

THE HOUSTON DAILY POST.

—BY THE—
HOUSTON PRINTING COMPANY.R. M. JOHNSTON.....President
G. J. PALMER.....Vice President

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

Nos. 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107 and 1109 Franklin Avenue.

Entered at the Postoffice at Houston, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

THE DAILY POST, 168 to 224 Columns.

THE SUNDAY POST, 168 to 224 Columns.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY POST (Mondays and Thursdays), 112 Columns Per Week.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY MAIL—In Advance.

One Year, \$10.00; Six Months, \$6.00; Three Months, \$3.50; One Month, \$1.00.

SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

TRAVELING AGENTS—C. S. E. Holland, Auditor; A. W. Palmer, B. B. Throp, S. M. Gibson and J. H. Barton.

FOREIGN OFFICES—Eastern business office, 41, 44, 45, 47, 48, 49 Tribune Building, New York (The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency); Western, 409 The Rookery, Chicago (The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency); Office of Washington Correspondent, Room 11, Ames Building, 1410 G street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE of any description, whether intended for the business or editorial department, should be addressed to "The Houston Post," and not to any individual, and all checks, drafts, money orders, etc., made payable to "The Houston Printing Company."

THE CITY—This Post is delivered to any part of the city by carriers: Per month, \$1.00; three months, \$3.00; six months, \$6.00; one year, \$12.00. Mr. Theodore Bering has charge of the city circulation and collecting. Messrs. Theodore Bering, Chas. Lott and A. W. Palmer are the authorized collectors of all city bills (both advertising and subscription), and no money should be paid to any one other than those named, unless special written authority signed by the business manager is shown. All accounts of any kind should be paid by check in favor of The Houston Printing Company. Subscribers failing to receive this Post regularly will please notify the office promptly. Every paper is expected to be delivered not later than 6:30 a. m.

HOUSTON, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

12 PAGES TODAY.

THE PHILIPPINE ATROCITIES INVESTIGATION.

General Chaffee reports that Major Gardner has "filed few specifications very general in character," and that he regards the investigation as an "attack on him."

Now, while General Chaffee says that the board has no desire to attack Major Gardner, but it will pursue "a rigid investigation of his allegations, irrespective of what he wishes, and will not permit him to shape or dictate the course of the investigation," it is not to be forgotten what were the terms of the cablegram Secretary Root sent to General Chaffee when he ordered the investigation. In this cablegram General Chaffee received a pretty broad hint to find against Major Gardner, and no doubt the board has called together understands what is expected at Washington. "It is believed," the secretary of war cables, "that the violations of law and humanity of which these cases, if true, are examples, will prove to be few and occasional, and not to characterize the conduct of the army generally in the Philippines."

Does any reasonable man believe that, after receiving instructions of this sort from the secretary of war, General Chaffee and the board will proceed to hold a fair and impartial investigation to get at the facts, the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth about the facts? Does not every reasonable man believe that General Chaffee and the board will proceed to find according to the belief of the secretary of war that has been expressed in advance, and that the evidence for the defense will be assisted and the evidence for the prosecution limited and curtailed so as to justify a verdict that will be pleasing to Washington?

There is another reason why an impartial investigation will not be held. How do we know that the officers on the board, or some of them, have not been concerned in the very atrocities which they are investigating?

The atrocities in the Philippines concern the honor not of the army alone, but of the whole American people. The people demand the facts. The facts are not to be obtained through General Chaffee and an army board acting under the instructions of the secretary of war, who is himself implicated, as he has suppressed reports giving an account of the atrocities. Nor will the people be satisfied with the president's personally reviewing the findings of the army board and the evidence brought before it. The president is an interested party, as he must have known of Secretary Root's suppression of reports. The people look to congress. The senate, under the leadership of men like Senator Culberson, is manfully doing its part. It was Senator Culberson who unearthed the suppressed Gardner report and the suppressed report of the governor of Batangas, in which province 100,000 out of a population of 300,000 have perished. Facts like Captain Gleim's burning a peaceful town of 2000 inhabitants, held until his arrival by a corporal and sixteen men without any disturbance, are coming to light. The leading natives were tortured, and the remaining inhabitants who had not been put to death were left to die of starvation. When all of the facts are found out and the responsibility is fixed, the American people will see that a proper punishment is meted out commensurate with these crimes.

