

LOCAL NEWS.

Eggs are scarce in this market. The days are inconveniently short. Only a few more days until the races.

The wood haulers are getting in their work as the winter advances.

Several droves of ponies have been in the city for sale during the week.

Mrs. Nash, who has been quite sick, her friends will be glad to learn, is convalescing.

The O. K. Saloon is receiving some interior decorations and a fresh coat of paint overhead.

Mrs. Low, mother of Messrs. T. A. & W. A. Low, is quite sick with but little hopes of her recovering.

Rev. E. Ward preached at Wallis Sunday and as a consequence the Baptist congregation had no preaching.

The sportmen are making the wilkin ring in the fields adjoining Brenham and great quantities of quail are being bagged.

The average small boy has begun to count the days until Christmas and calculate on what he most desires Santa Claus to bring him.

Friday evening Albert Swiskosi was arrested by Constable Boyd for reckless driving through the streets and was fined in the justice court, including cost, \$14.25.

There were 100 horses at the races in Columbus which has been going on there for the past three days, all of which will be here this week to attend the races here.

Mr. L. G. Gee, who for a long time has had the contract of keeping down the dust of Brenham's streets, has taken his winter "lay off," his contract having expired the 30th of November.

The residence of Alex. Lewis, colored, was burned on Johnson's Hill in the eastern part of the city between 11 and 12 o'clock Monday night, together with its entire contents. Origin of the fire unknown.

Richard Callahan, a colored man, who resides on Big Sandy three miles north of here, took up a stray sorrel pony Sunday on which was a half rigged saddle and an old gray overcoat, and is still looking for the owner.

The proprietor of the Banner acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. Alexander and Sarah P. Glenn at their residence in Bellville, December 9th, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m.

The report from the Columbus races show that the favorites were all beaten. Mr. Robert Farmer of this city is in attendance and will distribute programs of the races here on the 3rd and 4th of December while there. It is said that 100 horses from there will be here.

The injunction suit against J. W. Landerdale, O'Connor, Laing and Smoot to restrain them from quarrying rock in this county, which was to have been heard Saturday in Dallas, was postponed until Monday.—R. E. Pennington, Esq., of this city, is in Dallas representing the defendants.

Mr. Jas. Sallus went up the road Thursday to meet his mother who was on her way from Mississippi to pay him a visit, and a happy meeting it was, it having been thirteen years since last they met. Mrs. Sallus is about 70 years of age, but stood the long trip all right and is as sprightly as many ladies of 50 now.

Conductor F. G. McDaniell was arrested by Constable Boyd Saturday morning for blockading Sandy street by stopping a train there an unreasonable length of time. This is the second arrest recently for this offense. The obstruction of this highway has got to be of such frequency and so much complaint has been made about it, that the officers have determined to break it up if a conductor has to be arrested every day.

Sheriff D. E. Teague, of Washington county, was in town Monday very much against his own desire. During the May term of court process was issued for the witnesses residing in Washington county and promptly forwarded to him for execution. But for some cause the witness failed to appear until noon of the day on which the case was set for and after a continuance of the case had been secured on account of the absence of the witness. For seeming negligence on the part of Sheriff Teague the court imposed a fine on him of \$10. Mr. Teague was before court Monday seeking to have the fine set aside but his Honor Judge Bryan was of the opinion that the defendant had shown no good cause why judgment should not be made final and so ordered.—Caldwell News.

BREVITIES.

The lumber trade is at a standstill.

Reginald de Koven is composing another opera.

Chili has a large order for firearms in France.

Telegraphing is soon going to be made very cheap.

Business is never dull with a good business man.

Late pullets should either be pushed or marketed.

The lake captains are going to advance freight rates.

Fly wheels of extraordinary size are unedr contract.

Cent coins are a legal tender only in sums of 25 cents.

Cushions are more valued than pneumatics in St. Louis.

Whatever comes to us through good friends is a blessing.

The iron trade is slightly improving throughout the country.

No man can tell to-day whom he will most dislike to-morrow.

So many people expect so much more than they are entitled to.

A man never means what he says unless there is something in it.

The average working man wears out five ounces of muscle a day.

The more worthless a woman is the more correspondents she has.

Brazil is not sufficiently republican to allow freedom of the press.

Milwaukee has a couple of lady cyclists who use the divided skirt.

