

RURAL CITIZEN.

"A Government by the People and for the People."

VOL. I.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY, 19, 1881.

No. 46.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
J. N. ROGERS

EDITED BY { J. N. ROGERS,
MISS ALICE M. ROGERS.

Business Office, in the ODD FELLOWS BUILDING South East Corner of the Public Square, JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

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1/2 col	8.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
1 col	12.00	30.00	50.00	80.00

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Special notices will be charged for at the rates of 15 cents per line. A discount for subsequent insertions.

Cards or communications containing personal matter will be inserted only as advertisements, and will be charged for at twenty-five cents per line.

Any subscriber failing to receive this paper promptly and regularly, will please notify us either in person, or by postal card, we will take pleasure in correcting any mistake in this office.

Locals.

Wanted for subscription on the CITIZEN; wood, corn, corn meal, bacon, and lard for which I will allow the highest cash price.
J. N. Rogers.

—Last Sunday morning a drove of 1500 sheep passed through town for Palo Pinto County.—Mrs. McKeehan was only 4 days on the road to Crab Orchard Ky. Mrs. Starke reached her destination, in Ind. in 3 1-2 days.—Several parties inform us that the *Web* or *Careless Worms* are in almost every neighborhood in the county, and they are doing considerable damage on some farms. They are earlier than they were last year; should they continue to increase as the season advances they will seriously damage corn and cotton. In some places corn crops that had been replanted, they have eaten up all the replant.—W. T. Mills, has been out in the country re painting Spring Dale Cottage.—S. O. Callahan has grain-erdlles for sale.—J. A. Miller sold a hen egg to S. G. Adamson that weighed one-fourth of a pound.—Jno. Luttrall sold the remainder of his stock of cattle to Tobe Tipton. Range delivery.—Wool continues to go

through town towards the market, and on last Sabbath a flock of sheep number over twelve hundred passed through.—H. Horton has just received a lot of hand-made boots, his shoes will arrive in a few days.—For 25cts McConnell will sell you enough cement to mend 186 dollars worth of broken dishes.—Adamson has a fresh supply of confectionaries; and on Saturday he will have 10 sacks salt, 3000 pounds victory and Crystal Palace flour.—Dr. R. L. McClure having gone on a trip to Ohio, Dr. Gresham will attend his patients until his return.—The Red Store proposes to buy wheat and pay spot cash at Gainesville and Weatherford prices.—"Lester" has been quite ill for several days.—Stramer is kept busy shooting pigeons and saying bad words about the bugs and worms that are bothering his garden.—Henderson the Barber has turned his dwelling house "hind part before and improves its appearance. Frank Chase did the work.—The Barometer & Thermometer combined, sold by McConnell are invaluable to the farmer, indicating, as they do, with accuracy, the changes in the weather twenty-four hours ahead.—Rev. Mr. Niles' wife has been quite ill for some days, but is now improving.—Sheriff King has gone to Grayson county on business, his daughter Miss Annie, accompanied him on a visit to relatives.—We would call attention to the new advertisement of Fant & Strickland—Successors to Ed. Coppins. Mr. Fant has been with J. W. Knox for some months and has made many friends while here, and Mr. Strickland comes excellently recommended from his former place of residence, we bespeak for them a share of patronage in their line.

See Miss Buckner's article on the 8th page.

Dr. Cunninghame, the Phrenologist of Coryell county, is at Jacksboro or Fort Richardson. 20 years practice in the state. 2nd visit to the town; last visit, 1873. 19th May, 1881.

The Cowpens Monument Unveiled.

Spratansburg, S. C., May 12.—The Cowpens monument was unveiled yesterday in the presence of twenty thousand persons. Gov. Hagood, of South Carolina, presided, and introduced the speakers. Rev. A. Toom-

er Porter, of Charleston, opened the proceedings with prayer, reading from a prayer book found on the battle field. Thirteen hundred volunteer troops of the state of South Carolina were reviewed by Gen. Henry Hunt, U. S. A. Gen. A. M. Manigault, adjutant general of South Carolina, served on Gen. Hunt's staff by special request. Also the following descendants of the chief actor at Cowpens: Dan Morgan Taylor, U. S. A., McHenry Howard, Md., S. C. Pickens, and John B. Washington, of South Carolina. Speeches were made by Senator Hampton, representing Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee; Hon. Thomas W. Higginson representing New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, and Hon. William H. Francis, representing New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware. The music was furnished by Fifth U. S. Artillery band. In the evening the citizens of Spartansburg tendered a banquet to the Washington Light Infantry, and at night Gov. Hagood had a reception in honor of the guests. The granite base and pedestal of the monument were built by joint contribution of the old thirteen states and Tennessee, and the bronze statute of Morgan on top was contributed by congress, and made by Ward.

Hotel Arrivals.

HORTON HOUSE.

Jno. H. Morgan, Clarksville; B. L. Ridley, Tenn.; Mrs. Simpson; Charles Betterton, Dallas; James Jackson and wife, county; Sam'l Hall Decatur; D. S. Ross, Ft. Worth; T. E. Horan, Dan Clark, city; Wm. Benson, Mrs. Benson, county; J. Greathouse, Palo Pinto; J. P. Vance, Bellefontaine Miss.; E. H. Pearce, S. F. Wilkinson, Ky.; B. R. Ramsey, Weatherford; E. W. Nicholson, Co.; N. Atkinson, Co.; W. T. Stewart, Gertrudes.

WICHITA.

C. A. Embry, W. O'Bannon, county; Henry S. Little, Denison; J. P. Heart Alleghany, Pa.; F. Waterman, Ft. Worth; J. D. Gaile, county, W. C. Nichols, Geo. E. Daily, Burton Springs; J. J. Prescott; R. W. Rives, Atlanta, Ga.; J. Clullom; J. M'Coy, Dallas; D. Donevan.

D. C. Brown

HAS REMOVED HIS
New Spring Stock
of goods,
into his
NEW HOUSE.

His stock of Dress Goods, after a close examination is by far the LARGEST and most COMPLETE ever brought to this market.

His PRICES are LOWER than the same goods were ever offered in this Market.

He sells the best quality for the least money.

His stock is entirely new.

No remnants of old stock.

His motto is to sell goods at such rates as will leave no goods that will require forced sales to close them out.

Having shared the patronage of the public by adhering to the fact

that business well attended to, serves both buyer and seller, he hopes to

merit a continuance of the same.

Call and see him. No trouble to show goods.

Hortales of 1873

SHERIFF'S TAX SALE.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS, May 2, 1881.

I have this day Levied upon, and will proceed to sell to the Highest Bidder for cash at Public Out-cry at the Court House door, in the town of Jacksboro, County of Jack, State of Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the

FIRST TUESDAY IN JUNE, 1881,

it being the 7th day of said month, so much of the following described property as will be sufficient to pay the Taxes, Costs, and Penalties due thereon, for the year, 1880, by the parties owning and rendering said property. Sale to continue from day to day thereafter until the whole List is completed.

