

Clarendon News.

Christianity, Education, Temperance, Civilization---Westward.

VOL. 1. CLARENDON, TEXAS, JAN. 1, 1879. NO. 8

LOCALS.

Quite an acreage of wheat is in waiting for sunshine and shower.

Books for the library still come in. Send magazines also, they are appreciated.

The volume of mail is decidedly on the increase.

Large lots of dry goods, groceries, etc., received last week.

Splendid weather so far with a promise of more. The doctor says "is perfectly healthy."

One year since, the 11th of Dec., 1877, our first party, Summerfield, Kelley, Allan and Carhart left Sherman for the exploration of the Pan Handle, resulting in the founding of the colony at Clarendon. Oit to be remembered, as the years come rolling on.

Fine rains through the Pan Handle in November, while the eastern part of the state was in want.

Send 50 cents for the News. If papers fail to come regularly let us know.

Send the News to a friend and order another copy.

Our post office is now a Register office also. One stop more "Uncle Samuel" and give us a money order commission.

Miss Dora Heffelbower is expected to commence a school very soon, which will be of the lower grade and first term of Allanton Seminary.

Our freight lines had rough time to Dodge last month. Snow and cold.

A mass meeting in the interest of hedging was recently held and subscriptions received for more than a million hedge plants.

The patent and town plat for the city of Clarendon are on record and deeds for lots now in order.

Quantities of shade and fruit trees will be tested this season. The umbrella china is a rapid grower and makes a fine shade in two or three years.

The gypsum lime which has been used in Clarendon the past season has proven to be as good as the lime of limestone for plastering. The houses already plastered by it have a hard, white finish.

Mails now leave Clarendon for Elliott every Wednesday morning making close connections with the mail north, and leaves Elliott Friday, with Friday morning's mail for Clarendon. The back will carry passengers and light freight or express.

The mail for Clarendon has twice been so large that the mail sack would not hold it all. A new sack will soon be furnished by the government.

Arelie Williams, one of our princely sheep men, whose herd of 1400 is only a few miles east of us, makes our pastor, Rev. Joseph Woodroffe, a gift of fifty of his best sheep. This is grace at and surely appreciated both above and below. "The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want."

E. N. Lyness, Esq., and family arrived in Clarendon on the 3rd of December. Mr. Lyness is our blacksmith, and will, he runs the shop his boys, two, of whom are young men, will till the farm. They are welcomed to Clarendon by its citizens.

Capt. E. H. Liscom, of company J, 19th infantry has been with us for several weeks. We are under obligations to the Captain for many favors and suggestions.

Gen. J. P. Hatch, commander at Ft. Elliot, has placed us under obligations for many favors extended to us.

Harry Kembell, Esq., of the Paladorn Canyon, spent several days at Clarendon the first part of December.

Mr. J. J. Budiek, from Goodnight's camp, visited us on the 8th ult.

Personal greeting to a host of new-made friends this month.

N. D. Freeman of La. Mass., is expected in early spring to open up his farm.

Mrs. Fields has the honor of presenting to the city of Clarendon the first baby born on the ground. If we had the naming, we would call him Donley [Don]. Our other baby is out of sight now.

Think of the ring of church bells, the hum of sewing machines, the click of the mower and the silvery tones of the piano, where so recently brooded the painful silence of the wilderness.

Personal acknowledgements to many for sample packages of seeds. Planting time will soon be here. Send them on.

W. D. Kimball, recently from Woodstock, Illa has an interesting letter in this issue of the News. Specially so as it was not designed for publication.

W. E. Barber, from the Groesbeck river, having disposed of a portion of his goods, has brought the remainder to Clarendon and disposed of them among us. He will probably return and engage in business at Clarendon.

Mr. Henry Hamberger, from Teepee Creek brought a load of goods to Clarendon and sold them out directly.

See our list of advertisers, both at Sherman, Dodge City and Clarendon. They are safe men; buy of them.

Wm. Lessey, of Pa., expects to visit our colony in February.

Dr. H. R. Fowler came near losing his life by strangling. He has not yet fully recovered.

Rev. Mosely a young man of education and ability has been appointed by Elder Carhart in charge of the work of the M. E. Church at Henrietta, Clay county.

