

HOTEL BONNER.

STILL THEY COME.

A Farewell Party.

A few of his friends went quietly and unannounced to his boarding place at Mr. O. H. Butler's to give Mr. T. H. Bonner a farewell on Wednesday night last. Mr. Bonner has been a leader in society and is very popular.

Mrs. Butler had arranged the little surprise, and it was complete. The party, composed of E. T. Clark and Miss Alma Stegall, Peyton Irving and Miss Edna Ewing, F. P. Cousins and Miss Tennie McMullen, W. R. McMullen and Miss Rosa Clark, J. L. Meniffee and Miss Bettie Haynes, Wm. Stegall and Miss Evie Butler, W. P. Humason and J. M. Van Arsdale met at the residence of R. B. Shearer and went over to Mr. Butler's. There they found Mr. and Mrs. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Woody, Miss Eva Shehee and Mr. Bonner, the latter quite unconscious of what had been on foot. A delightful evening followed, enlivened with music. Mr. Humason brought his violin, the one that has been bewitched, Miss Haynes, Miss Ewing and Mr. Bonner played, and Miss Haynes' exquisite birdlike voice gave delight to all. The quartette, Messrs. Van Arsdale, Humason, Bonner and Stegall, sang. Misses Haynes and Shehee recited, the former doing some charming character pieces. Cream, sherbert and cake were served and voted the best of their kind.

A box of fine cigars was presented to Mr. Bonner in a few graceful and appropriate remarks by Mr. Van Arsdale, as a token of the esteem in which the departing gentleman is held by all. Mr. Bonner responded suitably.

At a late hour the gathering broke up. Thursday morning Mr. Bonner left for his home in Rusk.

On New Year's day this fine hospitality surpassed all previous efforts in a superb dinner. As usual, it was faultlessly cooked and served. It is no exaggeration to say that Hotel Bonner is considered the finest hotel in East Texas. The guests all declare its excellence in every way. The rooms are comfortable and well furnished. The table is splendidly set forth with the very best to be brought from this and Houston markets. Oysters, fish, rare steaks, game, turkey, etc., are but a few of the delicacies regularly furnished, and the tables are most elegantly served. Taken in all no finer house is to found in this section, and it ranks with the very best in Houston, Shreveport, Ft. Worth or other cities the same size. All traveling men will find this just to their taste. It is convenient to the depot and has free sample rooms. All are recommended to stop at this really splendid house, which is the pride of Lufkin. Mr. Humason is an Ar hotel man, and for genuine comfort and every courtesy his house cannot be surpassed.

We append the New Year's menu, Soup, mock turtle, Borwick bay oysters raw, baked red fish with potatoes natural, boiled magnolia ham, champagne sauce, Michigan celery, queen olives, gherkin, chow-chow, baked turkey, oyster dressing, cranberry sauce, Kansas City roast beef (au jus), turkey salad (a la mayonnaise), barbecued pig, baked apples, Boston fritters, rum sauce, oyster patties, goose liver (pate de foie gras), aspic jelly, snow white potatoes, manzanita white asparagus on toast, drawn butter; French peas (stewed and creamed), new carrot (Hollandaise), Mississippi candied yams. Desserts—English plum pudding, cognac sauce, lemon cream pies, hot mince pie, assorted cake, fruits, fresh Bahama pineapple, cheese, coffee, tea, milk. Music by Hotel Bonner orchestra.

CAPTAIN W. G. BEARD.

Eagle Lake, Colorado Co., Tex., Jan. 2.—Died this morning at 6 o'clock at his residence in Eagle Lake, Captain William G. Beard in the 46th year of his age. Captain Beard was one of the oldest residents of the place.

Another Much Needed Enterprise Established.

Patronize your home enterprises and the day will not be far distant when the city of Lufkin and Angelina county will be considered one of the most prosperous sections in the grand old State of Texas.

The Press is lead to believe that 1899 will be a record-breaker in the annals of the history of our little city. Many enterprises of minor and major importance are under way.

The latest is a bottling works. This enterprise is an assured fact, because the machinery for same has been purchased and put on board cars destined for Lufkin, Texas. The projectors of this new enterprise are T. N. Humason & Son, Wm. P. Humason. These gentlemen propose to put in an up-to-date bottling works and will manufacture a strictly high grade of soda and mineral waters. All parties handling pop and bottled waters should, and the Press believes they will, give to Messrs. Humason & Son their undivided support in the new venture.

Hotel Bonner, a large three story brick, is situated near the business center and is one of the best kept and most popular houses on the road. The rooms are large, comfortable and well furnished and the table supplied with the best that can be had. The Bonner is well patronized by the commercial men. The proprietor, Wm. P. Humason, is a young man, popular and enterprising. He took charge of the house in May, 1898. He was for two years cashier of the Houston City Street Ry. He spent many years in the restaurant business.

An Easter Dinner.

Capitol hotel yesterday presented guests with a beautiful Easter menu and served them with the following sumptuous dinner:

OYSTERS.

Berwick Bay.
White Plume Celery.

SOUPS.

Cream Dubarry. Consomme en Tasse.
Sliced Tomatoes. Radishes. Pickles.
New Lettuce. Olives.

FISH.

Broiled Sheephead. Fleurette.
Potatoes Persillee.

RELEVE.

Boiled Philadelphia Capon, Cream Sauce.
ENTREES.

Sweetbread Cutlets, a la Victoria.
Supreme of Chicken with Truffles.
Jenny Lind Pancake, a la Gelee.

ROAST.

Prime Roast of Kansas Beef, au Jus.
Spring Lamb, Brown Sauce.

VEGETABLES.

Green Peas. Cauliflower.
New Asparagus. Creamed Potatoes.
Steamed Pie. Boiled Onions.

Easter Punch, a la Cream Yvette.

GAME.

Broiled Plover on Toast.

SALADS.

Shrimp. Water Cress. Lettuce.
COLD.

Ham. Smoked Tongue. Pate de foie Gras.
DESSERT.

Glad Tidings Pudding, Golden Sauce.
Charlotte Russe. Eclairs au Chocolat.
Champagne Jelly. Green Apple Pie.

Strawberries with Cream.
Vanilla Ice Cream.

Assorted Cake. Fruit. Nuts. Raisins.
Edam and American Cheese.
Crackers.
Buttermilk. Coffee.

The most attractive features of a city or town is its hotels and newspapers. In the way of the latter The Weekly goes to the jury without argument. In the case of the former it would be likewise were it not for the fact that Lufkin produces something a little extra in that line, notably that well known and strictly first-class house, Hotel Bonner, conducted by W. P. Humason in a manner that is thoroughly satisfactory to all who stop there, especially the different traveling men's associations, which have officially declared it headquarters. Mr. Humason is nothing if not enterprising, and advertises both his hotel and the arrivals weekly.

Hotel Bonner surpassed itself in a superb dinner on Xmas day, to which a large number of friends and relatives of Mr. W. P. Humason sat down. As usual, the dinner was finely arranged and cooked and perfectly served. A copy of the menu was promised to the reporter, but it was forgotten, so we cannot publish it, but suffice it to say that Mr. Humason is making a most enviable name for the hotel. For, as excellent a table as East Texas furnishes, elegant in every appointment, and for all the comforts of a firstclass hotel, go to Hotel Bonner.

Every gentleman or lady when traveling and when arriving at a stopping place, is desirous of finding the hotel where the very best accommodations are offered. "The Hotel Bonner," at Lufkin is the ideal place. Mr. Wm. P. Humason, the gentlemanly proprietor of this fine three-story hotel, which is conveniently situated, only a few steps from the railroad station, will be found ever ready to act for the comfort of its guests. Stop there when you visit Lufkin. I had the pleasure of meeting Judge Mantooth, also W. J. Townsend, attorney at law, W. B. O'Quinn, attorney at law, and W. J. Townsend, Jr., attorney. The latter gentleman has been selected as our Lufkin correspondent

Easter at the Bonner.