The number of presidential electors on the new basis will be 444.

A grand labor congress will be held at Chicago during the exposition.

There is an electric light in London that has a power of 5,000,000 candles.

Gen. Miles, the Indian fighter and pacificator, is an expert on the bicycle.

By having the poultry yard in a sandy or gravelly soil much slush is avoided.

The great English jockey, John Osborne, has retired after a career of 45 years.

Those who can prove you are right are always the first to move away or die.

Englishmen refuse to accept Windle's record of 2:15 for a mile on a bicycle.

The woman who understands him best is the woman whom a man will love most.

The smaller a man's opponent the larger the chip you will find on his shoulder.

An elevated railroad 12 miles long, is to be constructed at Chicago to Evanston.

Make a mistake, and the one you hate most in the world will be the first to hear of it.

All men are cranks, but only a few are rich enough or foolish enough to show it.

To be well shed and better gloved are peculiarities of the French and American women.

William Bowers of Boston wrote 5238 words on a postal card. Mr. Bowers is a fine writer.

The man who makes loud claims to good ought to be careful and have it always with him.

A piano should never be allowed to remain unopened for the period of several months or longer.

The best wives are the women who are as good to their husbands as they are to their children.

Don't but off your work until to-morrow. To-morrow all the bores in town will come to visit you.

In olden time the laws were read to the people every seven years. Now they are repeated every year.

Don't fret. Fretting and fault finding make more women thin and wrinkled than anything else in the world.

When a young man is writing a love letter he should keep it constantly before his mind how it would look in print.

The past year was a profitable one at Monte Carlo, the total receipts from the gaming tables having amounted to \$1,200,000.

Dal Hawkins, champion bantam weight of the Pacific coast, knocked Billy Donegan out in eight rounds at San Francisco.

George Dixon offers to go to England to fight Fred Johnson for a \$5,000 purse. If he does not he will fight Billy Murphy in this country.

A German lady of 38 residing in India, lately had typhoid fever and recovered, though her temperature rose beyond 117° probably the highest body temperature ever recorded.

RUSSIAN CIRCUMLOCUTION.

How Projects for Improvements in the Public Service Are Killed.

The reason why changes that are manifestly desirable, and that are in the direction of economy, and that apparently would injure no one, are not made in Russia is one of the most puzzling and exasperating things that are forced upon a traveler's attention. In every branch of the administration one is constantly stumbling upon abuses or defects that have long been recognized, that have been commented upon for years, that are apparently prejudicial to the interests of everybody, and that, nevertheless, continue to exist.

If you ask an explanation of an official in Siberia he refers you to St. Petersburg. If you inquire of the chief of the prison department in St. Petersburg he tells you that he has drawn up a "project" to cope with the evil, but that this "project" has not yet been approved by the minister of the interior. If you go to the minister of the interior you learn that the "project" requires a preliminary appropriation of money—even although its ultimate effect may be to save money—and that it cannot be carried into execution without the assent and co-operation of the minister of finance. If you follow the "project" to the minister of finance you are told that it has been sent back through the minister of the interior to the chief of the prison department for "modification."

If you still persist in your determination to find out why this thing is not done, you may chase the modified "project" through the prison department, the minister of the interior and the minister of finance, to the council of the empire. There you discover that, inasmuch as certain cross-and-ribbon-decorated senators and generals, who barely know Siberia by name, have expressed a doubt as to the existence of the evil with which the "project" is intended to deal, a special "commission" (with salaries amounting to 20,000 rubles a year and mileage has been appointed to investigate the subject and make a report.

If you pursue the commission to Siberia and back, and search diligently in the proceedings of the council of the empire for its report, you ascertain that the document has been sent to the minister of the interior to serve as a "project," and then, as fifteen years have elapsed and the final projectors are dead, everything begins over again. At no stage of this circumlocutory process can you lay your hand on a particular official and say: "Here! You are responsible for this. What do you mean by it?"

At no stage, probably, can you find an official who is opposed to the reform or who has any personal interest in defeating it; and yet the general effect of the circumlocutory process is more certainly fatal to your reformatory project than any amount of intelligent and active opposition. The various bureaus of the provincial governor general's office, the chief prison department, the ministry of the interior, the ministry of finance, the ministry of justice, the council of ministers, and the council of the empire constitute a huge administrative maelstrom of ignorance and indifference, in which a "project" revolves slowly, month after month and year after year, until it is finally sucked down out of sight, or, perhaps, thrown by a fortuitous eddy of personal or official interest into the great gulf stream current of real life.—George Kennan in Century.