THE A. AND M. COLLEGE.

The twenty-sixth annual catalogue of the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Texas makes a showing of which those in charge of the college and the people of the State have reason to be proud. A faculty of sixteen professors and thirteen other instructors, with 467 names enrolled in the catalogue of students, indicate the efficiency of the college and the extent of its usefulness.

The Agricultural and Mechanical college purposes to educate its students in such a way as to equip them to meet the demand for men to fill the important positions in all kinds of industrial enterprises. The graduates are competent to lead in the material development of the State. To this end the courses of instruction in the college are mainly designed. The principal aim is to teach the students to become scientific farmers and horticulturists, ranchmen, mechanical engineers, draughtsmen, chemists and civil engineers.

Besides the special studies of the technical education, instruction is given in English and history, mathematics, foreign languages, physics, chemistry and in other studies which are essential to a liberal education and furnish the foundation upon which the technical education is built.

The military training which the Agricultural and Mechanical college students receive under Captain F. P. Avery, United States Army, is a valuable adjunct to

the other work of the college. The military discipline and drill is of great benefit to the students, physically and mentally.

The twenty-seventh annual session begins September 10, 1902, and closes June 9, 1903. Entrance examinations begin September 8, 1902. To enter the college the applicant must be at least 16 years old and physically competent to perform the duties of a cadet. An entrance examination is required and the applicant must be of good moral character.

The agricultural course, the mechanical engineering course, the civil engineering course and the course in general science are the regular courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science after four years' study. There are elective studies; also elective courses extending through two years. There is a ten weeks' stock farming course, and dairy and horticultural courses of ten weeks each. Graduate courses in the agricultural course lead to the degree of Master of Science (in agriculture); in the mechanical and civil engineering courses to the M. E. and C. E. degrees. A list of the affiliated schools throughout the State is printed (the Houston High School is the school in Houston), a diploma or certificate from which admits to the college without examination.

The Agricultural and Mechanical college is an institution of which all Texans are, and have reason to be, proud. Its students appreciate its advantages, and college students are nothing if not critical, its alumni venerate their Alma Mater, and the public at large recognizes the great work it is doing.

PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

Paul Leicester Ford, the American novelist, is dead. His brother, Malcolm Ford, during an attack of temporary insanity, shot and killed him in New York city on Thursday, and immediately afterward ended his own life.

The death of this distinguished writer under any circumstances would be deeply regretted; the element of tragedy attached to his untimely taking off has shocked the world of letters and the great public who have learned to admire him from his works.

Paul Leicester Ford is best known as the author of "Janice Meredith" and "The Hon. Peter Stirling." He also wrote "The True George Washington" and "The Many-Sided Franklin." There are other books to his credit, but these are the principal ones. He edited the writings of Thomas Jefferson in ten volumes and the writings of John Dickinson in three volumes, and numerous other works relating to American history and bibliography.

The loss to American literature in Mr. Ford's death can be estimated when it is considered that his life is ended at an age at which Thackeray, Trollope, George Eliot and Hawthorne had just begun to do the work upon which their fame rests. From an author who, at the early literary age of 37, has attained the fame and the technical skill which was Mr. Ford's, much is to be expected. The novelist's flower late. At 37 the work of the artist in fiction has just begun. Many years are required to be spent in observation of the passing show of the world, in the study of the mystery of man and in the herculean labor of acquiring a style, in the right use of words and phrases and sentences, which are to the writer as the colors of his palette are to the painter, before the novelist can hope to do more than spoil good paper with sundry blottings from his immature pen.

