

Dr. Francis' successful method of controlling this troublesome disease means thousands of dollars to Texas and our stockmen have not been slow to appreciate the fact. Many cattle are being treated at the Experiment Station and at various points in the State. Among the progressive stockmen who have sent cattle to the Station for preventative inoculation is Arthur E. Wangemann, of the class of '90. There have been so many calls for this treatment that Dr. Francis has employed Mr. Will Hutson and Mr.

L. F. Bland, '99, to assist him in this work. Mr. Bland, who is also pursuing post-graduate studies, has recently made several extended trips to various parts of the State for the purpose of inoculating fine stock recently imported to the State by our progressive stockmen.

M. Lewis and S. A. Barnes are students at the Iowa State College, Ames.

G. W. Wilkins, a genial Brenham boy, is now cashier to the commercial National Bank, of Beeville.

Still in Doubt.

She—You will love me always?

He—Passionately, my darling.

She—And you will never cease to love me?

He—Never, my darling.

She—And you will save your money?

He—Every penny.

She—And you will never speak harshly to me?

He—Never.

She—And you will give up all your bad habits?

He—Every one of them.

She—And you will get along with mamma?

He—Yes.

She—And papa?

He—Yes.

She—And you will always do just what mamma wants you to do?

He—Yes.

She—And just what papa wants you to do?

He—Yes.

She—And just what I want you to do?

He—Of course.

She—Well, I will be yours, but I fear I am making an awful mistake.

What Some People Can Do.

Tennyson or Longfellow could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it, and make it worth \$65,000. That's genius.

Rockefeller can write a few words on a sheet of paper and make it worth \$5,000,000. That's capital.

Uncle Sam can take an ounce of gold and stamp upon it an "Eagle bird" and make it worth \$20. That's money.

A mechanic can take material worth \$5 and make it into watch springs worth \$1,000. That's skill.

A merchant can take an article worth 75 cents and sell it for \$1. That's business.

A woman can purchase a 75 cent hat, but prefers one that costs \$27. That's foolishness.

A ditch digger works 10 hours a day and handles several tons of earth for \$1.25. That's labor.

The printer of this item can write a check for \$9,000, but it would not be worth a dime. That's bogus.

There are "others" in our line pretending that they can make just as good a paper. That's gall.—Ex.