

Something that UP TO DATE PEOPLE ARE BUYING AT SANGER'S.

Aren't they nice? They are all the go, wherever introduced. Cuts illustrate only a portion of the line, which includes Men's Shoes.

Call to see them.

**C.M. Henderson & Co's**  
"CARAVEL" SHOE Wears Well, FITS EASY.

**C.M. Henderson & Co's**  
ELEGANT Children's SHOES GIVE PROPER SHAPE to YOUNG FEET.

**SAM SANGER.**

**TRUTHFULBURGLAR.**

I had an experience with a burglar night before last. My family are all away, and I have been living alone in the house, a detached villa in New Jersey, for upward of a month. Several burglaries have occurred in the vicinity.

Night before last I was awakened about 4 o'clock by a noise made by a creaking door, and opening my eyes, I saw a smooth-faced, determined-looking man at the bedside. I did not cry out nor hide under the bed clothes nor do any of the conventional things that one does when a burglar comes to him. I looked at him calmly for a moment, and then I said, "How dedo?"

An expression of surprise passed over his intelligent features, but he said mechanically, "Pretty well, thank you. And you?"

"Oh, I'm as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Are you the burglar who has been doing this village?"

"I am," said he, drawing up a chair and sitting down.

"Why don't you deny it?" I asked. I wasn't afraid. He amused me, this nonchalant burglar.

Well, because I'm not ashamed of my profession for one reason, and mainly because I was brought up by my father to tell the truth.

"You tell the truth and yet you are a burglar. How can you reconcile those facts?"

"They are not irreconcilable," said he taking a corn cob pipe out of his pocket and filling it. "I am a burglar and my father was one before me, but he was a perfectly honorable man. He never lied and I never lie. I steal because that is my profession, but I make it a rule to tell the truth upon all occasions. Why, if the success of my venture to-night depended upon my lying to you, I'd immediately leave this place as innocent of plunder as when I came in. Where's the silver?"

"Top drawer of the sideboard." There was a magnetism, a bonhomie, about the man that captivated me.

"Are you armed?" asked he, as he puffed at his pipe.

"If I had been I'd have winged you before this," said I, laughing.

"I believe you and I honor you for being perfectly frank with me."

"Why, as to that I'm not to be outdone in frankness by a thief."

"That will make my task so much the easier. After I've finished this pipe I want you to give me your word that you'll lie still until I've taken all I want."

I admired the man's nerve and said, "For the time being I consider you my guest, and Spanish fashion, my house is at your disposal."

"Don't put it on that basis, or I will leave at once. This is no time for aping the Spaniard."

"You are right. But I tell you candidly that I would far rather have found out that you were a liar than a burglar. Your lies would not be likely to injure me, but I'll be out just so much by what you take. I'd much rather you were a liar."

"And I would not. If I steal I do but take something that, to paraphrase Shakespeare, was yours, is mine and has been slave to thousands, but to lie would be to 'lay perjury to my soul,' and that I would not do, 'no, not for Venice!'"

"I see you know Shakespeare," said I, punching my pillow so that I could be more comfortable. I was reading this odd fellow, and I believed that I could dissuade him from his purpose.

"Know Shakespeare? I was an actor once."

I felt that I had him, for I know actors better than he knew Shakespeare.

"Did you ever play Hamlet?" I asked, sitting up in bed.

"I did, and I made such a hit that if it hadn't been for the venality of the press and my sense of honor I would have been adjudged one of the greatest Hamlets of the day."

"Give me the soliloquy. I give you my word that ordinarily I rather'd be robbed than hear it, but I like your voice and I believe that you can do it justice."

A self-satisfied smile illuminated his face. He laid down the pipe and gave me the soliloquy, and it wasn't bad.

"Bully!" I said when he had finished.

"Why, man, you make an indifferent thief, else you would have damped long ago, but the stage has lost an actor that would have in time compelled the unwilling admiration of the press."

