

THE HOUSTON DAILY POST.

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

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION. Nos. 1101, 1103, 1107 and 1109 Franklin Avenue. Entered at the Postoffice at Houston, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Table with columns for subscription rates: Daily and Sunday, Semi-Weekly, Year, Months, One.

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

FOREIGN OFFICES—Eastern business office, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51 Tribune building, New York. (The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency), Western, 215-217-219 Tribune building, Chicago. (The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency), Office of Washington Correspondent, Room 11, Ames building, 1410 G Street, N.

CORRESPONDENCE—In 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—The Post is delivered every part of the city by carriers. Mr. Theodore Boring has charge of the city circulation and collecting. Messrs. Theodore Boring, Charles L. Henry, Stann and A. W. Palmer are the authorized collectors for 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 size should be paid by check in favor of The Houston Printing Company. Subscribers failing to receive The 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, AUGUST 23, 1902.

12 PAGES TODAY.

THE CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY.

Upon a review of the history and an examination of the present condition of the United States, the military strength of the nation is seen to depend not so much upon the arms, however admirable a nucleus the army may be, but upon the readiness equipped numbers which obtain in the ranks of the citizenry to counter in case of need.

The next great concern of the country is to be found in the mental and moral culture of its citizenry, the ability and the spirit that makes men generals and soldiers. Lately its industrial wealth and unlimited material resources makes the country invincible.

The strength of the country in time of war lies mainly in the character of its citizens, and in time of peace the material and mental progress which make for civilization depend also upon the character of its citizens.

Now, it is not generally taken into account how much influence the government can have under has upon their characters. Conversely, the people influence the government, even in a country which is not a republic. There is action and reaction. But the former proposition deserves special attention.

If the government is despotic its subjects grow proud. If the government is too lenient, its subjects grow indolent. If the government is too liberal, its subjects grow indolent. If the government is too liberal, its subjects grow indolent. If the government is too liberal, its subjects grow indolent.

Now, an administration of government such as the present one in the United States, which asks Peter to pay Paul in its tariff law, and puts a tax on foreign goods which the people need in order that the home manufacturer may have no competitor in the home market and may sell to our people dear and sell to foreign peoples cheap, that conquers the Philippines because it wants their country, proclaiming that they are not fit to be free and therefore they must serve us, that licenses the greed of the trusts, the combines and corners and mergers, that conspire against the purposes of the people with the result that poverty increases and the millions of the multi-millionaire are heaped upon, is not a good government. The natural result follows. Men and newspapers are found that defend iniquity. Expediency usurps the place of the rule of right. Shady things are laughed at or accepted as a matter of course. When the standard of public morality is lowered the standard of private morality goes down with it.

But the disease has not gone too far to be checked. The hope for the American people lies in the fact that the corruption is only superficial; at heart we Americans are sound. The present administration has a limited tenure of office. When its term is up there ought to be, and will be a change for the better all along the line.

A TRAVELER'S TALE.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., is an excellent novelist, but, although a Canadian novelist and by this much nearer to the boundary line of America, he is no more exempt from fatuousness in writing his impressions of America than other distinguished Englishmen and English women who have preceded him in the attempt. Everybody remembers Charles Dickens' "American Notes," in which exaggeration and misconception were carried to a fine art, and in which the otherwise lovable and generally humorous English novelist wrote what is perhaps the "roughest" book in the language. Mrs. Trollope had preceded Dickens; seemingly she, too, had not forgiven us for the American revolution. Miss Harriet Martineau had attacked us as an Amazon armed cap-a-pie. At a much later date Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who at his best is a great writer, wrote some "American Notes" in the manner of Hooligan, "which, though it make the unskillful laugh, can not but make the judicious grieve."

And now comes Mr.—or, rather, as he now is—Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P. (which abbreviation in this connection may be taken to stand for Mistaken Person) and records his "Impressions of America," which are printed in the last number of Harper's Weekly.

Our traveler notes that there are trusts in New York. It needs no knight to come from overseas to tell us this, Sir Gilbert. This chiel that has been among us takin' notes also discovers that the political life of this country is affected by the trusts. Undoubtedly Sir Gilbert is a most observing man.