Last Sunday mine host, Wm. P. Humason of the Hotel Bonner, prepared a special Easter dinner for the guests of that popular hostelry.

A number of invitations were issued, and those who failed to be present missed a spread that would have been a credit to any \$3.50 to \$4 per day house in the South. A Press representative was fortunate enough to be present, (which was very unfortunate for Mr. Humason), and is prepared to say that the dinner through each course was indeed very elaborate. The reporter is no connoisseur in hotel menues, but gives the public the menu served there that day and challenges any hotel in this section to show a printed bill that will in any way compare with the following:

MENU.

Puree of Split Peas.
Broiled Red Snapper. Parsley Sauce.
Colorado Celery. Spanish Olives.
Schellots. Radishes. Gherkins.
Baked Turkey, Oyster Dressing.
Cranberry Jelly.
Roast Pig. Apple Butter.
Tenderloin of Beef, Au Jus.
Chicken Salad, Mayonaise.
Spanish Reveon with Oysters.
Pine Apple Fritters, Vanilla Sauce.
Snow White Potatoes.
Manzinata White Asparagus on Toast.
New Whitehead Cauliflower.
Drawn Butter.
Candied Yams. French Peas.
New Parsnips, Hollandaise.
Lettuce Salad.
Strawberry Ice Cream.
Assorted Cakes.
Swiss Cheese. Waiters.
Coffee. Tea. Milk.

An Assured Fact.

Mr. A. B. Green has purchased a large walking stick. His purpose, we suppose, in doing so is to rap anyone over the head who calls him "grandpa," as his daughter, Mrs. Humason, has a fine boy.

- - - P R O G R A M M E - - -

VIOLIN, CORNET & PIANO,
Messrs. W. & H. Humason & Miss Humason.

VOCAL DUETT,
Mr. Hines Kirkland and Miss Hughes.

RECITATION,
E. T. Barden.

MANDOLIN DUETT with Guitar Accompaniment,
Messrs. Brooks, G. Perl and P. C. Nugent.

VOCAL DUETT,
Miss Hennie Price & Miss Fitzgerald.

RECITATION,
Miss Bessie Warner.

WHISTLING SOLO, Banjo Accompaniment,
Miss Amy Knight.

DUETT,
Miss Georgie Davis and Mr. C. W. Peck.

Houston, Texas.
Aug. 24' th, 1893.

The Lawlor's Easter Dinner.

Following was the menu of the Easter dinner served at the Lawlor hotel. The menu cards were very attractive, the front being printed in colors and representing a tiny chicken, just out of its shell, chasing a butterfly amongst a bunch of lilies:

Raw Oysters.
Consomme, a la Reine.
Fillet of Trout, Shrimp Sauce.
Potatoes Parisienne.
Salted Almonds. Anchovies. Olives.
Young Capon, Celery Sauce.
Stand of Prime Beef, Drip Gravy.
Leg of Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. New Steamed Potatoes.
Turkey, Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce.
Tenderloin of Beef.
Larded with Mushrooms.
Artichokes. Asparagus.
Macedoine of Fruit with Whipped Cream.
Fresh Shrimp Salad, au Mayonaise.
Dressed Lettuce.
Claret Wine Punch.
Canvas Back Duck with Baked Apples.
French Peas.
Easter Pudding.
Smyrna Fig Pie. Lemon Merangue Pie.
Strawberries. Vanilla Ice Cream.
Edam and American Cheese.
Fruit.
Coffee. Crackers.

WOODEN WELDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Humason
Celebrate Their Fifth
Anniversary.

Monday night Mr. and Mrs.
Wm. P. Humason celebrated the
fifth anniversary of their mar-
riage by entertaining a large
number of friends.

The affair was a most success-
ful one in every way, and was
the most elaborate social event
ever had in Lufkin.

The parlors, rooms, corridors,
dining room and reading room
of the Bonner House were thrown
open to the guests, and one con-
tinual round of enjoyment mark-
ed the event.

The Humason orchestra, com-
posed of cornet, trombone, violin
and bass violin and piano, rend-
ered some nice selections, when
the guests were invited into the
spacious dining room, where to
the sweet, smooth strains of the
orchestra the guests danced the
time away till 11:30.

The doors of the reading room
were then thrown open and the
guests invited in to supper.

The room was artistically dec-
orated in evergreen and roses,
the word "Welcome," worked in
mistletoe and Spanish moss, first
greeting the guest.

Immediately to the left, in an
octagon corner, worked in gilt
and framed with holly, mistletoe,
Spanish moss and roses, was:

1895
W & R
1900

Other decorations in the room
were tastefully and profusely ar-
ranged, and the effect was very
pretty.

A long table, set diagonal,
with covers for 32, was elabor-
ately decorated with various
fruits, nuts, mixed candies, sal-

ads, jellies, pyramid cakes, fancy
peeled oranges, etc.

Everyone present did ample
justice to the feast spread before
them, tapered off with mild old
wines and the famous Hotel Bon-
ner "Extra Mocha and Java."

The bill of fare served was a
very extensive one, prepared and
served as only Host Humason can
serve, and was as follows:

Bone Turkey.
Mushrooms and Olives.
Boiled Ham (glazed)
Chicken Salad (Mayonnaise)
Lobster Salad.
Baked Young Turkey.
Cold Roast Pork.
Sherry Fruit Jelly.
Aspic Jelly.

Fruit Cake. Bride's Cake.
Caramel Cake.
Jelly Cake. Golden Cake.
Marble Cake.
Oranges. Apples. Fruits.
Malaga Grapes.
WINES.
Sherry. Angelica.
Scuppernong.

After supper dancing was re-
sumed, and though the invita-
tions read "From 9 p. m. to 12,"
it was 1 o'clock before the strains
of "Home Sweet Home" brought
the evening's festivities to a
close.

The presents given the host
and hostess filled a large room,
being in some cases ridiculous,
useful, ornamental, handsome
and costly. Following is a list
of the presents received:

Mahogany rocking chair—Miss
Del Mantooth.
Nineteenth Century rocking
chair—Mr. and Mrs. Smith of
Clawson.
Hall chair—Mrs. J. H. Kurth
of Kelteys.
Wicker rocking chair—A. B.
Magee and Mrs. Lulu Graves of
Polk county.
Mahogany center table—Mr.
and Mrs. C. M. McConico.

Antique oak center table—Mr.
and Mrs. E. A. Frost.

Oak center table—W. H. Bon-
ner, Jr.

Oak center table—Wood Man-
tooth and Harry Abram.

Brass and onyx center table—
Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Denman.

Oak sewing table—Mr. and
Mrs. C. N. Humason.

Wicker work stand—Mr. and
Mrs. W. M. Glenn.

Wicker work basket—Mrs. A.
Glenn.

Oak umbrella stand—Mr. and
Mrs. V. V. Daniels.

White enameled paper rack—
Mrs. T. A. Humason and Miss
Daisy Nealy.

Wicker clothing basket—Clyde
Stegall.

Clock shelf—Clarence Mc-
Mullen.

White enameled necktie box—
Mrs. M. A. Daniels.

Split basket and 1100 wooden
clothes pins—Dolph Weaver.

Wooden tub, rub-board and
bar yellow soap—Ed Smith and
E. J. Conn.

Hash tray—Charles B. Felts.

Wooden butter mould—Mr. and
Mrs. Frank Martin.

Wood hash bowl—Mr. and Mrs.
Joe Menefee.

Wooden hash bowl—Frank
Shipley.

Zulu war club (to the host),
with instructions how to use—
Vic Daniels.

Rolling pin—Ben Brown.

Broom—Mrs. T. N. Humason,
with the following poetical effu-
sion attached:

To you this broom I send;
In sunshine use the brush part—
In storm the other end.

Small baby chair—D. A. Sin-
gleton.

Besides the above, others pres-
ent were:

Misses Utterback, Deer, C.
vin, Handley, Deuman, H.