OWNER'S NAME	ABST. No.	Cert. No.	Sur. No.	Orig. Grantee	No. of Acres.	Tax Due
J. W. Bains, Agt.						
" M. A. Goodwin, est.	718		2776	Tex. Em. Land co.	320	3.68
D. F. Darnell	175	343-443		Geo. H. Duncan	20	.35
T. W. Ford Agt.						
" Hrs J. E. Snell, dec	452	497		Naney P. Overby	713	8.21
G. W. Glasscock	467	3297-3398		Earl Pearce	320	3.68
Hilliard & Spiller agt.						
" Chas. L. Clark	824		3335	Tex. Em. L. Co.	265	3.03
" M. C. Cambrige	631		844	" " " "	160	1.84
" " "	649		2731	" " " "	320	3.68
Jno. W. Harris	230	5009-5010	5009	Fralan Delogarzo	1857	21.34
J. H. Henry	596			J. J. Shelton	160	1.84
J. G. Johnston	32	3512-4112		W. S. Blount	72	.82
C. R. Johns, Agt.						
" C. Q. Armstrong est.	692		2750	Tex. Em. & L. Co.	265	3.03
C. W. Merrill, Agt.						
" A. D. Kenard	501	3999-1098		Jno. D. Rogers	320	3.68
" C. A. McDaniels	330	16-123		Goodwin Kilion	213	2.43
" Jas. R. Arnold	4	194		H. C. Ayers	840	9.66
" J. H. Caudle	43	6-3598		E. Bruton	186	2.13
" Hrs C F McCracken	274	325		Wm. Hall	160	1.84
L. S. Neblett	373	33		Wm. McDonald	1261	14.51
Robinson & West agts.						
" W. M. Jones	331	3382-3483		Thos. Kane	50	.57
" Movrin Lyon	257	3841-3942		Jas. Hughes	266	2.96
" M. Caraker					160	1.84
" Jno. Orr	849	129		Thos. Toby	358	4.22
" " "	850	129		" "	281	3.23
" W. L. Crawford	380	245		Wm. McDonald	3302	37.97
" K. B. Miller	453	30-100		Patic Osborne	1476	16.57
" J. J. Woodson	386	401		Thos. Martinez	738	8.49
" " "	35	1-4282		Thos. G. Box	2123	2.44
" Jno. T. Stark	452	437		Naney P. Overby	1426	16.39
" H. B. Brily	128	18-89		Jno. Chambliss	261	2.99
J. A. Smith	534	4-60		E. M. Sanders	160	1.84
W. W. Perry	580	16-173		S. P. R. R. Co.	300	5.75
Peper & Bath	84	1-268		Beaty Seal & Faward	640	7.36
" " "	83	1-261		" " "	640	7.36
" " "	78	1-260		" " "	640	7.36
" " "	79	1-262		" " "	640	7.36
A. A. Casady	799	2791	3343	Tex. Em. Ld. Co.	265	3.04
" " "	800	2792	3344	" " "	132	1.50
J. J. Shelton	198	879		Cyrus W. Egery	60	.69
Unknown	2	3139-3340		John Ariola	1156	13.29
"	3	3139-3340		" "	320	3.68
"	26	5		William Austin	320	3.68
"	47	708		Jas. W. Bates	640	7.36
"	56	31-53		J. S. Bryant	160	1.84
"	67	1825		John Bloodworth	160	1.84
"	71	178		W. Berryhill	60	.69
"	117			J. W. Black	160	1.84
"	118			D. H. Bates	80	.92
"	124			William Brown	80	.92
"	126	334		R. S. Corder	301	3.45
"	135	67		R. R. Crook	57	.67
"	141	30-137		Geo. Cox	80	.92
"	156	19-266		Robert Carson	160	1.84
"	166	19-777		Robert Carson	160	1.84
"	168	30-2		" "	160	1.84
"	199	112		William Elliott	320	3.68
"	210	18-130		J. B. Earhart	120	1.38
"	213			L. W. Edwards	115	1.32
"	221			Isham Farris	100	1.15
"	223			D. M. Fulton	640	7.36
"	229	1437-4238		Jacob J. Gholson	57	.65
"	253	47		Geo. Hallmark	509	5.85
"	255	18-216		Jas. Henry	615	7.07
"	267	292		John Holderman	320	3.68
"	278	14-10		Wm. Hart	320	3.68
"	274	325		William Hall	480	5.52
"	284			Rubin Hendrick	18	.22
"	290	30		John M. Henric	54	.62
"	293	48		J. Hubble	160	1.84
"	294			Geo. Hardesty	380	4.37
"	299	1380-1499		Memucan Hunt	320	3.68
"	306			Thos. Hill	80	.92
"	224	3667-3768		Louis Knight	289	3.32
"	328	1,4449		D. A. Kinnard	393	.46
"	331	3382-3483		Thos. Kane	90	1.03
"	338	1546		Russel Kelly	137	1.57
"	385	31-43		Robert Musselman	81	.93
"	390	6-307		Joseph Morrison	320	3.68
"	401			John H. Mosely	44	.50
"	404			Wm. Montry	107	1.24
"	407	6-588		C. A. McMillen	16	.18
"	408	19-17		E. L. Moore	311	3.56
"	448			Moses Nettles	160	1.80
"	452	497		Naney P. Overby	110	1.26
"	458	5		Sion Prichard	91	1.03
"	466	21-184		John S. Porter	800	9.20
"	467	3297-3398		Earl Pearce	320	3.68
"	475	3767-3868		Jas. Powell	100	1.15
"	481			John Paul	160	1.84
"	490	3421-3522		Joshua Robbins	407	4.68
"	495	9		Robert C. Rash	200	2.30

"	505	1104	Thos. Rives	73	.84
"	508	211	J. Rutherford	9	.11
"	510		Hrs J W Reasner	160	1.84
"	523	21-53	Geo. Stephens	197	3.25
"	534	4-60	E. M. Sanders	160	1.84
"	560	11	S. F. I. W. Co.	320	3.68
"	562	19	" " " "	320	3.68
"	574	16-185	S. P. R. R. Co.	240	2.76
"	581	16-176	" " " "	260	2.99
"	586	74	SA & M G R R Co	120	1.38
"	597	10-292	" " " "	160	1.84
"	600		Jno. Stoneman	25	.30
"	604		John Smith	160	1.84
"	607	83	A. J. Tevis	166	1.91
"	608	236	William Thompson	105	1.18
"	654	1820	Tex. Em. & Ld. Co	320	3.68
"	663	2056	" " " "	320	3.68
"	664	2045	" " " "	320	3.68
"	774	2733	" " " "	265	3.05
"	832	3343	" " " "	265	3.05
"	833	3344	" " " "	132 1 2	1.52
"	868	3077-3178	Christopher Vandivier	214	2.46
"	881	6-101	John Watkins	18	.20
"	882	12	Edward Wray	1060	12.90
"	889	18-99	Jos. A. Whitney	215	2.47
"	890	527	Jos. Waltherman	187	2.23
"	897	486	Isaac Wright	80	.92
"	916	16-14	Jas. Young	640	7.36
"	921	1-552	Beaty Seal & Forwood	640	7.36
"	928		E. P. Bruton	143	1.46
"	930	4143	Samuel Shearis	320	3.68
"	935		B W Clendenen	160	1.84
"	937		Mary A Conrad	26	.30
"	942	437	G W Davis	143	1.64
"	943		M L Dalton	160	1.84
"	944		J C Dobson	80	.92
"	945		Hamelt Dobson	160	1.84
"	948	19	El Paso I Co.	60	.70
"	955		J H Gamblin	160	1.84
"	959		T D Hornback	80	.92
"	960		A B Henson	114	1.31
"	961		Robert Henry	160	1.84
"	967		Chas. Henderson	160	1.84
"	969	3747	Int & Gr R R Co	365	4.19
"	974		Henry Keen	80	.92
"	977		S J Ledbetter	160	1.84
"	982		J G Mathis	160	1.84
"	982		S S McPherson	160	1.84
"	985		Charles Ming	160	1.84
"	986		G S Newman	160	1.84
"	990		J W Parker	35	.41
"	994		J B Riddle	160	1.84
"	1004		Jno Stephens	160	1.84
"	1005		J W Smith	160	1.84
"	1006		Harry Slack	53	.60
"	1007		S F Stephens	160	1.84
"	1011		Geo Thomas	160	1.84
"	1015		John Welsh	80	.92
"	1023		J L Wolf	60	.75

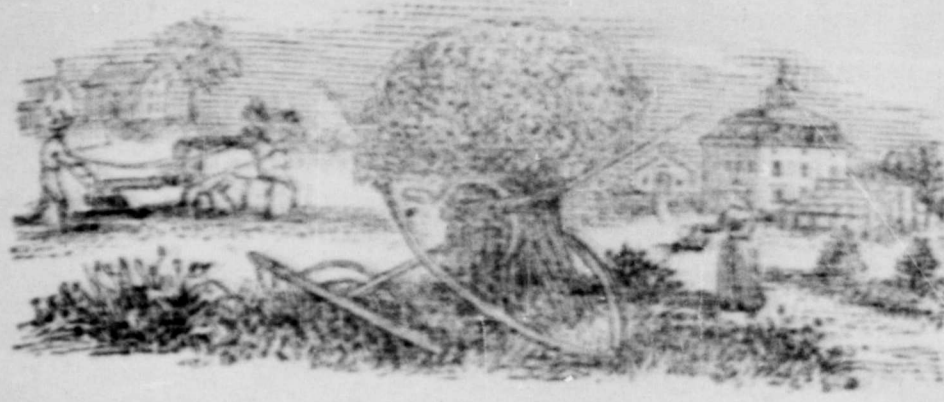
Town Property.

Unknown

JACKSBORO.		
Lot	Block	Tax due
1 & 2	4	1.15
1-2 5	4	.58
1 & 2	19	3.45
1, 3, 4 & 5	24	.92
4, 5, & 6	25	.92
4, 5, & 6	33	.87
7	34	.23
3	35	.30

NEWPORT.		
Lot	Block	Tax due
2	2	.11
2	3	.11
1 & 2	4	.23
	7	.45
	8	.23
	1-2 11	.11
	1-2 12	.11
	1-2 13	.23
	14	.23
	15	.23
	16	.23
	27	.23

W. M. King,
Sheriff and Tax Collector, Jack Co., Texas.



Selling Small Things.