But seemingly our knight exhausted his faculty for facts at the North. When he came South his fancy, which is professional, reassessed itself. He judges the whole South from Aiken, South Carolina, where his

observations were made in bed at night with the light out.

The South consists, according to our "knocking" knight of "de perished lands," as he heard a negro say. The lands in South Carolina he finds "exhausted long ago by sugar and cotton." Before the war in South Carolina they raised sugar, in Sir Gilbert's mind's eye. Since the war the main occupations of its inhabitants are "the hunt of the red fox, the gray fox and the deer; the hunt breakfast in the pine woods, and the barbecue and the songs that were sung before the war."

Sir Gilbert finds "the heavy-footed progress of the South" very much a matter of climate. He says he yielded himself to it. James A. Froude, another distinguished Britisher in the West Indies, took cocktails for the climate and frankly records the fact in his book. What Sir Gilbert took he neglects to state, but he was evidently inspired by something besides the air, which he found a sedative, when he recorded his impressions of America and made them into a Mun-chausen tale.

CHILD LABOR IN THE SOUTH.

The child labor problem in the South is beginning to receive attention throughout this section. There can be but one opinion among good citizens, and that is that child labor must be properly restrained and regulated. The interests and well being of the children and the country require it. The movement to pass the necessary laws, which is just beginning, must and will be continued until it is completely successful.

There is a natural feeling in the South against the New England hue and cry that has been raised upon this question. We are tired of having the note in our eye pointed out by the brother with the beam in his eye. In New England there are 14,000 child workers, over twice as many proportionately as there are in the South. It is a fact that the manufacturers of New England who have come South started the employment of child labor and are today the principal employers of children in this section. It is a fact that the cotton dock mills which have been operating at New Hartford, Conn., for many years have been recently removed to a Southern State so as to take advantage of the cheapness of child labor. It is a fact that the reforming zeal which the New Englanders have turned upon us is one part pure philanthropy and nine parts business jealousy and self-interest, as Southern mills have been rivaling New England mills with a competition increasing in its keenness and effectiveness.

Nevertheless, in spite of natural irritation at the hypocritical meddling of New England, which has not the slightest right to assume the holler-than-thou attitude child labor in the South must be restricted. The South is not to blame. The industrial development there is new. The cotton mills have been recently established. There were no laws to prevent it. The New Englanders started the employment of children. Business competition and rivalry urged other mill operators to follow suit. But now that the injury resulting to the children is realized, a halt must be called.

The Post does not wish to be understood as assuming an extreme position on this question. Many children work who are of an age not to be injured by it, who help themselves, their widowed mothers, and younger brothers and sisters by the wages of their labor. The age limit should not be placed too high. And not factory laborers alone, but other child workers should be protected. Legislation is needed, but it should be well and wisely considered.

Houston has gotten past the wooden sidewalk age, and an ordinance should be passed compelling every property owner to put good sidewalks before their property, and connect all gates to open sidewalks. If Houston is going to fill all the glorious promises made concerning her future, she would better begin to get her feet out of the mud, leave the sun off from her person, and strike out.

Do you intend murdering anybody today? If not, why not leave that pistol at home?

GENERAL ALDER says that while he will not seek the office of senator, he will accept it if the people offer it to him. The gentleman of embalm'd beef fame would do well to give his political hopes an injection of formaldehyde and wrap them up in a greased rag, for, though he doesn't seem to know it, they are dead.

THE only sure way to prevent the approach of a submarine boat will be to stay on land.

ROOSEVELT intimates that the republican party in Texas is strong enough to accomplish something if it wishes. It is strong enough to accomplish something all over the country if it wishes, but from the way trusts continue to flourish it doesn't seem to be doing it.

PREPARING if General Miles is good he will be permitted to fetch up the rear of that G. A. R. parade.

THE man who killed a section man up the State by throwing a sack of bacon from a train will doubtless be able to save his bacon by pleading that it was an accident.

SECRETARY SHAW says that treasury clerks will not gamble. He is too old to gamble, about the only thing left for them to do is to go back and sit down.

MR. THURBER being from the trust-bill East, can see no harm in trusts. Mr. Wetmore, however, being from distrustful Missouri, is very properly dead again 'em.

Personal Journalism.

