

Owing to the absence of the editor and editor pro tem we ask the readers of the Courier to pardon the scarcity of editorial news of this issue.

CA. MILLS would have looked well in the list of speakers at the Democratic meeting last night. Why didn't you have the man to go on and state why Mr. Mills wasn't present? You seek to do so, and that he could have been present but chose not to be. Why didn't you tell your readers that the reason he was not present and voting was that he was confined to a sick bed?

EVERYTHING is going for Mills all over the state. Hunt county for Culbertson's district and on Saturday last held primaries to determine the choice of the Democrats of that county for United States Senator. This following special to the Texas shows how the sentiment is close to "Old Dave" Culbertson's house.

General Convention, March 5.—Primary conventions were held in every voting precinct in Hunt county to-day to send delegates to a county convention to choose a delegate to the State Democratic Convention at Austin, Texas, on the 21st inst.

The election was a close one, and the result was a tie. The delegates to the State Democratic Convention are: From Hunt county, W. B. Page and J. S. Hogg. From Dallas county, J. S. Hogg and W. B. Page.

The House of Representatives to-day gave Hill of New York a severe rebuke by voting down a resolution inviting him to Austin to speak. The resolution was defeated by a majority of 14 (which is construed by some as indicating Mills' majority in the house).

His Excellency and Commissioner Foster besiege the Hotels—Personal Campaign Against Clark.

Austin, Tex., March 13.—The trains last night and to-day brought in most of the "statements" of the senatorial race. Changes are being made of members who have expressed preferences. The administration is not at all pleased with the results.

THE COMMISSION AND THE CAMPAIGN. As the campaign progresses it will be well to bear in mind, a few things to first: The fight for a railroad commission was begun in the Seventeenth Legislature by Chenoweth of Fannin County.

It was renewed in the Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-First and Twenty-Second, James S. Hogg was attorney-general for the state during the Twentieth and Twenty-First Legislatures. He was impetioned for an opinion on the question and he declined to give it. No one knew whether he was in favor of a commission or not.

He was regarded as against it. In the closing days of Ross' administration he received an intimation from some source, and suddenly became a convert to the commission idea.

Secondly: The railroad commission is an established fact and will never be repealed and the retention of J. S. Hogg is not demanded as a condition indispensable to the commission's preservation. No one advocates its repeal.

Fourthly: If any governor wished to have it repealed, he would fail. Fifthly: Governor Hogg and his immediate spokesmen will seek to make the impression that the "tie of the commission" is at stake and that his election is necessary to save it.

Sixthly: These efforts on the part of the Governor and his friends is nothing but claptrap, campaign thunder and no one should be deceived by it, and no one will be deceived by it.

THE EVE OF THE SESSION. THE GOVERNOR WORKING HARD TO SAVE CHILTON.

His Excellency and Commissioner Foster besiege the Hotels—Personal Campaign Against Clark.

Austin, Tex., March 13.—The trains last night and to-day brought in most of the "statements" of the senatorial race. Changes are being made of members who have expressed preferences.

THE COMMISSION AND THE CAMPAIGN. As the campaign progresses it will be well to bear in mind, a few things to first: The fight for a railroad commission was begun in the Seventeenth Legislature by Chenoweth of Fannin County.

It was renewed in the Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-First and Twenty-Second, James S. Hogg was attorney-general for the state during the Twentieth and Twenty-First Legislatures.

He was impetioned for an opinion on the question and he declined to give it. No one knew whether he was in favor of a commission or not. In the closing days of Ross' administration he received an intimation from some source, and suddenly became a convert to the commission idea.

Secondly: The railroad commission is an established fact and will never be repealed and the retention of J. S. Hogg is not demanded as a condition indispensable to the commission's preservation.

Fourthly: If any governor wished to have it repealed, he would fail. Fifthly: Governor Hogg and his immediate spokesmen will seek to make the impression that the "tie of the commission" is at stake and that his election is necessary to save it.

Sixthly: These efforts on the part of the Governor and his friends is nothing but claptrap, campaign thunder and no one should be deceived by it, and no one will be deceived by it.

CHILD BIRTH MADE EASY. MOTHERS' FRIEND.

WILL DO ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR AND MORE. It is the most successful and reliable medicine ever known for the relief of all ailments connected with the female system.

Patronize Home People. I do all kinds of work for the people. I am a well known and reliable mechanic and repairer of all kinds of machinery.