Many farmers scorn to deal in small things grown on the farm, and often allow little things to go to waste which might be made a source of revenue. Our large cities and towns are generally supplied with vegetables by market gardeners, but the smaller villages do not furnish a market sufficiently large to justify one in engaging in the business exclusively; hence the residents of such places go without vegetables and fruit, except such as they raise themselves on small lots. As an illustration of how much can be made from small things, we give the following experience of a Pennsylvania farmer as related in New York Times:

Farmers neglect their home markets too much. Every country village may be made to furnish a market for a large quantity of fresh vegetables, milk, cream, butter and similar farm produce. I have even sold considerable early sweet corn and cabbages to neighboring farmers whose crops had not yet reached maturity for use. It is a well known principle of business that supplies create demand. You show a person something which he never thought of before, and never knew he wanted it, and on sight he finds it is precisely what he needed. It is, in fact, the thing "he long had sought, and mourned because he found it not," without knowing what it was. Human beings are full of just such undeveloped wants, and when these needs are supplied they come as a revelation to them. There are no markets so poorly supplied with luxuries as country markets. Let me give a little chapter in my own experience: When farming close to a village in Pennsylvania, I set out a strawberry bed, and planted a quantity of sweet corn and melons for my own use. These crops produced more than I needed, and I did not know what to do with the surplus. I procured a hand cart, and employed a colored man to take this surplus to the village. I began with the strawberries; I sent out a hundred quart boxes with a good deal of doubt as to the result, expecting to have the most of them brought back. To my surprise, the cart was brought back empty in about an hour, and the man handed me ten dollars as the result of the venture, and wanted more berries, as the stock was exhausted before he had been half way through the village. All hands went to picking, and another load was sent off and sold, and the man returned by noon. "Boss," said he, "the folkses wants some cream; what's we to do about dat?" "Let them have some,

cream out, and it sold off at forty cents a quart. This was a new wrinkle. Sweet corn was sent out when ready, and the farmers who were in town even bought it to take home. No one had enough sweet corn that year. The next year a much larger quantity of corn was put out early, and the villagers came out to the farm eager to get it, and the stock was soon exhausted.

Last Year's Business.

Last year's business was greater in its extent than that of any previous year. Let us look at some of the figures:

In the first place the production of wheat was about 481,000,000 bushels in 1880, against 449,000,000 bushels in 1879. Our exports of merchandise for the year ending Nov. 30, 1880, were \$871,666,346, against \$751,761,204 for the year ending Nov. 30, 1879. Our imports during the same period amounted to \$709,028,302 in 1880, against \$485,516,160 in 1879.

The crop of cotton for the year 1879-80 was 5,761,252 bales, against 5,074,000 for the year just previous. Our production of iron was 3,300,000 tons in 1880, against 2,741,853 in 1879.

We constructed 7,207 miles of new railroads against 4,721 in 1879. The earnings of forty-four companies operating about one-third of the railway mileage of the United States were greater than those for 1879 by \$40,980,119, an increase of 26 per cent. If all the roads fared as well the aggregate gain was more than \$100,000,000.

These figures indicate the extraordinary magnitude of last year's business operations. The statistics of the trade, commerce and manufactures of the past show no aggregates which approach them in size.

The remarkable prosperity of the is also shown in the comparatively small number of failures and in the decrease of the liabilities of the shipwrecked firms. There were in 1880 only 4,735 failures, against 6,658 in 1879, and 10,478 in 1878. The total liabilities were only \$65,752,000 against \$98,149,053 in 1879, and \$234,333,132 in 1878.

This decrease in failures is the more significant because of the large addition which was made last year to the number of firms engaged in business. There were 45,000 more firms in 1880 than in 1879.

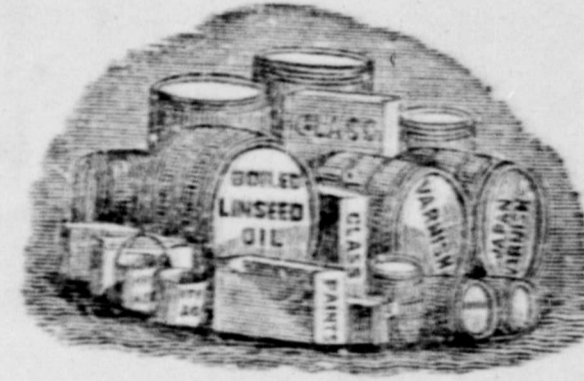
All these facts and figures are indicative of a prosperity which is sound, and ought to be enduring. But even the low aggregate of failures and liabilities for last year would have been much less if speculation had not undertaken to interfere with the natural progress of trade. Almost without exception the heavy failures were due to wild attempts to control the market when the supply was too great for such manipulation.

This tendency to adopt speculative methods in business has had severe rebukes, but it has not been checked. There is the promise of evil in it.—New York Sun.

**Dr. Philip Gresham's
New Drug Store**

West Side Public Square,

Jacksboro, Texas,



Have on hand a complete stock of the best

Drugs & Medicines,

From one of the most reliable houses in the United States:

Also Druggists' Sundries and Notions.

TOBACCOS & CIGARS.

Also Oils, Varnishes, Paints, and Brushes, Fish-hooks, lines, &c.

DR. J. C. CORNELIUS

So well known in the county is always present to attend the demands of the public and his experience as a physician guarantees the careful compounding of prescriptions.

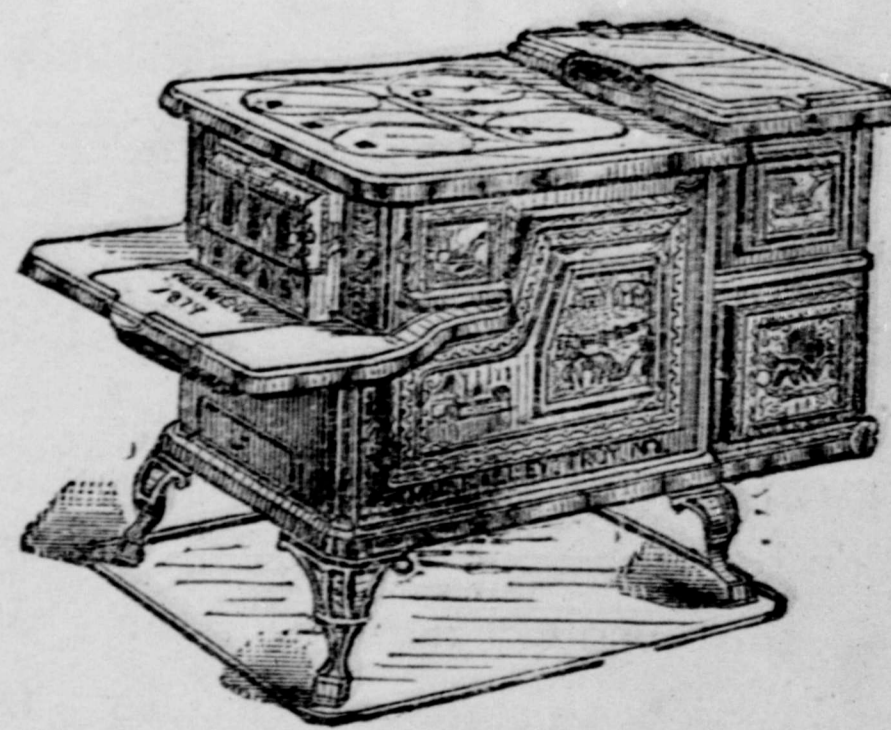
S. G. Adamsom.

DEALER IN

Choice Family Groceries at the Old Red Store West side Public Square. Jacksboro, Texas.

He keeps on hand a full supply of all staple groceries and guarantees goods to be as represented. He buys wheat; buys and sells corn and produce generally.

