

SOME RICH TEXAN TRAVELERS

COWBOY MERCHANT, INDIAN WIFE AND FAUNTLEROY PAPOOSE.

The Man Is Samuel Brennan of Ohio—His Wife an Indian Woman, the Full-Blooded Daughter of a Sioux Chief.

The newest of new women, and yet one of the oldest, if the aborigines may be classed as "old," was recently seen on the streets of St. Louis. She was a splendid specimen of womanhood, strikingly handsome and superbly proportioned, and was dressed in bloomers, although they differed in style and cut from any worn by the St. Louis bicycle girls.

In direct contrast to this woman was one of her companions. Taller than she, with hair as light as her's was dark and light blue eyes, his ruddy, sunburned face was partially shaded by the broad-brimmed sombrero, which was tipped to one side on his head.

Between this strangely assorted pair walked a youngster, about 6 years old and his dress was as stylish as that of his companions was unconventional. A leather tam o' shanter was placed jauntily on one side of his crown of golden curls and he wore a velvet coat of fauntleroy pattern.

This group, made up of the broad-shouldered Texan, the handsome Indian woman in bloomers and the "fauntleroy" child, attracted much attention through Eighth street from Locust to Pine, where they took a car for the Union station, from where they left last night for the east on their way to Europe.

The manner in which the couple met was unique. It was during the first month after the opening of Oklahoma that the Texan was going through that territory and saw his present wife. He fell in love with her at first sight, and a month later they were married.

The man's name is Samuel Brennan. He was born in Dayton, Ohio, in 1852, and a year after the war closed went to New Orleans, working his way on a packet. He remained in the Crescent City until 1878, when he went to Norton, then only a settlement of a few houses on the bank of the Red river.

He located a claim there with Charles Avery, a son of B. F. Avery, the big plow manufacturer. At that time all farming implements had to be brought from Houston and cost two or three times when they were worth in northern markets.

Avery and Brennan saw a chance for building up a business in Norton and they located a general store there, some 250 miles north of Norton. Their investment proved a paying one, and Brennan in 1879 bought out Avery's interest in the firm.

In 1875, while on a business trip in the north, Brennan met a young lady in Richmond, Va., who afterward became his wife. She went to Texas, but died a year later, after giving birth to a boy, Samuel Brennan. Five years later Brennan was married to his present wife.

Mrs. Brennan is about 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 160 pounds. Her name was Talacocqua, but she changed it to Sarah when Mr. Brennan married her. He declares she is the best wife in the world, and their appearance would certainly indicate a loving couple.

RUSSSELL AND SIMONTON.

His Ideas are Variable as March Weather.

Governor Russell and his "me toos" are struggling to make the people believe that Judge Simonton has committed a great outrage on the State of North Carolina by issuing a temporary restraining order to prevent the Governor from carrying out his insane ideas about the lease of the North Carolina Railroad.

Why Governor Russell should try to use the people of the State of North Carolina and his high office to advance the interests of the Seaboard Railroad is a conundrum that is asked every day by thinking men.

SURPRISED THE "CALLERS."

Mistake Made by a Green Servant Who Misunderstood Instructions.

From the Chicago Times Herald. They had been discussing that everlasting servant problem, which can always be depended upon to furnish a topic for conversation when three or four women are gathered together.

"My new housemaid is the greenest girl you ever saw in your life. Her ignorance is a perpetual source of wonder to me. The day after I got her I went out shopping and told her if any one called during my absence to tell them I was out and ask them their names.

"When I returned I asked her if anybody had called. "Yes, mum, they did," she replied. "Who were they?" "They wouldn't tell their names," she answered.

"Wouldn't tell their names!" I exclaimed in surprise. "Yes, mum, but I think one of them said 'bananas' and the other 'rags.'" "I demanded further particulars. "I tried to tell them you was out and ask their names. You hadn't been gone very long when one of them came it was the man who called bananas. I remembered what you said, mum, and I went after him and told him you was out. He asked me if I wanted any bananas, and I told him no, that you was out and asked what his name was. But he wouldn't tell me. It was the same with the other person who called. He called rags and only laughed at me when I ran after him."

