

**THE BRYAN DAILY EAGLE**

AND PILOT.

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**THE BOLL WEEVIL AND THE GUINEA FOWL.**

The New York World published the following dispatch. We wish that some of the cotton farmers who read Commerce and Finance would get some guinea chickens and let us know whether they eat boll weevils anywhere else than in Dothan, Ala. Here is what the World says:

Birmingham, Ala., June 17.—With the advent of the boll weevil in Alabama, seriously threatening to reduce the cotton crop 25 per cent or more, with a loss of over \$25,000,000, J. R. Holland, a planter near Dothan, hit upon a remedy that promises to prevent heavy damages from the pest.

Some time ago he discovered boll weevils spreading rapidly on his farm and creating havoc with his crop. He experimented with a large flock of guinea fowl, which he turned loose on his cotton field. He wired in a 20-acre tract planted in cotton to keep them on the job. The guinea brigade immediately set to work devouring the weevils and proved great fighters, cleaning up the whole tract in a few days. Careful inspection showed that the weevils were entirely exterminated, while farms adjoining were overrun.

Holland got his idea from turning loose a flock of guinea fowl in a field of vegetables with green bugs that are too aristocratic to feed on cotton bolls. The guinea fowl made a complete clean-up. The plan is working profitably both ways for Holland. The fowls fattened rapidly and commanded fancy prices in poultry markets.

Holland is preparing to apply his plan to a much larger acreage, and has purchased several hundred additional guinea fowl for the enterprise.

He is confident they will save him thousands of dollars by destroying the weevils while bringing additional profits from extra weight of the fowl.

Holland's plans are being closely watched by hundreds of cotton planters of the South with the purpose of adopting the policy.

At a meeting of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World in Philadelphia, Rev. Wm. E. Barton, editor of a church paper and pastor of the First Congregational Church of Oak Park, Ill., said the churches should advertise and they should also have something worth advertising. There might be scripture for church advertising and bringing the church to the level of a minstrel show, but it does not sound like the words of Jesus, who after some of His most marvelous miracles of healing, charged those receiving the blessing to see to it that they "tell no man."

Secretary Baker goes about the multifarious duties of his job in the great crisis now on as if he were entirely unacquainted with them, and his scorn for a crisis is glorious.—Houston Post.

It is an easy matter to hold even a cyclone in contempt. If the afore-said cyclone is 1800 miles away.

The Waco Times-Herald believes bread is needed south of the Rio Grande far more than bullets. True enough no doubt; but what we are trying to do is to keep them from coming north of the Rio Grande to steal the meat to go with this bread.

The last report from Washington was that hostilities with Mexico would begin within forty-eight hours if Carranza did not comply with the ultimatum of the United States. If that program holds out, the rising sun will look but once more upon a scene of peace and plenty in this "Land of the free and home of the brave."

Governor Ferguson, like Bob Henry, is now hot on the trail of the "money devil." He charges a money trust exists in Texas and thereby arises the opposition to the repeal of the Robert son insurance law.

Because of so much war talk, don't forget to plant for fall eating. We are going to have to eat regardless of the glory and renown we win.

The theory of cannonading to produce rain has been fully verified. The candidates spoke at Kurten yesterday and look what happened.

Carranza no doubt thinks the authorities at Washington are dull of comprehension if they do not yet "get him" as the boys say.

The old barns will have to be torn down this year and new ones built to hold the mammoth corn crop now assured.

Field Marshal Von Hindenburg has been almost as quiet for the past six months as Cyclone Davis.

The country is now full of patriots who hope to ride into office in the Wilson band wagon.

The present rains assure a sweet potato crop, and it is a "blessed assurance."

**WISE AND OTHERWISE.**

Knicker—"Of what does a shad consist?" Bocker—"A backbone, a wishbone, a funny bone and then some."—Chicago Herald.

The courteous buyer is a rarer bird than the courteous seller.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

"Could I interest you in a volume which will teach you how to become an eloquent public speaker?" asked the agent. "I'm afraid not," answered the man at the desk. "I made my reputation in politics as a pussyfoot and the less I have to say the better off I'll be."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

It is better to believe that a man does possess good qualities than to assert that he does not.—Chinese Maxim.

"What is the plural of man, Johnny?" asked a teacher of a small pupil. "Med," answered Johnny. "Correct," said the teacher. "And what is the plural of child?" "Twins," was the unexpected reply.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

It is just as polite to kick a man in the back as to yawn in his face.—Detroit Journal.

"I can't understand this code of ethics." "What code is that?" "The one which makes it all right to take a man's last dollar, but a beach of etiquette to take his last cigarette."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Those who would give us essential liberty to purchase a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.—Benjamin Franklin.