An so I jollied him, and he gave me the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" and other selections, until dawn began to show in the east, when he picked up his bag and said, "It would be a shame to rob a white man like you." Then he bid me good-bye and left.

I congratulated myself upon my knowledge of human nature, until I began to dress, when I found that the fellow had finished his burgling before I waked, and he has all my silver—Charles Bartoll Loomis, in The Critic.

**Wonderful Dancing Feat.**  
A wonderful feat in dancing is recorded from Berlin. At a recent ball a prize of a gold ring was offered to the lady who waltzed the longest without stopping. Twelve couples competed. They began waltzing at 12:30 a. m. and it was 5:45 a. m. before the winner and her partner stopped waltzing. By 2:29 five couples dropped out, and at 4:15 another lady fainted. Two more couples dropped out at 4:45 and at 4:50 only two couples remained on the floor.

A curious plant is found in New Granada known as the ink plant, the juice of which can be used as ink without any previous preparation.

**BASHFUL.**

Rural Legislator Gets in Remarks, Even if Uncalled For.

"I can't help saying to you," remarked one of the old members of a more or less august legislative body to a rural recruit, "that some of the remarks you made yesterday were uncalled for, entirely uncalled for."

The other looked intently at his colleague and, removing his hat, mopped his brow with a red handkerchief.

"Looky here, friend," he proceeded after thinking for a quarter of a minute, "do you realize that I am on the minority side of this here house?"

"Yes."

"And that the place is chock full of people who are full up to the necks with speeches they want to get delivered?"

"There are many such."

"It's occurred to you, maybe, that there is a limit to the time that a man has in this life for doin' things."

"That hasn't anything to do with your remarks yesterday."

"Yes, it has. You find fault with 'em because they were uncalled for. But I want to tell you somethin'. Ef I had started out in politics as a shrinkin', modest violet I wouldn't even have got a nomination. An' with all them people, with both hands in the air, tryin' to get a word in edgewise, I can't afford to take no chances. I know them remarks were uncalled for, but I leave it to you as a fair minded man, if I bid onto remarks till some of you fellers got up and clamored for 'em, what would my constituents think had become of me?"

**An Eye to Business.**



"Yes, sir. Yer right; there ain't no money in farmin' now days, an' the only thing fer you an' me to do is to go to New York and marry one of them there rich belles."

**Decided to Wed Mr. Dukkats.**  
"Why, Ethel, what are you doing with that big medical work in your lap?"

"Well, Arabella, you'd never guess, I am quite sure."

"You are not going to make a physician of yourself, are you?"

"Not at all. I am trying to find out which of my two suitors I love enough to marry. What do you think of that?"

"How can a cyclopaedia of medicine help you?"

"Well, it's this way. Mr. Spondulicks is fifty-seven years of age. He is worth \$100,000, and has consumption. Mr. Dukkats is sixty-five years old. He is worth \$500,000 and has incipient gout. I thought, perhaps, this medical book would help me to make up my mind. I have about decided that I love Mr. Dukkats the better. Which would you love?"

**A Disseminator of Poison.**  
Henry Hoglot.—So ye think ole Alvin ought ter be expelled from our society? What's he been doin'?"

Samuel Stubble.—Why, he's a infidel!

Henry Hoglot.—Infidel! What's that? What does an infidel do?"

Samuel Stubble.—He don't believe in anything. Now, ole Alvin said las' Fall that the cornhusk an' hog-melt theories fer prognosticatin' hard Winters was all bosh; then he said that a man might as well grub up briars in the light of the moon as in the dark. But the last time I saw him he fairly put the cap-sheat on the shock.

Henry Hoglot.—Do tell! What did the blamed fool say?"

Samuel Stubble.—Why, he said that a woodchuck would no more think of wakin' up for groundhog day than he would fer Sunday school!

**His Retort.**  
"Here's a queer case," she said, looking up from the newspaper.

"Is it?" he returned, for he was not feeling in particularly good humor and didn't care who knew it.