DAISY SALOON. P. G. EDMISTON, PROPRIETOR. We are located in the heart of the city and are well known for our fine liquors and cigars.

ROSS MURCHISON'S PATENTS. A WONDERFUL OFFER FOR \$35. We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

PELIX ROBERTSON TALKS. WHAT HE THINKS OF TYLER'S SPEECH. Mr. Robertson has spoken at length on the subject of the late Governor's speech and has expressed his views on the matter.

The Governor's Message. His Excellency Governor Ross has just issued his annual message to the Legislature, containing a full and complete report of the state of the state.

MORGAN. I will keep the show throughout the year. I am a well known and reliable mechanic and repairer of all kinds of machinery.

MORGAN & SONS. We are located in the heart of the city and are well known for our fine liquors and cigars.

MOTHERS' FRIEND. WILL DO ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR AND MORE.

Patronize Home People. I do all kinds of work for the people. I am a well known and reliable mechanic and repairer of all kinds of machinery.

DAISY SALOON. P. G. EDMISTON, PROPRIETOR. We are located in the heart of the city and are well known for our fine liquors and cigars.

ROSS MURCHISON'S PATENTS. A WONDERFUL OFFER FOR \$35. We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

PELIX ROBERTSON TALKS. WHAT HE THINKS OF TYLER'S SPEECH. Mr. Robertson has spoken at length on the subject of the late Governor's speech and has expressed his views on the matter.

The Governor's Message. His Excellency Governor Ross has just issued his annual message to the Legislature, containing a full and complete report of the state of the state.

MORGAN. I will keep the show throughout the year. I am a well known and reliable mechanic and repairer of all kinds of machinery.

MORGAN & SONS. We are located in the heart of the city and are well known for our fine liquors and cigars.

MORGAN & SONS. We are located in the heart of the city and are well known for our fine liquors and cigars.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING. Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, Hardware, Medicines.

Advertisement for a hat store, featuring various styles of hats and accessories.

Advertisement for a hardware store, listing various tools and equipment.

Advertisement for a saloon, offering fine liquors and cigars.

Advertisement for a patent medicine, claiming to cure various ailments.

Advertisement for a watch, featuring a gold watch with a diamond set.

Advertisement for a beer, offering a special summer brew.

Advertisement for a jewelry store, featuring fine jewelry and watches.

Advertisement for a clothing store, offering a variety of men's and women's clothing.

GRAPELAND HIGH SCHOOL. First Monday in Sep'r. 1891.

Advertisement for the first session of the school, listing the subjects and faculty.

Advertisement for a hardware store, listing various tools and equipment.

Advertisement for a saloon, offering fine liquors and cigars.

Advertisement for a patent medicine, claiming to cure various ailments.

Advertisement for a watch, featuring a gold watch with a diamond set.

Advertisement for a beer, offering a special summer brew.

Advertisement for a jewelry store, featuring fine jewelry and watches.

Advertisement for a clothing store, offering a variety of men's and women's clothing.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT CROCKETT. THE OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER IS AT CROCKETT. W. B. PAGE, Editor. Office in the Courthouse Building, South-west of Court House.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1892. ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR OFFICE. For Tax Collector. The undersigned hereby announces himself a candidate for the office of Tax Collector for Crockett county, subject to the action of the Democratic party in primary election.

For Sheriff. The undersigned hereby announces himself a candidate for the office of Sheriff for Crockett county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For County Assessor. The undersigned hereby announces himself a candidate for the office of Assessor for Crockett county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Constable. The undersigned hereby announces himself a candidate for the office of Constable for Crockett county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS. French & Chamberlain for drugs. Miss Alice Murdock is visiting at Groveton.

Miss Ellen Lundberg and Thelma Stubbefeldt went to Trinity Tuesday. Geo. Zimmerman and little daughter, of Augusta, were in the city Saturday.

New wall paper, window shades and mixed paints cheap at French & Chamberlain.

Richardson was united in the holy bonds of wedlock on Thursday last.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

THE OLD RELIABLE BRICK DRUG STORE. Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Paints and Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Toilet Articles. School Book, Blank Books, Stationery, Wall Paper.

The Houston County Bible Society held its annual meeting at the Baptist Church, March 6th. The meeting was called to order by the chairman, Prof. Pace.

A collection was taken up amounting to \$10.45. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this society would hereby express its gratitude to God that our county has recently been canvassed and our people supplied with the Holy Scriptures.

Whereas, on the 7th day of March 1892, the city council of the city of Crockett ordered that...