CAUGHT IN THE BOOM.

Couldn't Move Soon Enough to Get Away From Prosperity.

From Judge. "Yes," he said as he cocked his feet up on the real estate dealer's desk and puffed the real estate dealer's cigar.

"Oh, yes; they told me they would let me in on the ground floor, and they did—ground that was sold to build a town on when it wouldn't raise pusley. They said if I would put my money in the lots of the new town they were about to build that I couldn't help making \$50,000. Just couldn't help it, they said. If I wanted to, I could make \$50,000 in spite of all efforts to the contrary. I might try to avoid making it by running away, but that wouldn't do any good; anyway, I could fix it that \$50,000 would simply stick to my clothes, and I couldn't run fast enough to shake it loose."

"You might have known they were deceiving you," remarked the real estate dealer commiseratingly. "But I didn't know it, and I don't know it now," he contended. "Well, by Jove! you'd must be rank stupid."

"No, I'm not. How should I know that \$50,000 wouldn't stick to my clothes? How should I know that it didn't stick? By gravity! when I got out of the confounded thing they had my clothes, too."

THIEVING HORSE.

Purloins a Fur Robe to Carpet His Stall.

As a country doctor, the horse is, of course, my constant companion, and I have been carried by him on my visits many thousand miles, yet I had no special love for the animal, nor yet any high appreciation of his intelligence, until a short time ago, when something happened which changed my views, says a contributor to the Baltimore News.

"On going out one morning to look after Major, I found that I had accidentally left the chain down behind him. This circumstance he had taken full advantage of, and had spent a portion of the night in wandering about the barn, upsetting everything that could be upset and breaking everything that could be broken.

"Now, however, he was in his stall, and looked around at me with his great brown eyes, a picture of innocence and contentment, while under him, carefully spread out, was a fur robe, the fur side up, and the cushion of my sleigh.

"These he must have carried to his stall during the night, thinking, perhaps, that for Christmas night, as it happened to be, straw was not good enough, and that for once, at least, he would make his own bed of the best material he could find."

Defined.

From Judge. Mrs. Jackson—Dat's sobenteen lies yo's tole me toe-day, all diffrunt. Yo'am a reg'lar rapskillion."

Rastus Jackson—W'had am a rapskillion, mammy?

Mrs. Jackson—A rapskillion am a young 'un dat's got his fadder's blood in him—dat's whad a rapskillion am.

GREENSBORO RECORD.

Lieutenant-Governor Reynolds.

Our townsman, Lieut. Gov. Reynolds, has gained an enviable notoriety and a state-wide reputation within the last sixty days. He has made a most excellent presiding officer.

Lieut. Gov. Reynolds has a letter from Mr. W. P. Batchelor, clerk in the secretary of state's office, congratulating him on the manner in which the bills of the recent legislature have been kept more closely up to date and shows fewer mistakes than has ever been the case within his recollection.

The people should not allow themselves to be misled by false statements coming from the Governor and his henchmen.

Lawyers have rushed into print to talk about the legal wrong committed by Judge Simonton. They only make conspicuous their ignorance of the questions involved in the case.

The proceedings in the United States Court against Governor Russell are not in a suit against North Carolina. The immunity of a State from suit is absolute and unqualified.

The suit by the Southern Railway Company is not a suit against the State within the meaning of the XI Amendment. Lawyers will find decisions by the Supreme Court of the United States sustaining this position in 9 Wheaton 738, and 140 U. S. R. 10.

The State of Georgia was a stockholder in the Planter's Bank. The defense was that the State was a stockholder in the suit against the State and would not stand under the XI Amendment.

Chief Justice Marshall said: "Suit against the Planter's Bank of Georgia is no more a suit against the State of Georgia than is a suit against any other individual corporation."

