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# THE BRACKETT NEWS.

VOL. XXIII.

BRACKETT, KINNEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1903.

NO. 17.



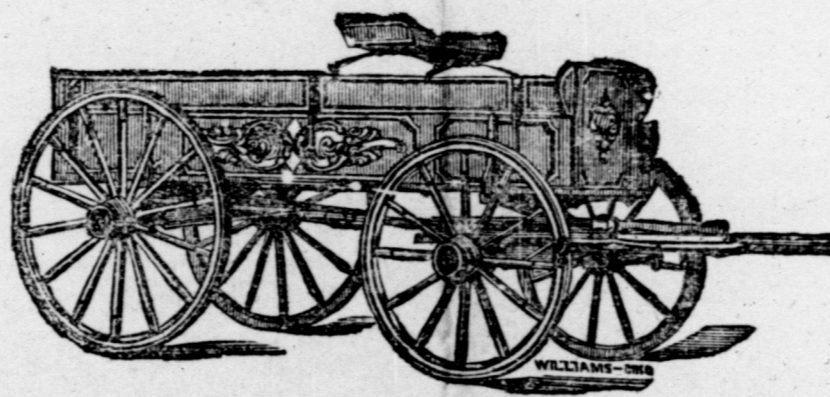
## ROACH & COMPANY,

DEALERS IN



General -- Merchandise, -- Lumber,

Drygoods,



Groceries,

HARDWARE,

IMPLEMENTS.

We are headquarters for all kinds of supplies and respectfully invite you to call and see us.

### Around Washington.

A serious menace to the Monroe doctrine has appeared on the horizon of American affairs, as a result of the casuistic diplomacy of Secretary of State Hay. Senor Concha, former Colombian Minister to the United States, has returned to his country and is there promoting a campaign against the ratification of the canal treaty which his successor, Dr. Herrera, is endeavoring to negotiate with the United States. Colombia claims that she is now receiving an annual income of \$500,000 from the zone of land which the United States demands as a sine qua non to the completion of the canal. This amount may be somewhat exaggerated, but it is known that the Panama Railway pays the Colombian Government an annuity of \$250,000, and from the exorbitant charges made for every privilege accorded to commerce it is reasonable to assume that the exaggeration is not great. Secretary Hay is endeavoring to secure the leasehold at a much lower figure. It has already been decided that the amount fixed in the treaty is to stand indefinitely and that the United States is to receive a century lease with a privilege of renewal at its pleasure, the only question remaining to be determined being the annual compensation.

The menace to the Monroe Doctrine lies in the following argument which Senor Concha is advancing. He urges the sale of the canal privilege to Germany, who already controls a large

portion of the trade of South America, and who would be greatly benefited by the ownership of the canal. He says this course would not be constructed as a violation of the Monroe Doctrine because, when it was urged that the Colombian constitution forbade the relinquishment of any portion of her territory, Secretary Hay pointed out that there was no relinquishment of territory in the granting to the United States of a perpetual lease. Colombia, according to Secretary Hay, would still be the owner of the territory. The same argument must apply equally to Germany and there is little reason to believe that Germany would be as loth to pay a fair value for the privilege as is the United States. It may be said that the United States will build the canal along the Nicaraguan route, argues Senor Concha, but that would not prevent Germany's completing the Panama canal which offers many advantages among them the susceptibility of completion years before the Nicaragua canal. Colombia would, of course, cede no territory to Germany, only lease it, and so there would be no violation of the Monroe Doctrine. Thus it would seem that further delay on the part of the Secretary of State or of Congress might result in the former's being "hoisted by his own petard."