THE CASE STORE. WHEN YOU VISIT THE CITY. We guarantee our clothing large or slim can be fitted.

THE CASE STORE. WHEN YOU VISIT THE CITY. We guarantee our clothing large or slim can be fitted.

THE CASE STORE. WHEN YOU VISIT THE CITY. We guarantee our clothing large or slim can be fitted.

THE CASE STORE. WHEN YOU VISIT THE CITY. We guarantee our clothing large or slim can be fitted.

Bill McConnell Says. It is difficult to tell which there is most excitement over, the gubernatorial and senatorial contest, or the municipal stock of goods that we are carrying.

FOR MILLS AS SENATOR. GATHERING OF THE LEGISLATORS AT AUSTIN. The hour when the ball is called is drawing nigh.

Dr. John Ball's Worm Ointment. The work done by H. O. Elmerberger at his photographic gallery is superb.

Why do you suffer from Consumption? This is beyond question the most successful cough remedy ever made.

Wilson Adams & Co. Have on hand a fancy line of ladies' dress goods.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

The Vote. Mart Ellis at Groveton on Tuesday. Col. Earl Adams is attending court at Groveton this week.

Received this week a beautiful roasted coffee can.

Rev. J. H. Dause and Mrs. J. H. Dause were married Wednesday last.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Mr. J. H. Dause, who lives some eight or nine miles northwest of Crockett, happened to a very painful accident last week.

Wilson Adams & Co. Have on hand a fancy line of ladies' dress goods.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

HARD TIMES. The finest of ribbon case 1/2 yard 50 cents a yard.

THE COURIER.

PHILADELPHIA FRIDAY AT CROCKETT, TEXAS
 THE BANNER PUBLISHED HERE, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1890.
 W. B. PAGE, Editor.

LIVING ON RICE AND SALT.

A Million Persons Who Feed Themselves on Twenty-five Cents a Month.
 Hindostan is rich in undeveloped resources, but all the people are not wealthy.

The poverty of India is not the same as that of America. In America a man is called poor who has only his daily wages upon which to support his family. In India a man with two dollars or three dollars a day would be living in luxury.

In America, if laboring people do not have meat at least once a day, they are said to be very destitute. Yet many Sudras, who form the lowest of the four great castes of Hindoos, getting what they consider good wages, cannot afford meat once a day.

The daily food of a Sudra consists of rice steamed and salt and a relish known as sambar.
 If he has been very successful in business and becomes very extravagant he will buy a "piece," one-fourth of a cent's worth of a "dol," or "preched pan," for dessert. His clothing is as poor as his diet. It consists of nothing but a pair of sandals, a cotton cloth around the waist and a gay turban. One suit answers for day and night for he sleeps in the same clothes in which he works.

At night he unwinds the cloth from about his waist, draws one end over his head, the other around his feet, and it does duty for bed covering and mosquito net. Ten cents would no doubt buy the entire outfit of the average Sudra.

His house is built of sun-dried brick laid in mud, has never any other than a mud floor, no windows, and but one small door, closed at night by a bit of matting. For a large family there is never more than one room.

The entire furniture consists of a three-legged stool or two, and a raised platform of mud covered with reeds, which serves for a bed.

The house has no chimney, and no fire is used except the small amount needed for cooking the rice, which is always done outside the house.

Although the character of the Sudra's food has been described, one may be curious as to its cost. It is a usual thing to see a little child going with a few "pices" and a bamboo platter to purchase the supplies for an evening or morning meal, and an average cost of a meal has been described for ten persons is not more than one cent of our money.

I am convinced, from a five years' residence in India and a study of the habits of the Sudras, that probably 1,000,000 people live on a food consumption of not more than seventy-five cents per month. This may seem impossible, but it is believed to be well within the limits of the fact.

They have but two meals each day, and drink palm juice or coconutt water when thirsty.
 Of course there is a direct and close connection between the cost of food and the price of labor. The man who sweeps your rooms is paid one rupee eight annas per month—sixty cents. The one who brings water carries a tub and a pail on a head and carries a bucket of water on a yoke. This meager sum must support a man and perhaps three or four other persons.

The writer has often hired a man to go as bearer with a heavy load, walking all day in the hot sun for five cents.—Memphis Commercial.

