

DAILY EXPRESS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
EXPRESS PRINTING COMPANY.

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ADVERTISING.

Advertising rates for either the DAILY or WEEKLY will be made known on application at our office, or by letter. No scale would suit all cases.

All advertisements, except for established business houses, must be paid for in advance.

All business communications should be addressed to "Business Managers Express Printing Company," San Antonio, Tex.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev O T Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston, and at present settled in Pasadena, Mass., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that his testimonial is given in the name of Yester, the Rev Mr. Walker's son, who now resides in Pasadena.

Provostman, Esq., 164 Winona St., H. H. STEVENS, Esq.

I feel bound to enclose with my signature the high value I place upon your advertising. My family have used it for the last two years. To nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, reviving medicine.

WHAT IS VEGETINE!

It is a compound extracted from herbs, roots and bark. It is Nature's Remedy. It is perfectly harmless from any bad effect upon the system. It is nourishing and strengthening, and acts directly upon the blood. It quietes the nervous system, gives you good sweet sleep at night. It is a panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep—as has been proved by many an aged person. It is the great blood purifier. It is a soothing remedy for our children, and has relieved several disorders. It is a very pleasant to take; every child likes it. It relieves and cures all diseases originating from impure blood. Try the Vegetine. Give it a fair trial for your complaints; then you will say to your friend, neighbor and acquaintance, "Try it; it has cured me."

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Can the election of Tilden bring on further trouble upon the Southern question?

The cry of the bloody shirt, and such foolishness, are simply components of the programme adopted by the Republicans to keep their party in power, and can afford no one any real satisfaction and weak-minded, for the allegations have no basis for substantiation.

James G. Blaine struck the key-note of the present campaign in Congress last winter, and the Republican Congressional Executive Committee agreed that the only chance to succeed was to go back to the old issues, to appeal to sectional prejudices, and revive the animosities of the period of the rebellion. Is not this true, reader? We think so.

The main means of securing peace, order and prosperity to the South, is for the Southern States to complete the revolutions in their local governments.

It will then make very little difference to the Southern people, whether Tilden or Hayes is elected President—but it will make a great deal of difference whether the Southern States provide themselves with local governments run by the natural leaders of society, or continue those run by the most ignorant class, led by selfish and corrupt carpet-baggers.

The editor of a northern, independent journal frankly asserts that if he lived in South Carolina, he would endeavor by all honorable and lawful means to elect Wade Hampton Governor, and a Legislature to support him, and would not consider that he had done anything disloyal to the Union, but simply supported his State's true interests.

The intelligent leaders of the South have a right to lead. They will do justice to the freedom, and furl the "bloody shirt" forever. The National Government has no longer any right to deal with a "Southern question," and it is folly to attempt a campaign upon the anomalies of a war long since forgotten, save by the Republican leaders who would revive those anomalies to reassert a sectional prejudice because the South stands up for her rights as regards local self-government.

This campaign, so far as the National government is concerned, is but a scramble for the spoils. The Republican leaders are making a desperate effort to retain the honors and emoluments of office, and have no patriotic apportionment in their hearts. To that end, they raise the old war cry against the South, and that cry is effective. It tells on the rural voter of the North, who is impressed by the spectacle of the South attaining power through the Democratic party.

Referring to our subject, the Boston Sunday Herald says: "The people of the North have no kindly feelings toward the people of the South. They only ask to be relieved of the district which the politicians are doing their best to exalt and increase. When they see that the white Southerners intend justice to the negroes, as they will see, we believe, in the next four years, with Hayes or Tilden in the White House, they will rejoice with them over the work of reconstruction completed. Local government is our interest as well as theirs. The time may come, and it may come soon, when the people of New England will be more interested in State rights than the people of any other section of the Union. The negro is rapidly moving to the West, and there is more natural sympathy between the West and the South than between either the West or the South with the East. It is of vital importance to us in

New England that we shall malice none, violate the rights of the States to manage their own domestic affairs in their own way. Let us never forget that local self-government is the main thing after all—the chief bulwark of liberty—and all there is in it. The chief value of the Union is to preserve the right of local self-government. Should we lose it that would make little difference than the National Government was called.

The sentiments of the Herald are on the side of peace and prosperity for the Union. The South must not be interfered with in her efforts to return to such a government as is identical with the interests of her citizens, and in exercising privileges which she is constitutionally privileged to enjoy as much as any other section of the country.

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THE VOLUNTEER COUNSEL.

A THRILLING STORY.