After days of anxious and painstaking labor, the president is being forced to a realization of the utter impracticability of expecting statesmanship from the leaders of his party. After con-

cluding a treaty with Cuba which, however unfairly its benefits may be distributed in the United States, certainly secures for this country benefits out of all proportion to the concessions allowed to Cuba, the President is learning that it is not injustice to any American industries that is at the bottom of republican opposition to Cuban reciprocity but a selfish determination not to permit the lowering of a single schedule of the Dingley tariff for any reason. Headed by Senator Aldrich, the present high priest of extreme protection, there is a coterie of Senators which is determined to defeat the new treaty and every other which lowers a single tariff schedule, and as no reciprocity is possible without some tariff reduction, the reciprocity policy of Blaine, McKinley and Roosevelt is to be relegated to a "campaign talking point" by the servitors of the protected interests of the country.

### Will Not Combine.

There is one industry in this country that will not combine to oppress the people, and it is well that it is so, for on that industry every man, woman and child depends for bread. There can be no farmer's trust. There are now about 9,000,000 farmers in the United States and more than 360,000 in Texas. The total valuation of farm property in the United States by the census of 1900, was \$20,512,001,838, or about \$256 per capita of the total population. What other industry can show an equal amount of

wealth, or wealth so widely distributed? These farms produce annually about \$5,000,000,000 worth of products which go to feed and clothe the people of the world, this is about \$63 worth for every man, woman and baby in the entire country.

By no possibility can 6,000,000 farmers be combined. It is a difficult matter to induce 500, or even sixty of them to combine, even for strictly legitimate purposes. If all of these farms were owned by a few dozen men, or if all the farm property was concentrated into a few dozen exaggerated estates, then there would be impending over this people a calamity that would be calamitous. Trusts and all acquisitive combinations are organized primarily for the purpose of exploiting the producers, and consumers, of which farmers are by far the most numerous class. It would not do, even if it were possible, for farmers to go into a trust, for then there would be no carcasses for the financial vultures, but all would be vultures alike, and the financial birds of prey would starve unless they devoured each other. Farmers may and should combine, not in one great trust nor in forty-two trusts, for that can not be done; but in every neighborhood, school district or county, there should be an organization of farmers for co-operative and educational purposes. When this is done, the attitude of farmers to the trust question would not be changed, for the immense number and independent positions of each of these or-

ganizations could not be handled by the shrewdest organizer, or directed to a single purpose by the utmost power of man. Such organizations would partake of the independent character of the individuals composing it.

We see from the papers that some lawyer in the far west has undertaken to organize a farmers trust with an admission fee of fifty cents per farm. The ostensible object is to get all farmers in the country, or at least a large majority into the scheme. The real object perhaps is to get the fifty cents per capita and whatever other emoluments may be made to germinate in a soil fertilized and cultivated by farmers, the crops to be harvested by the lawyer aforesaid. Do lawyers sow and reap not? The scheme will not work, neither can the farmer be worked by the scheme.—Farm and Ranch.

There is a movement on foot to raise the salary of President Mitchell if the United Mine workers from \$1,800 to \$3,000 per year.

Chinese humor almost invariably uses the Devil for a butt. It has the advantage of saving peoples' feelings.

### WARNING

All persons are prohibited under penalty of law trespassing upon our lands in Kinney County and from hunting in our pastures and from hauling wood and water therefrom.

FURNISH BROS. & Co.

### NOTICE

OF APPLICATION TO THE LEGISLATURE FOR LOCAL OR SPECIAL LAW.

