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I am now better equipped than ever to do up-to-date tailoring and first-class repairing and pressing. **JOHN WITTMAN.** New location up-stairs in Parker building.

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Will practice in county, state and federal courts. Special attention to business in Brazos and Robertson counties

FOR SALE.

1476 acres of land in the Moses Hughes survey, near Edge. Price and terms reasonable.

50 acres adjoining A. and M. College land on west side near Providence church. Known as the George Pletzer place.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT

Office in Tallaferro Building, Opposite Court House. Phone 37
Have in office the only set of Abstract Books of Brazos County Land titles

FOR SALE

256 acres in the Burleson County Levee District all fenced; 235 acres in cultivation; 5 houses. At half price and on reasonable terms.

DR. ALGIE BENBOW.

DENTIST

OVER HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

W. C. FOUNTAIN

DENTIST.

Office upstairs over Smith Drug Co.

WHAT IS ART?

The hen remarked to the muley cow
As she cackled her daily lay,
(That is, the hen cackled) "It's funny how
I'm good for an egg a day.
I'm a fool to do it, for what do I get?
My food and my lodging. My!
But the poodle gets that—he's the household pet,
And he never laid a single egg yet—
Not even when eggs was high."

The muley cow remarked to the hen,
As she masticated her cud,
(That is, the cow did) "Well, what then?
You quit, and your name is mud.
I'm good for eight gallons of milk each day,
And I'm given my stable and grub;
But the poodle gets that much, anyway—
All she can gobble—and what does she pay?
Not a dribble of milk, the dub!"

But the hired man remarked to the pair,
"You get all that's comin' to you.
The poodle does tricks, an' the parrot kin swear,
Which is better than you can do.
You're necessary, but what's the use o' bewailing your daily part?
You're bourgeois—workin' your own excuse;
You can't do nothin' but just produce—
What them fellers does is Art!"
—The Musicians' Chronicle.

Reproved Again.

"I am told that there are some fine scores to the credit of Herr Batontapper," ventured Mr. Cumrox during a lull in the artistic conversation.
"My dear," said his wife, "we were discussing music, not baseball."
—Washington Star.

An Optimist.

"Pa, what is an optimist?"
"An optimist, my son, is the man who makes himself believe it will not rain tomorrow because he doesn't possess an umbrella."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONFIRMED PROOF.

Residents of Bryan Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.
In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Bryan who so testified years ago now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Bfyan kidney sufferers.

Mrs. E. B. Roberts, Moseley, Street, Bryan, Texas, says: "A year ago I gave a testimonial in which I told of the benefits I had derived from Doan's Kidney Pills. I gladly renew that statement now, realizing that so many persons are in need of a reliable kidney remedy. For sixteen years I was a victim of kidney complaint and at times I had slight attacks of rheumatism which caused my limbs to become stiff and painful. My kidneys were also disordered and the passages of the secretion were irregular. When I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, I obtained a box from Emmel & Maloney's drug store and they entirely relieved me. I have since enjoyed excellent health and have no trouble whatever from my kidneys or back."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agent for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

DO YOU OWN A HYOMEI INHALER.

If you have a little Hyomei inhaler (pronounced Hy-o-me) in your home you have a treasure.

Into this hard rubber inhaler you can pour a few drops of Hyomei and presto, you have the best little physician for catarrh, coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup and asthma, the world has ever known.

When you breathe Hyomei you bring the healing virtues of the mountainous forest to your home. You get the very same healing, antiseptic air that you would breathe if you resided in the forests of pine and eucalyptus of inland Australia, where catarrh or consumption was never known to exist.

If you have a Hyomei inhaler in your home, get a bottle of Hyomei for 50 cents.

If you have not an inhaler, ask for a complete outfit, which costs but one dollar and includes an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei, and simple instructions for use.

Hyomei is sold and guaranteed by E. J. Jenkins to cure catarrh, asthma or bronchitis or money back. It will relieve a cold in five minutes, and it will break it up in five hours. It gives most gratifying relief to consumption sufferers, and is sold by

MI-ONA
Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach disease or money back. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

The Modern Way.

Our friend who has spent a long and useful life and looks good for another half century expects his reward in heaven and meantime is a philosopher. He can talk on any subject under the sun, from "the flower of poetry" to "the procession of the equinoxes." He apparently knows the "Iliad" and "Odyssey" by heart, so I know that when he handed me a bit of verse it must be good.