Rev. J. W. McBride, of Wis., has also been appointed in charge of the M. E. church at Denison, in place of Rev. M. A. Daugherty, recently appointed to the San Antonio district.

The services of Bishop Haven and Dr. Hartzell were highly appreciated by the churches and public of Northern Texas.

An elect lady at Buffalo and another at Pekin, N. Y. agree to furnish the new church, soon to be built at Clarendon, with Bible, Hymn book and Ritual, all strictly first-class. [In behalf of all, many thanks.—E.]

J. H. Parks, Esq., will answer all questions relative to fruit, shade trees, shrubbery, etc. Send us bits of seeds if you please.

A. A. Webber, Esq., of New London, Wis., will see Clarendon this winter with reference to a permanent home. Though having a family of six, he has no fears, socially or educationally, in such a community as is gathering at Clarendon.

The Merchants & Planters bank at Sherman is among the most reliable of the kind in the state. Our friends who desire to leave funds for safe keeping or deposit can't find a safer place.

C. N. Sanford and W. D. Kimball and families are on the ground from Woodstock, Ill.

Amel Babbitt, of Chico, Wis. is on the ground.

family for Donley county via Henrietta in this month.

Dr. J. B. Ford, Secretary of the M. E. Sunday School Union for the South, expects to hold a series of institutes through our state. Welcome.

Col. George Noss, of Strasburg, Va., will come to our county in February with quite a company. The Col. is a man of years, enterprise and pluck, and will reinforce our band at Clarendon with experience and discretion.

The publisher of the News would like one thousand new subscribers this month. Send fifty cents.

Wm. Sibbels and Frederick Swerdfegey of Lebanon, Ill., reached Sherman about the first of December en route for the colony.

Rev. E. P. Hall, of Minook, Ill., has made some valuable purchases in and near town and is expected with his family soon.

C. N. Sanford was in charge of the freight train to Dodge and return last month. No trifle to take such an outfit safely through.

The News is under obligations to the stage line from Elliot to Dodge for personal favors. Mr. Reynolds will see you safely through on time if you keep on board.

Methodism in Texas Consists of the joint forces of the M. E. church and the M. E. church, south, working each in fields of their own, choosing through the state.

Since the rendering of the church on the slavery line, the "church south" has had Texas mostly to itself, until a few years since, when the old forces began to return and resume the work where it was left.

The southern church numbers about 70,000 members with some five or six conferences. The Methodist Episcopal church has gathered together during the past eight years a membership of about 30,000, with 200 ministers divided in four conferences. There are churches finished, and societies in process of development in all of the larger towns and cities.

Large sums have been expended upon the colored people to enable them to erect schools and supply them with the gospel at the hand of those more competent to instruct and edify.

The fields everywhere among white and colored, is wide and inviting. The same old gospel of our fathers is omnipotent also in Texas. The past year has been one of steady and encouraging growth. The Methodist Episcopal Church in the Southern states, numbers 400,000, about half colored and half white. The contributions last year to missionary work and paid into the general treasury was \$74,056.05.

The M. E. church, south, in the same territory numbers about 700,000 members (all white) whose contributions for similar objects during the same period was \$58,510. These jointly represents a respectable sum, and the methodisms of the south enthused, revived and bleeded, are yet to be the principal factors in the rescue of the great south land from the dominion of rum, violence and anarchy.

Remarkable. Though pressing all kinds of business and handling all sorts of men, since March first, we have not had an instance of violence, or bloodshed, and no occasion for the service of a sheriff or policeman.

stolen and no one injured. Profaneness and Sabbath desecration are rare. (It is the fixed purpose of the Company to employ no men guilty of either) and all because we have no whisky.

Wanted. The improvements of our water power.

A first class wagon maker and smith.

A shoe store and repair shop.

A few first class stone masons.

One hundred good families this spring.

A quantity of orange stock.

To exchange a new piano for stock, horses or cattle.

A partner with capital, for the mercantile business at Clarendon—a fine opening.

Not any whisky forever.

To sell or exchange for other property, house and lots in Dallas, Texas.

One thousand subscribers for the News.

Partners for a score of old batchers in a perishing condition at Clarendon.

To sell 100 good business lots, low.

A good lawyer at Clarendon.

Purchasers for lots of goods.

