

DAILY EXPRESS.

OFFICE - MAIN STREET.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For 12 Months,	\$16.00
6 " "	8.00
3 " "	4.00
to ride fice.	

ADVERTISING:

50 per square of eight lines. Non-first insertion; each subsequent in-
sertion 75 cents.CIVIC
Cur-
Cur-
Orde-
G-

1871.

THOMAS H. BARRY. CH. HUGO.
Late Barry & Cole.

BARRY & HUGO,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANTISE,

AND

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Hides, Wool, &c.

LOPEZ HOUSE, MAIN STREET,
East side of the river, opposite new Catholic
Church, near corner of Alamo street.Flour, Meal, Corn, Tobacco, Cigars and
Wines.Dry-Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats,
&c. We have a large wagon yard attached
to the store, and camp shed for the accom-
modation of our country friends.

7-1-71d1m.

52. Commerce Street. 52.

(ONE DOOR EAST OF THE POST-OFFICE.)

ROSENTHAL & CO.,

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

LIQUORS,

Wines, Brandies, &c.

OFFER A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Whiskies,

Brandies,

Cognac,

Wines,

Champagnes, &c.

At prices that defy competition.

30-7-71d&w3m.

LOST CERTIFICATE.

Lost or mislaid Castro's Colony Certificate
No. 285, issued to Joseph Scherer for 640
acres of land by John M. Cowan, Commissioner
for Castro's Colony. If not heard of
within the time prescribed by law, application
will be made for a duplicate.

San Antonio, Jan. 17th, 1871.

19-1-71d-wt1. RUSSELL HOWARD.

NEW STOCK

Received by F. GUILBEAU.

BEST CLARET.

Claret in Casks and Boxes.
Muscat—Prunes in Jars.
Mallora, in Casks or Gallons.

Sherry. " "

Oporto, " " "

Highest Cash price paid for hides and

country produce.

28-4-71d1m.) F. GUILBEAU,

JULIUS W. VAN SLYCK.

ATTORNEY & CO., AT LAW,
Having returned to his old home, has re-
sumed the practice of Law. Will practice
in the State and Federal Courts, office in
French's building. (7-9-71d&w3m)

MASK BALL

OF THE

Turner's Association.

On Saturday 11th of Feb. 1871,

AT MENGER HOTEL.

None but members and their guests ad-
mitted.

Tickets at \$1.00 can be obtained from

the undersigned committee. Ladies as

well as gentlemen have to procure tickets.

The sale of tickets will close on Sat-
urday noon. No tickets to be had on the

evening of the ball.

Chas. Wurzbach, L. Ruth, P. Haberick,

G. Hoerner, L. Ritter, Wm. Kellner, Com-
mittee. (28-4-71d1m)

BAKER'S HARMONY

AND

THOROUGH BASS.

Every species of concord and discord is
treated in detail simplified and made plain,
with comprehensive and natural explana-
tion in keeping with the breadth of the
subject.It is the Book for the Student and the
Musician — whether for Instrumental,
Vocal, Orchestral or Band Music.

By B. F. BAKER.

Price in Cloth, \$2. Sent post-paid to
any address on receipt of retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

12-3-70ew3m.

JUST RECEIVED,

D. Landreth and Son's fresh garden and
flower seeds. Onion buttons, Peas, Beans
and grass seeds.

Agricultural Implements,

Hardware, Nails, Wire,

Wooden-ware, Groceries,

Paints, Oils, and Brushes,

Corks, Sponges,

Bosedale Cement.

Astral Oil etc., children Carriages and

Cars, Boys' and Toy wagons and wheel-
barrows, by

LOUIS RUTH,

Market street, nearly opposite

Braden Hotel.

2-11-69)

Daily Express

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1871.

NO. 32.

LUMBER!**BUILDERS! BUILDERS!!**The especial attention of all those
that intend to build, as
well as the**Lumber Dealers**OF
SAN ANTONIO,And the surrounding country, are
invited to the fact that I am now**PREPARED**

To fill any ORDERS at the

LOWEST**PRICES,**

OF

FLORIDA PIN**LOUISIANA CYPRESS****BLACK WALNUT,****Rough and dressed****FLOORING.****SHINGLES**Of the BEST QUALITY, and all
other kinds of Building Material.

EDWARD STEVES,

ALAMO PLAZA,

12-71.) SAN ANTONIO.

AT the request of many friends we re-
publish the lines below, that have lain in
our scrap book for quite a time. It has been

the attraction for every mind brought in

contact with it. We do not know the au-
thor.**LOVE'S BELIEF.**I believe if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie.Cold, dead and dumb to all the world con-
tains,

The folded orbs would open at thy breath,

And from its exiles in the isles of death

Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead,

And you upon my lifeless heart should tread;

Not knowing what the poor cloid chanced

to be,

It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch,

Of him it ever loved in life so much.

And throb again, warm, tender, true to them,

I believe if on my grave,

Hidden in woody deeps, or by the wave,

Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regret,

From every salty seed of your dear grief

Some fair sweet blossoms would leap into leaf,

To prove death could not make my love forget,

I believe if I should fade

Into those mystic realms where light is made,

And you should long once more my face to see,

I would come forth upon the hills of night

And gather stars like faggots till thy sight,

Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on me.

I believe my faith is thee,

Strong as my life, so nobly placed.

It would as soon expect to see the sun

Fall like a dead king from his height sublime,

His glory stricken from the throne of time,

As the unworthy worship thou hast won.

Out of his carelessness and unheeding clasp,

I believe love, pure and true,

Is to seed a sweet immortal dew

That gems life's petals in its hours of dusk;

The waiting angels see and recognize

The rich crown jewel, love of paradise,

When life falls from us like a withered husk.

Like one who with the grape within his grasp,

Drops it, with all its crimson juice un-
present,And all its luscious sweetness left un-
guessed;

Out of his carelessness and unheeding clasp,

I believe who has not loved

Hath half the treasure of his life unpro-
ved;

Like one who with the grape within his grasp,

Drops it, with all its crimson juice un-
present,And all its luscious sweetness left un-
guessed;

Out of his carelessness and unheeding clasp,

I believe love, pure and true,

Is to seed a sweet immortal dew

That gems life's petals in its hours of dusk;

The waiting angels see and recognize

The rich crown jewel, love of paradise,

When life falls from us like a withered husk.

MARRIAGE.