"Yes, it is," she replied. "It's a case where a bride was given as a german favor."

"Rather a stretch of the imagination to call it a favor, I should think," he said.

Of course she got even with him later—they always do; but this is not a continued story.

**One Way.**  
Rev. Longnecker—I wish I could think of some way to make the congregation keep their eyes on me during the sermon.

Little Tommy—Pa, you want to put the clock right behind the pulpit.

**Useless Worry.**  
"I'm afraid Wiley thinks a little hard of me."

"You're foolish. There's a man that can't think hard on any subject."

**A Dream of Home.**  
Oh, it's nice to write of farming.  
Of the hoeing of the corn;  
Of the driving cows to pasture,  
On an early summer morn.

Of the cutting down of timber,  
When the snow is all about;  
Oh, it's nice to dream about it,  
But to do it—leave me out!

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

We are authorized to announce  
**JESSE G. WINKERT**  
as a candidate for County Attorney of Brazos county at the ensuing November election.

We are authorized to announce  
**A. W. BUCHANAN,**  
as a candidate for County Treasurer of Brazos county at the ensuing November election.

We are authorized to announce  
**J. T. CLOSS**  
as a candidate for re-election to the office of justice of the peace, Precinct No. 4, Brazos county, at the ensuing November election.

**Letter List.**

**LADIES:**

Black, Delphia Davis, Mary Johnson, Pearl Kaiser, Mollie Mays, Mrs. J. A. Muntague, Mrs. O. Nelson, Mrs. S. S. Nowlin, M. Katie McDaniel, Mattie Reed, Mrs. Mariah Roach, Mrs. Annie Start, Mary Smith, Mrs. Margie Scaddy, Rosie Verdon, Mrs. B. E. H. Ware, Alice M. Warren, Fannie

**GENTS LIST.**

Granade, H. T. O'Brien, A. I. S. Royal, P. R. Robinson, Phillip Shamfine, Albert Sheffield, J. M.

**FOREIGN.**

Wllystoune, Donglign.

Above list of letters remaining in the Bryan postoffice for the week ending Aug 2. A charge of one cent is made on each piece of mail advertised. When calling for these letters please say advertised, giving date. Very Respt., Tyler Haswell, P. M.

**Property Bargains.**

If you need a home or have money to invest you cannot afford to miss this opportunity. It will pay bargain-hunters to see me; I offer the following property very cheap:

5 houses on lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, block 124, being the half block west of G. S. Parker's gin.

1 house on lots 6 and 7, block 165.

1 house on lots 1, 2, 3, block 149; (my home).

2 lots in block 127—lots 6, 7.

2 lots in block 148—lots 9, 10.

Part of block No. 60, Hill's addition, 85 acres of land 2 miles from Bryan; good improvements.

J. Q. TANOR.

Buggies, surreys, hacks and closed carriages at Gooch's livery stable. He can supply your wants in the livery line promptly and at very low prices. dtf

To Wood Maulers:—I have a large amount of wood cut down on Carter's creek, three miles from Bryan. S. M. Darden. 211

**Alcohol Makes Liars.**

Dr. Norman Kerr, in speaking of excessive alcoholic indulgence, says: "One of the most distinctive features of habitual and periodic inebriety is an utter disregard for the truth on the part of many inebriates. Females lose the sense of truth more completely than do males. Seen in the very act of laying down the just emptied glass, patients have coolly and solemnly denied to me that they had partaken of the contents. The perception of truth seems to be destroyed by alcoholic indulgence; the consciousness of truth seems to be lost in the delirium of Bacchus. Even when temporarily sober the brain may be so dominated by the alcoholic obliquity to truth that no reliance can be placed on any statement made by the man or woman whose soul has, as it were, been steeped in alcohol."

