

GOLDSTEIN & MIGEL.

OUR : GRAND

Fifteen - Days - Sale!

OF

Embroideries

and Flouncings.

◁ Laces and Allovers, ▷
AT COST!

Which Means Cost with Us.
NO

MARKING UP and MARKING DOWN BUT One PRICE so come early and select your choice.

Our White Goods and Wash Goods have been Marked Down Low so as to Clear Out before we get in our Fall Stock.

GOLDSTEIN & MIGEL.

CUT PRICES on Everything Man Woman and Child wears.

PERSONALS.

Mr. J. D. Shaw, left to-day to lecture at Greenville, Gainesville and Terrel.

Miss Louise Halverson, of Clifton, Bosque county, is visiting Miss Kate Poinson, on South 5th St.

Major Pearre is booked for a trip to Denver and Salt Lake City. He will leave in a day or two.

Mr. T. A. Cravens, of the Internal revenue service, left on the noon train for Rockdale on a canvassing tour.

Father Badelon of the Church of Assumption, is in Detroit and improving in health. His place was yesterday filled by Rev. Henry J. Shaw, recently from England, and according to reports, an eloquent divine.

Marshall J. H. Bull is back in the City from a trip to the west. He brought back with him John H. Gray the alleged lone stage robber. Marshall Bull generally brings company back with him when he goes on a trip.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ewing left on Saturday for a visit to the east and north. Mr. Ewing will return September.

Mr. J. W. Hodge leaves in a day or two for Colorado to which state he has already shipped twenty or twenty-five fence machines. Mrs. Susie W. Hodge and child are summering at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Miss Libbie Goldstein left yesterday for the east, where she will join her brother, Mr. I. A. Goldstein and spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Fort left yesterday for Nashville, Tennessee, where Mrs. Fort will spend the summer. Mr. Z. B. Vance and family have gone to Lampasas Springs for a few weeks.

Miss Etma Kiewieck, of Galveston, is visiting her relations, the family of E. W. Krause, on North 5th St.

A nice, cool dining room, and all apartments kept in order at the Brunswick.

The New York World makes the statement that twenty-one persons have been killed and one hundred and thirty-nine injured by horses and vehicles driven by reckless drivers in that city from January 1 to June 10.

This Fall.

One of the best stocks of Furniture, Stoves, and Household Goods in Waco will be found at the Waco C. S., where they sell woman's greatest blessing, the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

Oh, where is the man but six foot high That gives you Gas(oline) as cheap as I? G. L. GOOCH.

Ladies cry for them. The Quick Meal.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

There is nothing equals the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

Insurance men recommend the quick meal Gasoline Stove for sale only at the Waco Curiosity Shop.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

Almost, indispensable is the quick meal. No smoke, dirt or litter, does the work quicker, cheaper and better than wood or coal.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

The days of sweltering over a hot stove are about numbered. With the Quick Meal a lady can cook and keep as cool and as nice as in her parlor.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

Two cents worth of oil will cook a dinner on the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

WACO CURIOSITY SHOP.

The choicest drinks, ice cold, are to be found at the White Elephant.

Mr. Geo. Dowdy, the prince of eaters, is now smiling behind the bar of the White Elephant, compounding his mixed drinks.

Franklin street is showing commendable signs of progress, and the Brunswick Hotel is leading the procession and will soon be one of the leading hotels of the city, as Mrs. Ed White has taken charge, she being a lady of vast experience in the hotel business.

One lady says she can do her own work with a quick meal stove with less labor than she can look after a hired girl and then there is no stealage of wood or victuals, no dirt, no smoke, no heat, no girl to pay or feed.

WACO CURIOSITY SHOP.

My Looking Glass.

Having fully made up my mind and by practical test, demonstrated the feasibility of the Cash System in the Grocery Business, I shall continue on the same line only and shall make great efforts to meet the most rapid competition. Having strait to the line, letting the chips fall where they may. And I take this method of soliciting the patronage of the people of Waco, who pay for these groceries, assuring all that my goods shall be the best, my prices the lowest, my service unexcelled, my efforts to please unbounded. A trial is anxiously desired from all who see this looking-glass, by

JNO. M. COOPER, Waco Supply Store.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

A Divorce. Or a Quick Meal. Gasoline stove is the cry of the average lady of Waco.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

If you would keep cool take your drinks at the White Elephant.