The Air's Transparency. Unlike fog, haze commonly occurs during an unusually dry state of the lower stratum of air. In considering its cause, it has been suggested that the small quantity of nontransparent matter required to produce the dimming effect should always be borne in mind. If the eye can observe the change that comes over a drop of water when the fifty millionth of a gram of fuchsin is introduced, possibly a weight of water of dust not much greater would suffice for visibility in a column of air 1,000 feet long. The air is at all times charged with dust particles to a degree difficult to realize.

The purest air tested by Mr. Atkins when making his measurements on the top of Ben Nevis contained about 34,000 dust particles to each cubic inch, which would give 33,232,000 particles to every cubic foot, or 35,232,000,000 to a horizontal column of 1,000 feet. This being the case, it is manifest that a condensation upon a small proportion of these of a momentary adhesion by electric attraction would suffice to produce the optical effect called "haze" or "haziness."—St. Louis Republic.

Music of the Spheres. The origin of this everyday phrase is sufficiently interesting to even bear relating to those that already know it. Pythagoras, the Greek philosopher, while experimenting on the vibrations of tighd drum strings, discovered that strings of certain lengths produced certain notes. He then illogically connected the seven planets known at that time with musical notes for the reason merely that the radii of the seven spheres, in which, according to then existing notions, the planets were set, were of unequal length, and therefore produced different notes. These notes he called the "music of the spheres." This music was not supposed to be caused by the friction of the spheres in the sockets in which they were set, as is now commonly thought, but was produced by the vibrations of their unequal radii.—New York Recorder.

Two Literary Mobs. To the mob of gentlemen who write with ease must now be added the mob of ladies. Women, who in the last century would have left behind them a chest full of letters, now consume their literary energies in the production of a shelf full of novels. But there are a thousand volumes to one book, a thousand echoes to one voice. Of the crowd of novels which annually issue from the press scarcely one in a hundred carries the reader out of the beaten track.—Edinburgh Review.

IN A FEMALE SCULPTOR'S STUDIO.

Miss Louise Lawson Has Won Fame by Welding the Chisel Like a Man.

"So you don't think it's necessary to wear trousers and look like a man just because you model in clay?"

"Well," said Miss Louise Lawson, a bit reproachfully, "I do wear trousers and look like a man sometimes when I have to climb around a great, high statue with a ladder. I can't get along with skirts at all then, so I wear a page's dress—a long blouse and trousers buttoned just below the knee."

The well known sculptor is a little bit of a woman, with beautiful dark blue eyes that look at you with a direct, almost childlike confidence, and light brown hair clustering about her face in all sorts of wayward rings and tendrils. But she is not the kittenish woman by any means. There is endurance and pluck in the eyes, and energy in the rather prominent chin. You instinctively feel that she is fitted out with a good share of the indomitable spirit without which nothing great in art is ever achieved. She wears at her work a white cotton jacket and skirt, and a broad lace collar is fastened at the back of the neck with a knot of light blue ribbon. Some new commissions are keeping her busy, especially an important one which is to adorn the public square of another city.

Miss Lawson's studio is an interesting spot to visit. Against the warm lines of oriental hangings the snowy forms of the marbles come out finely, and here and there are bronzes or clay studies on smaller pedestals. Near the center of the studio is a full length life size statue of the "Ayacanora" of Kingsley's "Westward Ho!" The sculptor has taken the moment when the beautiful Spaniard first sees a white man, when "quick as light she caught up from the ground a bow and held it fiercely toward him." It was this statue that gained for Miss Lawson a diploma and medal from the Academy of Fine Arts in Perugia, Italy.

"It was all so unexpected," explained the little sculptor. "I was just on the point of leaving for Rome when I was told that the president and some of the members of the academy had received the diploma, medals and a complimentary letter from the president asking for a marble bust of myself to be placed in the academy."

"And how about the bust?" "Oh, I haven't time to do that." One of the best things in Miss Lawson's studio is the bronze bust of an athlete, called "On the Start," representing a runner, just about to begin the race. It is a spirited, strong head of the best type of American college boy, severe and almost classic in the treatment.