Rusk. Nealey of F.

Stevenson of H.

MRS. C. E. BEARD DEAD.

Information reached the city yester-
day morning that Mrs. C. E. Beard a
member of the Jefferson Street Metho-
dist Church and formerly a resident
of Natchez, was dead at her home in
Concordia parish. The information
was true and was verified later in the
evening by the arrival of her remains
for interment in the Natchez cemetery.

Mrs. Beard was a most estimable
and lovable woman and had lived a
most useful and Christian life. She
was in her sixty-eighth year at the
time of her death. She was a native
of Pennsylvania, but came to Natchez
at an early age. Here the greater part
of her life was spent and she made
many friends who learned to love her
as one of their own.

Her husband died some years
leaving his widow and two sons and
three daughters. The son Mr. R. C.
Beard is married and with his family
reside at Saughey plantation, Concor-
dia parish, where the mother died at
10 o'clock Monday night. One of the
daughters, Mrs. Henry Griffin is dead.
The two remaining daughters are Mrs.
F. E. Humason of Lufkin and Mrs.
Clara Greenlow of San Antonio, Tex.

One of her sons, William, died at
Eagle Lake, Tex., about five years
ago.

A number of grand-children and
great grand-children also survive and
all will miss her as she was passion-
ately fond of them and they in turn
worshipped the mother of their par-
ents.

While of late Mrs. Beard was a re-
sident of Concordia, she had retained
her membership in the Jefferson
Street Methodist Church. Her funeral
yesterday was largely attended by her
sorrowing friends in this city.

UU:

rs, Selects (Raw).

Cream of Asparagus.

ut. Parsley Sauce.

Michigan Celery.

matatoes.

ef. Mushroom Sauce.

Giblet Sauce.

y Sauce,

With French Capers.

Tartare Sauce.

Apple Butter.

ayonnaise.

Rum Sauce.

French Peas.

On Toast.

Mississippi Candy Yams.

Tomatoes.

Butter Milk.

ding. Hard Sauce.

nce Pies.

ted). Wines.

Wafers.

Bonner Special."

P. HUMASON. PROP.

Reception to Judge Davis.
Lufkin, Texas, October 27.—The reception
tendered Judge Tom Davis last night by
the Nine Orphans of Orphans' Home was
as brilliant an affair as was ever witnessed
in this little city of Lufkin, which has
become noted for the brilliancy of its en-
tertainments. 'Twas a "stag" to do
throughout. There were no women present.
Judge Davis was recently appointed judge
of this judicial district by Governor Cul-
bertson, vice Polley, resigned. The Or-
phans' home is an institution of recent
origin, and is inhabited by just nine young
business men of Lufkin. The orphans are:
Messrs. D. A. Singleton, T. H. Bonner,
J. T. Means, J. R. McKnight, F. P. Mar-
tin, J. L. Menefee, Taylor Ricketts, L. W.
Wettermark, F. W. Cousins and for the
present term of district court, District At-
torney Imboden is one of 'em. The 8:45
o'clock southbound train brought Judge
Davis to town and he was met at the
depot by a committee of Orphans and

other "private" citizens, and escorted to
the home midst the strains of martial
music. About fifty leading citizens of the
town, including lawyers, merchants, the
clergy and other prominent men of vari-
ous avocations were in attendance, and
every man enjoyed himself to his heart's
content. Judge Davis is wonderfully popu-
lar with all classes of people in this county
and it is universally thought he will make
a judge to be proud of, and that he will
be nominated by the democracy and
elected goes without saying. The home
was beautifully lighted and decorated.
The supper did much credit to the head
cook, Jim Cook, and his corps of assist-
ants.

But, my, the music! Messrs. C. N. Hu-
mason and W. P. Humason of Cordogan
were present and favored us with violin
guitar and banjo solos. These excellent
young gentlemen are artists in all the
word implies. Their music was simply ex-
quisite. No other word can express the
truth of it, but "exquisite." Their song
as well as the comic songs of Profes-
Brack were cheered to the echo. As the
huge clock at the home struck 12 the
guests began to disperse. But before
all hands joined in singing "In
Sweet Bye and Bye." Thus ended the
enjoyable evening of the season.

as, has an instrument he is immensely
that the finish thereof shall be in accord-
ies.

Lufkin, Texas, Nov. 30, 1896.

d Ex. M. O. for (\$5.88) five dollars and
sent for Euphonium purchased from you
well pleased with it would be mildly ex-
Have given your instrument a thorough
and the only thing I regret is I did not

ty of the instrument deserves that if
ner possible.

WM. P. HUMASON.



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Mahogany center table—Mr.
and Mrs. C. M. McConico.

AN ELEGANT DINNER.

On Sunday last Mr. W. P. Hu-
mason, the proprietor of Hotel
Bonner, sent out invitations to num-
ber of friends to dine at his hands-
some hotel that day. The repast
served was fit for the entertainment
of the president. While Hotel
Bonner is noted for its fine table
not even the regular guests were
prepared for so complete and per-
fectly served a menu as was set be-
fore them. From the olives to the
cheese it could not have been ex-
celled in any city in the state. was
the verdict of all the guests, many
of whom, being traveling men, are
competent judges. It was a triumph
for Mr. Humason, for the hotel and
for the town. The following is the
menu, which, finely executed in the
best culinary style, and served with-
out a flaw, caused one gentleman to
say, "Any one who can get up and
serve such a dinner as that can cater
to any hotel, I don't care where it is."

MENU:

Consomme. Royal.
Celery. Spanish Olives. Pickles.
Baked Red Snapper a la Creole.
Creamed Potatoes (Irish).
Young Turkey. Fresh Dressing
Giblet Sauce.
Prime Roast Beef. Brown Gravy.
Sweet Potatoes (Baked).
Roast Pig. Apple Sauce.
Fresh Peas. Lima Beans.
Loin of Mutton with Fresh Peas.
Chicken Salad. Mayonaise Dressing
Strawberry Ice Cream.
Chocolate Cake.
Cheese. Black Coffee,
Ice Tea. Butter Milk.

Among the lucky guests were
Messrs W. H. Wiley, St. Louis
Geo. R. Ruffin, Ark; Z. Howell
Jos. Looney Shreveport; D. W.
Hagerman, Buffalo Bayou; O. H.
Wilson, Ft. Wayne, Ind; Chas.
Bonner, V. V. Daniels and wife
Mrs. M. A. Daniels, Dr. A. M.
Denman, Messrs. H. D. Weaver,
B. R. Shearer, W. M. Glenn, O.
H. Butler, W. D. Green, J. H.
Bolin, J. E. Wilson, J. B. Moore,
Dr. T. W. Largent and Miss L. A.
Wilson, civ.

THANKSGIVING, 1899.

MENU:

Berwick Bay Oysters, Selects (Raw).
Celery Puree. Cream of Asparagus.
Baked Fillets of Trout. Parsley Sauce.
Spanish Olives. Michigan Celery.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Roast Sirloin Kansas City Beef. Mushroom Sauce.
Stuffed Young Turkey. Giblet Sauce.
Cranberry Sauce,
Lamb's Tongue, With French Capers.
Fresh Gulf Shrimps. Tartare Sauce.
Barbecued Pig. Apple Butter.
Chicken Mayonnaise.
Boston Fritters. Rum Sauce.
Creamed Potatoes. French Peas.
Asparagus On Toast.
Sugar Corn. Mississippi Candy Yams.
Stewed Tomatoes.
Corn Bread. Butter Milk.
English Plum Pudding. Hard Sauce.
Hot Mince Pies.
Cakes (Assorted). Wines.
Uneda Wafers.
Coffee "Hotel Bonner Special."

HOTEL BONNER, Wm. P. HUMASON, PROP.

Mr. Humason, of Lufkin, Texas, has an instrument he is mensely
proud of and intends in the future that the finish thereof shall be in accord-
ance with the exquisite tonal qualities.