There is a disposition among the young men of this day to jeer at the married state as a condition of semi-enslavement, in which a man surrenders half his freedom for a very inadequate consideration—a condition which is full of vulgar cares and destitute of joys—which involves a narrow home, insufficient comforts, restricted liberties, the care of children, domestic difficulties, and a sacrifice of all personal independence.

They think it better and easier to be free from feminine exactions, from the possibility of feminine scoldings, from the probability of feminine extravagances, from unromantic household anxieties, and from the incumbrance of children. They would retain the right to come in and go out, as they please, to see the world, to work or play without the spur of domestic difficulties, and to enjoy the luxury of solitude when they desire it, without being disturbed by the complaints of a capricious wife, or the still more disquieting complaints of unsatisfied and insatiable children.

But this is the rosy side of the bachelor's life, and does not tell the whole story.

There is another side that is less bright; indeed, it is a picture of dismal cheerlessness, misery and semi-despair.

It is a gay and charming thing to be a young bachelor; but bachelors cannot remain always young. The vindictive world has its revenge on them by making the appearance of the first gray hair in their heads, or the first rudimentary wrinkle in their faces a pretext for calling them old, before they are entitled to the honor. Sooner or later, they must become old; and with the departure of youth, vanishes the gaiety and glory of bachelordom, without the rich compensations that years bring to the married man.

The bachelor is accustomed to consider himself, and to imagine that others consider him a gay young fellow, till startled from the fond delusion by finding that the real young men of his neighborhood are the school boys of ten years ago, and that, without knowing it, he has become a steady gaied old bachelor.

With this discovery comes a despair. His heart is broken at the loss of his youth; his pride and beauty are gone; and he finds himself seeking for comforts and sympathy, without knowing

where to find them. This is the crisis of his life. If he is good natured, kindly and companionable, the world will forgive him, and pension him, reserve a chair for him, open its doors to him, show him its children, and make a pleasant old stick of him.

If he is selfish and unsympathetic, the world outlaws him, and forces him to seek in vile associations the companionship he covets.</

The Daily Express

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF BEXAR COUNTY AND CITY OF SAN ANTONIO.

A. STEINBERG & CO., Publishers.

STANLEY WELCH, Editor.

TUESDAY FEB. 7, 1871.

REPUBLICAN STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

JAS. G. TRACY, Chairman, Houston.
JAS. P. NEWCOMB, Secretary, Austin.

JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.

1st. W. J. Fullilippe, Wharton.
2d. J. E. Moore, Austin.
3d. G. T. Richey, Galveston.
4th. A. Steinberg, Beaumont.
5th. A. Bledsoe, Lancaster, Dallas Co.
6th. J. W. Flanagan, Walling's Ferry, Rush.
7th. J. W. Shultz, Sherman, Grayson Co.
8th. C. P. Jones, Jefferson, Mason Co.
9th. W. S. McLaughlin, Tyler, Smith Co.
10th. N. Parker, Waco.
11th. C. C. Carson, San Antonio.
12th. P. W. Hall, Robertson Co.
13th. Jno. M. Melan, Corpus Christi, Nueces Co.
14th. H. C. Phillips, Woodville, Tyler Co.
15th. N. J. Richards, Medina.
16th. W. McDonald, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE 4th CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Iron Jas. F. Newcomb, Chairman, Austin.
Mrgt. W. H. Moore, Secretary, Austin.
J. E. Grubbs, of Clinton, 2nd District.
Hon. B. J. Williams, of Columbus, 25th Dist.
H. L. Miller, Zapp, Roundtop, 24th District.
Hon. Tom. H. Bell, Eastland, 23rd District.
Hon. John W. Jones, of Austin, 24th District.
David B. Bell, of San Antonio, 25th District.
Lewis G. Brown, Corpus Christi, 30th District.

Policy of the Administration.

In conclusion, I would sum up the policy of the Administration to be a thorough enforcement of every law, a lateral collection of every tax provided for economy in the disbursement of the same, a prompt payment of every debt of the nation, a reduction of the taxes as rapidly as the requirements of the country will admit, the reduction of taxation and tariff to be so arranged as to afford the greatest relief to the greatest number, honest and fair dealing with all other people to the end that we, with all its blighting consequences, may be avoided, but without SURRENDERING any right or obligation due to us, a REFORM in the treatment of Indians and in the whole civil service of the country, and finally in securing a just, untrammeled ballot, where EVERY man entitled to cast a vote may do so just once at each election, without FEAR of molestation or PROSCRIPTION on account of his POLITICAL FAITH, NATIVITY OR COLOR.

U. S. GRANT,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 5, 1870.

AN EPISODE OF THE SIEGE OF PARIS—THE EFFECT OF EATING ANIMALS.

BY CLARENCE F. BURLER.

The truest story will find some incredulous readers, and perhaps there are some "sage creatures," as Mrs. Gump called them, who will be wicked enough to insinuate that mine should be taken with a grain of salt.

But to begin. Louis Napoleon inaugurated the Franco-Prussian war under the impression that the German was only intrepid in eating cheese, whose odor alone would kill any one else at sixty paces. But when the powerful Landwehr of King William clubbed their needle guns, and knocked the Frenchman's *kraut* into a cocked hat, Mr. Napoleon ascertained to his cost that a German could stand the smell of powder as well as that of Limburgh cheese. A cordon of Prussian steel was soon drawn around Paris, and carrier pigeons and balloons were its only means of communication with the outside world. And even these means had their drawbacks, for the balloons were frequently captured by Uhlans, and the pigeons were no less frequently captured by hawks that, being kept for that purpose by the Prussians, were called "Uhlans of the air."

The letters, which were written in cypher, and could only be read with a microscope, were always rolled up and put up inside of a quill plucked from the pigeon's tail and afterwards relinished.

Every one knows to what extremities the Parisians were reduced through scarcity of food, and how the proverb that "every dog has his day" was exemplified when that animal became an article of luxury in the starving city. Nay, every cat then had its day; and, we may add with perfect truth, every rat. During that crisis an army correspondent of an American paper was quartered for the night in an old mill in the immediate vicinity of Paris. He was accompanied by several Prussian officers who used the sashes of the upper windows for fuel, and made themselves quite at home over their rations of black bread, sausages and pea soup.