The telephone rang and the new maid answered it. "Hello!" came from the receiver. "Hello!" answered the girl timidly. "Who is this?" again came the voice. "I don't know who it is," said the girl. "I can't see you."—Christian Register.

**WIT AND HUMOR.**

**Would Seem So.**

Among the local items in a French newspaper not long ago appeared the following:

"There was found in the river this afternoon the body of a soldier cut to pieces and sewed up in a sack. The circumstances seem to preclude any suspicion of suicide."—Exchange.

**Advanced Notice.**

Little Willie came to his mother with the following query:

"Mother, what would you do if some one broke the large vase in the parlor?"

"I would whip him," responded the mother.

After a few seconds elapsed Willie, with a broad grin, said:

"Well you had better get ready. Papa broke it."—New York Times.

**Defined.**

"Can you tell me," said the court, addressing Enrico Ufuzzi, under examination as to his qualifications for citizenship, "the difference between the powers and prerogatives of the king of England and those of the president of the United States?"

"Yesair," spoke up Ufuzzi promptly. "King, he got steady job."—New York Morning Telegraph.

**Dangerous.**

Little Millie's father and grandfather were republicans, and, as election drew near, they spoke of their opponents with ever-increasing warmth, never heeding Millie's attentive ears. One night, as the little maid was preparing for bed, she cast a fearful glance around the room, and whispered in a frightened little voice: "O, mamma, I'm afraid to go to bed. I'm afraid there's a democrat in the closet."—Organizer.

**Outwitted.**

When a local train pulled up at the



Are you going away this summer?

HERE'S nothing that will add so much to the pleasure of your trip as a good up-to-date trunk or traveling bag.

We have just received a large shipment of the newest ideas and styles in high-grade luggage of all kinds. Most of it was bought before the recent big advance on these goods, insuring you much lower prices than you will find elsewhere.

Grips and Bags.....\$1.50 up  
Trunks.....\$7.50 up

**A. M. Waldrop & Co.**  
Bryan's Big Clothing Store

Scottish junction where passengers change for Kurriemuir, the porter put his head out of the window of one of the compartments and asked: "Anyone here for Kurriemuir?" There was no response, and presently the train moved on. Then an old Scotswoman remarked triumphantly: "I am for Kurriemuir, but I wouldn't tell that inquisitive idiot so when he peered in."—Washington Star.

**Not in a Position to Judge.**

The priest one Sunday was showing off his class and proceeded to ask one little boy in the presence of the archbishop: "What is matrimony?"

The little boy's eyes bulged out at the suddenness with which the question was put, and then he said mechanically: "Matrimony is a state of punishment to which some souls are condemned, to suffer for a while before they are considered good enough to go to heaven."

"Tut, tut," said the priest. "That is the definition of purgatory."

"Let him alone," said the archbishop. "He may be right—what do you and I know about it, anyway?"—Everybody's.

**Chaplains a Necessity**

It was of the late Archdeacon Wilberforce, in his official capacity as chaplain of the house of commons, that the following story is told:

A little boy taken by his father to the "house," was particularly struck by the dress of one of the gentlemen beneath him. "Who is that man, father?" he asked.

"That," said the father, "is the clergyman who leads the house in prayer at the commencement of every sitting."

"And what does he pray for?" continued the child. "Does he pray for the members?"

"No, my boy," was the reply. "He stands up and he looks around the house and sees the members sitting there on the comfortable benches, and then he prays for the country."—London Chronicle.

**FIRE DAMAGES HOME.**

Fire which started from a gasoline stove last Monday afternoon did about \$50 damage to the home of Max Tapper, which is located on the Pitts Bridge road just inside the city limits. Sheriff T. C. Nunn, City Marshal John Conlee and Deputy Marshal Worley were returning from the bottom in Mr. Worley's car and discovered the fire when a short distance from the house. Mr. Conlee and Mr. Nunn jumped out of the car and Mr. Worley rushed to a telephone to turn in an alarm and as soon as he got back to the house, which was only a few minutes, Mr. Conlee had the fire under control with water he had thrown on with buckets which were handed him by the sheriff and Mrs. Tapper. The fire department responded quickly but the city marshal and sheriff were the heroes and had the fire out before they arrived. The damage was covered by insurance.

I have just secured agency of the giant of the Southwest  
**THE SOUTHWESTERN LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
of Dallas, Texas.

which makes this efficiently equipped insurance office complete in every particular. The Southwestern is an acknowledged leader, and we will be pleased to show and explain their attractive and up to date policies.

**GEORGE A. ADAMS**

PHONES 539 and 265.

PARKER BLDG.

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**ELECTRIC BUZ FANS**  
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WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

Make yourself one of our customers and buy groceries of us and you will know what real living means.