Lufkin, Texas, Nov. 30, 1896.

C. G. CONN, Elkhart, Ind.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find Ex. M. O. for (\$5.88) five dollars and
eighty-eight cents, as monthly payment for Euphonium purchased from you
some few weeks ago. To say I am well pleased with it would be mildly ex-
pressing it; I am simply charmed. Have given your instrument a thorough
test, and find it to be as represented, and the only thing I regret is I did not

get it silver plated. The musical quality of the instrument deserves that it
should be finished in the very best manner possible.

Yours truly,

WM. P. HUMASON.

Reception to Judge Davis.
Lufkin, Texas, October 27.—The reception
tendered Judge Tom Davis last night by
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as brilliant an affair as was ever witnessed
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throughout. There were no women present.
Judge Davis was recently appointed judge
of this judicial district by Governor Chil-
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phans' home is an institution of recent
origin, and is inhabited by just nine young
business men of Lufkin. The orphans are:
Messrs. D. A. Singleton, T. H. Bonner,
J. T. Means, J. R. McKnight, F. P. Mar-
tin, J. L. Menefee, Taylor Ricketts, L. W.
Wettermark, F. W. Cousins and for the
present term of district court, District At-
torney Imboden is one of 'em. The 8:15
o'clock southbound train brought Judge
Davis to town and he was met at the
depot by a committee of Orphans and

other "private" citizens, and escorted to
the home midst the strains of martial
music. About fifty leading citizens of the
town, including lawyers, merchants, the
clergy and other prominent men of vari-
ous avocations were in attendance, and
every man enjoyed himself to his heart's
content. Judge Davis is wonderfully popu-
lar with all classes of people in this county
and it is universally thought he will make
a judge to be proud of, and that he will
be nominated by the democracy and
elected goes without saying. The home
was beautifully lighted and decorated.
The supper did much credit to the head
cook, Jim Cook, and his corps of assist-
ants.

But, my, the music! Messrs. C. N. Hu-
mason and W. P. Humason of Cornigan
were present and favored us with violin,
guitar and banjo solos. These excellen-
young gentlemen are artists in all the
word implies. Their music was simply ex-
quisite. No other word can express the
truth of it, but "exquisite." Their song
as well as the comic songs of Profes-
Brack were cheered to the echo. As the
huge clock at the home struck 12 the
guests began to disperse. But before
singing all hands joined in singing "In
Sweet Bye and Bye." Thus ended the
enjoyable evening of the season.



SUNDAY DINNER.

A Few Invited Guest at Hotel Bonner.

Proprietor Humason of Hotel Bonner last Sunday gave a dining to a few invited guest, which was a very enjoyable affair, and the table spread before the guest was indeed a splendid one, unexcelled even by such well known and first-class hostleries as the Capitol at Houston, the Oriental at Dallas or the Worth at Fort Worth.

The dining room, always as bright and neat as a new pin, seemed Sunday to fairly outshine

itself, and each table was topped off with a menu card, exhibiting not only an elaborate bill of fare, but also an ornament of typographical art, being a neat four-page folder printed in gold and black.

The unanimous verdict of all those present was that the viands served were grand, all perfectly seasoned, and serve in the most tempting manner.

Following was the bill of fare spread for the occasion, which is proof sufficient of the Hotel Bonner management to tempt the appetite of the most fastidious epicure:

MENU:

<i>Consomme.</i>	<i>Royal.</i>
<i>Celery.</i>	<i>Spanish Olives.</i>
	<i>Pickles.</i>
	<i>Baked Red Snapper a la Creole.</i>
	<i>Creamed Potatoes (Irish).</i>
<i>Young Turkey.</i>	<i>French Dressing.</i>
	<i>Giblet Sauce.</i>
<i>Prime Roast Beef.</i>	<i>Brown Gravy.</i>
	<i>Sweet Potatoes (Baked).</i>
<i>Roast Pig.</i>	<i>Apple Sauce.</i>
<i>French Peas.</i>	<i>Lima Beans.</i>
<i>Loin of Mutton with French Peas.</i>	
<i>Green Salad.</i>	<i>Mayonaise Dressing.</i>
	<i>Strawberry Ice Cream.</i>
	<i>Chocolate Cake.</i>
<i>Cheese.</i>	<i>Black Coffee.</i>
<i>Iced Tea.</i>	<i>Butter Milk.</i>

Among the invited guests present on the occasion, were:

Chas. Bonner, Mrs. M. A. Daniels, R. B. Shearer, O. H. Butler, Joseph Looney, V. V. Daniels and lady, H. D. Weaver, W. D. Green, Dr. Largent, J. H. Bolin, D. W. Hageman, W. M. Glenn, Miss L. Augusta Wilson, Z. Howell, Dr. A. M. Denman.

The bills of fare were printed by The Weekly, and were very highly complimented by the management and guest.

The Weekly extends thanks and hearty appreciation for an invitation, and the only small thing about the affair was the capacity of the editor.

HOTEL BONNER.

On New Year's day this fine hostelry surpassed all previous efforts in a superb dinner. As usual, it was faultlessly cooked and served. It is no exaggeration to say that Hotel Bonner is considered the finest hotel in East Texas. The guests all declare its excellence in every way. The rooms are comfortable and well furnished. The table is splendidly set forth with the very best to be brought from this and Houston markets. Oysters, fish, rare steaks, game, turkey, etc., are but a few of the delicacies regularly furnished, and the tables are most elegantly served. Taken in all no finer house is to found in this section, and it ranks with the very best in Houston, Shreveport, Ft. Worth or other cities the same size. All traveling men will find this just to their taste. It is convenient to the depot and has free sample rooms. All are recommended to stop at this really splendid house, which is the pride of Lufkin. Mr. Humason is an Ar hotel man, and for genuine comfort and every courtesy his house cannot be surpassed.

We append the New Year's menu, Soup, mock turtle, Berwick bay oysters raw, baked red fish with potatoes natural, boiled magnolia ham, champagne sauce, Michigan celery, queen olives, gherkin, chow-chow, baked turkey, oyster dressing, cranberry sauce, Kansas City roast beef (au jus), turkey salad (a la mayonaise), barbecued pig, baked apples, Boston fritters, rum sauce, oyster patties, goose liver (pate de foie gras), aspic jelly, snow white potatoes, manzanita white asparagus on toast, drawn butter; French peas (stewed and creamed), new carrots (Hollandaise), Mississippi candied yams. Desserts—English plum pudding, cognac sauce, lemon cream pies, hot mince pie, assorted cakes, fruits, fresh Bahama pineapples, cheese, coffee, tea, milk. Music by Hotel Bonner orchestra.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vineyard on the night of the 17th, a girl—another musical instrument added to the large stock of our popular music dealer.

Concert and Dance.

For Orphan and Faith Home, by Houston Amateur Orchestra, at Turner Hall, tonight.

PROGRAMME.

March—"Scenes in New York City," (latest).

Waltz—"The Sailor's Story."

Cornet Solo—"Enchantment Polka," by Mr. A. R. Elgin.

Overture—"Our Little Baby," (descriptive.)

Schottisch—"Pretty as Can Be."

Parade," (descriptive.)

Violin Solo—"A Song of Love,"

by Mr. Willie Humason.

Grand March—"The Iron Cross."

Intermission.

DANCE PROGRAMME.

Waltz, Lancers, Polka Schottische, Galop, Waltz.

Intermission.

Waltz, Lancers, Polka, Schottische, Galop, Waltz.

Home, Sweet Home.

Following are the members of the Houston Amateur Orchestra:

Willie Humason, 1st Violon and leader; Baruch Fox, 2nd violin; George Kidd, 2nd violin; Earnest Hall, 1st clarionet; Albert Aern, 2nd clarionet; Bud Randolph, flute and piccolo; Alex Angus, flute; Alfred Elgin, 1st cornet; Tommie Humason, 1st cornet; Fred Root, 2nd cornet; Albert Hall, trombone; A. Kidd, piano; Will Crank, snare drum; Robert Elgin, bass drum.