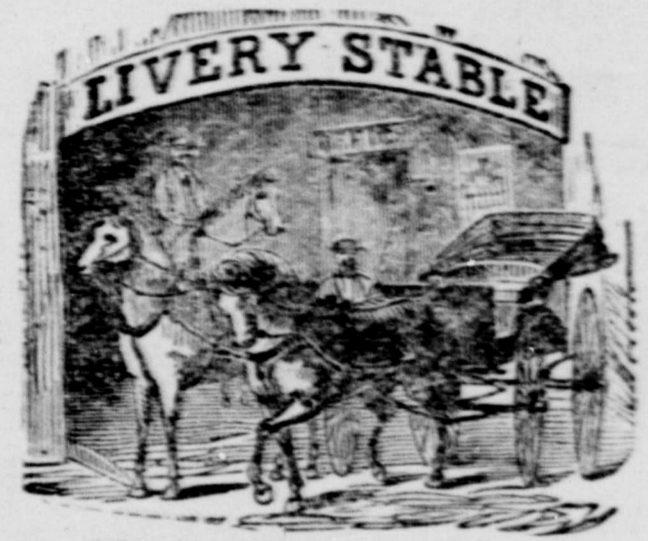
S. O. CALLAHAN.



keeps on hand Avery, Oliver Chillid, and Haiman, steel and cast plows. Stoves, Tin and Hollow-ware. Guttering & Roofing a Speciality. JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

The Fefel Mechanical News: "Nations strangely seem to prefer other thermometers to their own. Germany invented the 'Fahrenheit' scale, but uses the French 'Reaumur' scale, while France uses the 'Centigrade' scale invented by a Swede. Americans generally use the 'Fahrenheit' scale." This may be on the principle that no man can satisfactorily feel his own pulse.

CITY FEED, SALE, AND



W. S. MCKEEHAN
Proprietor.

Keeps constantly on hand Buggies and Hacks.

Always a good turn-out: Ready to accommodate the public at all times.

North-West corner Public Square. Single feed 25cts. Single team or saddle horse per night 50cts. Double teams per night \$1.00. 1 horse per week. \$3.00

New Steam Cotton Gin.

Mr. John H. Brown has finished his new cotton gin. All his machinery is new and first class. He guarantees first class work and with dispatch.

Toll 1-2 or \$3.00 per bale. Corn mill attached. Toll one seventh. Grinds on Saturday. Meal 50 cents per bushel. Give him a trial.

DR. CROOK'S

WINE OF TAR

Curcs Thousands Yearly.



A POSITIVE CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, and CONSUMPTION, ALSO,

The Best of Tonics, CURES DYSPEPSIA, Restores the Appetite, Aids Digestion, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Invigorates the LIVER, and at the same time ACTS on the KIDNEYS AND BOWELS

restoring them to healthy action, health and strength follow from its use. The WEAK and DELICATE suffering from LOSS OF APPETITE, INVALIDS and persons recovering from sickness will find it the remedy they need to strengthen them.

A trial of it will prove all we claim. Ask your druggist for DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR. Take no other. For sale by all druggists at One Dollar a bottle.

IT IS THE LEADING REMEDY FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.

S. N. SMITH & CO., Props., Successors to Oliver Crook & Co., Dayton, Ohio.

A bottle contains 16 times as much as any 25 cent preparation. IT CURES.



DR. J. KRAMER'S GERMAN EYE SILVE is a positive cure for weak and diseased eyes SAFE AND RELIABLE. Never fails to cure any case of sore eyes, and no remedy is so immediate in its effects. Price 25 cents a box. Should your druggist not have it, on receipt of 25 cents (or postage stamps) we will send you a box free of expense.

C. N. SMITH & CO., Prop., Dayton, O.

A Remarkable Story Concerning the Rescue of Vicksburg From Cut-Throats—A Terrible Retribution.

The Philadelphia Times prints an article by J. H. Green on the conquest of Texas, and in the course of his narrative the writer tells this thrilling story of the summary manner in which the people of Vicksburg Miss., dealt with a number of gamblers who had long carried things with a high hand in that city:

On the fourth of July, 1835, there was a grand celebration given in honor of the national holiday. The town was gaily decorated, bands were on the streets, and there were evidences on every hand that the day was one of general rejoicing. A barbecue—a favorite feature of the Fourth of July celebrations in the South—was the event of the day, and to this everybody was invited. For the time the utmost good feeling reigned. Even the vengeance sworn against the gamblers was forgotten, or if not forgotten, at least suspended. Eminent speakers had been invited from other States, and among those present on that day were Alexander McClung, of Kentucky, with Foote, and Prentiss, and others equally well-known in that day, if not so well remembered in this. One table had been reserved for the invited guests and the other eminent persons present, and at this were seated some thirty five or forty men. In such a mixed assemblage as the barbecue attracted there were not unnaturally a large number of gamblers—professional gamblers—of whom it is estimated there were not less than two hundred and fifty in the city at the time. These gamblers had their headquarters in a colony of their own, or rather, in three houses known as the "Kangaroos Nos. 1, 2 and 3." With them in these houses were associated the most abandoned wretches of both sexes to be found in the whole Southwest. The military had turned out at the barbecue, and were there under arms as a part of the attractions of the day. While the speech-making was going on, a gambler named Blackburn, who was present

in company with Cabler, his partner, both being seated at a table apart from the speakers, began interrupting, Blackburn remarking that he was "going to have some fun, if he cleared out the whole table." Somebody shouted to Blackburn to sit down and not cause a disturbance. It was no use. He was bound, he said, to start the fun, and so saying, he jumped on the table.

As he did so, several of the soldiers jumped from the table where they were sitting and demanded that he sit down. Blackburn refused and defied them. Presenting their guns, the soldiers jammed them against Blackburn, and pushed him off the table. He struggled fiercely, but was finally overpowered and cut in the struggle. Cabler, who attempted to assist him, was also mastered. Both men, bleeding, but still defiant, were then bound, a canoe was got, and they were placed in it and pushed off from shore. In another minute they were floating down the Mississippi, being rescued by their fellows some half a mile below. The gamblers were furious and threatened revenge, making no secret of the threat that they would burn the town down during the night. The barbecue broke up. It was known—everybody felt that the gamblers meant business, and that the lives and property of all respectable people were in the most imminent danger when night came. Nobody thought of anything but safety, and the wildest excitement prevailed. Citizens everywhere were seen arming themselves to await the struggle that all felt was at hand. In the midst of all the commotion, however, there were some people who did not lose their heads. One of these was Dr. William Bodley, of Kentucky. He quietly selected a number of men, formed them into a vigilance committee, and placed himself at their head. This done, the vigilance committee assumed the offensive, and sent word to the gamblers that they had only five hours in which to leave Vicksburg or—! Many of them did so. But in the meantime five gamblers were not idle. They were North, Helms, Dutch Bill Haines,

John A. Murrell, and another man, whose name I have forgotten. These men had gathered at North's gambling rooms, near the river. Here they barricaded themselves, and to the command to leave swore that they would not move and would kill any man who interfered with them. Dr. Bodley, hearing of this, went to North's place, as he said, to make one last effort to convince them of folly of resisting the people. He made his last effort—he had hardly got within speaking distance when a shot from one of the gamblers was fired and Dr. Bodley fell dead in his tracks. He never breathed again. The peace-loving citizens, who but an hour before were simply bent on self-protection, were transformed for the time into a bloodthirsty mob, and reckless of danger they charged on the house and breaking down the barricade captured the five gamblers.

The "Kangaroos" were separated from the city by a bayou, which was crossed by a wooden structure known by the suggestive name of the "Bridge of Sighs." Across this the now frenzied people hurried the captive gamblers. On the other side trees were selected, and in less than an hour after the murder of Dr. Bodley the five gamblers were swinging by the neck dead. But this was not the end; it was only the beginning of the terrible retribution to be exacted. The mob advanced on the three houses known as the "Kangaroos," and found that there were still many of the gamblers who had not taken flight while there was yet time. These were seized, some of them shot down, others driven into the river, and two of them taken by the mob and thrown from the "Bridge of Sighs" into the stagnant waters of the bayou far below. For over an hour this terrible scene continued before the vengeance of the mob was sated and their work considered done. How many men perished that night will never be known but I have heard of between fifty and sixty who were at the "Kangaroos" on the Fourth of July, and who were never heard of afterward. The bodies of the five gamblers who were kept swinging for two days, a guard

standing by with orders to shoot any one who should attempt to remove them. Nor were the people of Vicksburg even then satisfied. They followed the most notorious of the gamblers into adjoining states, and more than one fell a victim to their vengeance. But they did their work thoroughly—they rescued their town from the domination of the cut-throats who had ruled it, and thereafter Vicksburg was never called—as she had been before that memorable Fourth of July—the gambler's paradise.

The Ocean Floor.

Here is an end of all romance about hidden ocean depths. We can speculate no more about peris in chambers of pearl, or mermaids, or heaped treasures and dead men's bones whitening in coral caves. The whole ocean floor is now mapped out for us. The report of the expedition sent out from London in her majesty's ship "Challenger" has recently been published. Nearly four years were given to the examination of the currents and floors of the four great oceans of the world. The Atlantic, we are told, if drained, would be a vast plain, with a mountain ridge in the middle, running parallel with our coast. Another range crosses it from Newfoundland to Ireland, on top of which runs a submarine cable. The ocean is thus divided into three great basins—no longer "unfathomable depths." The tops of these mountains are two miles below a sailing ship, and the basins, according to Reclus, are often five miles deep, which is deep enough for drowning, if not for mystery. The mountains are whitened for thousands of miles by a tiny, creamy shell. The depths are red in color, heaped with volcanic masses.—[N. Y. Tribune.