John Taylor was licensed when a youth of twenty-one, to practice at the bar. He was poor, but well educated, and possessed extraordinary genius. He married a beauty who afterwards deserted him for another.

On the 9th of August, 1841, the courthouse at Clarksville, Texas, was crowded to overflowing. An exciting case was to be tried.

George Hopkins, a wealthy planter, had offered a gross insult to Mary Ellison, the young and beautiful wife of his overseer. The husband threatened to chastise him for the outrage, when Hopkins went to Ellison's house and shot him in his own door. The murderer was arrested, and called to answer the charge.

The occurrence produced great excitement, and Hopkins in order to turn the tide of indignation, had circulated reports about her character, and she had sued him for slander. Both suits were pending—for murder and for slander.

The interest became deeper, when it was known that Ashley and Pike, of Arkansas, and S. S. Prentiss of New Orleans, by enormous fees, had been retained to defend Hopkins.

Hopkins was acquitted. The Texas lawyers were overwhelmed by their opponents. It was a fight of dwarfs against giants.

The slander suit was ready for trial and throngs of spectators grew in numbers, as in excitement. Public opinion was setting in for Hopkins; his money had produced witnesses who served his powerful advocates. When the slander case was left without an attorney—all had withdrawn.

"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge Mills, looking kindly on the plaintiff.

"No, sir; they have all deserted me, and I am too poor to employ any more," replied the beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case, will not some chivalrous member of the profession volunteer?" said the Judge, glancing around the bar.

The thirty old lawyers were silent.

"I will, your Honor," said a voice from the thickest part of the crowd behind the bar.

At the sound of the voice many started—it was so unearthly, sweet and mournful. The first sensation was changed into laughter, when a tall, gaunt, spectral figure, elbowed his way through the crowd, and placed himself within the bar. His clothes looked so shabby that the court hesitated to let the case proceed under his management.

"Has your name been entered on the rolls of the State?" demanded the Judge.

"It is immaterial," answered the stranger, his thin bloodless lips curling up with a sneer. "Here is my license from the highest tribunal in America, and he handed the Judge a broad parchment.

The trial went on. He suffered the witnesses to tell their own story and allowed the defense to lead off. Ashley spoke first, followed by Pike and Prentiss. The latter brought down the house in cheers, in which the jury joined.

It was now the stranger's turn. He rose before the bar, not behind it, and so near the wondering jury that he might touch the foreman with his long bony finger. He proceeded to tear to pieces the argument of Ashley, which melted away at his touch like frost before a sunbeam. Every one looked surprised. Anon he came to the dazzling wit of the poet lawyer Pike. Then the cast of his lip grew sharper, his smooth face began to kindle up, his eyes to open, dim and dreary no longer, but vivid as lightning, red as fire globes and glaring as twin meteors. The whole was in his eye; the full heart stromed out of his face. Then, without bestowing an allusion to Prentiss, he turned short round on the perjured witness of Hopkins, tore their testimony into shreds, and buried into their faces such terrible invectives that all trembled like aspens, and two of them fled from the courthouse. The excitement of the crowd was becoming tremendous. Their united life and soul seemed to hang upon the burning tongue of the stranger, and inspired the power of his passion. He seemed to have stolen nature's long hidden secret of attraction. But his greatest triumph was to come.

His eye began to glace at the assassin Hopkins, as his lean, taper finger assumed the same direction. He hemmed the wretch within a wall of strong evidence and irrefutable argument, cutting off all hope of escape. He dug beneath the murderer's feet ditches of dilemma and held up the shadower to the scorn and contempt of the populace. Having thus girt him about with a circle of fire, he stripped himself to the work of massacre.

Oh! then it was a vision both glorious and dreadful to behold the orator. His action too became as impetuous as the motions of an oak in a hurricane. His voice became a trumpet filled with whirlpools, denting the ears with crashes of power, and yet intertwined all the while with a sweet undressing of sweetest tenderness. His forehead glowed like a heated furnace; his countenance was haggard like that of a maniac, and eyes and mouth like his long, wavy arms on high,

as if grasping after a thunderbolt.

He drew a picture of murder in such appalling colors that in comparison, hell itself might seem beautiful; he painted the slanders so black that the sun seemed dark at noonday when shining on such a monster. And then, fixing both portraits on the shrinking Hopkins fastened them there forever. The agitation of the audience amounted almost to madness.