Paul Leicester Ford had just passed through the period of this hard apprenticeship. He had put forth two works which were hailed by competent critics as marking the advent of a new writer of genius. "The Hon. Peter Stirling," in spite of certain crudities of conception and style, is the greatest novel dealing with modern American politics ever written. The analysis of society to its lowest strata is like Balzac, and to name Balzac in criticism of fiction is, according to the opinion now received among the critics, like naming Shakespeare in criticism of the drama. "Janice Meredith" was one of the greatest of the historical romances that have been written by writers of the present day. The style is far more finished than in "Peter Stirling," all crudeness and roughness are smoothed away. Although the characters and the incidents lack to a great extent the vitality of the former book, it is an admirable novel. It was believed that the novelist had it in him to write a novel as finished as "Janice Meredith" and as much alive as "Peter Stirling." Had Death, which with impartial hand, knocks at the door of palaces and hovels, of literary garrets and the mansions in which modern successful men of letters are housed, not intervened and cut short his career, Paul Leicester Ford might have written the great American novel.

Governor Davis of Arkansas wishes some able-bodied man to stand sponsor for the charges against him. He is foolish. The a. b. u. might add injury to insult by giving him a wallop.

The president will sign the anti-oleo bill. What'd we tell you?

The Senator Money affair has been settled. The conductor keeps his job and the senator retains his knife. But it is not known who gets the nickel which was the cause of the dispute.

Texas prohibitionists seem determined to make the people take water.

The republican party has its Funston and the democratic party its Tillman. The latter, however, can not be gagged, more's the pity!

While Denison people are wearing overcoats, Houston's shirt waist girls are in all their glory.

After the mayor of New York has gone through the sewer in an automobile he will doubtless be a connoisseur of sewers.

The county has a quarter of a million of funds on hand. What a cinch that would be for a ring.

Jakesmith may have confessed to having given the kill-and-burn order, but the verdict will probably be that he is mistaken.

Salisbury says that the Boer war is a flagrant outrage. That seems to be the opinion of the whole world.

Hanna says he will prove Rathbone innocent. If he does it is safe to say that no one will be more surprised than Rathbone.

Queen Wilhelmina has lingered at death's door for a week, despite the efforts of the doctors to pull her through.

EXCHANGE INTERVIEWS.

Cuba will be asking the United States who owns the Isle of Pines some of these days, and what will the answer be?—San Antonio Light.

As we are busy, we beg to refer you to Jakes Smith.

The Post has received a poem entitled "Bookak Washington," issued in a neat little booklet by the writer, Andrew A. Vreath, of the Neysa, Sabine, Texas. The poem is a caustic criticism of, and a blistering reply to, J. T. Trow-

bridge's "Song of the White House." Publisher's price, 10 cents.

Some one has solved a problem, and offers the following explanation why a locomotive is called "she": "They wear a jacket, an apron, have shoes, hose, and drag a train behind them. They have a lap, need guides, ride wheels, will not turn out for pedestrians, sometimes foam and refuse to work; they attract the men sometimes, and act contrary, and it always takes a man to manage them."—Terrell Transcript.

They also wear a petticoat, have plenty of sand, have wheels, and fly the track occasionally.

The Cameron Tribune has added a complete and up-to-date job printing plant to its outfit, and is now prepared to turn out any kind of a job that requires ink.

When Miss Lulu Silence of St. Louis became by marriage Mrs. John W. Gabby, she did violence to the properties of the English language.—Fort Worth Register.

And now she is very much given to Gabby, while her husband is expected to keep Silence.

The East Texas Bee is the latest journalistic venture for Texas. It is a seven-column folio, and leaps into the arena full panoplied for war, and its slogan is "Diversification." Its editor and proprietor is Eugene Mouton.

Beaumont has a justice of the peace with a backbone of the proper material. His name is Brown, and yesterday he fined a man \$100 for carrying a pistol in the court room. Texas can not have too many Browns on the bench. A man who carries a murderous weapon may not be a coward, but appearances are against him, as he prepares himself for an unfair advantage in case of trouble; he may not have murdered in his heart, but appearances are against him, because in this country there could be no possible use for the tool of death except against his fellow being.—Orange Daily Tribune.

That's a good example for all Texas cities to follow—do the pistol totter up Brown.

It takes cold cash to run a newspaper, and the editor of the Yokum Herald proposes to know where the money is to come from when he does work. We are out after all the business we can get, but this chance business is no go any more.—Kokum Herald.

When it comes to making the mare go, cold cash is certainly hot stuff.

The Lariat is a regular and highly appreciated visitor to our desk.—Agricultural and Mechanical College Record.

That's good noose. It isn't a Post Lariat, is it?