As James R. Turner was charging a soda fountain, at Nashville, Tennessee, by candle light Wednesday night the fountain exploded, killing him instantly. The top of his head was blown off.

JAMES W. KNOX

Respectfully announces to the people of Jack County that his stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE is again complete in every DEPARTMENT,

and will be kept so. My stock is the NEWEST and FRESHEST of any in this place, (as before stated), and I hope and expect by fair and liberal dealings to share as much of the public patronage as formerly. I guarantee the prices of goods to be as low as the same quality and quantity can be bought for anywhere. My stock of clothing, Hats, and Gents furnishing goods is by far the largest, best, and nicest style of any ever brought to this market. I have the "sole agency" for "Bryant, Brown & Co.'s" celebrated Custom and Hand made Boots and Shoes. These goods are sold with a guarantee by the makers and are the best ever brought to this market. Please call and examine my goods and prices and be convinced that the above statements are ALL correct.

Very Respectfully,

James W. Knox.

RURAL CITIZEN
 Commissioners' Court
 Session Monday 19th
 J. M. Hughes, Judge
 Jack Land Dist. was ap
 the court.
 made by the Coun
 agents were approved.
 West reported \$297.71
 collected since last
 was ordered to be
 the County Treasury;
 exhibit of the to
 expenditures of the
 Jack County School
 time it was placed in
 the date of making
 showed a balance in
 of \$33.05, which also was
 paid over to the Coun-
TREASURER'S REPORT.
 Indebtedness
 \$887.42
 on hand \$624.39
 Paper Fund.
 \$166.45
 on hand in Treas. \$132.53
 General Fund.
 \$1582.92
 and Bridge Fund.
 \$213.12
 on hand \$1120.28
 Jail Fund.
 \$286.88
 on hand \$327.57
 script is paid off.
 Jury Fund.
 \$141.75
 on hand \$55.54
 \$229.54
 \$2259.71
 at this term
 \$647.45
 is at par.
 near Gordon has
 in depth and quality
 during a "big boom"
 now has reached a
T. E. HOB
 All Styles
 Leather Goods
 Boots and Shoes
 Made to Order
 1881

Rural Citizen.

Published weekly: By J. N. Rogers.

The poetry copied this week, is from the pen of a lady who now resides in Jacksboro.

The FLYMOUR CRESSET comes to us enlarged and is now a neat 6 column folio. It has only been a short time since the Texas Live Stock Journal was enlarged, and now it comes to us with a supplement.

We are pleased to add to our exchange list, the Bonham News and the Eastern Texas News. The first number of Texas Settings is on our table and is an eight page 6 column paper. Alex. E. Sweet and J. Arroy Knox, Proprietors, Editors, and Sitters. We will be pleased to exchange with the SETTINGS.

We call special attention to the new advertisement of Fant & Strickland, (successors to Ed. Coppins.) We bespeak for these enterprising young gentlemen a liberal share of public patronage.

For the information of our exchanges we state that the Jack County Guide was suspended about one year ago, and the office was moved to Weatherford. One monthly and two weeklies have been started in this county, and have been suspended, and now the only paper published here, is the RURAL CITIZEN.

The Christian Herald is a weekly, illustrated, 16-page Journal, strictly and absolutely undenominational, and first-class in the style of its paper, printing, and portraits.

Authenticated reports of the latest Sunday morning Sermons by the Revs. C. H. Spurgeon and Dr. Talmage are published in it without fail every week.

A cheaper religious paper was never offered to the public. For one dollar and a half a subscriber becomes possessed of a volume of 832 pages, containing One hundred and four new Sermons, Fifty-two Portraits and Biographies, Fifty-two articles on Prophecy, Fifty-two Sunday School Lessons, One hundred and fifty-six pages of pithy paragraphs, &c.

The Missionaries of the Texas Baptist General Association proposed to hold a camp meeting in Jack county, commencing on Saturday before the first Sunday in July, and left the location of the place to the Baptists of the county. A committee for that purpose, met in council here last Saturday and selected the camp ground on Carroll Creek, 5 miles east of town as the place; and appointed a committee of arrangements, viz. D. A. Price, J. H. Stradley, T. M. Jones, W. J. Womack, L. M. Ragsdale, P. M. Fry, and J. Q. Bean. The committee are to attend the Baptist meeting to be held at Carroll's Creek next Saturday night, and present the action of the council to the people of that community and ascertain whether or not that part of the proceedings of said council, selecting Carroll's Creek as the place for the camp meeting meets with their approval.

Strict Attention to Business, Leads to Success.

Mr. D. C. Brown having moved his goods into his new store house which is just being completed, we called around, as every one else is doing, to take a look at the arrangement of his goods, etc. It is situated on the corner of Archer and North Main streets, north west corner Public Square. The main building is 26x75 feet; and two stories high, the second story will not be used for merchandise. The ware room is 20x75, the whole making a front on Archer street of 46 feet and running back on Main street 75. The structure is a frame, boxed and ceiled, which makes one of the strongest of wooden buildings.

Mr. Brown's large experience and correct business principles have enabled him to have his house constructed with all the modern conveniences and adaptation to a general mercantile business. The inside finish is very neat and tasty but not gaudy. The arrangement for the convenience of customers and display of goods is all that experience and utility could dictate or pure taste desire.

Mr. Brown has been appointed and commissioned Post Master, by the present administration and has taken charge of the Post Office. It is placed in the North East corner of the main building. The arrangement is very convenient for all persons who have business in the Post Office: besides an alley running throughout the entire length of the building, a door, near the delivery door of the Post Office, opens out on North Main street. This door is expressly for the convenience of those who only have business at the Post Office.

Mr. Brown assures us that the utmost care and diligence will be given to the delivery of the mails. None but efficient assistants will be employed. So that all reasonable parties may be satisfied.

Immediately opposite the Post Office in the North West corner is the business office of the House.

In the ware room are stored heavy goods and goods in bulk that are awaiting room in the salesroom for display.

Taking all together but few such houses are to be found. We have not seen any in Dallas or west, to excell this house in its neat chaste style, finish and adaptation to business.

We consider it unnecessary to say anything in commendation of the efficient clerks and salesmen in this house.

Mr. Brown has been in business at this place twelve years, five years of that time exclusively for himself; and for successful business capacity he is classed with his successful predecessor.

Like many other substantial business men, he began life with limited means, thus giving us another exam-

ple of what may be accomplished by a strict adherence to correct and prudent principles in business.

He also requests us here to tender his thanks to an appreciative public for their liberal patronage in the past and hopes by a continuance of fair dealing to merit it in the future.

To Our Subscribers to the Sunday Wreath.

The decline in our subscription list for the Sunday Wreath compels us to suspend its publication.

To those who have subscribed for 10 copies, or more, without any names written on the papers, I will fill out the unexpired time either with the RURAL CITIZEN or Kind Words as they may choose; and to all subscribers who have their names written on the paper we will fill out the time with the CITIZEN; and to all we will give 5 numbers of it for 4 of the Wreath. The CITIZEN is not religious, yet it is pure in its morals. We send you a specimen and if we do not hear from you we will fill out your time with it.

J. N. ROGERS, Publisher.

The governor of New York has issued a proclamation forbidding lotteries.

Strikes have become so popular in Canada that the Caughnawega Indians have taken a hand. For piloting rafts of timber down the Lachine rapids they demand an increase to \$2.50 per day, with the condition that no white men be employed. The reds assaulted a timber agent for hiring some French Canadians.

1881. 1881.

FORD'S CHRISTIAN REPOSITORY.

EDITED BY S. H. FORD, D. D., LL. D., AND SALLY ROCHESTER FORD, AUTHOR OF "GRACE TRUMAN" ETC.

The volume commencing with January, 1881, will contain in addition to other original articles:—

- I. ESSAYS ON THE COMING OF OUR LORD Scriptural and exhaustive—by a new contributor.
II. DISCOURSES IN VINDICATION OF THE TRUTH OF GOD'S WORD against open opposition of Infidels and covert attacks of professed believers.
III. ARTICLES IN DEFENSE AND ILLUSTRATION of the doctrines and Ordinances of the Gospel.
IV. BIBLE STUDIES—Containing several condensed Sermons in every number.
V. EXCURSIONS IN PROPHECY HISTORY, illustrative of human plans and Divine Providence.
VI. MEMORIES OF MEN AND THINGS—Of forty years among the Baptists, being a collection of articles in which the prominent men and leading events of a half century will be drawn by an eye and ear witness.
VII. A FACT STORY in each number, by Mrs. Sally Rochester Ford; also an Illustrated Story and Letter for Children.
VIII. EDITORIAL NOTES on Passing Events and Reviews of Books.

