

"Quality Counts."
Price **Quality** **Service**
Houston Hardware & Furniture Company
Houston, Mississippi

Profit Sharing--We Make It To Your Interest.

DEAR CUSTOMER:—

Santa Claus is coming soon, and the children will all need a few nickles and dimes, and we have arranged a little surprise party, not only for them, but for you as well.

This is the most original and most carefully thought out of all our profit sharing schemes, and we are sure will meet with the most enthusiastic support.

Just think of a Bonus Check amounting to 6 per cent of your purchase. What a saving this will be. Of course you understand that the greater the volume of business, the larger dividends we can pay, and this 6 per cent Bonus Check is based upon a \$40.00 volume, but we realize that some of our customers will not be able to reach this volume, and we have arranged to take care of you just the same.

If the dividends offered are not great enough to appeal to you, give the Bonus Check to the children, and you will see that it means Christmas nickles and dimes to them.

If you reach the required volume, you cash in at about 6 per cent, but should you not reach this amount, give the checks to the children, and we will cash them at 2 per cent of the purchase price, as shown by the check, or checks, as the case may be.

This is strictly a Christmas party, and the checks will be no good unless used prior to that time.

The Bonus Check will be issued with each cash purchase, and for the amount of the purchase, and will count accordingly.

Remember that this is no premium offer, but a cash offer, and is absolutely the first thing of the kind ever offered the public, so far as we know. Its strictly a business proposition and you can't afford to miss it. Its a winner.

LET US BE YOUR SANTA CLAUSE.

Sincerely,
HOUSTON HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.

Houlka News.

If you have a dollar to spare we'd be delighted with a renewal subscription.

Mr J A Williams motored to Okolona last week.

Mr B Thorn spent the week-end with friends and relatives in Calhoun county.

Mrs H H Roberts and little son Howard DeLain went to Randolph last Friday to spend a few days.

Mrs A J Hurley of Cooper, Tex., and Mrs Clint Long of Blue Springs, Miss., are pleasant visitors in the T R Roberts home.

Born to Mr and Mrs Clifford Stubblefield, a fine boy. May the good looking little man live long upon the grandest land in the universe, and also make for himself a name in the busy world of business and educational advancement.

Mrs Laus Jamison was a very pleasant caller in the Harrill-Reed home Monday afternoon. Mrs Emma Sadler is also a visitor in this home, coming up Saturday from Houston in auto.

We welcome the new station agent, in the jolly and efficient person of Jack Simpson, with all our bestest bow and scrape. Jack is an old time schoolmate of the editor's and we are glad to know of his coming to live with the good Houlka people.

Miss Jennie Belle Horton is visiting her sister, Mrs Bland. She leaves in a few days for her school at Mathiston.

Mrs F M Freeman and Mrs Howard Roberts went home with Miss Van on Sunday to spend the day with her mother and sister. Miss Grace.

We Teach Watches to Tell The Truth.

If your Watch can't be depended upon bring it in and let us put it in first-class condition.

C. S. VANN
Houston, Mississippi
At E. P. Wilson & Co. Drug Store

HOUSTON HOSPITAL

Open to all Physicians

Fire Proof Building Electric Lights
Steam Heated Electric Fans
Hot and Cold Baths

Modern Operating Room, with Steam Sterilizers, Microscopical and Chemical Laboratory. Graduate Nurses in Attendance

PREPARED TO CARE FOR ANY HOSPITAL PATIENT

Phone 151

Houston, Mississippi

Messrs W W Lamar, Joe Cord and Albert Washington, all of Sarrepta, were in town Tuesday on business. They came over in an auto.

Mr Festus Norman, the popular rural route man of Okolona is at home for a week's visit with his mother, brother and sisters, at old Houlka. Festus is making good and we are glad to pass the good word down the line.

M Francis Van Horn has moved her excellent stock of millinery to the old postoffice stand and will be glad to see her many friends in that place from now on. She is certainly doing the business that only the capable understand.