Notice is hereby given, as required by the Constitution and Statutes of the State of Texas, that The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway Company intends to apply to the Twenty-eighth Legislature of Texas, at its first regular session, for a local or special law authorizing it to purchase, own and operate the railways of The New York, Texas & Mexican Railway Company, extending from Rosenberg, in Fort Bend County, to Victoria, in Victoria County, and the branches thereof extending from Wharton, in Wharton County, into and through Matagorda County, with the franchises and all property thereunto appertaining; the railways of The Gulf, Western Texas & Pacific Railway Company, extending from Victoria, in Victoria County, to Beeville, in Bee County, and from Cüero, in DeWitt County, to or near Port Lavaca, in Calhoun County, with the franchises and all property thereunto appertaining; the railroad of the Gonzales Branch Railroad Company extending from Harwood to Gonzales, in Gonzales County, with the franchises and all property thereunto appertaining; and the railroad of the San Antonio & Gulf Railroad, extending from San Antonio, in Bexar County, to or near Stockdale, in Wilson County, with the franchises and all property thereunto appertaining; or the railroads and franchises of either of said companies; and authorizing said companies, and each of them, to sell their respective railways, with the franchises and all property thereunto appertaining, to The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway Company; and authorizing The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway Company to increase the aggregate of its mortgage bonds and stock to an amount not exceeding the value of such railways, with the franchises and all property appertaining thereto, so purchased, or of such of them as shall be so purchased as such value has been or shall be ascertained and determined by the Railroad Commission of Texas; and regulating the reports of such properties and the operations thereof. C. B. SEGER, Secretary of The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway Company.

If you're going on a trip, Take a pleasant little tip, Place a bottle in your grip. "RED TOP RYE," For sale by J. H. PRATT.



# KARTES & COMPANY,

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hay, Grain, Bran, Etc.

We have just opened up for business in the former Postoffice building and respectfully solicit the

patronage of the citizens of Brackett and surrounding country.

All orders promptly delivered in town or Post.

**DR. GEO. FEGAN,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office W. F. HOLMES' Drug Store  
Office hours 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Residence,  
H. Veitmann place. Calls promptly  
attended, day or night.

### MINT CAFE

The up-to-date place  
where you can get  
the best to eat.

### LIVERY and FEED - STABLE.

Fast stage and ex-  
press line between Spof-  
ord and Brackett. All  
express parcels careful-  
ly attended to.

H. Veitmann, Prop.

### City Barber Shop,

Haircuts in the latest  
styles. Everything up  
to date. Courteous  
treatment to all. Agent  
for White Star laundry.  
Opposite News office.

Will Dooley, proprietor.

Everything the market affords can be found  
on the bill-of-fare at the Mint Cafe.

We carry a complete stock  
nearly every line from cradle to  
coffin. No order too small and  
none too large to receive our  
best attention. Roach & Co.

**Lent's Effect on Business.**  
"Lent," said the man who poses  
as a keen observer, "has a decided  
effect upon various business enter-  
prises. Some businesses are stimu-  
lated by the penitential season, and  
others are depressed. Cigar stores  
and saloons are affected adversely.  
Lots of men, in order to make sac-  
rifices, give up either drinking or  
smoking; some abstain from both.  
Any tobacconist or bartender will  
bear me out in this. The fashion-  
able theaters suffer, and so do the  
caterer. There are no balls, or  
dances or supper parties in private  
houses, and that cuts the caterer  
out of a good thing. The florist,  
though, is rather benefited by Lent,  
and so is the bookseller. Young  
men seem to feel it incumbent upon  
them to shower flowers and books  
upon the girls, in lieu of taking  
them out. Confectioners also do a  
good business, and as for the hotel  
proprietors at fashionable resorts,  
they simply reap golden harvests  
during the Lenten season."

**Another Shaw Story.**  
Secretary Shaw practiced law in  
Iowa before he went into banking.  
The other day he told some visitors  
how he won a case because one  
juror held out for him. A young  
fellow was on the stand. The op-  
posing lawyer drew from him that  
he did not work, had no desire to  
work and was not ashamed of his  
lazines. "You come of a good-for-  
nothing family, don't you?" asked  
Shaw's opponent. "Oh, I don't  
know," replied the witness. "Isn't  
it a fact that your father is a mis-  
erable, worthless, low-down crea-  
ture, with no ambition, and with  
no standing in the community,"  
thundered the lawyer. "Can't say,"  
replied the witness. "Perhaps you  
had better ask father himself. There  
he is sitting on that jury."

The Most popular resort in town—the Mint  
Cafe.