(From the Montrose (Iowa) Journal.) "My wife has applied for a divorce, and will get one, or, at least, this act of hers means that we, who became husband and wife on August 5, 1890, for better or for worse, are to separate from the sacred ties of matrimony forever. We must live apart and under different shelter. We never have lived as one, but that was her fault.

"I do not wish to mention her faults, but I do believe that there is not a man in the State of Iowa, with mind and body, that could live happy with a woman of her disposition. She always had her own way and never gave me a fair chance. She was willing for me to take the buzzard and her the turkey, or her the turkey and me the buzzard, and that had to end it, and generally did. She took for her motto, 'Heads I win, tails you lose,' and never deviated from it. She never smiled—she never cheered me and always pulled in an opposite direction.

"When we got married she had a mother and daughter who, like herself, turned against me, but, like the foolish ass, I bore the burden with only an occasional groan. My load was heavy and my work was burdensome, but I had twenty-four hours to do my day's work, and on more than one occasion I have worked every hour of the twenty-four. I realized that it was a 'long lane that has no turn,' and I was looking for 'turns.' Finally my wife's mother was called to the other shore; then her daughter got married, leaving my wife, my little son and myself in the family. The turn had come sure enough. My wife turned against her daughter and renewed her enmity against me, and there was not a ray of hope in the Clingman family—things had gone from bad to worse and had continued so.

"If Mrs. Clingman had weighed all matters on the scales of justice instead of lumping them off with eyes of prejudice, she would have learned to love instead of hate the husband who so faithfully slaved for her so that she might live in luxury. She never wanted for clothing, medicine, food or fuel, and on the very day she filed her papers for divorce the cellar was filled with fruit, the flour bin was filled with flour, the hen house with eggs—and there were groceries enough on hand to supply an ordinary family a fortnight. She had

every obtainable luxury at her command. Her railroad fare was paid from one end of the line to the other; she went and came as she pleased. She bought what she pleased, and the cooking while she was gone.

"As she goes through life, with her soul burning with revenge and spite, they will cease when she arrives at a point where the paths appear to meet—she will think fast and recall the hours I have spent rubbing her aching head and back with ointment, trying to displace diseases she was heir to. The form of 'Regret' will suddenly rise before her, from whom she can never be divorced by any court this side of heaven.

"Mrs. Clingman has severed her connection with the Journal, and it is doubtful if work from her pen will ever find a place in its columns again. As for myself, I will continue in the work and will exert every effort to make the Journal the best local paper in the Mississippi valley. I have just received a photograph of Mrs. Clingman, taken a few weeks ago. She is smiling and never looked more beautiful. If she had smiled at her husband just once in the twelve years of married life as she did at the camera, no judge could ever grant her divorce on good and sufficient grounds."

TALKING ABOUT HOUSTON.

Houston went two whole weeks without a murder, and when one did happen the shooter was promptly jailed. A reform movement is evidently in operation.—Eagle Cyclone.

"The gentleman outlaw" is a phrase happily coined by the Houston Post to describe the well dressed, genteel pistol toters who habitually violate the laws of Texas and are never punished for their offense. If there is any virile sentiment in Texas it should concentrate itself on this particular type of "gentleman" and make him his despised partnership with his "gun" or be classed as a coward and a criminal until the association of sure enough gentlemen.—Vanguard's Sentinel.

The Beaumont Daily Journal having remarked, "Edgar Allan Poe, one of America's greatest poets, is at last to be honored by a commemorative tablet which will be placed in the old house in Richmond, Va., where he edited the Southern Literary Messenger," the Houston Post adds: "Everyting comes to those who wait, even if they die in the meantime. Houston will some day have a fitting monument to Sam Houston, of glorious memory."

The Post is right in its aspirations. No more fitting site could be secured for a monument to the honored Sam Houston than the city that bears his name. But why wait? There is enough patriotism and money in Houston to build the monument. It only needs a man with a vision and the monument would soon be there in all its glory.—San Antonio Light.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

James Mallay, the sole survivor of Commodore Perry's expedition to Japan, has just died in Shelburne, Wis. The prince of Monaco has presented a quantity of deep-sea apparatus to W. S. Bruce for the Scottish Antarctic expedition.

Dr. Whitman Cross of the United States geological survey will spend a portion of his year investigating the volcanic phenomena of the Hawaiian islands. Barrett Browning has bought a new residence in Florence, Italy, the city of his birth, where he has long resided in an ancient palace, once occupied by his father, the distinguished poet.