A Bachelor Bishop's Sundry Act.
 Here is a story of Bishop Brooks:
 While the bishopric clergyman was the rector of Trinity he heard one day of a poor woman who was taking care of a sick child. It was in the summer time, and the tired mother was nearly sick herself from extreme fatigue. She had not been out of the stuffy little house for many weeks and was longing for air.

The big-hearted preacher went down to the house and told her to go out and take a walk and he would take care of the baby.
 The woman was of course surprised, never having seen him before, and asked who he was. He told her that his name was Phillips Brooks, and she at once consented to do what he wished. She had heard of him.

And so the woman had her walk, and when she came back she found the little baby asleep on the knee of the great man, who was dipping into a book he had brought along.—Boston Globe.

Why He Spoke to the Clergyman.
 A working man called on a country clergyman closely related to a dual house. The applicant wanted a letter of recommendation to a neighboring nobleman, from whom he hoped to obtain employment.
 "Why not go personally and see my lord?" the friend asked. "Well, you see," was the nervous answer. "I do not like speaking to Lord X.; he may be proud and not care to listen to the likes of me. It's quite a different thing with yourself, for there's nothing of the gentleman in you."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Testing a Horse's Feet.
 A novel method of testing the condition of a horse's feet is to attach one terminal of a light battery to the bit and the other to the shoe. If the foot is improperly penetrated by the nails the animal will squirm under the test, but will give no token if there is no irritation.—New York Telegram.

His Case in Drawing.
 Stothard, an English painter, was noted for his certainty of hand. An anecdote related by Leslie, a brother artist, shows how he acquired the sureness that gave him fame.
 Stothard was showing some early drawings from the antique, made while he was a student of the academy. They were begun and finished with pen and ink only, and Leslie remarked that they looked like beautiful line engravings.
 "I adopted this plan," replied Stothard, "because, as I could not alter a line, it obliged me to think before I touched the paper."—Exchange.

Postoffices were first established in France in 1664. The first English postoffice was opened in 1681, the first German office in 1641.

THROUGH THE MIST OF YEARS.

Bitter and sweet beyond comparison The memories of Love's farthest field I keep God gave me spirits many hours to reap And this at parting, when the day was done The moon cast both our shadows on one. Orion lay aslant along the steep. All night, you said, with folded hands I sleep At times like these, when days are false, That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky And those fair fingers clasped, as cold as ice. Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky And those fair fingers clasped, as cold as ice.

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

Deep buried now, my dear dead days of love Will not return to me, far from my fate: Hither I come in hour of weeping, ever obsolete, Yes, even the hour all other hours above, That part among my sands of life, where I With measured footsteps seek your face, and feel

That at that word—I knew not how or why There came, as from some dreamland seas away. Deep pressure of a not far distant day When 'neath the same stars I should see you lie, That smiling face turned silent to the sky

How to Cure a Headache.

How to Cure a Headache. "Well, I think that's going too far," chimed in the victim in the chair.
 "No, it isn't. You'll see in a minute how true it is. First, let us labor it by nationalities. Look at the average Englishman—his mutton chop whiskers lending him a precise, decorous air, the air of a man to whom reputation is everything, who is rather circumspect and a regular churchgoer. Such is the bear and such is the man. Look at the Frenchman! Either with a Napoleon, in which case you may put him down as a military man or one of military instincts, or else with a beard cut a la Boulanger, when you may be certain he belongs to the la-doh-fad fellows.

"Now take in the German—either a heavy mustache, waxed or twisted to a ferocious point, that's an old soldier; or a full beard, that's the unpretentious citizen of thrift and integrity. Lastly, look at the American! Nearly always the style of his beard also tells the style of man he is. If with a neatly curled mustache he is an energetic, go-ahead fellow; if with a goatee he is of the old school; if with a new fangled beard of European importation he is liberal and broad in his views, etc. You can nearly always tell."

"And thus you actually judge a man by the cut of his beard?"
 "Yes—with due regard for other external circumstances. Thus it is quite true that a man who is very particular about his shave and about the exact twist of his mustache is a man of precise ideas, a man who is orderly, punctilious and not easily satisfied. If he likes his mustache elevated at an angle of sixty degrees I put him down as a man of buoyant temperament. If he likes it drooping he is of a rather melancholy disposition."

"He likes his beard always conforming strictly to the fashion, I can put him down as a man anxious to be in the social swim and a little vain and conceited as well. A man who wants his beard of the clerical cut most likely is pious and loves his fellow men. And that, in generalizing. With now and then an exception, those observations of mine have corresponded with the facts, so that I may claim to be an expert in the line of reading man's character by his beard."—Chicago Herald.