A charming thing in the lightness and grace of the pose is the marble statue of the "Rhodian Boy." The subject was suggested by an old Greek poem, celebrating the festival in honor of the return of the swallows, when it was customary for the children to ask for offerings to feed the birds.

Louise Lawson is an indefatigable student. She studied under Otto Grunemann in Boston, was four years in Cincinnati and was afterward in Paris, a pupil of Rodin, who came twice every week to her studio to instruct and criticize. She does what so very few sculptors in these days attempt, that is to chisel work out of the marble. Miss Lawson can take the solid block and "point" it for the very first stage of the work as well as any old cunter in the business. She generally leaves the blocking out, though, to her workmen, but has herself finished every piece of work in her studio.—New York Advertiser.

The Planet Jupiter. A radiant star will adorn the sky for several months to come. It is Jupiter, the largest and grandest planet of the solar system.

He is now in opposition with the sun, rising at sunset, reaching the meridian at midnight and setting at sunrise, being visible through the whole night. Jupiter in opposition, or opposite the sun, as the word implies, is at his greatest distance from the sun and nearest to the earth, which accounts for his superb appearance.

This majestic planet is equal in volume to 1,300 worlds like ours, and casts a shadow that extends 50,000,000 miles in space. He is called a planet, but is more like a sun, and probably gives out some light and heat. The rapid changes visible on his surface through the telescope indicate the action of mighty forces, and a possible condition approaching incandescence.

Countless ages must pass before the planet's fires grow low, and are succeeded by periods of development, perfection and decay, the three processes that rule the material universe.

Observers, therefore, may watch the progress of world making on this stately member of the sun's family, as the telescope reveals the varying belts, the rifts, the bright spots, and especially the famous red spot, showing that fierce forces are raging within and beneath the cloud atmosphere that envelops the planet.

Those who are familiar with the planet's story will take a deeper interest in watching the course of the bright star that reigns supreme, and that may be recognized at a glance as, looming above the southeastern horizon like a young moon, he makes his way toward the zenith.—Youth's Companion.

Ice on Still Waters. You would naturally suppose that ice would be thicker on still water—a lake or reservoir, for example—than it would be in the midchannel of a swift river. But it is not. According to observations made by the Davenport (Ia.) Academy of Sciences, when ice is nine inches thick on the lakes the channel ice is eighteen inches thick on the Mississippi river.—St. Louis Republic.

WE DO NOT RUN A HOTEL,

But we will suggest this Bill of Fare for the ladies of Brenham in order to save them time and trouble to get their Thanks giving, Christmas and New Year dinners ready. All goods mentioned below can be had at our store, and same we guarantee fresh and new, and just arrived.

MENU

SOUPS.		
Vegetables, Tomatoes, Corn, Oliva Gumbo, Muck Turtle.		
OYSTERS.		
Cove Oysters.		
FISH.		
Halibut with a la Tomato Sauce.	Mackerel	White Fish
Redfish.	Shrimp, Crab.	Codfish.
ENTREES.		
Potted Corn Beef, Potted Lunch Beef, Potted Mutton, Potted Ham, Broiled Sweetbreads, Kidney with Tomato Sauce.		
GAME.		
Potted Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Potted Chicken.		Potted Quail.
VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage, Stewed Tomatoes, Onions, Okra, Green Peas, French, Celery Sauce, Worcestershire Sauce, Pepper Sauce, Tomato Catsup.	Corn, Sweet Potatoes, Green Corn, Irish Potatoes, Rice, Hominy, Beans, Peas.	Tomatoes, Olin Sauce.
SIDE DISHES.		
Olive, Pickles, Chow-chow, Mangoes, Pickles, Mustard, Macaroni, Pige Feet, Sauer Kraut.		
PIES AND PASTRY.		
Puff Paste, Silver Pie, Jelly Custard, Kiss Pudding, Plum Pudding, Topioca Pudding, Chocolate.	Cocoanut Pudding, Mince Pie, Corn Starch Pudding.	
CAKES.		
Fruit Cake, Rich Fruit, Sponge Cake, Angel's Food, Lady Fingers.	Pecan Fruit, White Loaf Fruit, Ginger Cake, Ginger Cookies.	Snow Cake.
WINES.		
Blackberry Wine, Sherry Wine, Cateau Wine, Champagne.		White Wine.
ICES.		
Italian Cream, Swiss Cheese, Raisins, Candy.	Gelatine Ice.	Swiss Cheese.