To sell oxen, horses, mules and wagons.

The blessings of God on all our work.

In all the land a comparable instance of growth and result in nine months.

50 regular boarders at the Wright House.

A general company may take all charge and prepare to ship.

A tin shop with stock.

On the part of many, less talk and more work—work—work.

A saw and grist mill on good water power built at once.

A few more voters to enable us to organize our county.

A mild winter and an early spring.

An experienced brick maker to open up business himself.

1000 names and fifty cents with each for the "Clarendon News" for 1879.

A first class barber at Clarendon.

To buy one or more church bells weighing five to fifteen hundred pounds, in exchange for lands.

To exchange valuable real estate in city and county, for merchandise, address the "News."

Every body to inclose stamps when they write for information.

Several men want partners in stock raising.

To sell at bottom rates, in January, one hundred thousand acres of land in Donley county.

An air line railway from Sherman and Dodge City to Clarendon, via every city, town, tent, dugout and wigwag en route.

Temperance. A single potato bug which made its appearance in a field at Mülheim, near Cologne, Germany, created a profound sensation. The field was covered with petroleum and tar bark and set on fire, the government indemnifying the proprietor.

An army of destroyers, several hundred thousand strong, lays waste our whole land slaughtering men, women and children by the hundred thousand annually. Let us have an official baptism of petroleum and prohibition that will arrest this wave of death.

Cursed be the government of nations, states or municipalities that cannot or will not stay the power of rum.

Question Corner. Is the colony distinctively Methodist? No. It so happens that a majority of our settlers are Methodists, but we extend an equally warm hand to all. We are not of the narrow gauge.

What are the rates of travel from St. Louis? See rates of passage in another column.

L. A. Will sheep raising pay in Texas? Yes, one hundred per cent.

What is the distance to the nearest railroad station? To Dodge City from Clarendon is 225 miles, to Sherman is about 275 miles.

Is there a newspaper published in the colony? Yes, the "Clarendon News" is published monthly, price 50cts a year, send us your name.

Do they use wide or narrow gauge wagons? Wide altogether all through the south. Narrow gauge are almost useless.

Is the land hard to break? No, one team of three horses plow it easily.

Is there any game in Clarendon? Yes, our table is constantly supplied with fresh wild meat.

Is there a vast tract of desert land west of Clarendon? No, but a vast stretch of farming and grazing lands.

Is there any danger from Indians or Mexicans? The Indian depredations were committed in Kansas, nearly 200 miles from us. Our colonists entertain no fears.

How far from railroads is the land you offer for \$300 per section [640 acres?] About 225 miles. Shall have a road as soon as needed.

Can water be had handily for stock and general use? We have a great abundance of the finest water.

Could I, with a family of nine, two boys 15 years of age—good workers—get along with \$1500. Am acquainted with farming and you can do better, in a new country.

Have you chills and fever? In spots, not general. No better country for health on the globe.

Are taxes high? Very moderate—limited by law to the half of one per cent.

Are there any protestant churches convenient? The Methodist Episcopal Church is organized at Clarendon and throughout the state. The morals of the community are superior to most places, even in the older states. Over half our colonists are religious people, and the most of them are Methodists.

Is fuel convenient? Not very, but our people have no trouble in getting a supply.

Is lumber high? Certainly, we have no pine lumber nearer than the railway station. The cost of hauling must be added to the first cost, with a reasonable profit for handling. Native pine lumber at Clarendon is worth \$65 to \$75 per thousand feet.

What wages do mechanics receive? \$2 to \$2.50 per day.

What is the best material for building? Stone, delivered on the ground at \$1.50 per perch. Stone, and clay for brick, in abundance. We have lime and sandstone and a soft white rock cut easily with saw or chisel.

Could a family live one year in a water-proof tent comfortably? Yes, if of suitable size and floored.

If three or four men should come out there this spring could they get employment? Not regularly. Better not depend too much on wages. Set yourself and friends at work on your own improvements and live cheaply.

Should a company bring seed grain and of what kinds? A good plan to bring choice wheat, corn and garden seeds in small quantities.

What kind of trees grow most readily? Almost anything, we think; have not yet fully tested the matter. Cottonwood, hackberry, cedar, black walnut, etc., are found in the Pan Handle.