By midnight all were fast asleep on the floor with the exception of the correspondent, who sat by the fire preparing dispatches to be forwarded on the ensuing day. While thus engrossed, he heard a scratching and fluttering sound in the room above, and thoughts of the French guerrillas known as Frans-tireurs instantly flashed through his mind. But he resolved to reconnoitro before giving an alarm; and divesting himself of his boots he cautiously ascended the stairs. The room was illuminated by the moon that shone on the ebon front of night like a marigold in a darkey's button-hole. The first thing seen by the correspondent was the tail of a pigeon sticking through the bannisters at

the head of the stairs; and he advanced so noiselessly in his stocking-feet that he succeeded in grasping it.

Then came the tug of war. A hawk had captured the pigeon, and entered the room through one of the windows from which the sashes had been torn as aresuid, in order to devour the prey in his leisure. The "Uhlans of the air" no sooner saw the man than he struck his talons still deeper into the pigeon, flapped his huge wings and disappeared through the window with his victim, leaving its tail in the hands of the correspondent. Judge of the surprise at finding that several of the quills contained small rolls of paper covered with short-hand writing of the minutest description.

Supposing them to be important military dispatches, he took them at once to headquarters, where a stenographer examined them through a microscope and pronounced them to be a letter from a lady in Paris to a friend at Tours. Suppressing the signature and every thing of a private nature, I append the remainder of the letter:

"PARIS, December 1870.

"MY DARLING— :

"In spite of the Chassepot rifle and the mitrailleuse I am in durance vile in the starving capital of the French *republique*. I italicise the word because the Empire is an opossum that only pretended to be dead in order to rid itself of the Prussian dog. And although Victor Hugo says the Republic is 'awake,' I fear it will soon be ready to take another Nap. * * * But my main object in writing is to tell you about the most remarkable feature of the present siege. You know I have five children—Sammy, George, Oscar, Jennie and Grace; and I often shuddered as I remembered that He who hears the cry of the hungry raven had not always heard the cry that went up from a famished city. There is but one thing worse than living on horse meat, and that is to have no meat at all; and if half the strategy used to obtain food had been employed in outgeneraling Von Moltke and the Crown Prince they would have been in hot water constantly. Gen Trochu keeps the Prussians in ignorance of the actual state of affairs and, as "It is a wise child that knows its own father," so it requires a very wise adult to know what he or she is eating in the shape of meat.

"One day, immediately after dinner, my oldest boy, Sammy, was effected in a singular manner. He had always walked in a solemn and deliberate way, as if keeping step to the Dead March. But on this occasion he left the table with a series of jumps, and I supposed him to be in fun until I found it was impossible for him to use any other means of locomotion."

"The next day, after dinner, I noticed a phenomenal change in my son George. He went about spitting on the carpets, and when I remonstrated he got his back up in a strange manner, which was all the unaccountable, because he had always been a putter boy. I would have been less astonished if it had been the mischievous Oscar; but, lo, and behold! after that little rogue had eaten on the succeeding day, he suddenly threw his toys into the stove and became very grave in his demeanor. And when I found him looking very wise over a book that he was pretending to read through my spectacles, I determined to be surprised at nothing after that.

"It was well I did so; for the next day when I wanted my obedient little Jennie to go in a particular direction, she made it a point to go in an opposite one; and on the ensuing day Grace suddenly acquired a mania for swallowing every thing that came in her way. And when I discovered a rusty nail in her mouth, I thought it time to have this phenomenon explained. So I detailed the various symptoms in the five cases to a distinguished physician, who replied as follows:

"Madam, it is a well-known physiological fact that while the system of any person is in a debilitated condition the food eaten by that person modifies his characteristics to a greater or less extent. In order to supply us with meat our provisional government has placed the animals of our Zoological gardens at the disposal of the butcher. Your son, who was obliged to jump from spot to spot, had eaten a bit of kangaroo; the other one, who spat and got his back up, had been indulging in some cat; and the third one, who looked so wise in spectacles, had eaten owl. Your daughter, who became so obstinate as to always go in the wrong direction, had dined on mule, and the one who displayed such an appetite for old nails, had taken an ostrich."

"I felt so relieved by this explanation that I at once perpetrated a joke by asking him if the Provisional government was so called because it supplied us with provisions."

* * * * *

—Evening Mail.

General Market Report.

REVISED BY R. HEINEMAN.

SATURDAY, Feb. 4.

Business a little reviving, and the arrivals of a few merchants from the country contributed no little to the activity generally prevailing last week. A good spring trade is expected, but at present the difficulties of moving goods up from the coast are so great, that nothing is freighted but what is most imperatively needed.

HIDES—Arrived some 7,000 or 8,000 more than last week. The sales for Texas exceeding probably 2,000 lbs. Prices unchanged. For Texas, 5 to 15 lbs, 16¢.
do 15 to 25 lbs, 15¢
do 25 to 35 lbs, 14¢

Of Mexican little or none were brought into market.

COTTON—Some 250 bales passed through Mexico. Prices nominal, 9¢ to 10¢.

WOOL—We note a bare market. Our English and Northern advices confirm the impression that the course of the staple (caused by the immense contracts for army blankets for both the belligerents at war in Europe) will be healthy, and perhaps improved. The simple fact of a Prussian order for 1,500,000 army blankets to English manufacturers, and as many for France, exclusive of army woollens, will create, it is to be hoped, a reaction. No arrivals from Mexico.

BACON—Is still in good demand, and arrived freely during the last week. If receipts continue as large, the price is likely to go lower. We quote:

Clear sides, —@ 16¢
Shoulders, —@ 12¢

CORN—The large quantities of corn that arrived during the last week, all was readily sold at from \$1.45 to \$1.50 per bushel, and continues in good demand.

SALT—350 sacks held here by private parties were thrown upon the market, causing an immediate decline. Prices are now as follows:

Coarse, \$5.75 per sack
Fine, \$6.00

TALLOW—Sells at 6¢ per lb.

SOAP—\$3.00 @ \$3.25 per box

CANDLES—16oz \$8.25

14oz \$7.50
12oz \$6.50 per box

LUMBER—Fine, very little on hand, and no new arrivals to expect before March.

Cypress—1st class, 6c. per foot
2nd class, 4c.

SHINGLES—Best quality, \$6.00 per M.

COFFEE—No new arrivals of any consequence to report. Stock continues to decrease. Prices unchanged.

Rio, ordinary, 20¢ per gold

Choice, 24¢

SUGAR—Is getting scarce and prices advancing.

Louisiana, light brown, 14¢

" Clarified, 15¢

Crushed, 17½ @ 18¢

Granulated and powdered, none here.