Archibald Bard Darragh is a con-  
gressman from Michigan, and  
Thomas Robert Bard is a senator  
from California. They never met,  
the Post says, until they were intro-  
duced to each other recently in  
Washington. Yet the two men had  
the same great-grandfather, Rich-  
ard Bard, whose experience during  
the French and English war of  
1756-1760 was as thrilling as any  
romance. When Richard Bard was  
living near Fort Duquesne, where  
Pittsburg now stands, his home was  
attacked by Indians. His baby's  
brains were dashed out against a  
tree and his wife was carried off by  
one band of Indians, while he was  
taken away in another direction.  
His captors painted one side of his  
face, which meant that there was a  
division of sentiment as to whether  
he should live or die. During the  
night he crawled into a hollow log,  
and afterward escaped, traveling  
many weary and dangerous miles  
until he reached the nearest Eng-  
lish settlement. For three years he  
searched for his wife, finally locat-  
ing her with a band of Indians and  
securing her ransom for \$300. A  
few years later two boys were born  
to them. One was the grandfather  
of Congressman Darragh. The  
other was the grandfather of Sena-  
tor Bard.

Emil Andres, a retailer of oil, has  
put the Standard Oil company to  
rout in Jeffersonville, Ind. He  
used to buy his supplies from the  
Rockefeller concern, but lately  
changed to an independent com-  
pany in Louisville. Then the Stand-  
ard proceeded to ruin him in the  
usual way—cutting prices below  
profit line—but the citizens stood  
by him, preferring to pay the higher  
figure. He charged to cents a gal-  
lon, though the Standard vainly of-  
fered it at half that price.

Those splendid Merchantile  
cigars can be had if you go to  
J. H. Pratt.

An ideal meal with all the finishing touches  
at the Mint Cafe.

Professor Mark W. Harrington,  
recently the chief of astron-  
omy at Ann Arbor, and subsequent-  
ly chief of the United States  
weather bureau at the national cap-  
ital, is said to be working as a day  
laborer in a North Pacific  
lumber camp. Shortly after the  
political changes which led to Pro-  
fessor Harrington's downfall in  
Washington, his health failed. In-  
somnia undermined his strength and  
impaired his activity. Within the  
last six or eight years he has had a  
variety of experiences. He was  
president of the university of the  
state of Washington for a year or  
two, went to the Orient, where he  
was overtaken by scarlet fever, and  
after his return to this country  
worked on a Louisiana sugar plant-  
ation. Still more recently he filed a  
homestead claim in the fir forests  
of Washington, but instead of clear-  
ing the land himself he entered the  
employ of a lumber company at  
Port Blakely. An Ann Arbor dis-  
patch says that his outdoor life is  
improving his health, conducing to  
sleep and restoring his ambition.  
He has hopes of returning to his old  
place in the intellectual and scien-  
tific world.

F. S. Fritter keeps the Queen  
of Saba, the best, try it.

When you want a first-class meal served  
in first-class style just drop in at the Mint  
Cafe.

town. One night, relates a Wash-  
ington correspondent, he was out  
on the floor of the rink making  
fancy figures, when two amateurs,  
hand in hand, bore down on him.  
He tried to get out of the way, but  
couldn't. The two skaters bumped  
into the embryo senator. One  
caught hold of his whiskers on one  
side and the other took a grip on  
the other side. Yelling with pain,  
Bacon tried to shake them off, but  
they clung to him until all three  
went to the flood together. Bacon  
got up, took off his skates, went  
home and shaved. Since that time  
he hasn't worn a skate or a whisker

Fine stock of Gunthers' candles just received  
at HOLMES' DRUG STORE. 6-11.

The Mint Cafe is a resort for ladies as well  
as gentlemen. Call and bring the ladies  
good order prevails at all times.

When you want to drink and  
look pleasant, "Reserved D"  
will have the desired effect. Sold  
by F. S. Fritter.