Mr George Patterson left for his school at Saulsbery, Benton county near the Tenn. line, last Thursday. All of us wish him great success in his chosen work. He will be missed by many loyal friends.

The people of Houlka are very, very sorry to give up Mr and Mrs Bland, for they had so endeared themselves to us it seems "awful" for them to go to other towns. We hear though that Mr Bland may keep his home here but do his work at other places. "Bill Bland" has made good in the eyes of Houlka and everybody wishes for him bubbling success.

Miss Ruth Boyd week-ended old Houlka from her prosperous school at Gershorn Saturday and Sunday.

All crops in and nothing to do. So think many. But Lord merci, FIND something to do.

Nobody sick much—nobody dying—everything lovely and goose hanging high.

Brother Langley delivered two good sermons last Sunday. The people of Houlka love Bro. Langley and wife the longer they stay and if the coming conference, which meets soon at New Albany, should take him to other fields of the vineyard, we would give them up regretfully, but would wish them greater success in the Lord's work.

Mr Haelele and family left Sunday for their home in Burnt Prairie, Illinois. The Hummer joins the Houlka people in wishing for them a safe return and future prosperity.

Mr and Mrs Threlkeld of Pontotoc spent Sunday with the Turner families.

Mrs T V Turner and children spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Tom Roberts.

Mr Jack S Simpson, former agent at Woodland, has moved his family to the Ramsey home and will be our agent for an indefinite period. The Houlka people welcome them cordially.

Houlka High School Notes.

Rev Langley was with us Wednesday morning and made a good talk on "The attaining of things which we desire." He gave several striking examples.

The singing in Chapel every morning is good. This is the feature of our good school.

Our second Lyceum attraction "Red Wings", will be in the school auditorium Nov. 15th. This attraction presented by Dr and Mrs Edwin Southers is an excellent number and should be well attended. A percentage of the proceeds goes to the school.

The little girls will soon be ready for Volley Ball playing.

The large girls will organize a basket ball team and begin practice soon.

The boys are anxiously waiting the arrival of their basket ball and will soon be ready for challenges.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me by notes or otherwise will settle same on or before November 15th 1915. All accounts unpaid will be placed in the hands of my attorneys for immediate collection.

DR. J. B. MITCHELL

PETITION FOR PARDON

Hon. Earl Brewer, Governor.

Jackson, Miss.

We, the undersigned citizens of the First Judicial District of said County of Chickasaw, do hereby petition your Honor to grant a pardon to J. D. Collins, a young white man, who entered a plea of guilty on a charge of embezzlement at the October 1915, term of our Circuit Court, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$250.00 and serve 60 days in the County Jail. This case was tried 6 months ago and resulted in a mistrial. The family of the Defendant has paid the Brand-Smith Hardware Co., from whom the money was alleged to have been embezzled, all that was demanded of the Defendant and about 6 times as much as laid in the indictment to have been the amount embezzled; that the Defendant is of an old, highly respected family, none of whom were ever known before to have been charged with a law violation, and this is the only time that this defendant was ever in Court. We think that the majesty of the law has been upheld and that this Defendant has made sufficient reparations for his act and feel that it is the almost unanimous opinion of the people of this community that he should receive a speedy pardon.

Respectfully,
L. D. Gray,
J. A. Evans, M. D.
H. C. Erevard,
and others.

ABOUT JEFF DAVIS.

By Savoyard

Washington, July 27.—Given a fool with a pen and you have such disgusting stuff as this from the Pittsburg Dispatch:

"The last ex-president who got himself into an American jail before Huerta was copped in El Paso was Jefferson Davis."

There is a man in Tennessee named Yancey. He paid attention to the foregoing in one of his brilliant editorial in the Nashville Banner. It is meant that the south should retort against every such slur upon a whole nation as this slander of the memory of the man who in himself represented millions of brave people and in his person vicariously suffered for all of them. Dick Yancey is in front of the very elect of the journalistic cloth. He has the spear of Ithnriel to pierce any problem whence ever gush copious stream of Truth at his touch. That is journalism and that is the only sort of journalism worth a rush.

