note. (Preachers say GOD gives us our babies.) if this is so, every person, who from selfishness; and selfishness govern the acts of nearly all people; who in any way aid, and abet such conditions are murderes of infants: be they Editor, Lawyer, Priest, Teachers or Land Sharks! and God never call a person to leadership, or teach that he dont endow them with a burning desire for humanities temporal, as well as their spiritual wellfare: study it.

Think of this; if all the people on earth lived in the Russian Empire, each man, woman and child could have five acres of land, leaving the balance of the earth to the wild beasts. If all the people were in Texas there would be only teu on an acre. As there is room enough for all we shoud organize for the great battle which must be fought for the freedom of the earth. We should never rest untill the pirates are driven from the seas, and the land hogs from the land. We should see that no man shall have the legal right to rent land to his fellow man and exact toll from his toil.

The man who lives only for his self, and who never cares for the millions about him, will not appreciate this. Texas has 265,780 square miles, 170,099,200 acres.

Of this vast domain only about 32,000,000 acres eves saw a plow.

If we deduct 38,000,000 for unproducoive land, (no one has estimated so much worthless land in Toxas) we still have 100,000,000 acres of good, virgin soil, which is three times as much as is now in use in Texas.

Shall we do nothing? let's free Texas by paying all taxes on the lands value, and quit paying taxes on our stock, our implemints, vehicles, above all; our labor making the land sharks land more valuabl, the longer he can hold it.

If you pay a $10. tax on horses wagon, buggy, hogs, cattle, gun and improvements: it will not be any harder to pay it on your 20 or 40 acres, then land speculators will have to pay as much on each acre as you do: and there will be more money for schools and improvements, or taxes will be reduced. It is a simple problem: and easily understood. Think ! !

Rheumatism

makes the joints ache and causes the afflicted person much misery. For quick relief use

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

It Is a Powerful, Penetrating Remedy

The relief is prompt and very gratifying to the sufferer. It eases the joints and conveys a strengthening influence that soon restores normal conditions. Use it also for healing Cuts, Sores, Wounds, Burns, Scalds, relieving Stiff Neck, Lame Back or Sore Muscles. It rarely fails to give good results. Price 25c, 50c and $1 per bottle.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold by G. W. Herrington

LOST OR STRAYED

One sorrel horse mule; weighs about six or seven hundred pounds; branded P Z on left hip; had on a halter and is about seven years old. Will pay $5 reward for information that will secure the mule. Address Sell Gray, Zavalla, Texas. 2ta23pd

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Tyler, Texas.

CALLED HER FAMILY TO HER BEDSIDE

Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royse City, Tex.—Mrs. Mary Kilman, of this place, says; "After the birth of my little girl...my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable...I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot...

I told my husband if he would get me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for the better. That was six years ago and I am still here and am a well, strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. The misery in my side got less... I continued right on taking the Cardui until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

Do you suffer from headache, backache, pains in sides, or other discomforts, each month? Or do you feel weak, nervous and fagged-out? If so, give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial. J. 71

Fences Are Needing Repairs

I sell Woven and Barb Wire. Do you need a Plow, Harrow, Planter or Other Farm Tools? If so, see me before buying. I want your trade during 1917. I carry a Full Line of General Merchandise, Groceries, Feed and Furniture.

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