General Stewart L. Woodford, who has just returned from Japan, says what impressed him most was the really brave attempt that was being made to raise the standard of civilization among the people, particularly among the women.

Prof. Arlo Bates of Boston, who was in Venice when the famous canvas fell, writes: "The most accurate description of the disaster is to say that it 'crumpled.' It went to pieces all at once, like Dr. Holmes' one-horse shay."

Mrs. Edmund Rice, wife of the colonel of the Twenty-sixth regiment, United States volunteers in the Philippines, has put in a claim at the war department for \$1,000,000, alleged to be due as royalty on a device for rolling up and carrying shelter tents used by the army since the civil war.

The Supreme Court Scandal.

Mrs. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal. It is a pity beyond expression when anything is said or noised about concerning the judiciary of our republic which is derogatory to honest thought and purpose.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens often said this government rested absolutely upon an honest judiciary. Whether that remark was broken down or destroyed the last hope of a stable republican government was shattered. He frequently alluded to the dangers which menaced civil liberty, but he invariably said the republic would not give way until the judges were become unworthy and unreliable.

A judge of a State or county court who is regarded as corrupt or debauched or influenced by his own interest, political or otherwise, should be removed from the bench because he is never a proper person to sit in judgment on other men's lives or property, because he is an object of dread or suspicion. A delicate conscience would never betray the trust that goes with the solemn oath that a judge takes when assuming the ermine and a man who will accept free passes to distant points for himself and family after pleading a case in favor of a railroad company should be impeached for the reasons herein stated, because his nature must be coarse and his conscience very tough when he thus gives his own case away and shows his willingness to be bribed indirectly.

But when a stain touches the highest court in the land and common rumor places a warning finger on one of the supreme court judges, the calamity is irremediable. Years ago it was correctly reported that certain corporations demanded of a presidential nominee that he should pledge himself to appoint a certain man on the supreme bench in the event of his election. Whether the trade was really made or otherwise, that appointment during his natural life bore the burden of a deep and lasting stain. He was understood to be wearing a collar under the ermine. He belonged to his masters, and a sigh of relief was heard when death took him and left a vacancy.

The electoral commission with its connection with the Hayes and Tilden election, left a deep wrinkle, where the commission was broken down and a man who will accept free passes to distant points for himself and family after pleading a case in favor of a railroad company should be impeached for the reasons herein stated, because his nature must be coarse and his conscience very tough when he thus gives his own case away and shows his willingness to be bribed indirectly.

It settled nothing when judges were discovered to be partisans and politicians on the supreme bench of this nation. The world believes Mr. Tilden was elected, although he was too timid and careful of his money to boldly claim his own. When Mr. Hayes felt obliged to claim three democratic Southern States, and had at last only the margin of one vote for his majority, it will go down in history that the supreme court judges gave the presidency to him, who were of his own political faith and order because they wanted their own party to succeed.

It stained the credit of the supreme bench near to bankruptcy. It was unfortunate that the cloven foot of partisan tyranny peeped out from under the silken robes of the justices. Now, if it shall appear that an exposed collar was found on the neck of a supreme court judge, in deciding the income tax question, the credit and character of the bench has been irretrievably tarnished. Oh, what a pity!

There is no public position in this Union which carries with it such an implied trust and such a pledge of honest fealty to truth sustained by personal integrity as a supreme court position. A man who would trade and dicker in such a position should be pilloried until the green flies swarmed over him in front of the National capitol.

Drawing the Line.

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.) In the course of some friendly remarks touching the editor of the Courier-Journal, our esteemed contemporary, the Chicago Chronicle, says:

"Mr. Watterson's ambition to unite the democratic party in a new departure of the kind to which he refers was noble and thoroughly laudable.

"To unite the democratic party of a State like Kentucky upon truly democratic principles and in support of a truly democratic policy would be to render a great service not only to the party, but to the country. Mr. Watterson is entitled to high commendation for aspiring to render such a service. It is to be feared, however, that his ability to render such high service has been impaired by his failure to appreciate the efforts of others to render like service on a National scale not long ago.

should not permit his personal antipathies to destroy his usefulness.