For What C'm Is Famous.
 Um is famous for having witnessed one of the most extensive and disgraceful surrenders in this century—a century, by the way, particularly marked by great surrenders. On the 30th of October, 1865, the notorious Austrian commander Maki, followed by sixteen generals and 36,000 men, marched out as prisoners of Napoleon, who had on this occasion routed, killed or taken prisoner 90,000 men, with a loss to himself of scarcely 1,000. It was, in fact, the consequence of the number of prisoners taken by the French in this campaign—over 50,000—that Napoleon adopted the plan of distributing them among the farmers in the interior of France, in order to search for the cause of the trouble had called out—Foulesney Bigelow in Harper's.

English Brass.
 The composition of English brass is about seventy parts of copper and thirty of zinc. "Prince Rupert's metal" contains 75 to 80 per cent of copper, and on account of its golden color is employed to some extent in jewelry.

The kind of brass called "bambar" contains still more copper; nearly eighty-five parts in a hundred. It is the alloy used for the manufacture of what is called "Dutch metal," an imitation of gold leaf; it is used for into sheets, and these can be beaten out till they have only the fifty-third thousandth of an inch in thickness.—Chambers' Journal.

Coffee Growing in Mexico.
 Mexico is fast becoming a coffee producing country. The district of Soconusco contains twenty-five estates, employing 1500 men. The cost of production is about seven cents per pound, but as the demand is far ahead of the supply sales are readily made on the plantation at twenty cents per pound.—New York Times.

Cheerful Action of Cocaine.
 A French journal tells that since the widespread use of cocaine in operations upon the eye it has often been noted that it does not produce anesthesia in some cases, especially in inflammation, as in an operation for cataract, the body of the eye being most advanced. Dr. Galeowski used the same preparation of cocaine that had been used before and has been used since with success. The cocaine caused some pain, but when the conjunctiva was washed with the forceps the pain was atrocious. Having noticed this reaction twice before, the doctor determined to operate upon the right eye without the use of cocaine. The operation upon the left eye was completely without accident, though the patient complained very much at each touch of the instrument. But when the right eye was operated upon the pain complained of was nothing to that of the other eye.

A Queer Volcano.
 In the extreme eastern edge of Arizona, some forty miles southwest of the remote and interesting Indian pueblo of Zuni, N. M., is a strange natural phenomenon—a great, shallow salt lake, at the bottom of a bowl-like depression, some hundreds of feet deep and about three miles across.

The basin is dazzling white, with a crust of salt crystals. About in the center rises a small black volcanic peak; and if one will take the trouble to ford the small lake, which he will find a disagreeable but not dangerous task, and climb the peak, he will find its crater half-way filled by a lakelet of pure fresh water.—St. Nicholas.

Not the Merrimack, but the Virginia.
 There never was a Confederate ironclad or any other ironclad named Merrimack. The Confederate ironclad was the Virginia always. She was constructed upon the hull of the Merrimack navy. Why people should go on calling the Virginia the Merrimack, whiskers or goatee, is a mystery which cannot see. History and fact not always synonymous—agree in this case. The Confederate ironclad was the Virginia, not the Merrimack.—Norfolk Landmark.

A Stage Driver's Prig.

W. J. Gidley was at one time a driver, although he is now manager of a stage line. The very nearest Gidley came to being killed by road agents, he says, was one night he drove Elamreck and Dandrod. The night was pitch dark. He thinks there was "not less than \$3,000,000 worth of gold on the stage." This was more money than he had ever had in his keeping at one time before, and it made him nervous. He was suddenly aroused by a man in front of his danger by a stern command to halt, with the accompaniment of clinking rifle and revolver hammer. He stopped at once and recognized by their actions two of the worst desperadoes ever at large on earth. The big-woman took the gold, robbed the passengers, bound and gagged the driver and forced his body into the hollow stump of a cottonwood tree.

Then the thieves sat down and began to speculate on a plan to get the booty safely away. He heard somebody yell.

