

ARGUMENTS OCCUPY ATTENTION OF COURT

Entire Day Consumed by Lawyers in Sneed Habeas Corpus Proceedings. Decision Expected Today.

Associated Press.

Amarillo, Tex., Sept. 27.—Arguments in the habeas corpus proceedings instituted in behalf of John Beal Sneed, accused of murder in connection with the killing of Al G. Boyce, were not concluded today, and will be resumed tomorrow morning.

The decision as to whether Sneed should be admitted to bail will probably be announced tomorrow afternoon.

Sneed went today while the attorney for the defense related the incidents in connection with his domestic affairs.

The court room was crowded throughout today's sessions.

Conscience Makes Cowards.

A quiet, bashful sort of a young fellow was making a call on a Capitol Hill girl one evening not so very long ago, when her father came into the parlor with his watch in his hand. It was about 9:30 o'clock. At the moment the young man was standing on a chair straightening a picture over the piano. The girl had asked him to fix it. As he turned, the old gentleman, gruff, stout fellow, said:

"Young man, do you know what time it is?"

The bashful youth got off the chair nervously. "Yes, sir," he replied. "I was just going."

He went into the hall without any delay, and took his hat and coat. The girl's father followed him. As the caller reached for the door-knob, the old gentleman again asked him if he knew what time it was.

"Yes, sir," was the youth's reply. "Good night!" And he left without waiting to put his coat on.

After the door had closed the old gentleman turned to the girl.

"What's the matter with that fellow?" he asked. "My watch ran down this afternoon and I wanted him to tell me the time, so that I could set it."—Denver Post.

THE NATIONAL BALL GAMES

As played throughout the country by the various leagues.

Associated Press.

National League.
New York 7, Boston 6.
Brooklyn 3, Philadelphia 1.
Pittsburg 4, St. Louis 0.
Cincinnati 10-4, Chicago 3-4—second game called in tenth inning account of darkness.

American League.
Washington 5, Philadelphia 4—19 innings.
Cleveland 16, Detroit 5.
Chicago 9-8, St. Louis 5-2—second game called in seventh inning on account of darkness.

MARKET REPORTS.

Cotton.
Associated Press.
New Orleans, La., Sept. 27.—Cotton futures closed steady today with a net decline of 10 to 11 points. Spots were steady and 1-8 off.

Cattle.
Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 27.—Cattle were steady to weak today; export steers quoted at \$8.45 to \$10.90. Hogs were strong and 5 cents higher. Sheep ruled weak.

Common Electrical Terms.
A volt is the unite of measure of the pressure of electric motive force which forces the electric current through the resistance of a circuit.
An ampere is the unit of measure of the intensity of the electric current through the circuit.
A watt is the work done in a circuit, with a current of one ampere flowing, at a pressure of one volt, and is the unit of electrical energy.
A kilowatt is 1000 watts and is used as the unit of basis of charge for light and power to avoid the use of a large number of figures, as when expressed in watts. Electrical energy is sold by the kilowatt-hour or the use of one kilowatt for one hour.
A horse power is a mechanical term and is the energy required to raise 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute. Expressed in electrical terms it is equal to 746 watts or approximately three-fourths of a kilowatt.

WILSON GREETED AS "WOODY OLD BOY"

Workmen Give Presidential Candidate Cordial Greetings on His Tour Through New England States.

Associated Press.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 27.—Governor Woodrow Wilson said tonight he felt as if he had "arrived." He finished a three days' trip through New England and in scores of places people called him "Woody," "Governor" and "Old Boy."

At one stop, overall-clad workmen cried out, "Hello, Woody, old boy." "I like that," the nominee replied, and stepped down and shook hands.

WHEN DOES A WOMAN LOSE CLAIM TO YOUTH?

At Twenty-Five is the Answer Implied in Recent Dictum of Chicago Y. W. C. A.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—The board of directors of the Young Woman's Christian Association has revised its official opinion on the question of how old a woman has to be before she must cease to be regarded as young. The age limit of applicants for admission to its home is Chicago was reduced from 30 to 25.

Twenty-one women, who gave their ages as over 25 years, received notice that they would be obliged to vacate their rooms at the organization's home as a result of the new age limit.

The reason given by officials is that the institution is crowded and that the older women were asked to leave to provide accommodations for younger women who come to the city from the country and need protection.

TOMORROW.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Yawn
On the banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the Wait-a-while flower fair,
And the Some-time-or-other scents the air,
And the soft Go-easys grow?

It lies in the valley of What's-the-use,
In the province of Let-her-slide;
That old "tired feeling" is native there—
It's the home of the listless I-don't-care—
Where the Put-it-offs abide.

The Put-it-offs smile when asked to pay up,
And they say "We'll do it tomorrow;"
And so they delay from day unto day
Till death sidles up and steals them away,
And the creditors beg, steal or borrow.