Miss Nellie Stone was married  
by phonograph the other day to F.  
J. Duncan in Oswego, N. Y. The  
regular ceremony could not take  
place because the house in which  
she was living was quarantined  
for smallpox, and the delay made  
her so nervous that her physician  
advised a phonograph marriage,  
which is asserted to be perfectly  
legal. In her room at the house  
where she was quarantined Miss  
Stone, in the presence of witnesses,  
repeated into the phonograph the  
words: "I, Nellie Stone, do take  
this man, James F. Duncan, to be  
my lawfully wedded husband, for  
better or for worse, till death do us  
part." The register was then re-  
moved, fumigated and taken to the  
Duncan residence, where the bride-  
groom and the clergyman per-  
formed their part of the ceremony.

Gracie Merriam, a 12-year-old  
girl from Cincinnati, as visiting  
friends in Washington last week.  
She was anxious to see the White  
House, including the rooms where  
the president lives. None of her  
friends could get her the desired  
permission, so she wrote this let-  
ter:

"Dear Mr. Roosevelt:—I am a  
little girl from Cincinnati, and I  
want to go through the White  
House so much. I don't know any-  
body to take me there, and I  
thought I would write you and ask  
if you would let me see it. Your  
true friend, Gracie Merriam."

A day or two later Gracie re-  
ceived a letter from the president  
saying he would be glad to see her,  
and that she could go through the  
White House from top to bottom  
if she would come and bring his  
note with her. She came and was  
given a special escort and went  
through the historic old mansion  
from top to bottom.

**DR. Wm. R. PARTRICK,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office hours, 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
Visits made day or night. Office consulta-  
tion free.

### BARBERSHOP.

Shave 10c, Haircut 25c.

R. A. WOOD, Propr.

### MILK, CREAM AND BUTTER.

Have a fine herd of Jerseys  
and will deliver above to your  
door at market prices. This is  
my business and special care is  
taken to produce the very best  
article, and cleanliness reigns.

JOHN HERZING.

### X-10-U-8 SALOON.

Keeps always on hand fine  
wines, liquors of all kinds, cigars  
and tobacco.

J. H. PRATT, PROP.

THE BRACKETT NEWS.

J. MARK BRUGH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. Entered at the Brackettville Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Funeral notices, cards of thanks, resolutions etc., will be charged for at regular rates.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

County Officers... M. P. MALONE, County Judge; O. F. BEARGANT, Co. & Dist. Clerk; J. O. VELTMANN, Assessor of Taxes; H. N. LEVERING, Sheriff & Tax Collector; P. A. STADLER, Treasurer; E. A. JONES, County Attorney; C. F. HODGES, Surveyor; J. M. BALLANTYNE, H. & A. Inspector; H. FALGOTT, J. P. Precinct No. 1.

Free Bread and Milk for Children.

The distribution of bread and milk among children up to six years of age has been inaugurated in Budapest. The distribution takes place morning and evening in a by street. The milk is first boiled in four large boilers, whence it runs into a cooling apparatus. Fifty children are allowed to enter at a time, while the others wait for their turn in a neighboring Warmestube, another charitable institution.

Would Tax Posters.

Francis Griswold Landon, member of the New York legislature, has introduced into that body a bill to tax advertising posters. The idea is to put some limit to the disfiguration of town and country scenery by inartistic and unsightly billboards.

Do Soldiers Shoot Themselves.

Casualty lists from South Africa have reported so many accidental woundings, some of them fatal, as to give rise even in England to the idea that there must be many men untrusting with arms who do not know how to use them and unwittingly injure themselves or their comrades. As many as four or five cases of this sort have been reported in one dispatch.

Some time ago it was noticed by an admirer of Rudyard Kipling that his famous poem, "On the Road to Mandalay," went very well to the tune of "The Wearing of the Green." On pointing this out to the author Mr. Kipling replied: "Oh, yes; I frequently take a well known song, hum it over for a few minutes and then write words to fit the tune."