Last Thursday night the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Green was the place of gathering of young people and time flew quickly and merrily. Music always is a happy incident at social gatherings but it is seldom such accomplished performers are listened to in Livingston as Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Humason. Refreshments were served and at a late hour the guests departed full of kind thought for the hostess for the enjoyable evening.—Livingston Pinery.

Grand Concert and Dance.

On Wednesday evening next, November 30, the Houston Amateur orchestra will give its performance at Turner Hall for the benefit of the Bayland and Faith Homes, where so many orphan children are cared for, and will render this programme:

March—"Scenes in New York," latest Waltz—"The Sailor's Story," Cornet Solo—"Enchantment Polka," by Mr. A. R. Elgin. Overture—"Our Little Baby," descriptive Schottische—"Pretty as Can Be," Overture—"Egyptian Midnight Parade" (Descriptive.) Violin solo—"A Song of Love" by Mr. Willie Humason. Grand march—"The Iron Cross" Intermission.

DANCE PROGRAMME

Waltz. Lancers. Polka. Schottische. Gavotte. Waltz. Intermission. Waltz. Lancers. Polka. Schottische. Galop. Waltz. "Home, Sweet Home."

The orchestra is composed of young Houstonians of the best standing, and the worthy cause they espouse should secure them a packed house, to say nothing of the enjoyable features they propose to present. Here is the personnel of the orchestra:

Willie Humason, first violin and leader; Baruch Fox, second violin; George Kidd, second violin; Ernest Hall, first clarionet; Albert Aern, second clarionet; Bud Randolph, flute and piccolo; Alex Angus, flute; Alfred Elgin, first cornet; Tommie Humason, first cornet; Fred Root, second cornet; Albert Hall, trombone; A. Kidd, piano; Will Crank, snare drum; Robert Elgin, bass drum.

A delightful little informal gathering was that at the beautiful residence of Mr. A. C. Vinson on Thursday evening. There were no invitations; it was generally understood that the young people were to meet Misses Annie Means and Nora Avery. Quite a number gathered, and stayed until a late hour, enjoying music and games. The exquisite playing of Mr. Humason on the violon, with well rendered accompaniment on the piano by Mrs. Humason, was a rare treat. Mr. Humason is master of the instrument that is said to have more soul than any other device of man, and his notes are more than beautiful, while the delicacy of expression is delightful. Mrs. Humason's accompaniments are lovely, she being a fine musician. It was 12 o'clock before the guests regretfully bade good-night to their kind entertainers.

On Saturday night as the hours were approaching the witching midnight the serenaders were abroad with some of Lufkin's best talent, to charm and delight all who had the exquisite pleasure of hearing the lovely strains on violin, cornet and other instruments, with the beauty of vocal music. The gentlemen who gave this treat to their friends were Messrs. W. P. Humason, T. A. Humason, T. H. Bonner, J. M. Van Arsdale, Will Stegall and Peyton Irving. All have beautiful voices, and the fine playing of the Messrs. Humason upon cornet and violin is known to all who have ever enjoyed hearing them. Suffice it to say that the serenade was simply perfect, the notes of instruments and voices alike sounding in exquisite purity on the soft midnight air, in "Genevieve" and several instrumental selections. "The sweetest music I ever heard" said one who listened, and indeed the music and the hour in perfect accord.

An accident to the hack delayed them an hour, and so not as many places were visited as was at first intended. But those who were favored will carry with them always the recollection of a rare pleasure, a few brief moments of the sweetest enjoyment the soul is capable of hearkening to fine cadences of delicate harmony perfectly expressed. And the serenaders have the thanks of their many friends.

The Concerts.

The concerts at the Opera Friday and Saturday nights well attended and very much enjoyed by the people of our city. If there ever was a family of musicians must be the Humasons. The entire programme was so well received and so enthusiastically encored that it would be hard to make special mention of any of the performers. W. P. Humason a violinist, Thos. Humason, as a cornet player; Chas. Humason, as a pianist, Miss Humason of Natchez, Miss., as a sweet singer all the ladies of the family as pianists are simply not to be excelled. Then J. W. Vineyard, as an all-round musician and songster and Signor Jose Calderman as flutist, made the entertainment a brilliant success.—Nacogdoches Chronicle.

Married.

On Wednesday August, 19, at the Methodist church of Lufkin, Texas, by Rev. V. A. Godbey, Mr. D. A. Singleton and Miss Lillie, daughter of E. H. F. and S. J. McMullen.

The wedding of these two very popular young people was a remarkably pretty one. The church, dressed in evergreens with the pulpit banked with geraniums, formed a pretty setting. The bride, most becomingly arrayed in white organdie and lace, with veil and orange-blossoms, was lovely, as she stood under the arch, the wedding bell above her facing the congregation. She was attended by Miss Phila McClure of Rusk, escorted by J. L. Minifee, Miss Ethel Simmons, of Rusk, and W. R. McMullen, Miss Tennie McMullen and J. W. Shotwell, Miss Maggie Abney and F. P. Cousins, Miss Alma Stegall and T. H. Bonner, Miss Daisy Warren and F. P. Martin. The bridesmaids were in white swiss. The arrangement of the party was particularly graceful, the whole making a pretty picture.

The wedding was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents. It was a happy occasion and the hours passed most pleasantly. They were assisted in their flight by some exquisite selections on piano, violin and cornet by the Messrs. Humason and Mrs. W. P. Humason, who had furnished the music at the church, and by some beautiful vocal selections by Mrs. Humason, assisted by several of the young gentlemen.

Refreshments were served and at twelve o'clock the merry party separated.

The young people whose nuptials were thus prettily and happily celebrated are two of the most prominent members of Lufkin society. Mr. Singleton is senior member of the firm of D. A. Singleton & Co., and ranks with the solid men of the county. He is a gentleman of the highest worth, and has the esteem and sincere liking of everyone. His bride is a beautiful girl, gifted alike in person and in graces of mind, of regal figure and stately carriage, and endowed with a charm of character that makes her one of the best beloved of Lufkin's daughters. It was a most fitting match, for Mr.

Singleton is judged by all to be eminently worthy of the treasure he has won.

Among the handsome presents the couple received one, the gift of the six groomsmen, an elegant silver service of six pieces, may especially be mentioned.

Mr. and Mrs. Singleton left on Thursday for St. Louis, where they will spend a few weeks.

The Band That Never Came Back.

It is with a sad heart that these few lines are penned to discover, if possible, the whereabouts of Lufkin's talented band. When last heard from they were planning a serenade on Sunday night. On Sunday morning word was sent to various houses that this charming set of musicians would be around between the hours of 8 and 12. With bright eyes and hearts beating a tripping accompaniment to visions of a most lovely evening, with eager anticipations of exquisite strains of waltz and of yet softer notes, of symphonies in loveliest cadence floating in the frosty, misty moonlight, did the honored recipients of so welcome a notice prepare dainty treats for the favored players when their music-guided footsteps should be heard approaching. Snowy cakes adorned the festive boards; refreshing drinks were prepared; lights sparkled and becoming and beautiful robes adorned the beautiful ladies who waited eagerly the longed-for treat.

Alas for the vanity of hope!

Eight o'clock; all was in waiting, and soft eyes looked gladness to eyes that smiled back again "Isn't it just lovely!"

Nine o'clock. Early yet.

Ten o'clock. They must be at the other side of town yet.

Eleven! and fair cheeks grew pale and they whispered, "It must be nearly time!"

Twelve! The great clock struck its twelve mystic bells. The young gentleman who had been whispering airy nothings in a shell-like ear for the last five hours and a half got out of soap at last, and the click of the gate and brisk ring of his steps as he tripped to town indicated that he, too, had quite given up the serenaders.