All at once the speaker descended from his lofty height. His voice wailed out for the murdered dead, and living—the beautiful Mary, more beautiful every moment as her tears flowed faster and faster, till men wept and sobbed like children. He closed by a strong exhortation to the jury, and through them to the bystanders; the panel, after they should bring in a verdict for the plaintiff, not to offer violence to the defendant, however richly he might deserve it—in other words, "no Lynch the villain, but leave his punishment to God." This was the most artful trick of all, and calculated to insure vengeance.

The jury rendered a verdict of fifty thousand dollars, and the night afterwards Hopkins was taken out of his bed by the lynchers and beaten to death. As the court adjourned, the stranger said: "John Taylor will preach here this evening at early candle light."

He did preach, the house was crowded. I have listened to Clay, Webster and Beecher—but never heard anything in the form of sublime words even approximating to the eloquence of John Taylor—made as a mountain, and wildly rushing as a cataract of fire.

HUMORS OF THE PERIOD.

There have been a good many fires lately. Do girls, be careful about your sparks.

"If there is any thing which will make my mouth water," said an old toper, "I don't want to see it."

But few men can handle a hot lamp chimney and say there is no place like home at the same time.

A worn out parent in Chicago has named his baby Macbeth, because he had murdered sleep.

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It was now the stranger's turn.

He rose before the bar, not behind it, and so near the wondering jury that he might touch the foreman with his long bony finger. He proceeded to tear to pieces the argument of Ashley, which melted away at his touch like frost before a sunbeam. Every one looked surprised. Anon he came to the dazzling wit of the poet lawyer Pike. Then the cast of his lip grew sharper, his smooth face began to kindle up, his eyes to open, dim and dreary no longer, but vivid as lightning, red as fire globes and glaring as twin meteors. The whole was in his eye; the full heart stromed out of his face. Then, without bestowing an allusion to Prentiss, he turned short round on the perjured witness of Hopkins, tore their testimony into shreds, and buried into their faces such terrible invectives that all trembled like aspens, and two of them fled from the courthouse. The excitement of the crowd was becoming tremendous. Their united life and soul seemed to hang upon the burning tongue of the stranger, and inspired the power of his passion. He seemed to have stolen nature's long hidden secret of attraction. But his greatest triumph was to come.

His eye began to glace at the assassin Hopkins, as his lean, taper finger assumed the same direction.

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BUREAU
OF
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,
AND
INFORMATION.

DAILY EXPRESS
TUESDAY MORNING Oct. 14th, 1876
CITY NEWS.

Clay's Wild Cherry and Senna cure cough every time.

Do you want a good suit of clothes? Pancoast & Son's is the place.

Two Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines for sale. Enquire at this office.

Dr. C. E. Faxon, Homeopathic Physician, Houston street, opposite Vance House. Family medicine cases always ready.

People that frequent the great department stores, and particularly the Dry Goods, are advised, without charge, of approved opportunities.

Every subscriber with this Bureau is surely and safely compensated.

Our commissions and charges are paid by the manufacturer, the buyer or seller paying none.

Information to agents spontaneously, and gladly given.

Business Opportunities.

An investment of \$2 to \$3 thousand dollars with a practical and experienced man, would be guaranteed 25 per cent each year on that sum.

Wanted, a person in a business, who can command two thousand dollars.

For Sale.

A large lot of property, not mentioned here, for sale and exchange.

Very fine new German new mill.

Lot fronting on San Pedro Avenue, near Acosta street, very fine.

House with 4 rooms, kitchen and bath house, on Alamo street, good trade.

2000 red hickory trees, ditch trees and 15 acres, for fourteen hundred dollars.

Good business lots \$200.

Chipped leather and harness, \$100.

Furniture, old or new, in splendid condition.

400 acre farm, 100 improved, on river, fine peach grove, rich soil, 13 miles from city, for sale.

500 acres, good 5 room houses, 2 galleries, 1000 feet long, springs and well, corncrib, fine sheep range, will be sold entire.

Lot of land, on dry creek, improvements 4 miles from city on San Antonio river, can be bought for twenty-five dollars per acre, excellent opportunity for an investment.

600 acres good land, for sale on three years credit.

JAS. CALLAGHAN & CO.,
Commission Merchants

No. 27 Commerce St.,

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Established 1855. Agents for all kinds of
Linen, Drapery, etc.

Consignments Solicited.

Call and see them, or write to us.

REWARD—STRAYED.

About October 1st, from Van Ward's pasture, a mile and a half west of San Pedro Springs, a dark bay mare, about 13 hands, high, branded E P on left shoulder, with figures 26 above it. I will pay the double reward for her delivery to Henry Bilton, on the Austin road.