A young matron in Germantown who never lets small difficulties daunt her wished to give a tea. Her maid was inexperienced, but willing and anxious to please. So Ellen was told to open the door for the visitors and that each one would give her a card as she came in. In the midst of the tea Ellen rushed to her mistress in great distress and in a stage whisper said: "Two got in on one ticket, and I couldn't keep them out."

At a gathering of medical men who had assembled at the Philadelphia College of Physicians, a discussion arose as to the utility of the X-ray on the battlefield, and the surgeon, Dr. W. W. Keen, told this story: "After the battle of Gettysburg, a corps under the command of a young physician, who had recently been appointed, was ordered to collect the wounded. Among the disabled was a man who had been shot through the leg. The young doctor proceeded to use his knife. After cutting for a half-hour, he was interrupted by the soldier with: 'Say, how much longer are you going to cut?' 'Until I get the bullet,' replied the doctor. 'Why, you fool, if that's what you want I've got it in my pocket.' Sure enough, the bullet had lodged in the skin of the man's leg after passing through, and he had kept it as a souvenir."

Sublime Nerve.

"Speaking about nerve," said Commissioner of Pensions Evans to a Washington interviewer recently, "I have just been in contact with an acute case. When I first assumed office as commissioner of pensions I had a great deal of trouble with an attorney who was engaged in all kinds of fraudulent practices. After a long period of worry and great difficulty the attorney was finally given a three-year term in the penitentiary. The other day I received a letter from the same man saying he was about to be released from imprisonment and asking me as a personal favor to secure a railroad pass for him to California."

The New York courts have decided that theatre tickets are not among the necessities of life required by a boy of 16 while at college. The young man ran in debt for certain bits of pasteboard, and when sued set up the claim that he need not pay for them, because they were not among the things that "an infant" in law had to have. The courts sustain this view.

United States Senator Quay walked out of the Broad street station in Philadelphia the other day, relates a local newspaper, and started down past the line of waiting cabbies. He was spotted as a "sure fare." "Walton, senator?" cried the first man, touching his hat. Quay never turned to right or left. "Stratford? Right here for Stratford," cabby No. 2 ventured. Quay walked on. "Bellevue?" asked a third. Quay was oblivious. It looked as if the fare was lost. All depended on the last man in the line. "Deaf and dumb asylum? Step right in. Going right up?" This was too much for Quay. He smiled, stepped into the cab and was whirled away. But not to the asylum.

A superstitious man, one Umataro Nagai, living at Akasaka-Ku, in Japan, lately built a stone pillar about twelve feet high and six feet wide, costing 1000 yen, in the premises of the Shounji temple, at Tokio, in memory of the rats which were recently hunted and destroyed wholesale throughout the city in order to prevent the spreading of the pest. He was said to have been disturbed at night by horrible nightmares, in which he was chased and tortured by thousands of these rodents. He attributed these nightmares to the spirit of the rats. Hence the penitential pillar.

The fiction of the mysterious lodestone mountain which drew the nails out of ships that approached near enough has a certain foundation in fact, says the Siecle, only the fact has suffered by expansion. On the coast of Norway, near Joedern, there is a sand dune of nearly three-quarters of a mile in length. The sand is mixed with particles of lodestone, and when a ship comes in the vicinity the compass becomes irregular, and the vessel is entangled in a kind of whirlpool and thrown ashore.

An English university man who has been visiting Washington, was invited to supper last night by a party of men who, with one exception, are graduates of the most noted of American colleges. The one exception was the host, a man who is always delightfully frank about all the incidents of his career. The talk turned on colleges, and every man declared his alma mater. "And you," said the Englishman turning to his host, "you are a college man, too, I presume?" "Oh, yes, indeed," answered the host, "I was graduated at an institution that has turned out more men than any other in the country—Dr. Keeley's famous university at Dwight, Ill. You must be sure to visit it while you are in the West." And the Englishman responded earnestly: "Indeed, shall take great pleasure in doing so."

Beidler's Odd Fad.