The women in Belgium are agitating for the ballot. Let the dear creatures have their playthings. They will soon tire of it and return to their houses and foldovers.—Thornton Times.

They don't have to give up their founcies and foldovers; you're thinking of the "ballet."

Oh, how we would like to compose into poetry the misery of this hot weather!—Smithville Transcript.

Aye, just to write, in words that burn, the ceaseless yearn, and yearn, and yearn, that glorious winter might return, and make us feel that life was worth the living then; might make us cool and happy men; might make us start our fires again, lest we freeze! O Time! turn back and give us that! the weather when we take on fat! Today we don't know where we're at! Turn back the wheel!

EDITORIAL PICKUPS.

Pierpont Morgan's flag isn't the skull and crossbones, but his methods bring about the same results as those of the old-time pirates.—Victoria Times.

A few more months of Philippine methods by the army of occupation, and there will be no "imperialists" left in this country. Everybody will be "insurgent."—Paris Advocate.

The Moors proceeded to do a little killing and burning themselves today. When the Americans attacked the fort they burned the wind trying to get away, and killed every one who tried to stop them.—Granada (La.) Signal.

McCulloch county farmers are the most independent people on the face of the earth. Most all of them own their homes and have some stock. They practice diversification. However, we know that Sam meant something good, and we endorse every letter of it.—Orange Daily Tribune.

POP SHOTS.

The Commoner.

The Washington Democrat says "President Roosevelt is the Grover Cleveland of the republican party." It will take a commission to decide which is the aggrieved gentleman.

While Speaker Henderson was helping to nail on a few loose sugar tariff boards some enterprising republicans in his district have been raising a few panels of his political fences.

Mr. Morgan is foretold of details in little \$15,000,000 deals. He thinks in billions of dollars. And Mr. Morgan is chief factotum in a little infant industry that must be coddled with tariffs.

It is believed that Mr. Roosevelt's forthcoming "History of Texas" will be carefully edited with a view to keeping out those things that might be quoted against him when he makes his run for the presidency.

Thoughtful republicans are watching for some one to Thomas Carter the rivers and harbors appropriation bill. Thoughtful republicans realize the danger lurking in that proposed wanton waste of the people's money.

General Smith explains that when he ordered Major Waller to take no prisoners he meant that captured natives were to be disarmed and turned loose. The Philippine business keeps right on demanding explanations.

Columbia has submitted the terms under which she will permit the United States to build the canal, and if the state department approves the matter will be laid before congress. This means some extra work for Lord Pauncefote.

A New York judge recently refused to admit to citizenship a man who did not understand the first principles of the constitution. Perhaps the judge will undertake to explain the constitution in the light of a few recent supreme court decisions.

How would young Rockefeller do for the republican candidate for vice president? His recent utterances at church meetings show that he loses no opportunities to say a word for the trusts, and a campaign would give him a splendid chance to defend the monopoly that brought him into prominence.

SOME POSTSCRIPTS.

The musket used by Major John Buttrick at the North Bridge in Concord on April 19, 1775, has been presented by his two great grandchildren, the only remaining members of the family, to the State of Massachusetts, and it is to be deposited in the State house in Boston for permanent preservation.

Frederic Emory, chief of the bureau of foreign commerce, says that many young Brazilians are now coming to this country to complete their education. Until recent years they went to Portugal, France or Germany. Now English is being taught in some of the higher schools of Brazil. Mr. Emory says that in all the Latin-American countries a rising demand for our needle shirts is especially noted.

A woman's editorial association had a dinner in Topeka, and one of the toasts was: "Woman: Without Her Man is a Brute." It must have been a cynical printer man who set up the type, for this was the way the toast read in print: "Woman: Without Her Man is a Brute." Just how much of a rumpus this raised may possibly be imagined; it certainly can not be described.

A department official in Washington says that a few days ago he gave a job paying \$2 a day to an old man who was a millionaire but a few years ago. The old gentleman attended the National republican convention at Minneapolis in his special car. Senators who were his guests on that trip secured the humble place for him.

A medical journal printed in Philadelphia raises the question of Cecil Rhodes' sanity, basing doubt on the South African millionaire's idea of founding a world unity by syn-

dicating all nations in a secret society of millionaires. The paper says that such a notion "has something of an insane quality in it."