THIS IS AN ITEM TO REMEMBER.

M. J. JACOB & CO.,

The Ladies' Grocers.

ARGONAUTS IN VERA CRUZ.
Gold Hunters of '49 Visit a Mexican City and Become Discouraged. It was Sunday morning when we dropped anchor near St. Juan de Ulloa, with its quaint ancient tower, and the city of Vera Cruz just before us. The uniformed customs officials speedily boarded us from a small boat, and while the clanging of some scores of musical Spanish bells from the cathedral towers filled the air, the officers were entertained by an encounter between two of our pugnacious gold hunters, who struck vigorously from the shoulder. We received a speedy permission to land, as the officials did not appear to enjoy our companionship. Sunday was passed in looking at the sights in the old Spanish city, battered and bombarded as it had been two years before by the artillery of General Scott. Walls and buildings constructed of coral rocks were shattered as he had left them, fragments of bombs and solid shot lay about the streets where his cannon had fired them, and along the beach were numerous dilapidated wrecks of surf boats where he had abandoned them. Numerous army wagons, caissons and artillery carriages were scattered about, and thousands of Yankee made pack saddles were offered us for our journey. These and much other paraphernalia, the production of army contractors, had only served the purpose intended—that of enriching the contractors. The only pack saddle found useful was the Mexican one, consisting of two great pillows of leather connected and hung astride the mule, and weighing without the "cargo" some eighty pounds, on the top of which or suspended from it would be a load of some 200 pounds. As our war with Mexico had just closed, and the ignorant masses yet held us in the same enmity with which they had regarded their conquerors, matters did not look favorable for a peaceful passage over the whole extent of Mexico, especially as we expected to follow the route taken by Scott's army and to pass over battlefields where, as we learned, bleached skeletons lay still unburied. The government, in fact the whole country, was yet in a state of demoralization, and guerrillas and robbers infested almost every mile of the way. Besides this, merchants of intelligence in Vera Cruz warned us that we were almost sure to be robbed and murdered, that if we should escape this fate we could not find provisions on our journey for men or beasts, and that we would most surely break down our animals and be glad to resort to horse or mule meat to sustain life. Impressed by these tales (which found fulfillment to some extent even as to mule meat, with rattlesnake added), about fifty of the most prominent and boastful among our company took a return passage on the vessel for New York.—Colonel A. C. Ferris in Sentinel.

ITEMICAL.
The death of Lord Bulwer Lyton is announced.
There is an oil craze at Tacoma, Washington.
Two Florida editors are bent on killing each other.
The orchard needs more manure than the grain field.
The city of St. Monia is reaching after Mexican trade.
Grab out the sick trees and plant a healthy one in its place.
W. J. Florence, the actor, died at Philadelphia November 20.
The marketed cotton crop to November 20 is 4,132,000 bales.
Fruit growing is a branch that is going to be profitable. Study it up.
The electricians think they have electric motors for mines that will work all right.
A man down in Indiana is so lazy that he won't ever labor under an impression.
"He is a Dublin man, isn't he?" "Mostly." "Why mostly?" "He has a cork leg."
Brazilian news is like the Croton watershed. It can't be depended on to hold water.
Those who have no patience of their own forget what demand they make of that of others.
You cannot develop a new quality in the next generation by a female devoid of that quality.
Minneapolis, Minn., gets the National Republican Convention, which will be held June 7, 1892.
Equal parts of sweet oil and vinegar and a little gum arabic make an excellent furniture polish.
Rubbed with a woolen rag saturated with kerosene, a tin kettle or coffee pot becomes as bright as new.
The new Argentine Pacific Railroad has one stretch of road 211 miles long without a curve or bridge.
Marshes in the upper Mankakee Valley in Illinois are burning. Hundreds of tons of hay have been destroyed.
Cross-breeding is the pairing of animals not allied. Continued in and in breeding develops weak constitutions.
Three men are in jail at Denver, Col., charged with the Turkey Creek express robbery near Canon City a month ago.
Thomas Flynn, of Milwaukee, Wis., swallowed his false teeth a few evenings ago while eating supper and choked to death.