THE CHRISTIAN REPOSITORY is a large monthly magazine of 80 pages, and is a Theological Review and Historical Memorial, a Pulpit Help, and a Family Magazine. It is \$2.50 a year in advance. The December number will be sent free to all who subscribe through the coming month.

Address FORD'S CHRISTIAN REPOSITORY, St. Louis, Mo. Send for specimen number.



H. H. McConnell the Druggist, would beg to call attention to the fact that recently received invoices of goods have made his stock the most complete that has ever been handled in Jacksboro.

In Staples—Such as Sulphur, Pine Tar, Lubricating oil, Lard oil, Neats foot oil, Borax, Alum, Rosin, Epsom Salts, Salt Petre, etc.—He can make special inducements in large quantities.

In Patents.—Warner's Safe Remedies, Seltzer Aperient, Ayer's, Jayne's, and Harter's Medicines, (these he handles direct from the manufacturers,) besides an unusually complete assortment of all the "Pills and Pizens" to be found on the Drug List, are on his shelves.

In Sundries.—May be mentioned, Strätena (will mend anything broken) Liquid glue, Pool's Signal Service Barometers, Pocket Shoe Boxes, Sherwood's Lustral Soap and Brush Dishes, Rubber Rattlers, Spectacles, Patty Knives, ect.

Besides all This.—His Stock of Picture Frames, Glass, Cord, Tassels, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, School Books and Stationary is complete in all particulars.

His goods have been bought from as good a house as there is in St. Louis, on such terms as enable him to offer reasonable prices; to his friends of the past fifteen years acquaintances in Jacksboro he needs no puffing; to those who have not been here so long, he would say come and see him, and by fair dealing and a thorough knowledge of his business, together with superior inducements to offer, he feels satisfied he can make regular customers of them.

Country Physicians and Small Dealers, so many of whom depend on him for their supplies, will find that they can save a trip to Weatherford by looking through his stock now.

To Conclude the Whole Matter—Come and see him, and self interest, the best criterion will tell you whether to patronize him or not.

Jacksboro, Tex., } May 18, 1881. }

W. T. Sign Carriage... also Graining, Glazing, and... JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

HOLM... CURE... simply BY Absorption.

Holman's... For sale by all druggists... postpaid, on receipt of price...

CRISTAD... (Large stylized letter C)

Directory of Jack County, 1881.

District court convenes the first Monday in Apr Aug. and Dec.
 A. J. Hood Judge.
 Sil Stark, Co. Attorney.
 Wm. M. King, Sheriff.
 D. B. Mizell, Clerk.

County Court convenes every fourth Monday in each month for Criminal Business.

Every third Monday in Jan. March May, July, September and November for Civil and probate Business.
 T. M. Jones, Judge.
 D. B. Mizell, Clerk.

County Commissioner's Court convenes second Monday in Feb., May, Aug. and November.

Commissioners: Prct. No. 1 J. A. Hudson: No 2. Wm. Hensley: No. 3. J. Ferrel Lewis: No. 4. J. C. Lindsev.

W. S. McKeehan, Co. Treasurer.

W. C. Roberts, Surveyor.

A. F. Anderson, Assessor.

J. S. Price, Hide & Anim'l Inspct'r

PRECINCT NO. 1

Justice Court convenes the last Monday in every month for both Civil and Criminal Business.

Thos. W. Williams, Justice.
 W. J. Craig, Constable.

PRCT. NO. 2.

Justice Court convenes every second Thursday in each month.

Wm. Obarts Justice.
 J. S. Welsh, Constable.

PRCT. NO. 3.

Justice Court convenes every fourth Thursday for both Civil and Criminal business.

J. A. Hightower, Justice.
 A. J. Clark, Constable.

PRCT. NO. 4.

Justice Court convenes every third Thursday in each month for Civil and Criminal business.

C. Mayo, Justice


PRCT. NO. 5.


Justice Court convenes first Thursday in every month for Civil and Criminal business.

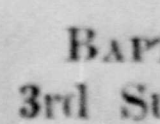
James P. Reagan, Justice.
 J. M. Lane, Constable

U. S. Commissioner,
 Northern District of Texas,
 H. H. McConnell
 Jacksboro, Texas.

Secret Societies.

 Fort Richardson Lodge No 320 A. F. and A. M. meets at their Hall in Jack boro Texas, on the Saturday night on or before the full moon in each month.
 James W. Knox, H. H. McConnell,
 W. M. Secretary.

 Manchester Lodge, I. O. O. F. No. 140 meets every 1st, 3rd and 5th Monday nights in every month. Visiting brethren are respectfully invited.
 Stanley Cooper, N. G.
 S. O. Callahan, Sect.

 BAPTIST. Service at the Masonic Hall 3rd Sundays at 11 o'clock a. m. and at night. Also Saturday night before.
 A. H. Jackson, Pastor.

PREBYTERIAN. At the Presbyterian Church 1st and 2nd Sabbaths of each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
 Rev. W. H. Niles, Pastor.

METHODIST. 2nd and 4th at the Masonic Hall at 11 o'clock a. m. and at night.
 W. A. Gilliland, Pastor.

Estray Notice!

Taken up by J. A. Wall and estrayed before Thos. W. Williams, J. P. Precinct No. 1 J. C. T., one bay mare about 7 years old, about 14 hands high, branded Jp on left shoulder and hip, blaze face, both hind feet white and marked, under bit in the right ear.

D. B. Mizell,
 Co. Clerk.


Taken up by A. E. Murell and estrayed before Thos. Williams, J. P. Prct. No. 1 two mules and one horse; mules each 13 1/2 hands high, one sorrel the other brown, both shod before, the sorrel 6 and the brown 3 years old, both show harness marks, no brands. The horse, sorrel, 5 years old, about 14 hands high, branded C. H. on left shoulder, shod all around.

D. B. Mizell, Co. Clerk.

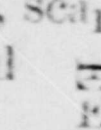
Taken up by T. B. Nelson and estrayed before J. A. Hightower J. P. Prct. No. 3 Jack county Texas; one bay horse, about 10 years old, branded W on left shoulder J-4 [JH connected] knot on back.

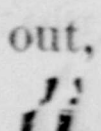
D. B. Mizell, Co. Clk.

Taken up by John Hill and estrayed before James Reagan J. P. Prct. No. 5 J. C. T., one black work ox 8 or 10 years old, marked staple-fork in left ear and crop and two splits in the right ear,

branded 
 April 19 1881 D. B. Mizell, Co. Clk.

Taken up by H. C. Tripp and estrayed before J. A. Hightower J. P. Prct. No. Jack county. One bay mare 14 hands high, 12 years old, shod in front, saddle marks, branded TID on left shoulder, and a spanish brand on left thigh; also one brown horse about thirteen and a half hands high, about six years old, shod behind, saddle marks, white snip on the nose and branded □ on left hip.
 May 2 1881. D. B. Mizell, Co. Clk.

Reported by Wm. Hensley Com. Prct. No. 2 J. C. T.: One brown mare mule 10 hands high, 12 years old no brand; One bay mare 14 1/2 hands high, 5 years old branded JH on left shoulder and thigh; One sorrel mare 6 years old, 14 hands high, blaze face branded B on left shoulder, marked crop off the left and split in the right; One sorrell horse 15 hands high blaze face, some saddle marks, scar on left hind foot, 7 years old, branded 

on left shoulder and g on left thigh: One brown mare about 12 hands high, about 14 years old, blaze face, saddle marks, branded B on the right shoulder and thigh and blotch brand on left shoulder; One bay horse about 12 years old, about 15 hands high branded CL on the left thigh; also one bay pony horse about 14 hands high, about 6 years old, right eye out, some saddle marks branded  on left shoulder.

May 11 1881. D. B. Mizell Co. Clk.

Boston, Mass., May 14.—The Harvard class boat race took place today over the Charles river course in the presence of an immense throng. The distance rowed was a trifle short of two miles, and the race was won by the juniors in 11 minutes and 18 seconds. The seniors came in second about two and a half lengths behind. Eighty-two sophomore were third and the Freshman a bad fourth.

ROBINSON & WEST,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

Land litigation a Speciality.

E. W. Nicholson. Sil Stark.

NICHOLSON & STARK,

LAWYERS AND LAND AGENTS,
 JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

Commercial and land law a speciality. Collections promptly made and Taxes paid for nonresidents.