SOUTHERN PRESS VIEWS.

Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

We have said before, and we reiterate it, that the best antidote for militarism is a powerful navy. Having gone into the colonial business, the United States will have to defend its colonies and itself, either with a navy or with an army. If its navy is of a sufficient size and efficiency, there will be no excuse for creating a great standing army. A powerful navy would be the best guarantee of our own peace and of the peace of the world.

Jacksonville Times-Union.

It is an open question whether the trust is ready to be reasonable on the price of beef because the president is "willing" to enforce the law, or whether the president is "willing" because the trust scents danger from popular indignation. But, at all events, the world now knows the west is out of business except through the trust, and that the trust may capture the Southern field before it can safely "corner" the supply. All of which shows the South has another "undeveloped source of wealth" awaiting brains and capital for exploitation.

New Orleans Picayune.

Nobody can tell what the urgencies of industrial competition and the need for German expansion into colonies will force upon this government. Germany is already suffering from industrial depression. Any long continuance of such conditions might cause a political revolution in the empire. It is one of the most imperative demands of statesmanship to keep the people of a country employed and prosperous. How to do it is a great problem, and one that is pressing on the German empire. In this case it nearly concerns the United States. The strenuousness of competition might even result in war.

Savannah (Ga.) Morning News.

In the matter of money making capacity, J. Pierpont Morgan undoubtedly tops the world. According to announcements and estimates, he has received within the past year or two not less than \$184,500,000 for his services in organizing great corporations. According to good authority he received \$100,000,000 in stock for the billion dollar steel trust deal. In the Northern Securities transaction his honorarium is placed at \$25,000,000. For organizing the Metropolitan Securities company, the traction trust, he got \$30,000,000. The American Bridge company merger paid him \$15,000,000, and the recent ship combine \$12,500,000. But it must not be overlooked that these stocks are not worth par.

Richmond Times.

We have shown a capacity for taking white men from all parts of the country and Americanizing them. When foreigner come to us they very soon breathe into their nostrils the breath of Americanism; they catch the spirit of American independence; they soon get into their heads and hearts the American idea, and it requires only a few years' residence, generally speaking, to make them good American citizens. We have married and intermarried with these foreigners, and the children which are born of such marriages make as good Americans as any. This is the inevitable rule, except in the case of those foreigners who have colored skins. We can not mix with the negro or Chinaman, because nature herself has drawn the color line.

SOME GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

People who go to New York at the present time should not fail to take a stroll on Fifth avenue for the special purpose of taking a look at the skyscraper now going up on the "Flatiron," as the site on the southwest corner of Broadway—which is also the southeast corner of Fifth avenue—is called. The great structure is to be twenty stories in height. The iron skeleton frame of it has already not only reached the fourteenth story, but the stone sills are already being built from the seventh story up and down. To a person coming down Broadway or Fifth avenue the northern part of the building, which is only ten feet wide, looks for all the world like a gigantic steamship plowing its way up town. To get a good look at it at close quarters one has to crane his neck so out of plumb that the only way to do the trick safely is to lean back against a neighboring wall.

Lillian Russell was to go to London during coronation days, after all. She has received a large offer from British managers and is somewhat inclined to accept their terms. Importunities are said to have come to her so often and strongly she could not resist; and is now awaiting an expression of opinion on the advisability of the step from her next manager, David Belasco. And he as yet refuses to say what his opinion is. If Lillian goes she will do the customary English trick of singing in two different halls each evening. The salary offered her, according to hints, the largest ever offered in London for a vaudeville performer, though it is not as large by comparison with what some variety actors have received here. The figures are about the same Miss Russell has been receiving from Weber & Fields. After that she will be with Belasco for a term of years.

There is to be a new "revolt" by the policemen. Their view is that the only way to hit a captain is to hit his pocket. This can be done, they say, by cutting off the captain's source of blackmail revenue. The patrolmen's association meets next week. It is expected that, as a result of the meetings, not only the excise law, but the old blue Sunday laws will be rigidly enforced Sunday after next. If these laws are rigidly enforced no protection money can be demanded from the proprietors of saloons. The idea is that, in the event of transfers following another attempt to enforce the law, the men who take the place for those transferred will be prepared to take the same action as their predecessors. Transfers, therefore, would not affect the movement. And Commissioner Partridge is not happy. As for the police captains, they are looking more haggard every day.