POTATOES—Sell at \$0.50 @ \$1.00 per lb.

FLOUR—Continues to be in good demand. Prices advancing; we quote:

XX \$12.50 @ \$13.00

XXX \$13.50 @ \$14.00

Choice Family, \$14.50 @ \$15.50

LARD—Western 17½ @ 18¢

Texas 15¢

WHISKEY—Rather dull, and the arrivals being few, the stock has not increased since last week. Prices unchanged. A few barrels of very low proof sold at \$1.25.

Good proof Cincinnati \$1.40

Rye whiskeys 1.60 to 6.00.

Mouron whiskeys 2.00 to 5.00.

FREIGHTS—No improvements to be noted. Transportation continues scarce, and at present rates shippers will hold back as much as possible.

From Indiana, \$1.00 @ \$1.50 is paid.

To \$1.25

To Fredericksburg \$1.00 @ 100m.

DRY GOODS—

HARDWARE—Nominal.

Nails \$7.00 per keg, with a prospect of an advance. Stock on hand very light.

Horse and mule shoes, 25 to \$10 per kg

Axes, \$13 to \$15 per doz

Iron and steel steady at unchanged figures, with sufficient stock to meet demand.

Lead is active at 11½ @ 12¢

Powder \$7.50 per kg

Shot, stock light, \$3 @ \$3.50 per bag

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS,

TABACCO, CIGARS.

GLASSWARE, PORCELAIN WARES,

etc. &c. &c.

50 REWARD.

Will be paid by the undersigned for the discovery of the person or persons who stole 11 registered packages from the Post Office at Boerne on the 15th December, 1870.

AUG. SCHILD.

P. M. Fredericksburg,

28-1-71w4f Texas.

50 BARRELS SEED POTATOES.

Landreth's "Early Rose," "Early Goodrich," and "White Peach Blow."

Landreth's fresh Garden

and Flower Seeds,

Onions Buttons,

Pean, Beans, Glass,

Millet, Sugar Cane

Seeds, &c., &c.

Terra Cotta Flower Pots,

Vases and Baskets.

A general assortment of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements, Hardware, Woodenware, Groceries, Tobacco and Sodas, Astral Oil, &c. Children's carriages and cabs, Toy Wagons, &c. Just received by

LOUIS HUTH,

Market st., nearly opposite Braden Hotel.

28-1-71w4f

WAGONS! WAGONS!



FROM THE MANUFACTORIES OF

WILSON, CHILDS & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

ESPEY & NEFF, Saint Louis, Mo.

STEEDERAKER BROS., South Bend, Ind.

E. R. FERRIS & BROS., Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Of all which, a complete assortment always on hand.

IRON-AXLE and Thimble-Skein Wagons, with Springs.

The Daily Express

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES.
OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF BEXAR COUNTY AND
CITY OF SAN ANTONIO.

A. SIEMERING & CO., Publishers

STANLEY WELCH, Editor.

TUESDAY FEB. 7, 1871.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

AT 8 A.M.—August 30, 1870.

To A. Siemering & Co.,
You are hereby notified that I have this day
appeared in your paper, "The San Antonio Express," the official journal of the twenty-third
Judicial District.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto signed
my name and caused the Great Seal
of the State of Texas to be affixed to the city
of Austin, the 23rd day of August,

in the year of our Lord one thousand
eight hundred and seventy, and the Independ-
ence of Texas, the thirty-fifth.

EDMUND J. DAVIS, Governor.

By the Governor:

JAMES P. NEWCOMB.

NOTICE.

All legal advertising in the San Antonio Express, or in any other newspaper in this State, shall be held in advance, and where otherwise provided by law. Ad-

vertisements of sheriffs sales, under execution

or by order of Court, are required by law to be

paid out of the proceeds of the sale. This is

the only exception to the rule of payment.

We wish not to be asked to deviate from this

PUBLISHERS SAN ANTONIO EXPRESS.

BLANK DEEDS,
For Sale at this Office.

Bureau of Emigration.

The bill introduced by Representative Finkleburg provides for the creation of a Bureau of Emigration, which Bureau shall be under control of the Secretary of the Treasury, with a Superintendent at the port of New York, and making the United States Collectors at all other ports, Superintendents of Emigration. The remaining clauses provide excellent systems of caring for, providing transportation for, and ensuring adequate protection to the emigrant. The entire system is a vast improvement upon the emigration system of the best of other States, and if passed will rapidly populate and advance the interests of the great Western country, as yet a waste. Texas with her revenue ports, would likewise feel its full benefits, and soon assume her place among the States, which her valuable internal resources entitles her to.

SAFANTONIO, TEXAS,
February 6th, 1871.

Editor of the San Antonio Express:

On behalf of the Committee of Fire Company No. 1 of this city, I present the following report of the proceeds and expenses of the concert held at the Casino Hall on the 2d instant:

Amount collected by the committee \$100.00
at the door 72.00

Total receipts \$241.00
Expenses 59.75

Net proceeds \$181.25

The committee desire to express their thanks to Mrs. Gubor and daughter, Miss Wagner, Mr. Grossman, City Corset Band, and to the Liedertafel and Beethoven Associations for their services voluntarily given, also to the Casino Association for the use of their Hall, and to the many citizens who so generously extended their aid, and particularly to the presses of the city for their gratuities notices.

Very respectfully,

ED. BRADEN,
Chairman of the Committee.

THE INTERNATIONAL.—The State Journal learns that the International Railroad Company are pushing their operations at the Central crossing at Hearne with great vigor and pertinacity. Nearly two thousand workmen are now regularly employed, and the road is graded for seven miles. The expenditure for the past month was one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Two thousand wagons have lately been received, and the labor of construction will progress without stop or pause. The company purpose to reach Fulton, on the Red River, by the time the link from Cairo arrives at that point. In the meantime, every mile that is built is a direct and growing benefit, not only to the section through which it passes, but, by its connection with the Central, to our commercial ports on the Gulf, furnishing outlets and harbors within our own domain, and building up our sea coast towns—Houston Union.

OUR BOYS.—The welfare and stability of our Republican State rest as absolutely upon the intelligence and honesty of the voters, as a house rests upon its foundation. Pulverize the foundations and the house tumbles. The questions of to-day are important, but the status of the voting population, ten years hence, is vastly more important.

