

without buying that which has been kept on ice until it has no flavor.

Who?

Who would live in a garden full of nice fruits and vegetables and buy canned goods to eat? ? ? ? ?

Who?

We slaughter good leaves, dress them nicely and serve our customers something choice. Won't you give us a trial? ? ? ? ?

Jeff D. Franklin's Market

For Sale A LAND BARGAIN

On account of bad health, I offer for sale my farm and pasture land two and one-half miles west of town, about five hundred acres, under good new five-wire fence. Three houses on place, large barn, eight hog sheds. Forty acres fenced hog proof. Have well and windmill, and a creek runs through the place that never goes dry. Three hundred acres pasture, two hundred acres of which is well set with Bermuda grass. See me for prices and terms. Will sell at a bargain.

One hundred head of hogs and a hundred head of cattle for sale with the place, or the place for sale without the hogs and cattle. 256-19

Chas. Knoblauch.

City Shaving Parlor

Next door east City National Bank. THREE FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN. HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Your patronage is solicited.

SIMMONS & GEUE Props

**W. C. Fountain
Dentist**

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK a specialty
Office up stairs over Bell Newark.
2-4

**J. W. Batts
REAL ESTATE AGENT**

Here in office the only set of Abstract Books of Madison County Land Files.

FOR SALE.

About 105 acres located one mile from court house, 25 acres in cultivation and balance in pasture. Fenced with 6 wires. Price \$1500.00.

About one and one-quarter acres near school house in southeast part of town. Small new cottage, tenant house and well on premises. Price \$750.

Six room house and two lots of ground located four blocks from Main Street. Brick eastern on premises. Price \$1250.

One half of a block near Allen academy. Price \$500.00.
About 13 acres of land on south side of town, good new 4-room house with well, eastern and out-houses. Price \$1000.

4-room house, with pantry, hall and two galleries. Tub cistern, bored well, stable and garden. Located 4 blocks from Court House. Rents for \$2.00 per month. Price \$650.00.

The Joe B. Reed home place; one-quarter block of ground and 9 room two-story frame dwelling \$4250.

One half block of ground adjoining the D C DeMaret place. Price \$800.

EXCHANGE SHAVING PARLOR

H. B. DORSEY, Prop.
First-class Hot and Cold shower and Vapor BATHS

Small Plastic Judgments.

That insects think is the belief of a French neurologist who has been making careful observations of ants and bees. He thinks that, between the ideas of the naturalist who regards insects as mere automatons and those of the man who treats them as humanly intelligent, there is a happy medium of common sense, and this he has tried to attain. His observations teach him that, although most of the acts of insects can be explained by instinct, there remain what he calls "small plastic judgments" by which they avoid difficulties and steer their way beyond dangers. The directive faculty of bees especially and their wonderful memory for places can hardly be explained on the theory of automatism.

Plowing the Water.

A curious method of producing platinum is reported to be practiced by the inhabitants along the Tura river, in Tomsk, Siberia. They call it "plowing the water." A raft is constructed, and fastened to it is an inclined gutter of boards, which at its lower end is provided with an iron plow. While floating down the river they scrape or plow its bottom. The sand scraped out falls into the gutter and passes into a tub filled with pine boughs, upon which platinum is deposited. The sand of the Tura river and its tributaries is so rich in platinum that even this primitive production is profitable to the peasants.

"Two Pictures at Once."

A well known landscape painter was busy "dashing in" the colors of a sunset. The tints were hurriedly conveyed from tube to palette and from palette to canvas, for the artist was anxious to catch the effect.

A rustic standing by observed the operation for a little while and then remarked: "Ah, you be painting two pictures at once. That's clever." He paused a moment and then blurted out: "I like that picture best, the one you've got your thumb through!"—London M. A. P.

A Celebrated Suicide.

Haydon, the celebrated historical painter and writer, overcome by debt, disappointment and ingratitude, laid down the brush with which he was at work upon his last great effort, "Alfred and the Trial by Jury," wrote with a steady hand, "Stretch me no longer upon this rough world," and then with a pistol shot put an end to his unhappy existence.