"It is, we think, a sound principle, that when a government becomes a partner in any trading company, it divests itself, so far as it concerns the transactions of that company of its sovereign character and takes that of a private citizen."

"The government never exercises its sovereignty. It acts merely as a corporation. The government, by becoming a corporation, lays down its sovereignty so far as respects the transactions of the corporation, and exercises no power or privilege which is not derived from the charter."

In the case in the 140 U. S. Reports, page 1, Associate Justice Lamar delivered the opinion of the court where it was held that the Governor and other State officers could be enjoined in the United States Court.

Chief Justice Marshall and Justice J. C. Q. Lamar could very well be relied upon to deal as intelligently and loyally with the government of States by injunction as Governor Russell or his "me toos."

Let the people condemn the use of the lease question by Governor Russell for personal political purposes. If he is anxious to blaze his way into Butler's seat let him do it in some other way and not at the expense of the State treasury.

This sudden spasm of fear on the part of Governor Russell about the invasion of the State by Federal authorities sounds queer, and shows how notional and variable he is—how unreliable as an executive.

Under date of Dec. 20, 1888, he wrote the editor of the New York Tribune, speaking of the political condition of the South, among other things said the following: "The extreme remedy is for Congress to declare by law that these States have violated the fundamental conditions under which they were re-admitted to the Union as States; that therefore they are no longer entitled to representation in Congress, and that they be re-manded to the Territorial status which existed from their conquest in 1865 until their admission as States in 1868 and 1869. They would then stand as any other common Territory of the nation and be governed just as the Territories of the West, by laws made by the legislative power at Washington. Congress could give to them the same local self-government as it gives to the people of the other Territories. Suffrage might be based on education and to some extent on property so as to exclude the possibility of negro domination."

The Seaboard Road, with its fake 10

per cent. bid, and the political capital to be made out of misleading the people about the Southern Railway lease, and greed for power and place have changed the Governor's ideas about the rights of the State. There has been a change of climate.

A Health.

I fill this cup to one made up Of loveliness alone, A woman of her gentle sex, The seeming paragon; To whom the bitter elements And kindly stars have given A form so fair, that like the air, 'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own, Like those of morning's birds, And something more than melody Dwells ever in her words; The coinage of her heart are they, And from her lips each flows As one may see the bird and bee Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her, The measures of her hours; Her feelings have the fragrant, The freshness of young flowers; And lovely passions changing oft, So fill her she appears The image of themselves by turns— The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace A picture on the brain, And of her voice in echoing hearts A sound must long remain; But memory such as mine of her, So very much endears, When death is nigh my latest sigh Will not be life's but hers.

I fill'd this cup to one made up Of loveliness alone, A woman of her gentle sex The seeming paragon— Her health! and would on earth there stood, Some more of such a frame, That life might be all poetry, And weariness a name.

Edward Coate Pinckney.

MOB AFTER A WIFE MURDERER.

Georgetown, Del., March 18.—The first chapter in what promises to be one of Delaware's most celebrated murder cases, was concluded to-day, when a coroner's jury found that Mrs. Mary Lewis, of Gordy, had been murdered by her husband, James M. Gordy, and the second chapter in the case may be the last, as a report reached here that a mob is gathering with the purpose of lynching Gordy before daylight.

Sheriff Johnson has sworn to be in readiness to make a stand against any lynching party.

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It was the foremost champion of Republican principles during the recent election and will continue to be the leading paper of the whole Republican party.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.

Time Table No. 2.

To take effect Wednesday, November 27th.

Table with columns for time (a.m., p.m.), stations (Goldsboro, Best, LaGrange, Falling Creek, Kinston, Caswell, Dover, Core Creek, Tuscarora, Clark's, Newbern, Riverdale, Croatan, Havelock, Newport, Wilkesboro, Atlantic, Morehead City, Atlantic Hotel, M. City Depot), and arrival/departure times.

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S. L. DILL, Superintendent.