Gasoline is cheap at Waco Curiosity Shop.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

I can save \$40 per month by using a Quick meal, says Mrs. James H. White. Not quite, says Mr. K. Mrs. W. every cent of it Mrs. K. Mrs. White. If you can make it plain to me how you can do that I will sell every lady in Waco one, Mrs. White, I can do this work myself and save a girl's wages and board and wastage, which is not less than \$25. Mr. K. and the other \$15, Mrs. White; Mrs. W. Oh! Well say stealage \$5, comfort and satisfaction \$10, and that is a low estimate. I would not take \$100 for mine.

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Rare old whiskies, rich with age, and the choicest wines are served over the counter at the White Elephant.

Nicely furnished and well ventilated rooms at the Brunswick Hotel, on Franklin street.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons, at Ambold's.

Have your moving and packing done by the Waco C. S.

JOHN H. GRAY.

The Putative San Angelo and Ballinger Stage Robber Has Arrived in Waco.

Waco Day.

Deputy United States Marshal J. H. Bull arrived yesterday from San Angelo, having in custody John H. Gray, who was arrested a few days since at Colorado, Texas, by Captain Dick Ware, sheriff of Mitchell county.

One complaint charges Gray with robbing the United States mail pouches on the 27th ultimo, at Willow Hole, on the San Angelo and Ballinger stage line, and the other charges him with detaining the United States mails on the 11th instant.

United States Commissioner John H. Finks placed Gray's bond in the first instance at \$5,000, and in the second at \$1,000.

The preliminary hearing will take place Monday, August 27th next, in this city, before Commissioner Finks.

Gray is a young man of pleasing appearance, about 25 years of age, dark hair and eyes and wears a neat business suit.

He was raised in McLennan County, and moved from the neighborhood of Waco to Tom Green county about six years ago.

Mrs. Cornelius Patterson, of McGregor, is his mother. He was indicted for theft of a horse by a Waco grand jury some years ago, and when the case was called a nolle pro. was entered.

Meanwhile he was in jail, so that the quarters assigned him on his failure to make bond were not unfamiliar.

Gray may be innocent as a lamb of stage and mail robbery, with which he is charged. He, however, is a man evidently of the nerve and jauntiness needed to do robbing in the fashion of the execution of the San Angelo stage coaches.

Sheriff Dick Ware, who arrested Gray, was a Texas ranger once, and a comrade of Conssable Lee Jenkins and other Waco ex-rangers.

He it was who shot and killed Sam Bass on that memorable summer day in 1878, about ten years ago, at Round Rock.

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Soup Made of a Trunk.

New York Journal.

We tried the flesh of the slain elephants cooked in various ways, roast, boiled, stewed, curried, but with indifferent success although our Madras cook, no mean proficient in the culinary art, tried all he knew to make the dishes palatable.

The flesh is black colored and course, so not inviting in appearance.

The best and most appetizing dish of all was soup made out of the trunk, says a Burmah correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle.

Portions of the trunk are cut into small pieces and gently stewed for hours, excluding their rich juice, favoring being added in the shape of aromatic herbs growing on the spot.

The soup was simply delicious. Of a unique flavor and rich gummy consistency, it more resembled thick turtle soup than any other I knew of.

It was, without doubt, nutritious and strengthening. It also much reminded me of moffle, a rich, thick, soupy stew made of moose muscles, which delicacy I had made acquaintance with while out moose hunting in Eastern Canada.

The feet of the smaller elephants also were rather good. They were roasted slowly in wood ashes, the tough skin peeled off and served au naturel.

We met with varied success during the six weeks of our hunting expedition, killing seven elephants in all, which was perfectly satisfactory.

One day in crossing some rocky ground we came upon an enormous boa-constrictor lying under a protruding ledge, quite supine and in a state of apparent lifelessness.

As in his comatose condition the snake is helpless, we handled it freely. We cut the bones of some animal beneath the distended skin.

After our shekarries had cut off the box's head they ripped the box open and found a mountain sheep side. It was not an inviting spectacle, as the body of the sheep was slimy and presented a horrid, flat appearance, showing that its bowels were crushed.

Our shekarries, however, thought different from us, they cut the sheep up and carried it camp to cook for supper.

They utilized the box for food, drying flesh in the sun.

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