The men who go to cafes where they can enjoy a smoke after a fine dinner have no longer the privilege of being there exclusively. Fair women have invaded those cozy places in Gotham. Indeed, all the big new resorts, hotels as well, have large corridors and lobbies where men and women assemble giving a sort of drawing room atmosphere to them—and the men smoke there. True, there are on one side of the elevators rooms, or alcoves, reserved for women who wish to get away from tobacco smoke. Take a glance into these alcoves, or rooms, any evening, and you will see a magnificent emptiness—not a woman there. Then look at the rooms in which women know the rules of the hotel authorize men to smoke. They are so thick with women you have to pick your way about among them. "Where you go, I go," is the woman's command to the men nowadays, and he does not say nay. Even if he did he'd come to terms in double-quick order, doubtless.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Mounted on a "single-footer," Mr. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, goes for a ride nearly every afternoon. The animal's gait is so smooth that the rider gets about as much exercise as though he was swinging in a hammock. But then the secretary on such trips looks more like a man doing his duty than out for a pleasure ride.

Randolph Guggenheimer, formerly president of the New York city council, talks of a tenement inspector who found a fair sized room chalked off into quarter sections, with one family living in each. One of the tenants said: "We would get along all right, only the fellow in the next section to me keeps too many boarders."

On the first day of every month Senator Clark of Montana draws a check for \$900,000 and sends it to the contractors who are building his railroad from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles. These checks do not decrease his capital, being paid from income from investments, so that when the railroad shall have been completed the Montana man's capital will have suffered no diminution.

In spite of dexterous work by her manager and press agent, Miss Ellen M. Stone, who was so long held captive by Bulgarian brigands, is not proving a success on the lecture platform. She is beginning to think that she would have made more money had she kept clear of lecture agents and delivered her addresses in churches with free admission and collection.

Senator Hanna has put a ping-pong set in the big reception room in his house on Lafayette square, in Washington. He has more visitors than any other public man in Washington, with the exception of the president, and the game is open to all comers as a means of amusement while waiting their turn with the senator. Mr. Hanna does not play himself, but his secretary, Elmer Dover, is getting to be an expert.

TAMPERING WITH TRIFLES.

THE HIGH SCHOOL SPECIAL.

Now, I declare! I feel so doggone glum,
A-thinkin' 'at vacation'll be here
So soon—so soon—I know, when it does come,
The girls whom I so love will not appear.
Ter take th' mornin' car ter go ter school;
An' I'll feel so lonesome ridin' down
Through dew-wet mornin's, all perfumed an' cool,
Without these girls who now do come to town.Now when the high school special whirrs along,
And picks me up each mornin' going by,
My heart wakes up an' sings its glory song,
An' all th' world seems brighter in my eye;
For there are laughing girls, and girls serene,
Whose eyes do mock the May-day morning scene,
An' when the car makes me, who stand, creaken,
I can't but catch the laughter in their eyes.I see their laughter with responsive grin,
An' could I please 'em jest by fallin' down,
I think I'd risk a barked an' painful shin
To bring quick laughter to blue eyes and brow;
I sneak into a corner seat an' turn
So I can face them all, so sweet an' cool,
I know my eyes are jest full of yearn,
An' know, perhaps, they think 'at I'm a fool.But they look good to me! with plaited curls,
Whose ev'ry coil throws off a tawny sheen,
A laughing, chatting bevy o' sweet girls,
An' ev'ry one o' them jest most sixteen;
An' ev'ry one, I'm crown ter dainty feet,
Each sweetly gowned an' laughter lovin' miss,
Is, than th' ones next to her, far more sweet,
With lips as red an' curved as Cupid's kiss!An' so I love these girls—I'm gettin' old—
I love their laughing orbs o' brown or gray—
If e'er my blood flows sluggish, or so cold
'At I can pass sweet youth upon my way,
An' it not warm th' cockles of my heart,
I pray I then may lay life's burdens down!
Now—till vacation comes—yea bet I'll stand
Ter ketch th' high school special bound fer town.