**Frozen Pudding Barred.**

At the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars in Worcester, Mass., Grand Chief Templar Joseph A. Fancy submitted a number of resolutions, one of which was:

"If a plate of frozen pudding, saturated with liquor, is placed before a member and he partakes of it, he violates his pledge."

**Moths That Cost a Fortune.**

Think of a great state appropriating \$20,000 for the sole purpose of getting rid of a certain family of moths! This is what the state of Massachusetts has done, and the gypsy moth is the expensive insect which the state board of agriculture seeks to drive out. The creatures have proved such a pest that it has been found necessary to employ hundreds of men to do nothing but destroy the insects, their eggs, their larva and their pupa. It is estimated that \$200,000 will be expended in this way before the work of extermination is completed.

**Satin Waists for Evening Wear.**

Pretty satin waists for evening wear are covered with alternate ruffles of jet and mousseline bands, embroidered in black silk and small jet beads.

**A Cuban Delicacy.**

A popular Cuban delicacy is codfish prepared in this way: Place a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan over the fire, and as soon as it hisses lay into it an onion cut in thin slices. Fry a light brown; add a cupful of shredded fish and turn in water enough to just cover it. Add a little chopped green pepper and half a can of solid tomatoes, and put on the back of the range, where it will simmer slowly for an hour. Serve on hot slices of buttered toast.

**NOTICE.**

**JOHN M. CALDWELL** will occupy a portion of the North Side of DR. READ'S Drug Store on and after . . . . .

**AUGUST 1st,** with elegant new Fixtures and an up-to-date Stock of Jewelry, etc. During July he will inaugurate a **REMOVAL SALE** of which Buyers will do well to take advantage.

**About Perfumery and Toilet Waters Especially,**

It pays to be careful. The name of the odor alone proves nothing. Note the standing of the firm from which you buy. Perfumes are a hobby of ours and when you get them of us you know they are right. We have Palmer's, Wright's, Crown and others, and are especially the odors we excel in. Either in original sealed bottles with all their fragrance preserved, or in bulk as you please. Prescriptions a specialty.

**B. S. READ, Druggist.**

**—BUY YOUR Bread, Cakes Rolls**

**—FROM THE HOME BAKERY**

Full weight loaves of the Best quality, Always fresh, and Fair treatment is what I guarantee.

**OTTO BOEHME, Phone 30**

Notice. I can now furnish good pasturage with service from my registered Devon bull for 30 days for \$5.00. 210 S. M. Darden.

**DOREMUS & BUTLER, Law Offices.**

1 and 2 Parker Building,

BRYAN TEXAS

**W. C. FOUNTAIN,**

DENTIST.

OFFICE OVER

RHODE'S

**DR. H. T. COULTE**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Calls answered Day or Night

B. S. Read's Drug Store

**DR. PAUL M.**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Bryan, Tex.

Offices over James I. Dence Photo

**H. & T. C. Time Card, Bryan**  
Northbound No 1.....12:18 p. m.  
Southbound No 2.....4:03 p. m.  
Northbound No 3.....2:07 a. m.  
Southbound No 4.....1:48 a. m.

**I. & G. N. Time Table, Hearne**  
WEST BOUND.  
No. 1 leaves.....1:05 a. m.  
No. 3 leaves.....9:05 a. m.  
EAST BOUND.  
No. 2 leaves.....3:53 a. m.  
No. 4 leaves.....4:39 p. m.

**BETWEEN HEARNE AND SAN ANTONIO.**  
No. 9, leaves Hearne.....3:10 p. m.  
No. 10, arrives at Hearne.....11:55 a. m.

**H. & T. C. Time Table Hearne**  
NORTH BOUND.  
No. 1 arrives.....12:50 p. m.  
No. 3 arrives.....2:45 a. m.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

The nights are becoming cooler. Miss Nellie Rohde is visiting in Navasota.

Richard Knoblauch has a position at Kerno's.

C. C. Shelburne has been sick the past week.

Two up-stairs rooms for rent. Apply to Ira Gooch.