How is our State preparing its youth for an intelligent exercise of the crowning right of suffrage? The sad answer comes that two out of every three of our boys are growing up in ignorance. Ten years from now, when these youths become men and voters, the community will suffer from this fact. Two-thirds ignorance to one-third intelligence among the future voters of Texas is the formidable reality we have to confront. We submit to our Legislators the vital necessity for the enactment of a practical school law, under which our idle educational fund may be put to use and the means of instruction be provided by the State. Give us such a law by all means—[State Journal]

It was a very hard-shell Baptist, of Tennessee, who suggested when he heard of the reformation of an ungodly neighbor, that no ordinary baptism would do for that man—the only sure way would be to tie a grindstone to his feet and "anchor him over night in the middle of the river."

Mrs. Partington is credited with having ordered some some "Cherry Pictorial" for her cough; but it was not she, nor yet a descendant of Pauli, who, a few days since, inquired at a newspaper stall for a copy of the "Ulcerated News."

A Few Facts.

From the reports of the Bureau of statistics we learn the following in regard to the year 1870, upon which we may in a measure predicate the prospects of the year 1871.

The addition to population of our country has been at least one million of souls, twenty-five per cent of which are the results of immigration systems. The remaining three-fourths are the overplus of births as compared with deaths. It is believed that the Census just taken will make a showing of about forty millions of souls, and the end of the next decade will no doubt show an increase of a million a year, thus showing us a country of fifty million of people.

The increase in the cotton crop of 1870, over that of 1869, was one million of bales, a full half million more than the estimate of the shrewdest calculators. This increase had the effect of depressing prices, and the depression was still further assisted by the European war, which of necessity caused a suspension of many German and French enterprises, which to diversify made use of the staple. It is hoped that this will show a less cash value than the crop of 1869, which was a million bales less, will have the effect of turning the grower's attention more to provisions and less to cotton, thereby so securing prices for those who grow the staple, that a profit can be made, while the provision grower likewise secures a large and sure reward for his industry.

In contradistinction to the results of cotton growing we have the statement of the crops of Indian corn. The official report of the Agricultural Bureau estimates the yield of 1870 at eleven hundred thousand million bushels, averaging twenty-eight bushels per acre. Estimate this crop at fifty cents per bushel, its value to growers, and we have its value at five hundred and fifty millions of dollars whereas the cotton crop, estimating the bales at 400 pounds, and the price to the grower at fourteen cents, and its cash value in two hundred and twenty-four millions, fifty-one millions less than half the value of the corn crop.

This showing is a significant one, and should teach our agriculturalists the necessity of lessening the amount of acreage given to cotton. With such ruinous prices for the article, as has fallen upon the crop of 1870, it would take but a few years to completely impoverish the entire cotton-growing region, thus leaving a burden upon the coming generation, that only long years of hardest labor and most rigid economy could relieve. The relief is, either to lessen the amount grown, or else look to the permanent establishment of cotton factories directly at home. An article like corn is an article of home consumption. No ten millions of bushels of the crop of 1870 has been or will be exported, but the yield goes to the advancement of other enterprises; it is transformed by the growers to pork, ham, lard, beef, butter, cheese, wool, &c., and from thence finds profits accrue. So until cotton is manufactured at home, and the profits of commissions and shipping left to assist the home growing and manufacturing interests, corn or other articles that are for home consumption, will prove the better investment for the agriculturalist.

Cash Value of a Laboring Man to the Community.

A floating article on this subject having no credit attached, contains so much that is sensible and suggests so many things that a great many have never thought of, that we transfer it entire to our columns.

It is often remarked of persons who do not possess any property, and who depend upon their daily bread for support of themselves and families, that they are "worth nothing," financially speaking. This language is generally indulged in by men in the community who style themselves business men. Let us examine the question financially, and see if their assertions are correct. Last year the price of common labor averaged at \$1.50 per day. Admitting that the laborer received \$1.50 per day, and is required the whole of that sum to support his family, nevertheless we contend that the labor was worth in cash to his family the sum of \$2,000.

The amount he would receive for one year's labor at \$1.50 per day would be \$745.60, which amount would be the interest at 6 per cent, on \$745.60, which latter sum would be the cash value of the laboring man to his family.

The cash value of the laboring man to the community is much more than the above named sum, as labor is the only true wealth to any country. Without labor our forges, furnaces, wheel-mills, and, indeed, manufacturers of all kinds would cease to be. The music of the loom and shuttle would be silenced forever. Our national and other banks would close their doors, and our most enterprising merchants take in their signs. Without labor civilization ceases, and the last and owl would soon occupy the crimson chambers of our would-be business men.

Let the laboring men of the United States realize their true position. Let them reflect that labor is honorable; that labor is wealth. Let them remember that they are a power in the State; that to them this great government is indebted for all its possessions of liberty, glory and grandeur.

Let them only reflect that labor is honorable; but let those who look down on the humble laborer and mechanic reflect for one moment before they speak in terms of disparagement of the "hewers of wood and drawers of water." The cestoph is too prevalent in the community of making remarks in a sneering manner of the great industrial class of our people, leading youths among us to think that honest industry is not honorable, be it what it may. That time has passed.

Honest industrious mechanics and laborers are the wealth of States, and, until they are encouraged and fostered, our people cannot be prosperous. It is not the cash value alone by which he enriches the place of his residence, but he adds by his labor to its material wealth. No country or nation that commands the respect of the world but that respect was gained through the skill of her mechanical population. Then let all classes, more especially the rich, respect and encite their children with the truth and

of life, that labor is honorable, and if in a fatigued misfortune should overtake them, willing hands will be put forth to earn their support."

TELEGRAPHIC

SPECIAL TO THE SAN ANTONIO EXPRESS.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The armistice don't include the Departments of Doubs, Jura and Côte d'Or.

The single of Belfort continues.

The Prussians have made another levy from the landwehr, and three hundred thousand men are ready to march into France, upon short notice.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 3.—Cotton firm, Uplands 72½, Orleans St.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Cotton steady, Uplands 7½.

GOLD 111-111.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—An offer was made by Bismarck to extend the provisions of the armistice to the south-eastern Department, but was not accepted by Jules Favre, as the surrender of Belfort was one of the conditions.

Good Sense in Politics.

Democratic expectation of a new party, to dislodge the Republicans on the basis of Reform, has been sadly disappointed. The Republicans most favorable to this new apology for free trade, recoil from the proposed coalition, and insist that they intend to remain "inside" their organization.

The Democrats ought not to feel elated at the failure of a scheme which had no single element of success. Their negotiation was a piece of the most blustering diplomacy.