The moon slipped under a cloud and the little stars shone less brightly. The lights went out and silence,

deep and unbroken, hovered over the city. Dreams of what might have been mingled with flashes from the dying fire as the last spark of hope died away.

They never came back; not even one violin note floated adown the vistas of the night to tell what had become of the light-hearted wanderers.

If any body hears anything of a first-class band, will he kindly communicate with their friends on this side of town? They are very anxious about them.

The Houston Dramatic Club.

There was a meeting of the Houston Dramatic club held last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Humason, at which a most enjoyable time was spent by the members.

The following ladies and gentlemen were accepted as members: Miss Alma Black, Miss May Cummins, Miss Josie Buckley, Miss Ruth Humason, Miss J. Pereira, Miss F. Meyer, Aldrich Kidd, Ernest Hall, Jules Hall.

The following are the honorary members of the club: Mr. and Mrs. William Christian, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Humason, Mrs. R. F. Kattman and Miss Bessie Warner.

After the regular business of the club was transacted the Houston Dramatic club's orchestra, composed of about fifteen pieces, under the leadership of Mr. W. P. Humason, discoursed sweet music for an hour.

Following this Mrs. Christian was called upon to recite, whereupon she gave the "Mice at Play" in her usual artistic manner, which was heartily applauded.

Miss F. Meyer played a choice piano solo, after which Miss Ethel Jones gave a pretty recitation, which was much appreciated.

Little Sadie Kahen sang one of her sweet songs entitled "Was that Wrong?"

Mr. Tim O'Connell recited one of his Dutch dialect speeches, which was much enjoyed.

Mr. B. Randolph sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" in a superb manner.

Mr. Jack Fernandez responded to a call with a recitation entitled "Macbeth's Soliloquy Altered."

Next came a trio by Miss Ruth Humason, W. P. Humason and Tommie Humason, which was executed in a grand style.

The meeting closed with a piano solo by Mr. Aldrich Kidd, and the members departed, all greatly pleased with the hospitable treatment received at the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Humason.

The next meeting of the club will be held August 5 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Humason.



The Hoo-Hoo Special.

The Hoo-Hoo special, conveying about twenty-five Houstonians to the eleventh annual convention at Milwaukee will leave today on the International and Great Northern fast mail. The party will be accompanied by the Lufkin band of fifteen pieces. Another delegation will join the party at Longview and the Arkansas contingent will be taken aboard at Little Rock. The route to Milwaukee is via the International and Great Northern, Iron Mountain and Southern to St. Louis, Alton to Chicago, and the Milwaukee and St. Paul to Milwaukee. This route was chosen because of the fast time, directness of the line, and the valuable concentrating facilities which enable Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas Hoo-Hoo to travel in a solid body.



Master Laurence Humason called his young friends up over the phone and invited them to spend an hour with him last Friday afternoon in honor of his sixth birthday and despite the rain there was about twenty-five little guests to enjoy the fun with him. Refreshments in the way of ice cream, cake and soda water were enjoyed and all went away leaving with the little host some token as a remembrance and many good wishes for happy returns of the day.

A GOOD WEEK FOR MARRIAGES.

Three Couple Succumb to Cupid's Dart on the 1st.

On last Tuesday evening at 10 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Green, and in the presence of a large number of friends W. P. Humason and Miss Rosa Green were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. T. R. McGrory officiating, and Misses Mamie and Jennie Rose and Messrs. S. H. Smith and A. B. Magee as waiters. After congratulations were extended all entered the dining room where a sumptuous dinner was set, and all made merry for an hour. At 4 o'clock many friends accompanied the bride and groom to the depot to see them off on a bridal tour to Waco and other points.

Livingston loses one of its fairest flowers, and many were the regrets that she was not to remain with us. THE PINERY joins their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life, and no matter where they may make their home they can rest assured that a hearty welcome always awaits them should they ever care to visit Livingston.



And it came to pass that ere the year of our Lord, 1933, had completed but a small portion of its cycle, a great paucity in them brawls known as parties became evident thruout the length and breadth of the land. And great was the weeping and wailing for, lo, the populace did yearn to frolic and they cried out in great anguish against the turn of luck that had drained the coffers of hosts and hostesses so that no longer could they behave as hosts and hostesses. Sufficient shekels were not.

Then came the prophet Hopkins hopping from the wilderness and crying in a loud voice: "Why spend ye time in griping at the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune? Know ye not that ye may still party even in this year of bank holidays and such? Know ye not the meaning of the word 'dutch'? Yea, verily, there is your answer."

And the words of the prophet fell upon the big flapping ears of Larry Humason and he hearkened unto them and forthwith set about making PLANS.

Go ye, therefore, up into the old attic and drag ye forth such raiment as will best depict the character which shall presently be named unto you for on next Saturday eve, March 25th, at the Rutherford Lawrence's, 5101 Caroline, a costume party is to be hurled. Divers things are in store, including the pay-off. Fail not, then, to have upon thy person sufficient coin of the realm for the \$.75 per head hold-up.

It has been ~~written~~ that thy characterization shall be ~~of~~ **SOMETHING LIKE ENCLOSED** **OVER**
Appearing otherwise ye forfeit the sum of two bits which shall be used for PURPOSES.

Committee:

Hopkins, the hopping prophet;
That Humason guy;
Another.

R. S. V. P.

Phone Lehigh 8722

SHIRT WAIST BALL.

Friday's Swell Function a Howling Success.

Lufkin's first shirt waist ball was a great success, notwithstanding a rain all the afternoon and along into the night, for a good crowd was present, nearly all being dancers, and in every set the hall was comfortably full. Some beautiful costumes were worn by the ladies, in fact, some of the prettiest ever before, and all went in with the intention of making the success as complete as possible.

Refreshments of ice cream, lemonade and ice water were served in the hall, and the music was as pretty and smooth as the waxed floor.

A pretty cornet solo was rendered during an intermission by T. N. Humason, which was very much appreciated.

The boys spread themselves on the shirt waist question, and, as the invitation stated:

"The shirt waist man
Is here,
He is cool,
He is happy,
He is commended
For his daring
And good sense."

They did look cool, happy and daring, but a vote will have to be taken on the last clause.

Wood Mantooth wore a pale blue and white check, inserting in yoke and front, and buckshot fastened to the tail to hold it down. He also wore pumps and other accoutrements necessary to make a good dancer.

Ivey Foster wore a pink fluted with lovers bows at the wrists, and fastened with beauty pins and horseshoe nails.

Clyde Stegall looked slim with a pleated body, fastened at the bottom with a draw string, and

an onion under each arm. Leon Duncan had the regulation shirt waist, hemmed and tucked to a standstill, and contrasted beautifully with his emphatic auburn hair.

Kit McConnico wore a sort of "wash day" blouse of white silk, blowed up with wind, fastened at the bottom with furniture glue, and if he had on suspenders they didn't show.

Eli Weiner looked bummy, and a council of war was held to decide his fate. Eli wept a few lines and pulled one of his draw strings to prove it was a shirt waist at the bottom, anyway, and he was allowed to dance. After fastening a couple of what is now called "beauty pins" at the throat.

Miss Peyton Denman wore red stripe, full in the rear, trimmed with brads, and a Bryan button suspended from a key chain fastened to his hind pocket.

Misses. "Little Jim" and Dolph Weaver appeared round and graceful in blue and white blouse, full all round, and danced every set—some sets.

Ed Smith showed up to good advantage in a pretty mottled stripe, Queen Anne collar, point lace trimming, and his suspenders wrapped around his neck.

Stevenson, our own dear Charlie, the creature was thoroughly fixed. With a flimsey silk and trims that could beat the corporation court, he cut a dash every time he moved. His feet were also under good control, and if the melon season had been on one might have supposed he had been in a patch before coming to the ball.

Dr. Hill wore a dainty red stripe, frilled at the bottom with bay wire and weighted down with babbitt metal.