Can a man buy lands for a home and not come for a year or so? Yes.

What prospects for a railroad? Impossible to answer. We expect railway facilities as soon as needed.

Do you think you can perma-

nently exclude whisky? Yes, emphatically.

On what bank in New York shall we buy exchange? Your banker will advise you. Send by postal order or express if more convenient.

What will it cost me to reach your place alone? See railway agent and get terms to Dodge City, or Sherman. The stage fare from Dodge to Clarendon is about \$25.

Is the land flat, rolling or hilly? Varying style of country.

What kind of grain is grown? Anything you wish.

What price will it bring per bushel? Can't say. Probably corn is sure to bring \$1 and upwards; and wheat from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Is it a good place for wintering Cattle, sheep and hogs? No better in the world. Cattle sell at about \$8 to \$12 per head; sheep \$1.50 to \$3.00 according to quality; hogs no quotations.

What is the prevailing religion? That which "turns the world upside down." Methodism.

Have you a church? No building yet erected. We have good society, Sunday schools, preaching, and the decenties and courtesies of civilized life, well observed.

Is there plenty of woodland? Not in western Texas, though enough for fuel and many other uses. Hedges and timber will be grown easily and rapidly.

Why is city property at Clarendon exempt from State and County tax? Because of one of the generous freaks of our State authorities.

What is the size of lots? 50x140 feet, and 25x140 feet.

Can persons find comfortable boarding at Clarendon, and at what price? Very fair boarding at \$1.50 to \$5.00 per week. Tables generally supplied with wild game.

How far would a man have to go to kill a buffalo? Possibly not over five miles. But these famous creatures begin to be cautious in coming too near a yankee settlement. Deer, antelope and wild turkeys are quite plentiful. Beef, mutton and wild game sell for 5 cts per pound.

Is there much snow in winter? But very little.

When is the best time to come? The best time is now, the most pleasant in May.

When will taxes be due on lands patented this year? When assessed. Probably next year.

What number of people are required to authorize a County organization? One hundred and fifty voters.

Whom shall I address on business at Clarendon? Mercantile, J. W. Recker; Surveying, J. H. Parks; Religious, Rev. J. Woodroffe; City property, educational and miscellaneous, Rev. W. A. Allan and Dr. H. R. Fowler; sheep raising, Archibald Williams; house building, Andrew Bedall.

Are teams more expensive at Dodge City than at Sherman? About ten per cent.

Have you plows and implements for sale at Clarendon? Yes, generally.

What are the earliest supplies for the table? About the same as East.

Did your colony raise any corn, wheat, etc. last year? Yes, corn, oats, millet, potatoes and garden. The crop was good, considering the soil plowing and late planting.

Will cotton grow? Yes, easily and readily; was tested last year.

Is the wheat grown of a spring or winter variety? Mainly winter; sown in October and November. Oats are sown in the fall, winter or spring.

Explanation. A recent ruling by the new Land Commissioner effects some of our own recent locations to the extent of sixty days yet. This will cause a little worry with some, but will save a years tax and be all right before we know it. Be patient Texas is a large state and cant be harried perceptibly by any bluster we can make.

NORTH TEXAS.

Information for those Desiring to Emigrate.

Introduction—Public Lands—Land Grants—Land Titles—Homestead—Exemptions—Price of Land—Soil—Lumber—Water and Water Powers—Insects, Reptiles, Etc.—Taxation and Bonds—Health—Farming—Products—Climate—Schools—The Colored Element—Stock Raising—Fruits—Vegetables—Manufactories—Business Opportunities—Trades and Professions—Where to Go and How to Get There, Etc., Etc.

(From the Denison Daily News.) Texas, although a state in name, is an empire in size. It has an area of 274,000 square miles, or more than the combined area of Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York, with all of New England thrown in. It stretches from the seventeenth to the twenty-ninth meridian of longitude, and its extreme boundaries are more than a thousand miles apart. It embraces within its limits rugged mountains, fertile plains and barren wastes. It contains some of the richest land upon the continent as well as a great deal of the poorest. Its range of products is as diversified as its surface, embracing the cereals and fruits of the North, the cotton of the South, and the sugar and orange of the tropics. The old home government, and yet suffered less by the rebellion than any other southern state, and is the only one that escaped financial ruin at the hands of the carpet bagger. Its state debt is only nominal as compared with its resources; its bonds are above par, and its rate of taxation for state and county purposes is limited to one per cent, except for special purposes. Its population in 1870 was 818,510, which will be more than doubled by the year 1880.