Miss Lila Shelburne left yesterday to visit in Marlin.

Prof. E. E. Rollins was here from Bethel yesterday.

James Dobrovoly returned from Galveston yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hart arrived yesterday from San Antonio.

H. L. Bush and R. T. Seale of Benchley, were in town yesterday.

I. M. Cook of Steep Hollow, was a visitor to the city yesterday.

Miss Williams of Brenham, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Castles.

For Rent—The house adjoining my residence. Mrs. W. H. Webb. 214

Deputy Marshal R. H. Smith and wife returned from Galveston yesterday.

"Royal Blue" a strictly first class 5c cigar sold only by C. G. Parsons. 165tf

Mrs. W. S. South and Mrs. Horace South left yesterday to visit in Austin.

When you want to enjoy a nice drive get one of Ira Gooch's nobby turnouts. dtf

Col. R. K. Chatham returned yesterday from attending the Galveston convention.

Mrs. John A. Knight returned to Dallas yesterday after a visit to Mrs. E. C. Pearson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson and Master Frank Gardner are sojourning in Louisville, Ky.

The first part of August may be a little dull, but after the fifteenth business will begin to hum.

I have new wagon scales at my stable and will do all kinds of public weighing at half price. Ira Gooch. 209tf

Mrs. W. H. Flippen returned to Dallas yesterday accompanied by her daughters, Misses Gertrude and Sallie, and her son, Will Flippen, after a brief visit to Capt. and Mrs. Geo. W. Smith.

From today until all my seed is gone, I will sell for spot cash or no go, bran at 75 cents per 100 pounds, cotton seed meal at 80 cents per 100 pounds, new oats at 27 cents a bushel. D. Mike. 260

Joe B. Reed's insurance companies have all adopted the policy of paying death claims arising from the war with Spain. For accident and life insurance either in lodges or straight life companies see Joe B. Reed. dtf

A delightful party was given last night at the home of Mr. James White in the southern part of town. There was a large attendance of young people. Games were enjoyed and cream and cake served.

Lieut. Todd, who is a College, has received word from his father at Jefferson of the arrival of his commission as second lieutenant in the United States regular army. He has also received orders to join the third regiment at Atlanta.

Don't miss seeing "Custers Last Fight," a magnificent reproduction of Adams' famous painting of the massacre of Gen. Custer and his men by Indians. It is now on exhibition at the bottling works of John M. Lawrence & Co., in the Dunn & Daly block. 211

**Exchange Hotel Arrivals.**

Jan S Praetridge, St Louis; L B Mendola, city; F R Cochran, St Louis; Ed H Hardin, Waco; S D Clapp, New York; G B Mitchell, Houston; Abe Edel, Galveston; W F Taylor, Houston; W M Corwin, New York; W I Bettis, Waynesboro, Pa; James Houston, Greensburg, La.

**A Reception.**

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Parker tendered a reception at their beautiful home last evening to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Castles. Patriotic decorations prevailed. There was a large attendance of married and unmarried people, and the evening was delightfully employed in playing progressive euchre. Light refreshments were served.

**New Cottonyard in Bryan.**

Messrs. Howard Darwin and J. E. Ponder will run a cottonyard in Bryan between Parker's gin and the oil mill, next to the railroad. Two good houses in yard and plenty of room to camp. These accommodations without charge. Farmers are invited to call and see us, and let us weigh their cotton. We will treat you right.

Darwin & Ponder.

**Harvey News.**

Rain is needed. Stockwater is becoming scarce.

The Normal singing closed on last Friday and was attended by a very large crowd. Examinations were held on Thursday and Friday and certificates were granted to a large number of young men and ladies. The certificates were of five grades. The closing exercises were held on Friday night.

Our community now feels as if some of our own people are gone since the teachers and their attendants from other places have dispersed. We feel grateful for the school and the nice ladies and gentlemen who attended and also the instructions given, the presence of which is shown by our much improved singing class. Rex.