Willie Bonner fanned the air with shapely arms clad in a red and white stripe, bloused like an

Indian blanket, with a crushing two-story collar and dazzling blue tie, edged with lace at the throat. His tie made him top heavy.

Frank Martin also cut a dash in a full rigged side-wheel article, cut to fit anybody from his daddy-in-law to Joe Menefee, and he made a hit—when he fell. He hit the floor nine times in one fall and never lost the step.

Will Humason wore a white insert blouse, suspenders concealed, full all around, and you couldn't tell which was the front except his face was on one side and his back on the other.

Clayt Binion was rigged up in good shape, but in spite of all he could do his draw string would climb to the middle of his back and let in fresh air, but he says it prevented his getting too warm.

Will Stegall showed up to better advantage than ever before with a stylish shirt waist cut out with a hatchet and trimmed with the bones of editors he had murdered in early days. He was decorated with the usual trims, and a Durham tobacco tag swung gracefully from his hind pocket.

Clarence McMullen was laced most too tight for a foot ball game, but as a promenader he outshined the whole outfit. He wore a broad white and brown stripe, full in places, had money to set 'em up a couple of times, and wore his copyrighted smile. As a "ragger" Clarence ain't much, but as a leader of fashion he's the Ward McAllister of this hamlet.

Ben Brown looked like he had the c. o. d. chills, rigged out in a red and white stripe, Hoyt's cologne and axle grease on his hair. From his shapely throat swung a sample bottle of Pe-runa, and it required one hand constantly at the belt to prevent its swinging. He finally said:

medium from suiciding by putting some fiddle resin around the waist band.

The graceful bookkeeper at Clawson, Evans, glided around as gracefully as a log wagon in a white and pink stripe, fastened all round with carpet staples ornamented with white pearl buttons.

Beth Jones, the "professor," was incased in a pronounced stripe, frilled like a Navajo Indian blanket, point lace trimming, ear drops taken from a chandelier, and a new package of cigarette papers and nickle sack of Bull Durham in his hind pocket. His feet, not to be mates, were under good control, and his pupils were proud of him.

Our friend Sanderson made a hit in a red and green stripe of a brilliant hue, ornamented with many frills, hems and things. He wore around his feed box a broad green sash, fastened with some more of those patent pins that our grand daddies didn't know the correct name of, but which we now call "beauty" pins. He swung the pretty maidens with a vim, and cut nearly as big a swath as the editor of the Trib.

Now when the pot begins to boil in the social whirlpool the Trib editor is the first one to boil over. If there's anything he can put the kibosh to it's shirt waist functions. With a Christopher Columbus collar, razzle-dazzle frills on the shoulders and sleeves, of yellow, and some dern little pins down the front, not much tail but a heap of blouse, he made an elaborate display, and the only thing necessary to complete the swellness and cause a panic was an automobile.

Lufkin is the home of the frisky, slippery, treacherous shirt waist; the permanent headquarters of the half-shirt, half-dress,

half-monkey imitators of fashion and as a pace setter we hereby throw up our job. It is beyond the editor's depth to swim in such deep water, and we withdraw from the dizzy, high-rolling, social whirl until the good old gal-lus, fastened with nails and made of bed tick, dollar and a half pants and common sense shoes and shirts come back again.

No more hair parting in the middle for us—rot on your picture gallery!

A rare and important opportunities usually have been found more than that's the substance

for they are here at all prices. Every imaginable kind of the beautiful Kirmans of especially priced for to-morrow. Anatolian Mats, \$2.45; worth to Shirvan Rugs, \$13.50; worth

Furs
The world's most profitable business. Supply comes by experts craft, and yet
Boas, finished at
skins and finished
box front, fitted
sizes, \$35.

EL BRO

Tom Baker and Louis Muller went to Lufkin yesterday to attend the Hoo-Hoo banquet last night.

The banquet was given by the band to those who had assisted them in getting up the barbecue and was, the returning gentlemen state, one of the most delightful entertainments they ever attended.

The barbecue netted one hundred and fifty dollars, and the members of the Hoo-Hoo band bought with the money one of the finest gold

cornets that money could buy as a token of appreciation for their leader, Mr. Tom Humason.

Mr. Humason was entirely in the thick as to their purpose and when B. O'Quinn, with a beautiful and frequent tribute to Mr. Humason the inspiration and assistance had been to the band, presented a cornet, Mr. Humason was too bashful to overcome to reply. Everyone in the band, and everyone in the audience was as pleased and proud. Humason himself, for all apparent the unselfish work he has done and when later he uttered a word of thanks and tried to solo on the new instrument, wondered that the words did not come freely or that the ones faltered; for they understood a modest man's feeling deserved tribute. Mr. Humason's friends congratulated him on the honor shown him at home town, and congratulated the Hoo-Hoo band on having Humason for a leader.—Nacogdoches Sentinel.

SCENE OF THE TRAIN WRECK ON THE MILWAUKEE RAILROAD IN BAY VIEW.



When the Engine and Baggage Cars Left the Track They Were Piled Up on the Embankment at the Side, the Locomotive Turning Over and Half Burying Itself in the Soft Earth.

TWO KILLED IN RAILROAD WRECK

Engineer Rodger and Christian Oelke Meet Death on Milwaukee Line.

A passenger train No. 10, on the Milwaukee road leaving the track at 11:22 yesterday morning at the foot of Lincoln avenue near Stowell station. The dead:

LUCIEN W. RODGER, 3408 Mt. Vernon avenue, engineer of the wrecked train, imprisoned in his cab and burned by escaping steam; died in the Milwaukee hospital at 7 o'clock last night.

CHRISTIAN OELKE

TWO KILLED IN RAILROAD WRECK

Engineer Rodger and Christian Oelke Victims of Accident on Milwaukee.

FOUR TRAINMEN INJURED

Company Officials Say Spreading of Track Was the Cause of the Disaster.

Continued From Page One.

across the other track on to the bank opposite the engine. As it passed the engine be-

gineer knew the locomotive was in perfect running order. Without an instant's warning it left the track and it was not ten seconds until it was lying on its left side fully six feet from the tracks. The moment the train left the track I turned my head and saw Engineer Rodger shut off the steam and apply the air. This was the last I saw of him until he was taken from the engine.

Cab Fills With Steam.

"The moment the engine struck upon its side the steam cocks and injectors were opened and the cab was filled with steam and water to the extent that I could see absolutely nothing. Blinded, burned and almost unable to breathe, I felt my way out and fell across the tracks exhausted as soon as I got where I could see. Two men wearing uniforms picked me up and upon gaining my feet and finding that I could care for myself I told them to get Rodger out. I do not remember much of what happened after that until I found myself in the hospital. Had the engine fallen upon its right side instead of the left I do not think that I would be here to tell the story, because I would then have got the full benefit of the escaping steam. As it was I was burned and as wet as though I had been dipped into a river.

"In my opinion a defective rail caused

L. W. RODGER.



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To the above-named defendant
Dane, Defendant, Plaintiff, as
Hannah Dane, Plaintiff, as
SUPREME COURT, ER
HARRIS

VOID NI SNOWMUS

HOO HOOS ARE HERE.

Large Delegation of Members
Arrive in the City from Texas
on Special Train.

PRELIMINARY SESSION HELD.

Buffalo is a Candidate for the Next Gathering—Convention to Begin at
9:09 Tuesday.

The Hoo Hoos commenced to take possession of the city this morning and the lobby of the Hotel Pfister was filled all day with the jolly members of the "concatenated order." Although the regular convention does not commence until Tuesday there was a meeting of the Osirian cloister, a side order which bears about the same relation to the Hoo Hoos that the Knights Templars do to the Masonic fraternity.

A Special from Texas.

The assembly which was to meet at 9:09 according to the custom of these people who make a specialty of being queer, was postponed a short time, because of the delay of the arrival of the special train from Texas bearing about sixty delegates from the land of oil wells, headed by the military band of Lufkin of seventeen pieces. They marched up the street and into the Pfister shortly before noon with great enthusiasm and eclat.