First Serious Trouble.

Mother—So you and Harry have quarreled, have you, Hortense? What is the matter? Did he find fault with the cooking?

Young Wife (sobbing)—No, mamma. My cooking suits him well enough, but he says I'm—I'm all wrong on the subject of baptism.—Chicago Tribune.

The Cause of the Disturbance.

The Farmer (in the side show, looking around in alarm)—Gosh! Where's all the rattlesnakes?

The Lecturer—Don't be alarmed, my friend. It's only our living skeleton, who is suffering from the ague, you hear.—Judge.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, pushing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Keable, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only \$1.00. Six bottles 25¢ times the trial size, which sells for 50¢.

Prepared by E. G. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by Dr. N. M. McDOUGALD

THREE VALUABLE FARMS FOR SALE.

One of 250 acres, 6 miles North of Bryan on Dillashaw Tap road, splendid improvements; one of 205 acres five miles from town on same road, joining the last named, well improved. One 7 miles from town on the Madisonville road, 200 acres, well improved. Will sell either or all, or will trade for Bryan property. See w52

TOM PRESTON, Bryan.

Familiar Quotations of Pope's.

Pope and Burns are respectively the authors of more familiar phrases than anybody else but Shakespeare in modern times. Here are a few of Pope's: "Shoot folly as she flies," "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," "Man never is but always to be blessed," "Whatever is, is right," "The proper study of mankind is man," "Grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength," "Order is heaven's first law," "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow," "Honor and shame from no condition rise; act well your part—there all the honor lies," "An honest man's the noblest work of God," "Thou wert my guide, philosopher and friend," "Every woman is at heart a rake," "Woman's at best a contradiction still," "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined," "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" "A little learning is a dangerous thing," "To err is human, to forgive divine," "Beauty draws us with a single hair," "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," "Damn with faint praise," "The many headed monster."

Baron Howth's Rat.

The story of the luck of the Howths is well known, and down to very recent times no member of that family would permit a rat to be put to death. It was said that about the year 1750 the twenty-sixth Baron Howth was giving a banquet to his friends when a rat rushed into the hall, followed by several dogs, and jumping on the table, sat up before Lord Howth as if appealing for protection. He saved its life, and from that moment it never quitted him. At last he set out on a foreign tour, accompanied by his brother, who persuaded him to leave the rat behind.

Sitting in a hotel at Marseilles, the door suddenly flew open, and the rat, dripping wet, came crawling in and went straight to the fire to dry itself. Lord Howth's brother, enraged at the intrusion, seized the poker and dashed out the rat's brains. "You have murdered me!" exclaimed Lord Howth and instantly fell down and expired.—London Tit-Bits.

A Toad in a Hole.

If you poke about the corners of a garden you will soon understand, says the Garden, how the stories of toads imprisoned in a solid rock arise. You hardly ever find a toad in its chosen retreat without wondering how it managed to get in and how it proposes to get out again, and our ancestors enshrined this batrachian habit in the phrase "toad in a hole" as the name of a dish in which a piece of meat is baked inside a batter, with no visible means of entrance or exit. This peculiar faculty of the toad for burying himself without leaving a trace behind is due to his trick of burrowing backward, as a crab does, his strong hind legs shoveling the earth forward until he is covered.

How Trouble Begins.

Two young mothers met for the first time on the street after their young hopefuls had begun to get their teeth, and straightway there was a volume of baby talk.

"Did your little one cut his teeth far apart?" asked the woman in white.

"I should say not," indignantly answered the woman in blue. "They came in very evenly and close together. You can look for yourself if you don't believe me."

It took a great deal more talk to square matters, and then they separated, after saying goodby only once apiece.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Chronic Craves.

One of the ways to get into swell society is to butt in through the turf or the tan bark—the race track or the horse show. A certain well known man has already spent \$500,000 on the tan bark without penetrating the outer cuticle of the haat monde, and when he has spent another \$500,000 he will still be butting. There are two craves which cannot be cured—the crave for society and the crave for political office.—New York Press.

No Place For Cheap Charity.