PUBLIC LANDS. Under the conditions of the treaty by which Texas was annexed to the United States she retained control of all her public lands. These she has used to stimulate immigration, to establish a permanent school fund, and to foster and encourage internal improvements. The state has never been sectionized, but is laid off into "headrights," each person taking in such shape as suited his fancy the amount of land to which he was entitled. The full notes or description of the tract, duly certified by the county surveyor, were forwarded to the land commissioner at Austin, a patent was issued to the locator by the governor of the state, and henceforth, for all time to come, that tract became known as his "headright." In early times the old Spanish system of land measurement was adopted and is generally still adhered to. In this system the unit of measurement is a vara or Spanish yard (33 1/3 inches), and the table to be learned by the Texan school boy runs as follows:

- 33 1/3 inches make 1 vara. 5646 square varas make 1 acre. 177 acres make 1 labor. 25 labors make 1 league.

To one accustomed to the short and concise descriptions of land in a country where every thing is laid out in squares, where all tracts are square or nearly so, and where all angles are right angles, the complex descriptions found here are puzzling in the extreme. It is seldom that a line runs due east and west or due north and south, and the number of sides and corners to a tract varies from three to twenty. In one instance in this county (Grayson) a piece of land, as described in the patent, has forty-three sides, and its description, including bearing trees, &c., to identify the corners, covers more than two pages of legal cap paper, closely written.

LAND GRANTS. While Texas was still a part of the Mexican government, large grants of land were made to citizens for distinguished services—seldom less than one or more than eleven leagues to each person. These grants, as far as they were located and could be identified, were respected when Texas became a republic, and the same system was kept up, except in smaller amounts, by issuing "donation warrants," "bounty warrants," and "headright certificates." Under the present size of the grant varied, a league and labor (4605 acres) being the largest and a single labor (177 acres) the smallest. In those days the head of a family was entitled to a grant of 1200 acres, which was afterwards reduced to 640 acres and finally, since Texas became a state, to a pre-emption claim of 160 acres. A warrant or certificate could be located in a single body, or in detached pieces, as its owner pleased; hence it has occurred that lands have been located in pieces of irregular sizes, of every possible shape, with lines running to every point of the compass and giving to a county map the general confused appearance of a spider-web struck by lightning.

UNIVERSITY AND SCHOOL LANDS. In most of the northern counties of the state large quantities of land were surveyed and set apart, many years ago, for the purpose of founding and sustaining a state university. In addition to this each county was granted a certain number of leagues of land to be used exclusively for the benefit of common schools in that county. These lands are now upon the market, to be sold to actual settlers, at an appraised value ranging from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per acre, payable in ten annual installments with interest at ten per cent. per annum. They are divided into tracts of 80 and 160 acres, and no person can purchase more than one tract, so that the school lands are rapidly becoming the most thickly settled portions of the county.

LAND TITLES. An impression has gone abroad that land titles in Texas are very precarious. This is partly true, but in the main very untrue, and arose mainly in this way: Owing to the low value of lands, it frequently happened that a tract would be located or purchased by a non-resident and held as an investment. As years rolled by the owner would disappear and all traces of him be lost. A ring of

speculators was formed, who hunted up this class of cases and made forged titles to the property, dating them back to about the time of the owner's disappearance. They then made transfers from one to another, all duly authenticated and showing a perfect chain of title down to the present claimant, who would have these instruments all recorded and put the land upon the market. Their transactions were generally limited to two or three tracts in a county, in order to avoid suspicion. These tracts are now all known and their history is fully understood by every abstract man, and there is no more danger of being deceived in a title in Texas than any other state, provided the purchaser exercises the same amount of caution here that he would there. The fraudulent titles are less than one per cent. of the whole. Further than this, rigid limitation laws have been passed by which persons holding peaceable possession under any title and paying taxes for five years, become absolute owners of the property against all adverse claimants, except minor heirs.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTIONS. The head of a family is entitled to hold 200 acres of land with all the improvements thereon, also sufficient stock and implements to work the same, and these are exempt from seizure or forced sale for any cause except taxes or purchase money. If living in a city or town, he is entitled to a lot or lots, the original cost of which, exclusive of improvements, does not exceed \$5,000. Under recent rulings of the supreme court contiguous to each other, so that a man may claim as his homestead a residence in the suburbs and a business block on the main street. The homestead, whether farm or city property, can not be mortgaged or encumbered in any way except for purchase money or improvements, and for the latter only when the written consent of the wife has been obtained and the same duly certified before a notary public.