We drew the line at Mr. Cleveland, no more and no less. But the Chronicle is mistaken when it uses the expression "personal aversion," to describe the animus of the Courier-Journal's writing. Democrats who really want to unite the party should not deceive themselves. Personally, we entertain not the least ill will against Mr. Cleveland. No unfriendly word, or act, ever passed between Mr. Cleveland and the editor of the Courier-Journal. All stories to that effect are absolutely baseless. On private grounds there was never a shadow of difference.

In his recent manifestation of political activity, Mr. Cleveland may have been a disinterested man. If he was he made a serious mistake in supposing that he could contribute to democratic harmony. But we do not think he was a disinterested man. On the contrary, it is our opinion that he never drew an unselfish breath in all his life; that he goes out after all there is in sight, or he does not go out at all; that he blocked the way of all sound money democrats in 1896, and that, hoping for a nomination then, he would reappear upon the scene if he did not hope for it now; and that all his pretentious posing as a retired sage and patriot is but the crafty and spectacular performance of a man who is but like his younger prototype, Theodore Roosevelt—a candidate for office ever since he came of age. We distrust him not because of anything he ever said or did to us, but for what we have seen him do, and heard him say to others. He is an artful, selfish, ignorant and vulgar professional politician, having had amazing good fortune and being possessed of rare skill in the pursuit of his own ambition and desires.

His reappearance upon the scene at this time could have no other purpose than himself in some form or other. It could have no other effect than to inflame and divide.

No real democrat can regard Mr. Cleveland other than as a marplot and wrecker. Between him and Bryan, we would support Bryan ten times over. Between him and Roosevelt, we would support Roosevelt. Of course, the suggestion of his candidacy is a kind of absurdity. But not in his opinion. Nor in the opinion of the wealthy nincompoops behind him. He means business, and they mean business, and their business is destruction to democracy.

That he and Hill came together—noted by the Chronicle as of significance—meant merely that each expected to get the better of the other. They are a pair of professional politicians, naught else. It was an unlucky occasion to Hill, who did have something to lose. But, as a matter of fact, Cleveland has always outplayed Hill.

The Chronicle should not look for harmony in that direction. Real harmony lies elsewhere. Mr. Cleveland, if he be, for once in his life, a disinterested man, can only muddle things. But if he be "out for de stuff," as is his habit and character, he yet has the capacity to kick the mud in the faces of all who follow him. Hence, we draw the line on him. It may be that the burnt child dreads fire. Anyhow, we are built that way; and, recalling the past, we can see nothing else either in it, or to it.

Extradition Case.

Montreal-Herald. It is to be expected that the American press, as voicing American public opinion, will wax wroth over the judgment rendered at Quebec, as a result of which Messrs. Gaynor and Greene are discharged from custody. And it may be difficult for Canadians to satisfactorily account for a judgment whose consequences is the production of a result not contemplated as probable on the merits of the accusations made by the United States. The attorneys for the United States claim that there has been a miscarriage of justice in the matter, and account for it by arguing that a judge has erred. Certainly one judge has erred, for the finding of Judge Caron is diametrically opposed to the finding of Judge Andrews, one holding that the prisoners should be sent to Montreal to submit to proceedings in extradition, the other holding just the reverse. It is not for us to hazard an opinion whether Mr. Justice Andrews is right and Mr. Justice Caron wrong, or vice versa. No small amount of assurance would be required to rule off-hand that Judge Caron was wrong in the interpretation of the law which it took him over an hour to deliver. The all but universal feeling will be, however, that whatever may be the difficulties that can be imported into extradition proceedings by introducing habeas corpus writs, a way may be found of maintaining that friendly spirit which is the essence of the extradition treaty; and that, without prejudice to the legal rights of the accused, a way may be found of trying the merits of the case under auspices habitual to the courts of justice of this country. Canadians have little interest in the prosecution of the individuals, but they have a certain pride in the reputation of the Canadian judiciary and in the ability of the Canadian courts to render even-handed justice of which they are very jealous, and rightly so. They will not feel secure on the point so long as a precedent like that to be found in the judgments of the two Quebec judges leaves Canada's good faith open to suspicion on the part of our neighbors to the south. It may be the privilege of judges to err, but surely it is the function of the law to provide against the consequences of error.

Three Brothers in Congress.