"Sir," began the beggar, approaching a promenade on Longfong square, "I am in distress."

"Here's a nickel for you," said the promenade, proffering the coin.

"Fardon me," replied the beggar scornfully, "but I cannot accept anything less than a dime on a fashionable street like this!"—Philadelphia Press.

Health and Wealth.

The American business man of the present day spends his health to gain wealth and then immediately starts out to spend his wealth in regaining his health. But generally he finds the first best child's play in comparison with the second.—Baltimore American.

The Indian of It.

Teacher—What is an Indian's wife called?

Pupil—A squaw.

Teacher—Correct. Now what is an Indian's baby called?

Pupil—A squawker.—Boston Christian Register.

Naturally.

"I've got a new boy at my house," said the barber proudly, as he began operation on the face before him.

"That's my fourth."

"All little shavers, eh?" said the lathered customer.—Baltimore American.

Those Boston Parlists.

Stranger—I would like to have a tooth pulled.

Dentist—A man who would like to have a tooth pulled must be a lunatic.

Guess you'd better go to the nearest asylum.—Boston Transcript.

The worst feeling in the world is the homesickness that comes over one occasionally when he is at home.—Atchison Globe.

THE TRICK

What Happens to the Know a Name Which Keeps Us.

The anatomy of the nervous system, and consequently its physiology, was regarded in the past as very simple. Cayal showed that the specific brain cell is an independent unit provided with multiple processes, by means of which it is capable of acting not through one nerve alone, but several. This independent brain unit or cell is called a neuron. A simple illustration of how the neuron works is furnished by our not infrequent hunt for a name or an idea which we know we possess. We feel that the name is there, but we cannot recall it. We get various names near it, beginning even with the same letter or the same vowel sound, yet only after minutes or even hours does it actually occur to us.

What is supposed to happen is that the particular cell of intellection which we are using throws out its process among the cells of memory for names, and though this process is brought in connection with cells containing similar names, it is only after a more or less prolonged search that it hits on the right one. It is as if the telephone operator in the central office felt around blindly for the connection wanted, and only after putting the plug into various holes eventually struck the proper one.—Dr. Joseph Walsh in Booklovers Magazine.

The Elusive Lead Pencils.

What becomes of the lead pencils is as insolvable a problem as what becomes of pins. No one ever really uses up lead pencils; no one drinks them, so to speak, of the very dregs, unless it is one of those admirable people who keep journals and cash accounts and who usually carry a sort of penholder arrangement in which they insert a half length pencil and so on and on using it and sharpening it until it is all gone. Very few people ever get pencils worn down as far as a half length. They disappear before that stage is reached. What becomes of them all? Hundreds of thousands of them annually are lent to young children and never seen again, but what do the children do with them? Do they eat them up? Possibly.

Everybody has seen lead pencils the upper end of which have been chewed into a brush, but children do not possess such ostrich stomachs as would enable them to consume all the pencils that disappear.

The Gloomy Sentries.

To and fro march the sentries in front of Buckingham palace, meeting face to face for a moment and then separating without a word, as if their feud were too deep for speech. This spectacle is watched with sympathetic interest by American visitors, who occasionally intervene. The sentries were glaring at each other one morning when a stranger standing close by remarked, "Come, boys, make it up!" Another American proposed to heal the breach with a little friendly conversation. "Say, does your king live here?" he opened genially. The two sentries stared impassively and then resumed their tramp. Up came a policeman. "Can I tell you anything, sir?" said he. "Yes," answered the American. "Tell me why these young hearts are silent and sore. Anyhow, why can't they whistle, 'We never speak when we pass by?'"—London Chronicle.

The Lady and Her Nose.

There is a washerwoman in Paris who is in great trouble. Two years ago she had a fight with her husband, in the course of which so much skin was taken from her nose that some new had to be grafted on. Recently she made the horrifying discovery that a fine coat of hair was growing in her new nose and then learned that the doctors at the hospital who had treated her had used skin from a human scalp for grafting purposes. The poor washerwoman then went to the courts to ask for a divorce, urging cruelty as cause, because it was her husband's brutality which took the original skin off her nose which resulted in the grafting the hair and the ridicule of her neighbors.