Co-Operator.

Saloon Licenses Granted.

The county clerk's office yesterday issued a retail malt liquor dealer's license to Juan Abrigo, the place to be operated at La Paloma. A retail liquor dealer's license was issued to Carlos Mangin for a saloon at San Benito. The notices of the issuance of the licenses were posted yesterday.

PLANS BUTTERFLY FARM

Actor Has His Eye on New York Conservatories.
Red Bank, N. J., Sept. 27.—Fredrick V. Bowers, an actor, who has a summer home here, declared solemnly that he was about to go into the business of raising butterflies so that the society women of New York might satisfy their whim of having lepidoptera flying about their conservatories.

The actor says he is sure he can raise butterflies, because his experience with his fur coat has taught him how easy it is to raise common moths. He declared that "gaunt Brahmins are ranging the jungles of India and swarthy peons the reaches of the Amazon," to supply him with chrysalises at 50 cents each. He says he will be able to undercut the price that heretofore prevailed of 5 each and let the society matron have all they will buy at \$2 and \$3.

He declares that his new venture will not interfere with his professional work in the winter.
There are some women who don't even say "Get behind me, Satan," until they have looked at Progress.

ASKED FOR A CRITICISM.

The Lecturer Got a Reply and a Big Surprise as Well.

Mr. Albon P. Man, the American scientist who invented incandescent lighting by the use of a carbon filament in a vacuum, when he was about seventy years of age looked more like a banker than a scientist and in the subdued light of a lecture room appeared at a distance like a young man.

Some years ago he attended a lecture in Brooklyn upon the higher problems of electrical science, delivered by a "professor" with many titles and degrees. At the close the speaker called for comments and criticisms from the auditors.

Mr. Man, who was sitting well back in the hall arose and, quoting a long statement from the lecture concerning a difficult process, asked if he had heard it correctly.

"With remarkable accuracy, sir," replied the lecturer. "They are almost my very words."

The inventor then clearly but cogently tore the lecturer's argument to pieces, greatly to the latter's astonishment and to the amusement of the audience. As he sat down the lecturer said:

"I can hardly reply at present. You seem to have some information on the subject."

"Yes," replied Mr. Man. "I discovered the process myself nearly thirty years ago."—Pearson's Weekly.

COURTSHIP IN SPAIN.

A Difficult Business in Which Speaking Tubes Play a Part.

In Spain, as is well known, a rigorous etiquette governs the business of love-making. A young man cannot inter-view his sweetheart without her parents' consent, and indeed all conversation openly carried on between the couple must be in the presence of the fair one's mother.

Many subtrefuges are adopted by the lovers to overcome this difficulty, and the "reja"—the ornamental ironwork on the windows of Spanish houses—has become one of the favorite trying places. Modern life, however, has imposed fresh barriers. If a young man's sweetheart lives on the third floor of a city building he cannot very well meet her at the "reja."

In this as in other spheres of life necessity is the mother of invention, and some ardent lovers have brought speaking tubes to their assistance. The seniorita, at the appointed hour, lowers this to her lover below, and they are thus able to carry on their love affairs with the assurance that they are not overheard by the people on the intervening flats, as would be the case if the conversation were carried on without such aid.—London Answers.

Thackeray's Favorite Books.

In her introduction to the "Roundabout Papers" in the centenary edition of Thackeray, Lady Ritchie speaks of her father's favorite books. Thackeray had an old Montaigne, which he always kept on the table by his bed. He had a second copy, still older, bound in white vellum, on the book shelves in his study. Lady Ritchie cannot remember that he had any particular feeling for special editions. "He used a cheap, battered old Boswell with double columns, the companion with whom, as he said, he could have been quite content to dwell for a year upon that problematical desert island. He loved his 'Don Quixote.' He also liked his shabby, worn exten copy of Johnson's poems. They had been to India and back, and bookworms are very common out there." Milton's sonnet to Shakespeare in Johnson's poems was, Lady Ritchie adds, one of the last things Thackeray ever read.

Learning His Father's Business.

"What?" exclaimed the wealthy Cleveland papa who had put his son to work in order to teach him a few things. "What? Fired after working one week?"

"Yes, dad, I was discharged."
"What was the trouble?"
"They said I was too green for them."
"What was your mistake?"
"I paid a bill the first time the collector called!"
"Aha! And now you see how foolish you were?"
"Yes, dad, I'll never do it again."
"My son, you have served your apprenticeship and learned your lesson. You may now come into the office with me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Composition.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher after she had explained the meaning of the word, "I wish you would write a sentence containing the word defeat." After a struggle which lasted for about twenty minutes Johnny announced that he was ready to be heard. "Please read your composition," the teacher directed. "When you get shoes dat's too tite," Johnny read. "It's hard on de feet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Object Lesson.