From the Augusta (Me.) Journal. A few days ago a Western paper spoke of the nomination for congress of the three Landis brothers, two in Illinois and one in Indiana, and claimed that if they are elected it will be the first time three brothers have served in congress together. In reply, we instance the case of Maine's famous Washburn brothers, four of them representing as many States in congress, and three of them being members at the same time, and all three later being governors of their respective States.

And now we are reminded that there is still another case in which Maine has repeated this remarkable achievement. The three Washburns were all members of the Thirty-sixth congress. In the Thirty-seventh congress were the three Fessenden brothers, and in this latter case not only were they Maine men, but all three represented Maine in congress. William Pitt Fessenden of Portland, one of the greatest men Maine ever produced, was in the senate, and his brothers, Samuel C. Fessenden of Rockland and Thomas A. D. Fessenden of Augusta, were members of the National house. All three were graduates of Bowdoin college.

It is true that they were not all in the same branch of congress, as were the three Washburn brothers, and as will be the three Landis brothers, if they are elected, but they were all in congress together, an honor to the State that they stem from, and it is the only case in the history of the country where three brothers have represented the same State at the same time in that high body.

Democracy.

New Orleans Picayune. Democracy as it has been hitherto understood in this country has never meant a concession of unlimited power to a mere popular majority. The form of government established in this country may be properly defined as a limited democracy. There are things which the Federal government may not do, though any State may do them, just as there are powers which can be exercised by the Federal government alone, because they have been delegated to it by the States.

And there are things which neither State nor Federal government can lawfully do, because to do those things would be to invade the sphere of liberty reserved for the individual citizen. The raison d'etre of all just government at the bottom is the protection of the individual—in his person, in his home and in his pursuit of the means of life and happiness. That involves, indeed, the protection of society, but a man's personal rights are everywhere, and always his most important rights. This doctrine is fundamental in the philosophy of the American democracy, but it is attacked, on the one hand, by the exponents of socialism, and on the other by the monopolists and their companions.

Insult to Texas Resented.

To the Editor of The Post. Houston, Texas, August 21.—Referring to your editorial yesterday, calling attention to the insult offered Texas and discontinued by my paper and published elsewhere, I immediately requested them to the habit of reading publications that offered insults to my people and State through attempts at state imitations of what Sheridan conceived to be wit. I believe in being consistent about these things, and Texas people should resent the insult and refuse to receive the paper. This will put a stop to that sort of thing. J. C. A.

Suppress the Pistol Toter.

Yokum Times. The newspapers of Texas have a great mission to perform in creating a healthy public sentiment against the six-shooter-carrying practice. The full power and influence of the press of Texas should be brought into use in creating a healthy public sentiment against the six-shooter-carrying practice.

TAMPERING WITH TRIFLES.

By J. M. Lewis. CURED. Oh, he walked with a forty-four hitched onto him, And he hitched up his pants At the back; Any chance for a murder would find him in trim, And his accents were raucous, his aspect was grim, And he hitched up his pants At the back; While he wondered, he did, if his forty-four showed While his breeches bagged down at the seat with their lead, So he hitched up his pants At the back; When decent men met him they gave him wide berth, As he hitched up his pants At the back; While he swaggered and cursed them for all he was worth, For a gun gives a coward a right to the earth; So he hitched up his pants At the back; Oh, he hitched up his breeches and thirsted for gore, While his coattail was humped by his big forty-four, So he hitched up his pants At the back; Men's wives and their children did fear to go out While he hitched up his pants At the back; Their lives were not safe with the brag about, And they left off their shopping for fear of the loot, When he hitched up his pants At the back; But public opinion was taking a turn, The town had a rock pile that yearned with a yearn, While he hitched up his pants At the back; Then the copper that met him just made him his own, When he hitched up his pants At the back; And he's now working hard making pulverized stone, And his loud, raucous accents have sunk to a moan, As he tugs at his pants At the back; And when he gets out he will not be so rude; His accents and manner will both be subdued, Won't say, 'Won't say, At the back; "I'm going fishing up in Houston county next week, Do you want to go along?" "Nope; there's no fishing up there?" "I know, but the county has gone prohibition, and you can't get a jug of hait in it."