While insisting that the mission of the Republican party is over, they did not propose themselves to accept what they know to belong to the proscriptives.

They admit that emancipation and suffrage are among the things unalterable; and yet they are having daily meetings. They know that the three great amendments of the National Constitution are just as far beyond all possible harm, and yet they are constantly assailing them.

Just as with the public debt and the public faith, the only enemies of which are the Democrats. If they are sincerely for a party based on revenue reform, why not manfully and authoritatively declare that they stand ready to acknowledge and protect the irreconcileable issues of the war and the necessary legal legislation?

Their scheme of revenue reform failed because the Republicans whom they have been countering soon realized that the only persons to gain by it were their old enemies. Had the idea itself been a sound one it would have come to after grief by such circumstances.

There is another view of the subject admirably presented in the current number of Harper's Weekly, a journal which, leaning very decidedly toward free trade, is not the less decidedly devoted to the Republicans. We copy an extract from this very opportune utterance:

There is a remark constantly made by those who were not really opposed to the rebellion, and which is much too often echoed by those who supported the revolution with all their hearts, that the old issues are settled. We are exhorted to believe that there is no possible relation between yesterday and to-day, and that those who half a dozen years ago were either forcibly attempting the overthrow of the Government or quietly conniving at it, may be now safely trusted with its control. There is no profounder error, nor one which the country will more bitterly feel if it should become more general. The old issues are not settled, simply because the old spirit survives. The action of Gov. Walker, of Virginia, in regard to the President's Thanksgiving proclamation, and the Ku Klux demonstrations in Kentucky, show decisively, if any proof were needed, that just in the degree that the Democratic party in the Northern States apparently gains, the ugly spirit at the South makes itself felt. That it would attempt to re-instate slavery need not be supposed, but that it would be as mischievous as it could be, can not be doubted. It would keep the country in perpetual agitation, it would abuse the colored population in every practicable way. It would threaten and swagger in the old master; and the country would most seriously deplore having treated the situation theoretically and not practically.

Joe Stetson's Great Fight.

Joe Stetson was a wild, rollicking fellow, who spent most of his time in drinking and sparring, while his wife, Polly, was left at home to do the chores. Upon a certain occasion he left home, to be back as he said, that night. Night came, but Joe did not. The next day passed; about sunset Joe came up in the worst condition possible—his clothes were dirty and torn, one eye in deep mourning, and his face presented more the appearance of a piece of raw beef than anything else. Polly met him at the door, and noticing his appearance, ex claimed:

"Why, Joe, what in the world is the matter?"

"Polly, we had the largest fight you ever did see! I hit him, and he hit me, and then we clinched; ain't supper ready? I ain't had anything since yesterday morning."

"But first tell me who whipped, Joe," continued Polly.

"Polly," continued Joe, "I tell you, you never did see such a fight as me and him had. When he clinched me I jerked loose from him, and then gin him three of four of all the sufficient kicks you ever heard of. Polly, ain't supper ready?"

"I'm nearly starved."

"Joe, tell me who whipped," continued Polly.

"Polly," replied Joe, "you don't know about fighting. I tell you, we fought like tigers; we rolled and tumbled—first him on top then me—and the boys would pat me on the shoulder and holler, 'O, my, my Stetson!' We gouged and bit; and tore up the dirt in Seth Russell's grocery yard worse nor two wild bulls. Polly, ain't supper most ready? I'm monstrous hungry."

"Joe Stetson," exclaimed Polly, in a tone bristling with anger, "will you tell who whipped?"

"Polly," said Joe, drawing a very long sigh, "I hollered."

The Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin says that genial little Greeneville boys think nothing of playing the national game with a nine-pound Thomas cat as a ball, and the open window of a street car as a home base.

Agricultural Crumbs.

Be prudent in planting; one corn is often enough, for an acre, and if you must leave anything out, why, drop your potatos.

Farmers are not expected to be men of letters, but it is generally understood that they will make a while the sun shines.

One field may be "farrowed with care," but it cannot be "barrowed by the reed-lection."

Even your grief may be of a moving character, for when there are no horses the farmer's steers will move the plow.

No master how much work you have on foot, keep your tow out of the flax.

You must remember which are the most noisy vegetables—the potato hills, and you can make a pumpkin hollow.

Keep in the mind the two ones—beans will run, you can see the corn stalk in the field, and one vine that you plant you may find heap when it comes up.

Don't let your cattle stray, often wander to the most mysterious places; we once saw a cowhide in a shoemaker's shop.

Best locks for your barn in winter—bullocks.

Flowers for the hayfield—the windrows.

The sentiment of cheese is astronomical, for when forced to expression it gives the milky whey.

When you get your stock in for the winter, remember you cannot wear the heavy coat.

Your wife may baste the chicken, but you will have to sow the crop yourself.

When you find the larks pur in the country, it may be safe to judge the cat-tle go round fields.

If you are lazy about the head in the spring, it may be from over stuffing; some are savory in the liver in summer.—[From the Boston Commercial and Political.]

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Local Intelligence.

FOR SALE—An A No. 1 Pony, in good condition, and warranted sound in every particular. Suitable for a lady or for children to ride. A fine pacer. Inquire at this office.

was in session yesterday.

It is drizzling and uncomfortable.

Cure

Cure lawyers are case hardened.

Order

Order pullings are the order of socials.

Weddings are wonderfully scarce.

How to get shot. Call at Matherman's and buy it.

274 immigrants arrived at Galveston between the 4th and 31st of January.

NEXT Tuesday is Saint Valentine's day. Lovers take notice.

LAST meeting on the twenty-second of February.

BEEF at the market stalls in a poor condition.

NATURE is urging forth the emerald green grass.

The connecting link between animal and vegetable—flask.

DRIVES are plentiful, and literally inundate the gardens and fields in the lower part of town.

Our dry goods dealers are pushing matters, and will soon have on hand their new and elegant spring stock of goods.

Our neighboring farmers are all busy preparing soil for the crops of the coming year, and many, who have little apprehension of frost, are actually planting and sowing. Judging from the present weather, which is damp yet mild, cold and frost are by no means likely to afflict our region.

We extract the following from the Washington Chronicle of January 24th:

At the session of the Mexican Claims Commission, yesterday, the claim of Thomas Dwyer against Mexico, for the sum of \$1,000 in gold, was decided in Mr. Dwyer's favor, with six per cent interest from May 15th, 1854, and \$100 in currency as expenses of the court.