"And here's a hand my trusty fier, And gie's a hand, o' thine."

You did him up brown, Dick, this Pittsburg ignoramus, with that rapier of yours, and now I intend to kill him again with my bludgeon.

The day 1869 that Stephen A. Douglas in the Senate of the United States spoke of "quarter," alluding to Jefferson Davis, the latter rose up, and every man there felt that in this southron's veins was more and bluer blood than all the blood of all the Howards as he contemptuously retorted, "I scorn your quarter!" At that moment there was not a senator in that Congress who was not proud to have such a man for fellow countryman. It was one and the only time that Stephen A. Douglas realized that he had meet his master.

In that same theatre, years later, George F. Hoar of Massachusetts rose and delivered himself of a philippic address to the southern chieftain then a man without citizenship. Mr. Lamar answered: "When Prometheus was chained to the rock, it was the vulture and not the eagle, that buried its cruel beak in his vitals and tore and tortured them."

It was, perhaps, the finest retort in the parliamentary history, and it was effective, too, for since that day, now a quarter of a century ago, no scamp of a demagogue in American Senate has uttered in public a derogatory of the character of the man who stood for all the south and stood for it four years of awful trial.

Does this here Pittsburg editor know enough history to realize that Jefferson Davis spilled his blood in stricken field for the American flag? I srow not. Does he know that it was a charge made by Jefferson Davis at the head of his regiment that captured the Bishop's Palace

at Monterey? To be sure he does not. Does he know that it was Jefferson Davis who not only saved the day, but the American army, at Buena Vista? Certainly not.

Now, I'm a-gwine to tell you about that. Old Frank Wolford has been a soldier in our Mexican War of 1847, and in our subsequent big war between the north and the south he was the commander of the glorious First Kentucky Cavalry, in the Federal army, as fighting a command as ever was. In 1865 this old hero had nearly as many holes in his body, perforation of rebel lead, as this Pittsburg editor has wheels in his head. And here is what Frank Wolford said of Jeff Davis in a speech made in the Kentucky mountains in 1365, when and where not one per cent of his audiences was in sympathy with his utterance; "Fellow citizens I was at Buena Vista. I saw the battle lost and victory in the grasp of the brutal and accused foe I saw the favorite son of—arry of the West, my colonel, weltering in his blood and he died on the field. I saw death in store for every Kentuckian on that gory day. Everything seemed lost and was hopeless, when a Mississippi regiment with Jefferson Davis at its head appeared on the scene. I see him now, as he was then, the incarnation of battle, a thunderbolt of war, the apotheosis of victory, the aviator of rescne. He turned the tide: he snatched victory from defeat; he saved the army; his heroic hand wrote 'Buena Vista' in letters of ever-lasting glory on our proud escutcheon. I greeted him then, a hero my countryman, my brother, my rescuer. He is no less so this day, and I would strike the shackles from his aged limbs and make him free as the vital air of heaven, and clothe him with every right I enjoy, had I the power."

That was the chivalrous sentiment one of the bravest soldiers who ever girded swords on thigh held of another brave soldier, an adversary: who was then a fallen chieftain. The tribe of jackal, however is not quite extinct in our fair land, it seems.

Whether traitor or patriot, Jefferson Davis was in his person the south. His farewell speech to the Senate when he withdrew from that body in 1861 will be held by the future Americans of the north, as well as the south, fit companion piece of noble patriotism with Lincoln's Gettysburg oration. You can depend on that.

It ought to be against the law of the statute, as well as against the canons of good taste and contrary to the precepts of loyal patriotism, for any man to abuse Jeff Davis unless that man had shed as much blood on stricken field of battle as came from the veins of Jeff Davis in defense of the Star Spangle Banner.

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O. C. Ehrlich, Proprietor