The whole business had been a realistic dream. He had fallen asleep and slid down into the boot of the stage, where he had become firmly wedged in among the baggage bags. The bag in his mouth was a monstrous chaw of tobacco, which was nearly strangling him. The voice that awakened him belonged to a nervous passenger who had become alarmed at the rough riding.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Walking as a Cure for Locomotion.
 I do not believe that any one, not down sick, needs to suffer from sleeplessness who will walk prudently, regularly and sufficiently. I have found it a sovereign cure. The only trouble is that walking makes me sleep too long and too soundly. A good many years ago, some hours after the close of a day on which I had done an extraordinary amount of work, I arrived at my destination and speedily sought my room. I did not wake until the morning sun was shining brightly, and then it was to discover that I was in the midst of the utmost confusion. The windows had been uprooted, chimneys overturned, and every body had deserted the house except myself, and I had been as totally forgotten as I was oblivious.—Belford's Magazine.

Solomon's Horses.
 By a great many people Arabia is supposed to be the home of the horse. From ancient Roman, Greek and Jewish history we readily learn that the horse was unknown in Arabia long after he was a common factor in the life of southern Europe. The horse was scarcely known to the Hebrews prior to the days of Solomon, that worthy and illustrious sovereign having been brought into closer contact with the horse by his marriage to a daughter of Pharaoh, the reigning king of Egypt, whose gorgeous wedding outfit was supplemented by a large number of elegant horses, adapted alike to the service of war and the chase.

The appearance of those beautiful animals, as they sped swiftly along the streets of Jerusalem, excited the envy of a few jealous princes, but added to Solomon's popularity with the masses. After his marriage with the Egyptian princess, Solomon began buying horses from his father-in-law, and an account of the number of horses that he bought is given in the Bible. The king of Israel is reported to have owned 4,000 stables and 40,000 stalls.—Western Sportsman.

Cost of Alligator Leathers.
 Alligator leather is becoming dearer and dearer, an account of the increasing rarity of the animals. Good hides are worth ten dollars each. The teeth are of an excellent quality.

Fashionable Cruelty to Animals.
 It is a sharp comment on our civilization that it was necessary in the city of New York to found a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals; but the necessity of the society is constantly illustrated in the treatment of horses. Their helpless dependence, their faithful service, their patient endurance were not enough to save them from the maltreatment of those who delight in the view to profit, instead of love, to make laws to protect dumb animals from man's inhumanity.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

Shark Soup.
 In Caylon there is a considerable trade in the oil of the white shark. The fins of the animal are very rich in gelatine and are used largely by the Chinese for making soup, of which they declare that the turtle soup is much prized by epicures in this country but a distant and feeble imitation.—Washington Star.

The Age of Responsibility.
 In relation to the question of responsibility, according to the French criminal law, there does not appear to be any age at which a child is absolutely exempt from punishment. If an offense be committed under the age of sixteen, and it be found to have been committed "without delinquency," the offender is to be acquitted; but, according to circumstances, he is to be returned to his relatives or placed in a house of correction to be brought up there and detained for any number of years not exceeding his twentieth.

In his "History of the Criminal Law of England" Sir James Stephen expresses himself as follows: "By English law children under seven are absolutely exempt from punishment, and from seven to fourteen years is a presumption that they are not possessed of the degree of knowledge essential to criminality, though this presumption may be rebutted by

proof to the contrary.

Like most other presumptions of law, this rule is practically inoperative, or at all events operates seldom and capriciously. "My own opinion is that the age of complete irresponsibility should be raised, say, to twelve (except in the case of a few specially atrocious crimes), and that it should be succeeded by complete responsibility. This definite expression of opinion by an authority of such eminence and experience must carry great weight.—London Lancet.

There does not seem to be many harps now as there used to be when I was a boy. Then the "old fields" and branch bottoms used to be full of them. They were peculiarly our game; I mean we used to consider that they belonged to us boys. They were rather scorned by the "gentlemen," by which was meant the grown-up gentlemen, who shot partridges over the pointers, and only picked up a hare when she got in their way, and the negroes used to catch them in traps or "guns," which were traps made of hollow gum tree logs, but we boys were the hunters. They were our property from childhood; just as much, we considered, as Bruno and Dom, the beautiful crack pointers, with their brown eyes and satiny ears and coats, were "the gentlemen's."

The negroes used to set traps all the fall and winter and we, with the natural tendency of boys to imitate whatever is wild and primitive, used to set traps, too. To tell the truth, however, the harps appeared to have a way of going into the negroes' traps rather than into ours, and the former caught many to our one.—Thomas Nelson Page in St. Nicholas.