DESERTED. "I see Prof. Andrews advocates the construction of an island in Lake Michigan for Chicago's immoral element." "The present Chicago would then be for rent, wouldn't it?" HORRIBLE. "What's de matter?" asked Dusty Rhodes, as he awoke to find his companion weeping. "D'ye dream ye was sent to de work house?" "Naw—ter de bath house!" responded the weeping one with a shudder.

AN EASY ONE. "Papa, what is the past tense of 'love'?" "Married."

A fellow who lived by the sword Had trouble in settling his sword, So the landlady, she Took him over her knee And spanked him; the act was encrowd.

EXCHANGE INTERVIEWS. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, a leader of Newport society, on account of her dinner given in honor of a key, is about to give another "swell affair," and demands that the gentlemen who are invited attend minus their jackets. This demand has created a rebellion among the lady's subjects and may result in "calling her down." S. Fish evidently entertains the idea that her gentlemanly friends and her simian friends are of the same caliber. Beaumont Journal.

Having made monkeys of her guests on the former occasion, no action seems too bare-faced for her now. A six-shooter and whisky make a dangerous combination.—Austin Tribune. So does a six-shooter and the law-breaker who takes it.

The Kosse Cyclone has entered upon its eighteenth year of existence. During fourteen years of this time it has been in the hands of Robinson Bros., and shows the effects of their progressive and enterprising management. The Post wishes it continued success.

Kansas complains of an epidemic of fleas, which threaten to give another "swell affair," and demands that the gentlemen who are invited attend minus their jackets. This demand has created a rebellion among the lady's subjects and may result in "calling her down." S. Fish evidently entertains the idea that her gentlemanly friends and her simian friends are of the same caliber. Beaumont Journal.

Having made monkeys of her guests on the former occasion, no action seems too bare-faced for her now. A six-shooter and whisky make a dangerous combination.—Austin Tribune. So does a six-shooter and the law-breaker who takes it.

The Kosse Cyclone has entered upon its eighteenth year of existence. During fourteen years of this time it has been in the hands of Robinson Bros., and shows the effects of their progressive and enterprising management. The Post wishes it continued success.

Kansas complains of an epidemic of fleas, which threaten to give another "swell affair," and demands that the gentlemen who are invited attend minus their jackets. This demand has created a rebellion among the lady's subjects and may result in "calling her down." S. Fish evidently entertains the idea that her gentlemanly friends and her simian friends are of the same caliber. Beaumont Journal.

Having made monkeys of her guests on the former occasion, no action seems too bare-faced for her now. A six-shooter and whisky make a dangerous combination.—Austin Tribune. So does a six-shooter and the law-breaker who takes it.

The Kosse Cyclone has entered upon its eighteenth year of existence. During fourteen years of this time it has been in the hands of Robinson Bros., and shows the effects of their progressive and enterprising management. The Post wishes it continued success.

Kansas complains of an epidemic of fleas, which threaten to give another "swell affair," and demands that the gentlemen who are invited attend minus their jackets. This demand has created a rebellion among the lady's subjects and may result in "calling her down." S. Fish evidently entertains the idea that her gentlemanly friends and her simian friends are of the same caliber. Beaumont Journal.

Having made monkeys of her guests on the former occasion, no action seems too bare-faced for her now. A six-shooter and whisky make a dangerous combination.—Austin Tribune. So does a six-shooter and the law-breaker who takes it.

The Kosse Cyclone has entered upon its eighteenth year of existence. During fourteen years of this time it has been in the hands of Robinson Bros., and shows the effects of their progressive and enterprising management. The Post wishes it continued success.

Kansas complains of an epidemic of fleas, which threaten to give another "swell affair," and demands that the gentlemen who are invited attend minus their jackets. This demand has created a rebellion among the lady's subjects and may result in "calling her down." S. Fish evidently entertains the idea that her gentlemanly friends and her simian friends are of the same caliber. Beaumont Journal.

Having made monkeys of her guests on the former occasion, no action seems too bare-faced for her now. A six-shooter and whisky make a dangerous combination.—Austin Tribune. So does a six-shooter and the law-breaker who takes it.

The Kosse Cyclone has entered upon its eighteenth year of existence. During fourteen years of this time it has been in the hands of Robinson Bros., and shows the effects of their progressive and enterprising management. The Post wishes it continued success.