The funeral of the unfortunate man killed by the accident in the belty of the firemen's hall on Saturday, was attended by an immense concourse of citizens, and by the Associations of Firemen and Old Fellowes to which he belonged. A thrill of horror ran through our entire community on hearing of the terrible manner in which he lost his life, and hundreds paid tribute to his memory by following his remains to their last resting place. He was buried Sunday afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock.

HERRING dogs seldom bite, so says a tame word adage, but the rule did not hold good in the case of the dog that got after a prowling wood or chicken thief in the garden street neighborhood Sunday night.

Besides treating the thief to an extract of bark, the quadruped extracted a section of a certain bifurcated garment, from the limbs of the would-be robber, which said robber can have by calling and proving property.

Dr. J. G. SINCLAIR has located in our midst for the purpose of practicing his profession. The Doctor brings with him the highest testimonials as to his skill as a medical practitioner, and has devoted himself especially to diseases of the eye and ear. He tendered his services to the San Antonio public, through a card elsewhere. The afflicted can avail themselves of his services by leaving word at A. Nette's drug store. Office hours from 8 to 12 in the morning.

BRADY writes us that our account of the killing of the man at the firemen's hall is incorrect. The news came to us at the last moment of going to press, hence the cause of any inaccuracies. Brady ascribes the accident to the stretching of the ropes or guys, which held the derrick in position on top of the building. We believe one thing, and that is, that either ignorance, negligence or carelessness on the part of the director of the raising of the bell, was the cause of the unfortunate accident.

SAN ANTONIO's liberal offers to the State, of a site for the location of a penitentiary, are, with other claims, before the Legislature. Reading all offers carefully and taking into consideration the immensity of natural resources all around us, we think San Antonio has made the best offer, and stands the best chance of securing the building of the penitentiary. Our informant, Mr. Johnson, of the firm of Johnson & Tamm, attaches to the application a statement of the editor's resources of our surrounding country, and Henry Trentham, wool broker, likewise gives an estimate of our wool resources. Misses Kämpfmann, Hartnett, and Freisleben, speak in high terms of the water power on the projected site, and allude to the excellence of the building material to be obtained from the quarries near by. Taken altogether San Antonio's claim is a very strong one, made additionally so by the encouraging prospect before her, of being in a few years a grand railroad centre, as well as a valuable business point where will be represented the stock interests, cotton and wool trade, Mexican traffic, and also a growing manufacturing interest.

Financial Report.

MONDAY, February 6th, 1871.
Currency bought 90.
Currency sold 90.
Currency exchange New York and New Orleans 4 prem.
Gold exchange New York + prem.
Gold exchange New Orleans 2 prem.
Diskt on American Silver \$1 to 1 per cent.
Gold New York 112.

BENITO SOTO ALVAREZ.—Some fellow who has no regard for the good name of our city, or the rights of others, intruded his person into the private room of an invalid officer, early Sunday morning at the Plaza House. The fellow had been poking around quite a while in search of valuables just before daylight—when the gent and his wife supposing the noise was caused by rats. But on getting up to see about it, the officer encountered A LIVE MAN! who started for the front door leading to the piazza. Seizing the fellow with one hand, and kicking him with the right foot. The rogue turned round and deliberately asked the perpetrator "what he meant?" But not waiting for a farther enlightenment, he made quick time down the back stairs with his plunder, consisting of about \$300, which he had abstracted from the gentleman's pocket.

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THE DAILY EXPRESS.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Arrives.	COLUMBUS.	Departs.
Sunday, 8 A. M.	Monday 1 P. M.	
Monday	Tuesday	
Wednesday	Wednesday	
Thursday	Thursday	
Friday	Friday	
Saturday	Saturday	

VICTORIA.

Sunday 9 P. M. Tuesday 6 A. M.

Wednesday " Thursday "

Friday " Saturday "

WACO, via Austin. Monday 5 A. M.

Thursday " Thursday "

Saturday " Saturday "

EL PASO. EL PASO.

Sunday 6 P. M. Monday 8 A. M.

Thursday " Friday "

Tuesday from Concho. Wed'y to Conch'

EAGLE PASS. Tuesday 12 P. M. Monday 6 A. M.

Saturday " Friday "

CORPUS CHRISTI. LAREDO.

Wednesday 6 P. M. Thursday 6 A. M.

Thursday 6 P. M. Friday 6 A. M.

Mails leaving at, or prior to 6 A. M., are closed at 9 P. M. on the evening previous; other mails close 30 minutes prior to the schedule time of leaving; Dr. Nettie's time is the standard.

Sheriffs of the Different Counties of the State of Texas.

Anderson county—G. D. Kelley.

Angelina county—B. F. Hill.

Astaco county—I. W. Peacock.

Austin county—Wm. Glenn.

Bastrop county—T. C. Rine.

Bee county—Joseph Jung.

Bell county—W. J. Long.

Bexar county—H. D. Bennett.

Blanco county—Thos. F. O'harrow.

Bosque county—Samuel Fossett.

Bowie county—R. M. Johnson.

Brazoria county—Edwin Kollock.

Brewer county—Graham Lee.

Burleson county—R. F. Jackson.

Burnet county—R. W. Gates.

Caldwell county—J. L. Lane.

Calleau county—Joseph Cahan.

Cameron county—Wm. Scanlan.

Chambers county—F. M. Watts.

Cherokee county—R. M. Beagan.

Collin county—W. M. Bush.

Colorado county—W. H. Smith.

Comal county—Clas Saur.

Comanche county—W. H. Cunningham.

Cooke county—Isaac Hobz.

Coryell county—I. W. Franks.

Dallas county—J. M. Brown.

Davis county—A. Frazier.

Denton county—W. F. Egan.

DeWitt county—E. Blackwell.

De Witt county—Jack Helm.

Ellis county—John F. King.

El Paso county—Juan Armentales.

Erlath county—Stephen McNew.

Falls county—B. F. Scogg.

Fannin county—J. M. McKea.

Fayette county—R. O. Fairies.

Fort Bend county—W. M. Burton.

Frostone county—J. B. Rodgers.

Galveston county—Frank Dirks.

Gillespie county—Sylvester Kleck.

Goliad county—Isaac Franklin.

Gonzales county—James P. Mathew.

Grayson county—J. W. Hunter.

Grimes county—J. M. Gibbs.