Walking as a Cure for Locomotion.
 I do not believe that any one, not down sick, needs to suffer from sleeplessness who will walk prudently, regularly and sufficiently. I have found it a sovereign cure. The only trouble is that walking makes me sleep too long and too soundly. A good many years ago, some hours after the close of a day on which I had done an extraordinary amount of work, I arrived at my destination and speedily sought my room. I did not wake until the morning sun was shining brightly, and then it was to discover that I was in the midst of the utmost confusion. The windows had been uprooted, chimneys overturned, and every body had deserted the house except myself, and I had been as totally forgotten as I was oblivious.—Belford's Magazine.

Solomon's Horses.
 By a great many people Arabia is supposed to be the home of the horse. From ancient Roman, Greek and Jewish history we readily learn that the horse was unknown in Arabia long after he was a common factor in the life of southern Europe. The horse was scarcely known to the Hebrews prior to the days of Solomon, that worthy and illustrious sovereign having been brought into closer contact with the horse by his marriage to a daughter of Pharaoh, the reigning king of Egypt, whose gorgeous wedding outfit was supplemented by a large number of elegant horses, adapted alike to the service of war and the chase.

The appearance of those beautiful animals, as they sped swiftly along the streets of Jerusalem, excited the envy of a few jealous princes, but added to Solomon's popularity with the masses. After his marriage with the Egyptian princess, Solomon began buying horses from his father-in-law, and an account of the number of horses that he bought is given in the Bible. The king of Israel is reported to have owned 4,000 stables and 40,000 stalls.—Western Sportsman.

Cost of Alligator Leathers.
 Alligator leather is becoming dearer and dearer, an account of the increasing rarity of the animals. Good hides are worth ten dollars each. The teeth are of an excellent quality.

Fashionable Cruelty to Animals.
 It is a sharp comment on our civilization that it was necessary in the city of New York to found a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals; but the necessity of the society is constantly illustrated in the treatment of horses. Their helpless dependence, their faithful service, their patient endurance were not enough to save them from the maltreatment of those who delight in the view to profit, instead of love, to make laws to protect dumb animals from man's inhumanity.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

Shark Soup.
 In Caylon there is a considerable trade in the oil of the white shark. The fins of the animal are very rich in gelatine and are used largely by the Chinese for making soup, of which they declare that the turtle soup is much prized by epicures in this country but a distant and feeble imitation.—Washington Star.

The Age of Responsibility.
 In relation to the question of responsibility, according to the French criminal law, there does not appear to be any age at which a child is absolutely exempt from punishment. If an offense be committed under the age of sixteen, and it be found to have been committed "without delinquency," the offender is to be acquitted; but, according to circumstances, he is to be returned to his relatives or placed in a house of correction to be brought up there and detained for any number of years not exceeding his twentieth.

In his "History of the Criminal Law of England" Sir James Stephen expresses himself as follows: "By English law children under seven are absolutely exempt from punishment, and from seven to fourteen years is a presumption that they are not possessed of the degree of knowledge essential to criminality, though this presumption may be rebutted by

proof to the contrary.

Like most other presumptions of law, this rule is practically inoperative, or at all events operates seldom and capriciously. "My own opinion is that the age of complete irresponsibility should be raised, say, to twelve (except in the case of a few specially atrocious crimes), and that it should be succeeded by complete responsibility. This definite expression of opinion by an authority of such eminence and experience must carry great weight.—London Lancet.

There does not seem to be many harps now as there used to be when I was a boy. Then the "old fields" and branch bottoms used to be full of them. They were peculiarly our game; I mean we used to consider that they belonged to us boys. They were rather scorned by the "gentlemen," by which was meant the grown-up gentlemen, who shot partridges over the pointers, and only picked up a hare when she got in their way, and the negroes used to catch them in traps or "guns," which were traps made of hollow gum tree logs, but we boys were the hunters. They were our property from childhood; just as much, we considered, as Bruno and Dom, the beautiful crack pointers, with their brown eyes and satiny ears and coats, were "the gentlemen's."

The negroes used to set traps all the fall and winter and we, with the natural tendency of boys to imitate whatever is wild and primitive, used to set traps, too. To tell the truth, however, the harps appeared to have a way of going into the negroes' traps rather than into ours, and the former caught many to our one.—Thomas Nelson Page in St. Nicholas.

Walking as a Cure for Locomotion.
 I do not believe that any one, not down sick, needs to suffer from sleeplessness who will walk prudently, regularly and sufficiently. I have found it a sovereign cure. The only trouble is that walking makes me sleep too long and too soundly. A good many years ago, some hours after the close of a day on which I had done an extraordinary amount of work, I arrived at my destination and speedily sought my room. I did not wake until the morning sun was shining brightly, and then it was to discover that I was in the midst of the utmost confusion. The windows had been uprooted, chimneys overturned, and every body had deserted the house except myself, and I had been as totally forgotten as I was oblivious.—Belford's Magazine.