Oct. 10, 1876. J. H. SHAFER.

Private and Class Lessons given in the English, French and Spanish Languages, by Michael Giovanni Colligan. Residence at San Marcos, Mexico, Consul, and at Mr. Green's Residence, North street, next door to Mrs. Garrison, Music Teacher.

—The Central Hotel and Stable in Main Place near the old Cathedral in the centre of the city of San Antonio, will be under the same control from this date.

The wagons, horses, etc., of all patrons of the hotel, with corn, hay and oats for sale and will be rented. Satisfaction guaranteed.

July 20, 1876. J. H. BAKER.

MOST REMARKABLE.

In its effects and most useful in its application the Franco-American has become the most popular Dentifrice in existence. It is used and praised by everybody.

OSTERS, \$1.75 PER HUNDRED.
Eugene Delteil, at the Plaza House Restaurant, receives fresh oysters every day from Galveston, packed in ice, and sells them to families at \$1.75 per hundred, and \$7.50 for cans of 500. Order them in any style to suit your taste, and the price will be only fifty cents per dozen.

Oysters, a substitute for Chester Oysters, for children—for sale at Clavin's.

Clavin's Soothing Liniment relieves Headaches, tooth-aches, etc., etc.

To THE LADIES.

and their friends, and their dependents, offering day at the New York Millinery Store, 100 Broadway, New York, for examination, and the ladies of San Antonio are invited to call and examine them on that day.

My goods have been selected with care, and only the newest styles purchased. Call and see them, learn prices, etc.

Oct. 10, 1876. Mrs. M. CARLILE.

CENTRAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
Repaired in good style, and is now ready for the accommodation of the public, at the following rates:

Shaving 10 cents
Hair Cutting 25 cents
Shampooing 25 cents
Sleekers 25 cents

R. McLESTER.

We have the finest Stock of Windows for our customers, the largest of the kind made in Germany and Italy. Pictures & Bonnets.

SHOPPING! ROOFING!!

The best Charcoal Roofing Tin at New York Price, \$1.00 per barrel. 1000 lbs. Commissaries, etc., etc., etc., Oct. 12, 1876.

We make a specialty of Big White Shirts. Permanent & Iron.

Our Ready-made Clothing is of the best to be found in the market. Permanent & Son.

Money to lend, Oct. 12, 1876. A. DITMAR.

For Rent.—A Scholarship in Mound City Commercial School, St. Louis Mo. Required of this office.

GOOD SIGNS.

One of the best present signs that San Antonio is on an upward tendency is the determination of a great many of our citizens to build than residences and business houses. Architects and builders all have their hands full, and appear to be the busier men in town. We might mention a score of persons who are making preparations to build, some immediately, some this winter, others the coming spring. We yesterday visited the office of Mr. H. Ashley, Architect and Superintendent, opposite the Postoffice, and found him engaged on several drawings. He had just completed plans for a stone residence for Mr. John Kinchash. The building will cost \$2500, and will be undoubtedly the neatest cottage in the city, when completed. It will contain three rooms and a kitchen, but will be very attractive.

We trust that the building fever will increase, and that every vacant job will be occupied by either a residence or a business house, are this time next year.

Such a building as Mr. Kinchash's, erecting would require an amount for \$300 or \$400 per month.

There are numerous apparatus for comfortable dwellings, and the number will certainly increase, for strangers are arriving every day from the states among us.

Mr. A. A. Harriet, formerly in the oyster business in this city, has returned from Galveston, where he has been attending to his oyster beds during the summer, and will re-open at the Central Saloon shortly. His house will be given to his readiness to wait upon customers.

NOTICE—Col. Fenn, Superintendent of the Fair Association, desires the Superintendents of the several departments to meet him on the 12th instant this morning at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of concluding arrangements for the opening of the different departments.

Mr. H. Pulling, of the Commercial Hotel, Chicago, one of the most successful hotel keepers in the country, has written that he will visit San Antonio next December with the view of embarking in the hotel business here, we are all

gentlemen of this city, being fully

authorized, to purchase property for several of the leading merchants of Galveston. Their intention is to erect family residences for their families there. There is hardly a doubt but that the offer made by the gentleman will be accepted, and that the object of the merchants spoken of will be carried out.

Spies sent to Saragossa report that the Indians, who are

now numerous in the vicinity of the tribe, have evidently raised

and the loss by death and capture of nineteen members of their tribe, do not

think it probable that any stealing parties of that tribe, will be over for some time.

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