Guadalupe county—Jno. F. Gordon.

Hamilton county—F. A. Hambright.

Harden county—P. S. Waite.

Harris county—A. B. Hall.

Harrison county—E. T. Taylor.

Jays county—J. R. Brown.

Henderson county—W. Davis.

Hidalgo county—Leon Estapa.

Hill county—Erin Beauchamp.

Hood county—J. C. Hightower.

Hopkins county—J. A. Weaver.

Houston county—E. L. Dorsett.

Hunt county—Creed Hall.

Jack county—M. McMillan.

Jackson county—John McIver.

Jasper county—J. H. Carlton.

Jefferson county—E. C. Ogden.

Johnson county—O. P. Arnold.

Karnes county—T. J. Reagan.

Kaufman county—R. B. Shaw.

Kendall county—J. P. Steedback.

Kerr county—J. M. Tedford.

Lamar county—J. S. Bland.

Lampasas county—J. D. Denton.

Lavaca county—W. G. Coleman.

Leon county—Wm. Conroy.

Liberty county—H. H. Dever.

Limestone county—Payton Parker.

Live Oak county—Patrick Pugh.

Llano county—M. B. Glendenning.

McLennan county—W. H. Morris.

Marion county—J. H. Roberts.

Mason county—Jno. Lemberg.

Matagorda county—Conrad Franz.

Medina county—Valentine Vollmar.

Milan county—J. T. Torney.

Montgomery county—Abner Wanek.

Nacogdoches county—R. D. Orton.

Navarro county—James A. Nelson.

Newton county—Henry Casey.

Nueces county—John McCleane.

Orange county—W. W. Johnson.

Palo Pinto county—D. C. Brooks.

Palo Pinto county—A. B. Ross.

Parker county—J. W. Hendrick.

Polk county—T. F. Mercer.

Rio River county—Jno. S. Carroll.

Robertson county—F. M. Hall.

San Augustine county—Henry Lewis.

San Patricio county—Hugh Timon.

San Saba county—Stephen W. Ferry.

Shay county—José F. Wheeler.

Smith county—W. H. Butler.

Starr county—Wm. S. Halsey.

Tarrant county—I. B. James.

Taylor county—Peter Davidson.

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Trinity county—Thomas H. Kenley.

Upshur county—B. T. Humphreys.

Uvalde county—James A. Robinson.

Victoria county—C. C. Carson.

Walker county—W. H. Stewart.

Washington county—Liddleton Smith.

Webb county—J. M. Rodriguez.

Wharton county—Isaac N. Baggsman.

Williamson county—Jno. L. Psey.

Wilson county—N. de la Zerda.

Wood county—Jno. F. Williams.

Zapata county—J. C. Shelly.

The following named counties are without sheriffs; as soon as they are appointed, or elected, we will add them to the above list:

Archer, Baylor, Callahan, Clegg, Coleman, Cooke, Dawson, Dimmitt, Duval, Eastland, Edwards, Ector, Frio, Hardeman, Jones, Kimble, Kinney, Knox, La Salle, McCulloch, McMullen, Madison, Maverick, Menard, Montague, Presidio, Refugio, Rusk, San Saba, Shackelford, Stephens, Throckmorton, Van Zandt, Wichita, Wilbarger, Wise, Young and Zavalla.

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Louis Zork,
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B. Mauermann,

Maurer & Fairweather.

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Louis Ruth,

Barry & Hugo.

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Safford & Delasses.

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Julia W. Van Slyck, Attorney at Law.

John R. Shook, Lawyer.

Dr. Meissner, Surgeon and Physician.

Dr. A. Boyd Doremus, Dentist.

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Simon Mengel.

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Wm. Kellner, Confectionary and Oyster

Saloon.

B. Mauermann, Gunsmith.

El Paso Mail Line, B. F. Picklin.

A. Starcke, Wagons.

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Agricultural, Industrial and Stock-Rais-

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DR. SCHENCK advises Consumers to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is for the patient to avoid taking cold, and the best place on the continent for this purpose in winter is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subjected to such variations as in more Northern latitudes. Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines were getting well.

One hundred miles further down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, the temperature is more even, and the air dry and bracing. Marionville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Marionville. It is two miles from river or lake, and it stands almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite, and when this is the case they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Gibralta, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida, can be safely recommended to consume given in winter. My reasons for saying so are that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a lesser temperature, and it is not necessary to say that where a consumptive patient exposes himself to frequent colds he is certain to die shortly. Therefore my advice is, go well down into the state out of the reach of prevailing east winds and bugs. Jacksonville, or almost any other of the inlets I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, an obstructed stomach, enlarged bowels, sore throat or cough, but for those who are diseased a more southern climate is certainly recommended.

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence, my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida nearly all are using Schenck's Medicines, especially Schenck's Mandrake Pills, for the climate is so dry and the climate is almost as the same as the South, and the patients are not so liable to take colds.

Natives of Florida rarely die of consumption especially of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one third, at least, of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States it does not prevail so largely, still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking cold as they are about sneezing, small pox, &c. But they are not. They take what they term a little cold, which they are so anxious enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope of cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected even slightly is, to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know that where they are used in strict accordance with my directions, they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough or night sweats, and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is to give my three medicines in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a fever is present, then the Mandrake Pills necessary.

My object is to give tone to the stomach—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry. I have hopes of such. With a relish for food and the gratification of that relish, come good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs. Then the cough lessens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night-sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, make a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point, by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again.

Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The fact stands unchallenged on record that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake pills and Seaweed Tonic, have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have taken too freely of fruit and diuretics ensues, a dose of the Mandrake will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache, take a dose of Mandrakes and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night, or every other night, and you may then drink water and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office, No. 15 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the respiration meter shall be charged five dollars. The Respiration meter depicts the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood that the value of my

medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say that when persons take my medicines and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold, yet no one with deceased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchial tubes.

Full directions in all stages accompanying my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can take them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

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CHAMBERS SENATE COMMITTEE.—Lt. Governor Campbell has appointed the following gentlemen chairmen of the standing committees of that body:

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On Judiciary—Fountain.
On Immigration—Parsons.
On Education—Pettit.
On Agricultural Affairs—Rawson.
On Indian Affairs—Fountain.
On Land Office—Hertzberg.
On Public Buildings—Mills.
On Federal Relations—Baker.
On Printing—Fountain.
On Contingent Expenses—Mills.
On Privileges and Elections—Baker.
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