Solomon's Horses.
 By a great many people Arabia is supposed to be the home of the horse. From ancient Roman, Greek and Jewish history we readily learn that the horse was unknown in Arabia long after he was a common factor in the life of southern Europe. The horse was scarcely known to the Hebrews prior to the days of Solomon, that worthy and illustrious sovereign having been brought into closer contact with the horse by his marriage to a daughter of Pharaoh, the reigning king of Egypt, whose gorgeous wedding outfit was supplemented by a large number of elegant horses, adapted alike to the service of war and the chase.

The appearance of those beautiful animals, as they sped swiftly along the streets of Jerusalem, excited the envy of a few jealous princes, but added to Solomon's popularity with the masses. After his marriage with the Egyptian princess, Solomon began buying horses from his father-in-law, and an account of the number of horses that he bought is given in the Bible. The king of Israel is reported to have owned 4,000 stables and 40,000 stalls.—Western Sportsman.

Cost of Alligator Leathers.
 Alligator leather is becoming dearer and dearer, an account of the increasing rarity of the animals. Good hides are worth ten dollars each. The teeth are of an excellent quality.

Fashionable Cruelty to Animals.
 It is a sharp comment on our civilization that it was necessary in the city of New York to found a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals; but the necessity of the society is constantly illustrated in the treatment of horses. Their helpless dependence, their faithful service, their patient endurance were not enough to save them from the maltreatment of those who delight in the view to profit, instead of love, to make laws to protect dumb animals from man's inhumanity.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

Shark Soup.
 In Caylon there is a considerable trade in the oil of the white shark. The fins of the animal are very rich in gelatine and are used largely by the Chinese for making soup, of which they declare that the turtle soup is much prized by epicures in this country but a distant and feeble imitation.—Washington Star.

The Age of Responsibility.
 In relation to the question of responsibility, according to the French criminal law, there does not appear to be any age at which a child is absolutely exempt from punishment. If an offense be committed under the age of sixteen, and it be found to have been committed "without delinquency," the offender is to be acquitted; but, according to circumstances, he is to be returned to his relatives or placed in a house of correction to be brought up there and detained for any number of years not exceeding his twentieth.

In his "History of the Criminal Law of England" Sir James Stephen expresses himself as follows: "By English law children under seven are absolutely exempt from punishment, and from seven to fourteen years is a presumption that they are not possessed of the degree of knowledge essential to criminality, though this presumption may be rebutted by

Houston Co.—Count.

AND
 ITS INDUCEMENTS.

Its Advantages and Attractions for the Man of Capital and the Home-Seeker.

The Banner County of East Texas.

For variety and fertility of soils. A vast forest of native woods, adapted to the manufacture of all grades and styles of furniture, vehicles and agricultural implements. Walnut, White Oak, Live Oak, Hickory of every variety, Post Oak, Cypress, Long and Short Leaf Pine, Curly Pine, Holly, Beach, Cherry, Magnolia and all other species of timber found in the woods of East Texas.

Houston Co. took the Gold Medal

At the Fort Worth Spring Palace in 1890 for its magnificent display of timbers. The North-eastern, Northern and North-western sections of the County are rich in iron of the Laminated and Brown Hematite varieties. Soils of every variety to be found in the state are to be found in Houston County, from the black waxy to the light sandy.

The Railroads of the County

are splendid. The International & Great Northern runs through it directly North and South. The Trinity & Sabine belt on the South, the Houston, East & West Texas on the East and the Kansas & Gulf Short Line on the North, thus affording to every section of the County easy and rapid means of transportation to and from market. Besides there are two other lines surveyed and projected through the County, running in a North-westerly and South-easterly direction. Rivers, Creeks and streams of living water abound, furnishing through the driest summer an abundance of pure, fresh water. The Trinity River is the County's boundary on the West and the Neches on the East. The County School fund is perhaps the

LARGEST IN THE STATE.

reaching the splendid sum total of \$70,000, from which is annually derived for available use in maintaining the schools of the County from four to five thousand dollars. This added to the amount raised by local taxation and that bestowed by the State furnishes the princely sum of thirty thousand dollars spent annually on the free schools of the County