A blind Ohio millionaire recently married the cook restaurant because she pleased his palate. Now, Mary, wife of a millionaire, she will probably stop doing her cooking.

The stranger who was last week run over by a New York trolley car has been identified; his name is Dennis.

A Brooklyn baby recently set fire to itself and was badly burned. There's one baby that was dry enough to be at any rate.

After a hot chase by the bride's father, a young son of Paw Paw, Mich., eluded the irate old man and was married, which, all things considered, was tough on Paw Paw.

Henry Seeman of an Eastern city, finding his company with another man, demanded an explanation. "I am not warm th' cockles of my heart," replied the man. "I am telling a Seeman," responded his wife sweetly, and he immediately became tractable.

Well Merited Success.

Under a Beaumont date of May 3 a Houston paper publishes the following:
"It is stated here today on entirely reliable authority that Mr. Joe H. Eagle of Houston has sold to parties in New York certain of his holdings in the oil belt at a price places Mr. Eagle's name in the list of men of independent circumstances."

His good friends of Mr. Eagle in Beaumont will not at his good fortune, for he has been well-nigh one of the past three or four years. As attorney for the Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas City Railway company, the B. W. Ter Co., the Gulf and Interstate Railway company, Texas Pine Land association, the Texas and Louisiana Land and Lumber company, the Kirby Land and Lumber company, and several other of our most important local organizations, he has during that time been among us, although residing in Houston. His name as a man and his attainments as a lawyer have won confidence and admiration of our people. The records our courts show that during that period he has paid attention to more than fifty law suits involving a million of dollars, and that he has never lost a case of all who know him. The life of Mr. Eagle about an example to aspiring young men everywhere. So, even to the extent of earning his own way through life, he had already become widely known for his scholarly oratory before opportunity came to him to demonstrate thorough grounding in the law and his mastery of it in the South, and have distinguished him; and, in his thirty-second year, he has reached the station of financial independence, recognition as one of the strongest financial men in Texas representing some of the strongest financial institutions of the South, and commanding position in the nation of his fellows.

The Journal wishes Mr. Eagle many years of business, prosperity and usefulness, and Beaumont congratulates Houston upon so brilliant and successful a citizen as Eagle.

No Excuse for the Shoddy Fraud.

The Grosvenor shoddy bill necessarily has the support of every man who believes in honest business methods. The bill does not propose to stop the manufacture of shoddy. Those who want to manufacture shoddy of old rags and waste scraps of the woolen mills, and who want to sell clothing made of such materials, will have full liberty under the bill to do so.

But they must label their imitation wares for just what they are—mark them as "shoddy," and not palm them as woolen goods.

The Grosvenor bill is simply a bill to stop swindling. The victims of the shoddy crooks are the poor people who, by seemingly low prices, are deceived and deceived.

The Grosvenor bill aims to protect the poor from being deceived by the men who make and sell counterfeits of that is all.

There is no reason, no respectable reason, why the governor bill should not pass both houses of congress with a vote against it.

"For several years past," says the author of the Weaver, "the wool grower, the woollen manufacturer, the clothing manufacturer and dealer have watched with apprehension the steady decline in the per capita consumption of wool in this country. This has dwindled in the four years to about 50 per cent of the former consumption. Shoddy, mungo, old rag shoddy, cotton and flannel, are the place of wool. Cloth manufactured from these on the one hand, and fine worsted suitings loaded with ride of zinc on the other, are sold to you as all wool."

Pass the Grosvenor bill. It will enable the people to know what they are buying, and so protect them from swindle.

The Beef Conspiracy.

In spite of all denials, the attorney general of the United States seems to be convinced that there is an illegal conspiracy to raise the prices of meats, and prevent competition in the courts to get at the inside facts. Taken on the part of the Federal department should be sufficient in itself to make ridiculous the assertions of those who have been violating the statutes. Schemers who into such combinations never hesitate to deny that they do anything of the sort. But the masses of the people are consumers in one way and another. And knowing that there has been a conspiracy to raise the prices of meats has spread like wildfire from the Atlantic to the Pacific.