QUALITY GROCERIES QUALITY  
Phone Us Yours Orders.

**Cooper & Cole.**  
PHONES 32 AND 386.

**BRYAN UP-TO-DATE ENTERPRISING TOWN**

Times-Herald Correspondent Notes Features of Growing City Near Brazos Valley.

**Times-Herald Correspondence.**

Bryan, Texas, June 25.—Your correspondent arrived at this place a week ago and found here an enterprising city of about 8000 people. Handsome residences to be seen everywhere, miles of splendidly paved streets, exceedingly well lighted, hundreds of brick business houses filled with stocks of various kinds, complete and fully to-date. There are no vacant buildings here and there is every evidence of splendid business.

The people of Bryan are sociable and extend a glad hand to the stranger coming into their midst. The city is noted for its schools, and besides the schools and churches, A. & M. College, which is connected by trolley with hourly service, there is the Bryan Baptist Academy, a co-educational institution; the Catholic convent and the Allen Academy, a splendid private school for boys, and a credit to its founders. Besides these there are several substantial two-story public school buildings with good grounds and equipment. The negroes of this city also have an institution similar to the Paul Quinn College at Waco.

Bryan is in what would be called a post oak country, but lying about ten miles to the west is the rich valley land of the Brazos, which is very productive. The valley or "bottom" is much richer and is of a darker and richer nature of soil than around Waco, cotton at this time "lapping" in the rows. Merchants here say that the overflows for the past two years

have been very hurtful to business, but that the outlook for the present year could not be better.

Bryan has two up-to-date picture shows, besides a very cozy little opera house.

There is a great deal of wealth here, many of the large planters of the Brazos bottoms having handsome homes in the city and surround themselves with all the conveniences of life. It is noticeable here that more lawn space is given to the residences than in Waco. The houses are not crowded up to the sidewalk, and in many instances are given two or two and a half lots to one residence.

There are many other good features to this little city that would be worthy of mention but space would forbid at this time.

WILL BOLGER.  
P. S.—Bryan is 91 miles south of Waco and is on both the H. & T. C. and I. & G. N.

W. B.  
Mr. Bolger came to the A. & M. College to attend the cotton classing school and was so favorably impressed with Bryan, the above complimentary article was written to his home paper.

**HOTEL BRYAN ARRIVALS.**

- J. M. Jones, College.
- J. R. Beinvum, Houston.
- Dr. Mondrick, Bryan.
- O. H. Crettendon, Houston.
- F. L. Buck, Houston.
- B. O. McLean, Cameron.
- Hugh Foley, Houston.
- A. F. Neiman, Houston.
- Mrs. L. Lohrum, Dallas.
- Oscar Davis, Anderson.
- W. C. Ogilvie, Houston.
- H. L. Draper, Houston.
- W. F. Moore, Dallas.
- G. H. Collvan, Houston.
- Abe Edel, Houston.
- C. W. Blankenbecklee, Dallas.
- A. F. Cowan, Dallas.
- Fuller Williamson, Houston.
- A. M. Vance, Taylor.
- L. E. Oughts, Waco.
- J. C. Motter, Dallas.
- W. H. Sanger, Waco.
- M. F. Dresler, Waco.
- S. B. Tabor, Fort Worth.
- A. H. Hendricks, Cooper.
- D. E. Fain, Houston.
- R. Cohn, New York.
- J. T. Mitchell, San Antonio.
- S. D. West, St. Louis.
- D. G. Douglass, Chicago.
- F. L. Buck, Houston.
- H. A. Jenkins, Quincey, Ill.
- T. J. Butler, Austin.
- D. N. Hicks, Waco.
- A. W. Bradmore, Houston.
- C. C. Moore, H. & T. C.
- T. D. Pelate, Houston.
- O. D. Slaughter, McGregor.
- Joe Morehead, McGregor.
- T. C. Edmundson, Waco.
- O. E. Damsby, Valley Mills.
- W. P. Morgan, Dallas.
- T. H. Flanagan, Dallas.
- L. Marston, Dallas.
- W. H. Sanger, Waco.
- J. E. Phillips, Dallas.
- J. G. Drummond, Houston.
- H. L. Hunder, St. Louis.
- J. W. Marshall, Mart.
- O. B. Pennington, Manor.

**Our Big June Sale**

Will positively close Saturday night. There are hundreds of BARGAINS in all departments going at prices far below their value. If you don't need merchandise now, a few dollars will prove a money saving investment for your future use.

**COME EVERY DAY!**

While this most extraordinary opportunity is available and supply your wants.

BRING THE CASH. GET A PREMIUM.

**Sam B. Wilson & Comp'y.**