"Here is a hymn on the solar system or some other lofty theme," thought I, placing the sheet in my letter case. When I arrived home I read: The lizard climbed a wall. He climbed it once,
He climbed it twice—then crawled away.

The bee sipped a flower. He sipped it once,
He sipped it twice—then flew away.

The man kissed a maid. He kissed her once,
He kissed her twice—then walked away.

The wall wasn't sunny; the flower had no honey;
The maid had no money. Funny!

The problem now is whether the contribution is a joke or a gem.—National Magazine.

Pilkerton Won the Race.

At one of the regattas of the National Association of American Oarsmen during the early nineties James Pilkerton, for many years the champion sculler of America, was matched to row double against another team. He and his mate were the champions, and the general belief was that they would win without effort. But the night before the regatta public opinion suddenly and mysteriously changed. Mr. Pilkerton knew that this was not caused by any new development of strength in his opponent or any loss of skill on his own part. After making some quiet inquiries he discovered that there was talk of his rowing mate having been bought up by the other side and of an arrangement to throw the race.

He didn't say anything about his suspicions, but when the two men were seated in the shell and were well out into the deep water he leaned over to his mate and said:

"Look here, you blooming cutthroat! You've got to swim, drown or win this race! You know me!" He won.

Would Bequeath Her Ears.

Harriet Martineau displayed originality in the provisions she made at one time for the disposal of her remains. James Fays relates that, having consulted Toynebe, the distinguished aurist, with regard to her deafness, "she was so pleased with the interest he took in her case that she resolved to leave him by testamentary bequest her ears. She announced this intention in the presence of her medical man, Mr. Shepherd, who to my infinite amazement observed: 'But, my dear madam, you can't do that. It will make your other legacy worthless.' The fact was, in the interest of science, Miss Martineau had already left her head to the Phrenological society. I asked the doctor how he came to know that. 'Oh,' he said, 'she told me so herself. She has left £10 in her codicil to me for cutting it off.'" The doctor, however, died before his patient, and the Phrenological society never received the legacy of her head.—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Letter.

The following was sent by a countryman to his son in college not many years ago:

My Dear Son—I write to send you two pair of old breeches, that you may have a new coat made of them; also some new socks, which your mother knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you \$5 without my knowledge, and for fear you will not spend it wisely I have kept back half and only send five. Your mother and I are well, except your sister Annie has got the measles, which we think would spread among other girls if Tom had not had them before, and he is the only one left. I hope you are well and will do honor to my teachings. If you do not you are an ass, and your mother and myself are your affectionate parents.
—Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror.

A Nice Bird.

"Do you like a nice bird?" asked the host as they sat down to the table.
"Oh, yes!" responded the guest immediately and enthusiastically.
"You ought to call on my sister," explained the other. "She's got one of the finest canaries you ever saw. Well, what kind of a sandwich do you think you can eat?"—London Telegraph.

An Arbitrary Classification.

"So you think every patriot has a more or less clearly defined ambition to hold public office?"
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum.
"As a rule, patriots may be divided into two classes—the appointed and the disappointed."—Washington Star.

Badly Expressed.

"For heaven's sake, be careful with that rifle, man!" exclaimed a musketry instructor. "You just missed me that time."
"Did I, sergeant? I'm awfully sorry!" responded the indifferent marksman.—London Fun.

It Quieted Mother.

The house was all paid for. Mother was exultant, jubilant, reiterative. "Say, mother," burst out six-year-old Paul eagerly, "print it on your cards, mother, print it on your cards!"—Delineator.

The Usual Thing.

"What's the proper thing at a wedding?"
"Wish the pair happiness and tell everybody else there's no earthly chance for it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There is a paradox in pride—it makes some men ridiculous, but prevents others from becoming so.—Colton.

Mr. Merchant:

Did you ever visit New York, Chicago, St. Louis or any of the Great Cities? If so you thoroughly posted yourself on hotels before you got there, didn't you? Wanted to know right where it was located and just what it was going to cost you, didn't you?

That's the secret of advertising. Let the buyer know right now what you have to sell and what it will cost him, and when he gets ready he will know where to go. He will have his hotel located.

The Daily and Weekly Eagle are Mediums that will thoroughly post the purchasing public as to your business.

THE EAGLE PRINTING CO.