Will practice in Jack and adjoining counties, Supreme Court, &c.

HOTELS.

WICHITA HOTEL,

JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

W. W. DUKE

Owner and Proprietor.

Firstclass accommodations.

H. Horton, Owner. Eugene Sage, Pr'tr.

Horton House.

North East Corner Public Square,
 JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

Is now prepared to Accommodate Boarders and the Traveling Public with the best fare, at reasonable rates.

Good sample room on first floor.

Go to McKeehan Bros. for your

Groceries & Provisions.

South Side Public Square
 Jacksboro, Texas.
 Fair weights and full measures guaranteed

Jas. H. Henderson.

"The Original Barber."

Shop Next door to McKeehan Bros. South Side Square.
 Does everything in his line in the most scientific manner.

W. J. McCLUIE

Boot & Shoe Maker.

Repairing neatly done.
 Fine Custom Work a Specialty.
 Shop, South of McConnell's Drug Store.

Baptist Book Depository,

Odd-Fellows' Building,
 JACKSBORO, TEXAS.
 J. N. Rogers, } Depository Agents
 Dr. P. Gresham, }
 Eld. W. B. Long, Missionary and Colporteur.

Has and will keep on hand a variety of Denominal books and tracts.

Any book not on hand will be ordered on application at publishers' prices. Books of other denominations; Histories &c., can be had in the same way. Call and examine or See the Colporteur.

The Chicago Police Alarm System.

Mention has been made of the system of telegraphic alarms recently a-

dopted in Chicago for police signaling. Sixty days trial of the Twelfth street district has convinced the city authorities of the advantages of the system, and it is now being extended to cover the whole city.

The public alarm houses, as described by the city chief of police, are built of wood, and just large enough to admit a man. They are placed upon the sidewalk, as near to street corners as practicable, and securely fastened either to telegraph poles or corner stores. The keys to such houses are uniform; they are furnished to respectable citizens upon application at the station, and a record kept of the names of key holders.

A mechanical alarm to register the location of the complaint is enclosed in a small box attached to the side of the house, which box also incloses a telephone for the use of the officer traveling that particular post, and which places the officer in direct communication with his commander at the station. The citizen who possesses a key can, by pulling down a lever, procure the attendance of three policemen and a horse and wagon in from one to three minutes after entering the alarm house. The wagon carries a stretcher, blankets, shackles, handcuffs, etc., and can be used as an ambulance or conveyance for prisoners. The alarm houses are furnished with patent locks which after opening, retain the key until an officer arrives with a master key, which he inserts in the reverse side of the lock and releases the original. This precaution is taken to prevent false alarms, and to keep the complainants at the alarm house until the officers arrive to hear the complaint and apply the remedy. A large bell will be procured and erected upon each station, and at a given signal each officer in the district will be required to report immediately at the alarm house upon his beat, so that if any serious crime be committed in the district the officer in command at the station can summon each man on post duty, and telephone to his whole command at once giving information to his men of the nature of the crime committed, and known, a description of the criminals, thus putting each on the alert to arrest the suspected parties.

In addition to these public alarm stations are private boxes combining police and fire alarm calls, which are to be placed in stores, offices and dwellings at a cost of about \$30 each. These boxes are so small that they can be set in a wall, behind a desk, or under a counter, and a noiseless alarm given, which will not disturb the thief or swindler until the officers arrive to make the arrest.

Fire alarms can be given in the same manner, and registered at the head quarters of the fire department in one second after the alarm is turned in.—[Scientific American.

The governor of New York has issued a proclamation forbidding lotteries.



The Coming Spring.

Spring again is bursting in bud and spray
And driving the dark, dreary winter away;
Stern winter, whose power and might so
long
Hath grappled and slain both weak and
strong;
Who hath blotted time's page with sorrow-
ful tears,
And their memory can but be effaced with
years;
But ah! we rejoice, he is yielding his sway
To the glorious king of spring and day.

Soon the bare, brown prairies in green
shall be dressed—
What a beautiful vesture on mother earth's
breast!
Soon the pleasing fragrance of myriads of
flowers
Shall float in the breeze through lovely
bowers;
Soon the sweet-voiced songsters of wood
and grove
Make vocal the air with their lays of love,
And all the rare beauties of earth unfold.
From the tiniest spray to the flower of gold.

Oh Spring! in thy gorgeous robe arrayed,
Thou the queen of the grand old year art
made—
Thy beauty, thy love, thy light, thy song,
And thy stay, should we wish ever to pro-
long;
Should we wish for no sorrow, no pain,
no care,
No bleak winter winds making life dark
and drear—
No defects alloyed with the beauties of
earth
To remind us of our frail, sinful birth.

Ah! no, for he who created this sphere,
Ordaigned the Spring and ordained the year;
All seasons and changes from his hands
Should willingly work his divine com-
mands,
From the grave of winter, bring fair,
bright spring,
And next the glories of summer bring.
Then from gray autumn's treasures of
fruit and grain
The seed of hope bury in winter again.

Does my verse a picture of life portray?
I life but a dull, dark, wintry day,
Whose sorrows and ills summed o'er and
o'er
Shall burst into spring on the golden
shore—
That spring of whose joys no heart can
conceive,
No tongue can tell, but for those who be-
lieve?
It is laid up above, and shall never wax old.
And a sinless life there its pure joys shall
unfold!
— M. R. L., in *The Baptist*.

THE BRAKEMAN'S STORY.

A rough-looking man? Yes, per-
haps I am. We ain't all of us re-
sponsible for our outside husk, no
more than a horse-chestnut or a hazel
nut is. The kind of life I lead can't
be lived in white kid gloves and
dress coats. I wasn't brought up
with many advantages, and I'm only
a brakeman on the Rensselaer and
Saratoga line. Old Jones was tell-
ing you about me, was he, sir? He'd

better hold his tongue. There's
more profitable subjects of conversa-
tion than I am. But Old Jones
means well enough, and if he told
you to ask me how that stripe of
white hair came on my black mane, I
ain't the man to go back on him. Oh,
you needn't beg my pardon, sir! I
don't mind talking about it now,
though the time was when I couldn't
speak of it without a big lump com-
ing in my throat. We hadn't been
married long, Polly and me when it
happened. Polly was as trim and
bright-eyed a slip of a girl as ever
you'd wish to see. She was one of
the waitresses in the Albany lunch
room; and the first time I even set
eyes upon her I made up my mind to
make that girl my wife. So, when
they raised my wages, I took heart
and asked her if she would have
them with me, with a wedding ring
thrown into the bargain.

"Do you really mean it, Jake?"
said she, looking me full in the face,
with those dark blue eyes of hers,
that are like skies in the night.

"I do really mean it, Polly," said I.
"Then," said she, putting both her
hands in mine, "I'll trust you. I've
no living relation to advise me, so I
can only take counsel with my own
heart."

So we were married. I rented a
little one-story house, under the hill
on the height that overlooked the
Hudson—a cozy place with a good
sized wood pile at the rear, for win-
ter meant winter in those parts, and
the snow used to be drifted up even
with our door yard fence many and
many a cold gray morning. And
everything went smooth until Polly
began to object to my mates at the
White Blackbird, and the Saturday
evening I spent with the boys, after
my train was safely run on the side
track at the junction.

"Why, Polly, girl, said I, "where's
the harm? A man can't live by him-
self, like an oyster in its shell, and a
social glass never yet harmed any
one."

"No," said Polly, "not a social
glass, Jake, but the habit. And if
you would only put every five-cent
piece that you spend for liquor into
little Bertie's tinny savings bank—"

"Pshaw!" said I. "I'm not a
drunkard, and I never mean to be-
come one. And no one likes to be
preached to by his wife, Polly. Re-
member that my girl, and you'll save
yourself a deal of trouble."

I kissed her and went away. But
that was the beginning fo the little,
grave shadows, that grew on my
Polly's face, like a creeping fog over
the hills, and that she has never got
rid of since.

It was a sore point between us—
what the politicians call a vexed
question. I felt that Polly was al-
ways watching me; and I didn't wish
to be put in leading strings by a wo-
man. So—I shame to say it—I
went to the White Blackbird oftener
than ever, and I didn't always count
the glasses of beer that I drank, and

once or twice, of a particularly cold
night, I let myself be persuaded into
drinking something stronger than
beer; and my brain wasn't the kink
that could stand liquid fire with im-
punity. And Polly cried, and I lost
my temper, and—well I don't like to
think of all these things now. Thank
goodness they're over and gone!

That afternoon, as I stood on the
back platform of my car, with arms
folded and my eyes fixed on the
snowy waste of flat fields through
which the iron track seemed to ex-
tend itself like an endless black ser-
pent, I looked my own life in the
face. I made up my mind that I had
been behaving like a brute.