The business session of the Osirian cloister was held this morning in the sample room of the Pfister—where dry goods are exposed for sale, not wet goods—and for the afternoon the ceremonial session at Elks' hall is on the programme and for this evening the annual banquet. All the ex-officers of the supreme order and all vice gerents of the local orders are eligible to membership in this exalted order of Osirians and each Osirian has the privilege of nominating one lay member of the order. Initiations are held every year, a score or two being added to the membership annually.

Conditions of Membership.

In the strange language of the Hoo Hoos:

All those who shall have properly gained admission, successfully passed the ordeal, and inscribed their names in the dedicated volume of the Egyptian Book of the Dead, shall thereby gain consent to tread the cloistral pathway and wear thenceforth the consecrated emblem. Loyalty to the Concentrated Order of Hoo-Hoo and continued good standing therein shall be necessary to fellowship in the cloister.

The cloister shall be divided into nine priesthoods, to wit: Prah, Annbis, Thoht (scribe), Hathor, Osiris, Ra, Sed, Isis and Shu. Each novitiate shall be duly assigned to one of such priesthoods, and must familiarize himself with the ritualistic work of such assignment.

The pathorists shall consist of nine high priests, one representing each priesthood, of whom the high priest of Osiris shall be the chief. They shall be chosen annually, and shall hold office for one year, or until their successors are elected. They shall constitute the governing body of the cloister, and shall have discretionary power to act by majority vote, in any and all matters upon which determining action

The authorized emblems of the cloister are the evolutionary, the Isistral, the cloistral, the hierophantic and the prahian—these appearing in the order named in the ritual as now published. Any of these may be chosen by any inmate as a badge of membership and worn as such. The hierophantic is the lodge emblem and shall be worn by all inmates at initiations.

Curt Treat on the Ground.

Buffalo, N. Y., Birmingham, Ala., Detroit, Mich., are the cities that are out for the next convention, Buffalo making the most heroic endeavor to land the prize. Curt H. Treat of the Advancement Association of that city, giving his usual delightful imitation of being a good fellow for a purpose. The election of officers for the ensuing year will be held Thursday and it looks as though W. H. Norris of Houston, Tex., would be chosen for grand snark of the universe, although there seems to be little political talk as yet among the delegates. Mr. Norris is at present the senior Hoo Hoo of the order.

"One feature of this Milwaukee concatenation," said J. J. Williams, vicegerent for Wisconsin, "is the attention that is to be paid the ladies. We have made more than usual arrangements to provide for the comfort and entertainment of the wives and daughters and sweet-hearts of the delegates."

The meetings will be held at the Masonic temple on Broadway.

The programme for Tuesday follows:

—9:00 a. m.—

Roll call for quorum.

Report of Snark.

Report of Scrivenoter.

Appointment of committees.

Reference of business to proper committees.

Announcements.

—10:30 a. m.—

Session open to the public.

Ex-Snark W. B. Stillwell presiding.

Address of welcome by Hon. David S.

Rose, mayor of Milwaukee.

Response by Snark A. H. Weir, Lincoln, Neb.

Adjournment for lunch.

—Afternoon Session, 1:30 p. m.—

Business from last session.

New business.

General business.

Adjournment at 2 p. m.

At times water is better than the beverage that made Milwaukee famous, so the members of Hoo-Hoo and their ladies will be given a boat ride on Lake Michigan. Boat will start from Grand avenue bridge at 3 p. m., calling at Whitefish Bay.

At 9:00 p. m. annual concatenation at Masonic Temple, Jefferson street, two blocks north of the Pfister.

In the evening while Hoo-Hoo reigns over the gardens right and left and conducts the purblind kittens through the onion bed, a theater party has been arranged for the ladies at the Davidson.

WON'T EAT WITH COLORED MEN.

HOO-HOO BAND FROM LUFKIN, TEXAS, AND COLORED FORESTERS QUARTERED AT THE SAME HOTEL, DANGEROUSLY NEAR A CLASH—HOTEL KEEPER SAYS TABLES ENOUGH.

HOO-HOO may have a fondness for black cats, but some of them have no desire to meet and mingle with the black man, and when the Hoo-Hoo Band, composed of men from Texas, was quartered at the Hotel Vendome, where a dozen or more colored delegates to the annual convention of the Ancient Order of Foresters are quartered, there was something doing immediately.

The Texans entered the dining room yesterday and were surprised to see several colored men and women sitting at the tables. For a time the white men from the South were inclined to leave the hotel. The counsels of some of the more conservative ones prevailed, however and no action was taken.

W. P. Humason, whose brother conducts the band and who is himself the proprietor of a hotel at Lufkin, Tex., said this morning:

"We don't intend to make any disturbance, but we don't intend to be placed with negroes or to have them coming to the table with us. As we understand the law here, they have a right to come to the hotel, but it won't be healthy for any of them to sit at the table with us. None of the boys would stand for that. We are not used to and don't intend to put up with it. Where we come from they would know better than to enter a white man's hotel."

E. B. Barnes, proprietor of the hotel, said that he had heard no complaint.

"The colored men," said he, "are delegates to the Foresters convention and their rooms were secured long ago. There is little to bother about anyway, as they will leave here tonight. So far as eating with the other guests is concerned, there are tables enough in the dining room to accommodate all and the white guests need come in contact with no one they dislike."

High Court Junior Beadle Ferguson, one of the colored men in question and a caterer of New Haven, Conn., said this morning that he and his companions were aware of the feeling against them exhibited by the men from Texas, but said that there had been no words between the two parties. "As far as I can see," said he, "our friends from Texas will have to stand us. We pay our board and are business men, entitled to what we pay for. We are interfering with no one, and nothing of anyone." He added with a smile, "There is no danger of our ever holding a convention in the Southern States."

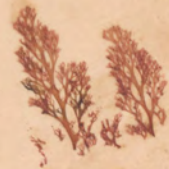
The order contains a large percentage of colored members, especially in the British possessions and in the West Indies.

Story
.. of the ..
Resurrection

FOR CHILDREN.

By
"Gretchen."





The serenade on Monday of last week was a delightful treat. The gifted Mr. Humason with his violin, and the Messrs. Hollinger and Parker brothers make music that is at its sweetest when the soft shades of night have brought silence to a sleeping world and exquisite notes of the talented musicians mingle gently bright dreams and awaken the listeners to the consciousness of the lovely melodies. The thanks of all who enjoyed this pleasure are extended to the gentlemen.

MRS. MATILDA GREEN.—Livingston, Texas, September 27.—A. B. Green, county clerk, received a message this morning announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. Matilda Green, at Moscow at 7:30 o'clock this morning. She was about 77 years of age, the widow of David G. Green, a Texas veteran, and a sister of Uncle Bob (Valentine) Burch and James Burch, both of whom were veterans and participants in the San Jacinto campaign. She lived more than fifty years in Polk—formerly Liberty county—having raised a large family of children, most of whom survive and mourn her loss.

Crane bears fruit; otherwise
which are cast upon those
calf stream would have
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On Saturday evening April 28th the Corrigan Minstrel Company, gave a performance in the A. O. U. W. Hall, which was filled to its utmost capacity. The young men who took part in the entertainment deserve great credit for the manner in which they so admirably entertained the audience. The singing, dancing, jokes and burlesque sermons could not be excelled by professionals. Two members on the programme deserve special mention, and that is the sparring match between the company's mascots, Ezell and Buster, and the "Three Shy Maids" by Messrs. W. H. Bishop, Sidney Thrash and W. P. Humason, which was just "out of sight."

Some Birds.

Monday The Weekly force was presented with a nice lot of birds by W. P. Humason, who went out and slew 47 of the beasts. No, no! They were not good, no nothing like that.

Bonner House Sold.

A few days ago W. P. Humason purchased the property known as the Bonner House, the handsome brick here. The price paid was \$10,000.