Representative Beidler, of the Cleveland, O., district, has a fad. He is interested in the raising of tailless dogs. After many experiments Mr. Beidler has now a fine litter of dogs which have no tails. They are odd-looking little animals and bear the same relation to other canines as a human being does to a monkey. Mr. Beidler does not say what advantage is gained by thus improving upon nature, being apparently satisfied with demonstrating that tailless dogs are a possibility.

Mrs. Long is a Walker.

Mrs. Long, wife of the secretary, is about the only woman of the cabinet contingent who goes in for walking. Nearly every morning she accompanies the secretary to his office, and not infrequently meets him there and walks home with him in the afternoon.

New York is pretty well supplied with newspapers. But so far as mere numbers are concerned, its papers are only a tithe of what are found in Paris. There are about 2600 organs of the press in the French capital, 163 of which are political journals. Of political dailies in Paris there are 79, of tri-weeklies 1, of weeklies 73, of bi-monthlies 6, of monthlies 2 and 6 annuals 1. Of the whole number 122 are republican, 31 are conservative and 10 can not be classified. The reviews number 10 weekly, 3 bi-monthly, 60 monthly, 26 quarterly, 28 are issued six times a year and 11 appear at irregular intervals. Napoleon suppressed several hundred newspapers, leaving on 13 in existence during his reign. There are 500 papers in London.

The Rev. Dr. Sterrett, of Columbia university, who is very fond of golf, was playing not long ago with Chief Justice Harlan, so the story goes. It was the minister's turn to play. After carefully going over his stock of clubs he selected one, steadied himself and took careful aim. After two or three preliminary waves he made a terrific swipe—tore up about a foot of earth—and missed the ball. He dropped his hands to his knees and looked steadily for fully two minutes at the hole he had made in the ground. Then, with a long-drawn sigh, he raised his head. The chief justice looked him in the face and, slowly shaking his head, said: "Doctor, that was the most profane silence I ever listened to."

A Chicago man who lives in Goethe street gets off the car at Schiller street, two blocks away, because no conductor can understand his pronunciation of Goethe. "I had practiced on the pronunciation for a week," he says, "and I had the sound of the 'umlaut' down fine. I sprung it on the conductor the first evening. He looked at me blankly, and replied: 'Hub?' I repeated it over once or twice, and finally a great light broke over him. 'Oh, yes, you mean Go-the. Why didn't you say so?' The next evening the conductor called it Go-eeth. The third time up it was Go-e-the. Then there was a raw Irishman in charge of one of the trains who spoke of it as Go-tay, with the accent on the last syllable. One morning I left an order for my wife at the grocer's. He looked at me in silence for a minute after I had given our address. 'Oh, yes,' he said, 'you mean Gertie street.' The butcher calls it Gaytie, the laundryman pronounces it Gaytub, and the man who delivers coal alludes to it as Goch street."

The President Getting Stout. President Roosevelt takes as much exercise as he can, but he is getting stout rapidly, having gained about fifteen or twenty pounds in the past six months. Formerly he lived a great deal in the open air, but since his elevation to the presidency he has been unable to do so, and to this deprivation he attributes the condition which strains the buttons of his frock coat.

In a Glass of Water. Put a handful of glazed coffee in a glass of water, wash off the coating, look at it; smell it; is it fit to drink? Give LION COFFEE the same test. It leaves the water bright and clear, because it's just pure coffee. The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

FOR ALL WOMEN. NINE-TENTHS of all the pain and sickness from which women suffer is caused by weakness or derangement in the organs of menstruation. Nearly always when a woman is not well these organs are affected. But when they are strong and healthy a woman is very seldom sick.

McELEE'S Wine of Cardui. Is nature's provision for the regulation of the menstrual function. It cures all "female troubles." It is equally effective for the girl in her teens, the young wife with domestic and maternal cares, and the woman approaching the period known as the "Change of Life." They all need it. They are all benefited by it.

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