Crow Quills Make the Best Pens.

A quill pen maker says that no pen will do as fine writing as the crow quill. It requires the assistance of a microscope to make a proper pen out of such a quill, but when made it is of wonderful delicacy. The microscopic writing told of in books of literary curiosities was all done with a crow quill. The steel pens of the present have very fine points, but somehow a finer point can be given to a quill than has ever been put on a steel pen, and for delicacy nothing can equal it.

Sympathy.

Young Wife (rather nervously)—Oh, cook, I must really speak to you. Your master is always complaining. One day it is the soup, the second day it is the fish, the third day it is the joint. In fact, it's always something or other.

Cook (with feelings)—Well, m'm, I'm sorry for you. It must be quite lawful to live with a gentleman of that sort.—London Punch.

A Cabman's Retort.

Trascible Old Gentleman (putting head out of four wheeler that is crawling along at an unconscionable pace)—I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral. Cabby (promptly)—No, and we ain't goin' to no bloomin' fire either.—London Tit-Bits.

Willie's Bedtime.

Willie—Pa, if a war ship is called "she" why isn't it a woman-of-war?

Father—It's your bedtime, Willie.—Boston Post.

An orator or author is never successful until he has learned to make his words smaller than his ideas.—Emerson.

PARSONS BOTTLING WORKS

C. G. PARSONS, Proprietor, BRYAN, TEXAS.

Enlarged, Refined and Equipped with

NEW AND UP-TO-DAT E MACHINERY

PURE WHOLESOME AND HIGH GRADE SODAWATER

All Flavors, Wholesale and Retail, including Ginger Ale, Cherry and Celery Phosphate, Peppo-Phate, Root Beer, Iron-Brew, Seltzer and Mineral Waters.

Crown Cork System, Hutchinson and Cork-Stoppered Goods in pints and quarts.

MOTTO: "Utmost cleanliness and uniform quality of goods, prompt and correct service to see and all."

Respectfully solicit the trade of Bryan and surrounding territory.

YOU ALL KNOW

Joe B. Reed he will be found at the same office and will give his entire time to the Insurance business—Life, Accident and Sick Benefit Insurance for both men and women, in Fraternal and Straight Life Insurance companies of which I represent the best. I call special attention to

"Friend-in-Need Society"

Every man and woman in good health is eligible for membership under fifty-five years old. Many now are enjoying the benefits of life insurance that would not if not for my efforts.

Good Health!

can be preserved by right living. Give nature the assistance of the practiced pharmacist when it is needed and you will find it economical as well as physically and mentally beneficial. You will be unable to find a better place to buy pure drugs and secure accurate prescription work than our store. We keep everything in the Retail Drug Line

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Not Alone Bread but Cake and Pastry has spread the fame of the

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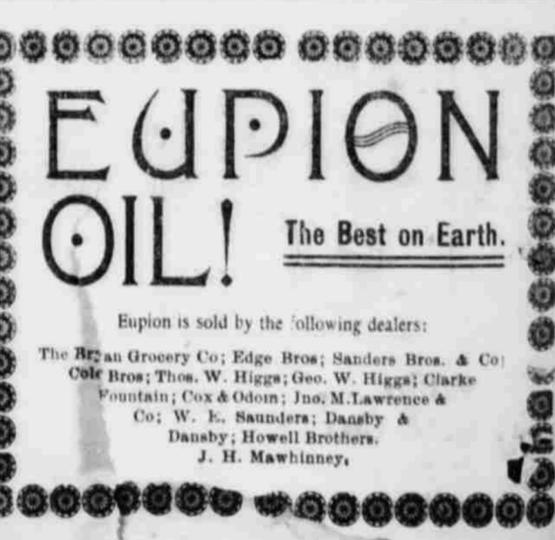
Many who thought that only home made Doughnuts, Cakes, Cookies, Wafers, etc. were fit to eat, have changed their minds since tasting ours. They are found much superior to anything produced by the amateur cook.

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