"What are those senseless fellows
at the White Blackbird to me," mut-
tered I, "as compared with one of
Polly's sweet bright looks? I will
give the whole thing up. I'll draw
the line just here now. We shall be
off duty early to night. I'll go home
and astonish Polly!"

But, as night fell, the blinding
drift of a great storm came with it.
We were belated by the snow which
collected on the rails, and when we
reached Earldale there was a little
girl, who had been sent on in the
care of the conductor who must wait
either three or four hours for a way
train in the cold and cheerless sta-
tion, or be taken home across a
snowy field by some one who knew
the way.

I thought of my own little chil-
dren. "I'll take her," said I—and
lifting her up, I gathered my coarse,
warm coat about her and I started
for the long cold walk under the
whispering pines along the edge of
the river. I honestly believe she
would have frozen to death if she
had been left in the cold station un-
til the way train could call for her.
And when I had left her safe in
charge of her aunt, I saw by the old
kitchen time piece that it was ten
o'clock.

"Polly will think I have slipped
back into the Slough of Despond," I
said to myself, with half a smile; "but
I'll give her an agreeable surprise!"

Plowing down amid the snowdrift,
through a grove of pine trees that
edged a ravine at the back of my
house, I sprang lightly on the door-
step; the door was shut and locked.
I went around to the front. Here I
effected an entrance, but the fire was
dying on the hearth, and little Ber-
tie, tucked up in his crib, called out;
"Papa is that you?"

"Where is mamma, my son?" said
I, looking eagerly around at the
desolate room.

"Gone out with the baby in her
arms to look for you," he said.
"Didn't you meet her, papa?"

I stood a minute in silence.

"Lie still, Bertie," said I, in a
voice that sounded strange and husk-
y even to myself. "I will go and
bring her back."

And I thought with dismay, of the
blinding snow-storm outside, the
treacherous gorges which lay be-

tween there and the White Black-
bird, the trackless woods, through
which it was difficult enough to find
one's way even in the sunshine of
noonday, and—worst of all—the
lonely track, across which an "ex-
press" shot like a meteor at a few
minutes before midnight. Oh, heav-
en! what possible doom might I not
have brought upon myself by the
wretched passion in which I had
gone away that morning.

The town clock, sounding dim and
muffled through the storm, struck e-
leven as I hurried down the hill.
Eleven—and who knew what a
length of time might elapse before I
could find her? And like fiery phan-
tasmagoria before my mind's eye, I
beheld the wild rush of the midnight
express, and dreaded—I knew not
what. For all that I could realize
was, that the storm was growing
fiercer with every moment, and
Polly and the baby were out in its
fury!

As steadily as I could, I worked
my way down toward the track, but
more than once I became bewildered,
and had to stop and reflect before
I could resume my quest. And
when, at length, I came out close to
a ruined wood and water station on
the edge of the track, I knew that I
was full half a mile below the White
blackbird.

And in the distance I heard the
long shrill shriek of the midnight
train.

Some one else had heard it, too,
for as I stood thus I saw, faintly visi-
ble through the blinding snow, a
shadowy figure issue from the ruined
shed and come out upon the track,
looking with a bewildered uncertain
air up and down—the form of Polly,
my wife, with the little baby in her
arms!

I hurried down to her as fast as
the rapidly increasing snow drifts
would let me, but I was only just in
time to drag her from the place of
peril, and stand, breathlessly holding
her back, while the fiery-eyed mon-
ster of steam swept by with a rush
and a rattle that nearly took my
breath away.

"Polly!" I cried, "Polly! speak to
me!"

She turned her wandering gaze to-
ward me, with her vague eyes that
seemed scarcely to recognize me.

"Have you seen my husband?"
said she. "One Jacob Cotterel,
brakeman on the local express?"

"Polly! little woman! don't you
know me?" I gasped.

"And I thought perhaps," she add-
ed vacantly, "you might have met
him. It's very cold here, and—
and—"

And then she fainted in my arms.

The long, long brain fever that
followed was a sort of death. There
was a time when they told me she
never would know me again, but,
thank God, she did. She recovered
at last. And since that night I never
have tasted a drop of liquor, and
please heaven, I never will again.
The baby, bless its dear little heart,
wasn't harmed at all. It lay snug
and warm on its mother's breast all
the while. But if I hadn't happen-
ed to be close by them at that in-
stant the night express would have
ground them into powder.

And the white stripe came in
my hair upon the night of that
ful snow-storm. That's how

CORRESPONDENCE

[This was written for the Wreath, but that paper being suspended, we publish it in the Citizen.]

Indian Fables.

Written expressly for Sunday Wreath by Miss Hallie Buckner, Kufana Indian Territory.

Dear Bro. Rogers:

I thank you for your flattering invitation to write for Sunday Wreath. Sister Mattie and I have been writing to Uncle Bobby's paper, the Texas Baptist, several little articles on "Indian Folk Lore," and as that general subject includes several minor divisions. I propose writing for Sunday Wreath a few short letters on "Indian Fables." I must premise the following particulars that due allowance be made, and due credit given.

1st. I am yet no more than a little school girl at home in a vacation that may be protracted for lack of funds.

2nd. Sister and I live so secluded at our Indian home that we cannot learn the fables about which I write, from the Indians themselves, but papa relates them to us children whenever he returns from a mission tour among the full-bloods, and we write them for our own improvement, and because he has not time to do so.

Papa says that Indian boys and girls who have no books, and do not know their a, b, c, can spend half a night in telling fables that their fathers and uncles have taught them; and they enjoy doing this just as we enjoy reading penny stories, and often when they come to the funny part, they will all laugh in chorus. In this way they pass much of their time, and in the same way they learn all that their fathers can teach them without any knowledge of letters, for it is their folk lore. As they have no books, no history of themselves, and as their origin and past history are alike unknown to us, papa says that we can only learn of their past history by looking into their folklore which is made up of traditions, ancient customs, superstitions, professions, and fables. He says that much more than we think may in this way be learned; and as the past and present of the Indians elicit the deepest interest of all who love mankind, we should avail ourselves of every source of information. By the very names of the different animals to which allusion is often made in Indian fables we learn the important fact that the Indians were *not always on this continent*, for they speak of animals that cannot be found here. This will have much to do in overthrowing the false theory that God made different first parents for different races of men. But I must not anticipate too much, neither will I presume that those who do me the honor to read my little letters will be less capable than myself of drawing logical inferences from the Indian Fables

that I may relate from time to time.

As I have occupied so much space already, my first fable must be the shortest one I have heard, so I will begin with

THE FABLE OF THE RABBIT AND THE WILD CAT.

Once upon a time—for thus would *Aesop* begin—a rabbit in traveling came up to a wild cat, sitting as nearly upright as is possible for such a creature to do; and at once he assumed the same position at a respectful distance then closely eyeing the wild cat, he observed that it had no claws that were visible, for they were entirely hid by the velvet fur that covered his feet: then looking down at his own feet he saw that he had protruding toe-nails that were visible. Thinking that on this account he had a great advantage, he said to the wild cat, "Let us play scratch." "Agreed," said the wild cat, "and as you made the proposition, you scratch first." Upon this the rabbit drawing near, gave the wild cat a rake with his fore foot but did not make the fur fly. Then said the rabbit, "Now it is your time next," and at this the wild cat reached over the rabbit's body by the cotton tail, he quickly drew the rabbit's hide and made it hang like a veil over its eyes.

MORAL: Never engaged an enemy of unknown strength.

"Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." I. Kings, 20:11.

A most horrible crime has just been reported from Talladega, Alabama. Wednesday a picnic party had an excursion to the falls on the river near that town. Dr. Wm. Toole, of Talladega, and his little girl seven years of age were among the number. The mother of the little girl had dressed her with great care, putting on her golden ornaments and a diamond pin of much value. Early in the afternoon the father missed his child and made diligent search for her. As he neared the falls he saw a burly man carrying something with fluttering garments. Rushing upon him, he saw that it was the dead body of his little daughter. The furious and frantic father grappled with the fiend, and a terrible fight ensued for the corpse of the victim. The father's cries for help brought a number of the picnic party and with their aid the savage black was overpowered, a rope was produced, and he was at once swung up to a limb until quite dead. The negro had murdered the little girl, rifled her body of the jewels, and when intercepted by her father was preparing to throw her body over the falls. She had been choked to death. The murderer had enticed her away from her playmates for robbery, and had probably strangled her to stifle her screams. The negro was left hanging to the tree, and the picnic party was changed to a funeral train, which conveyed the little one to her grief-crazed mother.

H. Horton.

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