"Johnny," said Mrs. Bobbs severely, "I am going to punish you. Please open the windows."
"What for?" said Johnny, beginning to cry.
"I heard our next door neighbor say that I had no authority over you, and I want her to hear you getting a spanking. Come here, sir!"—Toledo Blade.

Different.

Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer I consent, although he is seventy years old. Mother—But he is only sixty. Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Self Taught.

Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter! Young Man—Not necessary, sir. I have just learned.—London Tr. Bits.

PILED IN THE PILLS.

Samuel Jessup Swallowed 226,934 In Twenty Years.

People were greatly addicted to patent medicines 100 years ago, and a case that was tried in 1817 in England gives some idea of the pill taking proclivities of the time. An apothecary sued one Samuel Jessup for payment of a long standing account. The bill extended to fifty-five closely written columns and showed that in twenty years he took 226,934 pills, beginning with the modest number of twenty-nine a day and advancing by easy stages to a daily consumption of seventy-eight. During the same period he consumed 40,000 bottles of mixtures, besides juleps, electuaries and other infallible specifics. The apothecary won the day, but Jessup died soon afterward at the age of sixty-five, no doubt from stopping the medicine.

In the advertisement of their wares the eighteenth century quack medicine proprietors were quite as resourceful as the modern representatives of their craft. Newberry, the proprietor of "Dr. James' Powders," was a publisher and managed to make one branch of his business help the other by inducing his authors—including Goldsmith—to scatter references to the powders throughout the pages of their books.

Thus, in "Goody Two Shoes," the heroine's father "perished miserably" because so unfortunate as to be "seized with a fever in a place where Dr. James' powder was not to be had."—Chicago News.

PRICKLY PEARS.

Eat Them as Indians Do if You Like Their Peculiar Flavor.

Nobody but an Indian knows how to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows on the edge of a thick green leaf and bristles with myriads of closely set thorns, sharp as needles and fine as hairs. Though they cannot be seen with the naked eye, they can certainly be felt, as any one who has tried the usual method of picking them with a pocket handkerchief can testify. The fine thorns penetrate the fingers, and the flesh swells, festers, becomes inflamed and, if neglected, often develops into a serious case of blood poisoning.

When an Indian wants to eat it he cuts a small stick, sharpens it and thrusts the point into the ripe fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp knife and holding it on the stick, he peels it with his fingers. He drops the peel on the ground to the bitter sorrow of any barefoot boy who happens to step on it.

A liking for cactus fruit may be acquired, like the taste for olives, but it is not likely to rival the cantaloupe or even the humble grapefruit in popular favor. It resembles cracked walnut shells moistened with water, mixed with sawdust and cork and sprinkled with brown sugar, a little lemon juice and a dash of quinine. Any one who tastes it once is satisfied to let the Indian gather the entire crop.—New York Press.

Bulow's Wonderful Memory.

Bulow had a wonderful memory, as was evidenced by his astonishing feat of memorizing Kiel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accompany without notes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearsing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say that a certain note should have been played piano. "No," replied Bulow; "it is sforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the excitement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a flat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to begin."

Rushing Things.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.
"I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3:30. She's willing."
The old man turned to his card index.
"Which daughter?" he asked.
"It's Miss Ethel."
"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburgh Post.

CURIOUS INSURANCE.

Some of the Querer Risks Taken by the Brokers at Lloyd's.

They will take any risk at Lloyd's in London. It should be understood that this great corporation has nothing to do with it, but that the brokers issue policies as individuals. Here are a few specimens of risks actually insured:

The uncle of a rich heiress took out a policy for 10,000 guineas against her eloping with a certain man before a specified date. He paid 1,000 guineas premium, and the girl did not elope, so the broker was in 1,000 guineas.

A young man sued by a girl for damages for breach of promise to marry paid 800 guineas for a policy covering any amount of money the jury might award to the plaintiff. It gave her £700, so the broker made more than £100 profit.

A cablegram arrived at the office of a shipowner stating that one of his steamers was on the rocks in a dangerous place. The owner took out a policy for £5,500, to be paid to him if the ship were lost. He paid for this a premium of £5,000. The ship was saved, so he lost the money.—New York World.

BUSINESS STATIONERY

As a man is known by the company he keeps, so is his business first known by the appearance of his office correspondence.

We have a way of making business stationery that will put you in right with a perfect stranger.

The cost of this kind of printing is always cheapest in the long run.

THE BROWNSVILLE
HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY

MEN'S GOOD SHIRTS

What better these warm days than cool soft and comfortable shirts?

Our Big Stock affords an excellent selection at prices ranging from 50¢ to \$1.00.

We have them in colors to suit all purposes of dress

Men's Ties in Bows and four-in-hands to match.

Juan H. Fernandez