PRICE OF LAND. This varies with the quality and location, from twenty-five cents per acre to ten dollars. In the northern part of the state, the part best adapted to grain raising and now most rapidly settling, the best grade of farming land, unimproved and lying within ten miles of a railroad station, can be had at from four to ten dollars per acre. As you recede from railroads and markets the price diminishes to about one dollar, the lowest price at which good land can be had in organized counties.

SOIL. The soil is greatly varied, being composed of black waxy, black sandy, red sandy and light or gray sandy, each having its peculiar crops. The subsoils are yellow and red clay, the red being considered the best, especially for fruit and vegetables. The strongest and richest of these is the black waxy, which, however, is hardest and most disagreeable to cultivate, owing to the sticky qualities from which it derives its name.

TIMBER. The principal timber of the agricultural regions is the oak, and the varieties found are the post oak, red oak and black oak, with burr oak and chestnut oak in the bottoms. We have also, in more limited quantities, the elm, ash, hickory and pecan. The bois d'arc tree and is very valuable on account of its lasting qualities. When dry it is almost as hard as iron, and will last longer than any other wood upon the continent. It is rapidly coming into use in the manufacture of wagons and implements where strength and great durability are required.

The streams generally are bordered with timber, and there are occasional belts of timber upon the uplands, extending across several counties. In general terms it may be stated that North Texas is supplied with sufficient timber for fuel and fencing purposes. The eastern portion of the state is an immense pine forest, which is now penetrated by railroads, and the yellow pine lumber is the cheapest and best building material to be had, being furnished at from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per thousand. The pine land regions are not desirable as farming lands nor are they generally healthy.

WATER AND WATER POWER. The northern part of Texas is well watered. The numerous springs are supplemented by streams, furnishing an ample supply for stock, and they generally are soft and palatable. The average depth of wells is not over twenty feet. The water, whether from wells or springs, is several degrees warmer than in the higher latitudes. One's teeth are never chilled here by the coldness of the water, as is often the case at the mountain springs or deep wells further north. Still, experience has proven that nature knew best what was adapted to the human system, for those are healthiest and less troubled by thirst who use the fresh, clear water without the addition of ice to reduce the temperature.

Water power is very little utilized, and probably never can be much relied upon. The beds of rivers are often of quicksand making it impossible to construct dams, and the long dry season would render it impracticable to obtain a supply to carry machinery through the summer months even if the building of dams were possible.

INSECTS, REPTILES, ETC. The greatest pests of this country are the flea and the bed-bug. They are indigenous to the soil, and it requires extreme vigilance on the part of the housekeeper to keep them at bay. It is only in isolated cases that the mosquito becomes troublesome, and then not as much so as in higher latitudes. Lizards, chameleons, horned frogs, and the common order of harmless snakes abound here. Tarantulas, centipedes and scorpions, of which such terrible tales are told, are occasionally met with, but hardly once in a lifetime do we hear of a person being injured by them. They are far more dangerous at a distance than at close quarters. Poisonous reptiles, such as the rattlesnake and the copperhead, are not more common or dangerous here than upon the prairies of Illinois.

TAXATION AND BONDS. Profiting by the example of some of

the western states, which are now overwhelmed with a bonded debt assumed during a period of inflated prosperity, the people of Texas have adopted a constitution by which counties, cities and towns are prohibited from issuing bonds in aid of railroads or any other private enterprise. By the same instrument the rate of taxation is limited in cities of less than ten thousand inhabitants to one-fourth of one per cent. for general purposes. A few of the older cities have been drawn into the vortex of debt, but the law has been so framed, and the right of taxation so carefully hedged, that it is next to impossible for a county or city hereafter to become involved beyond its means. The line has been perhaps too closely drawn, but those who have suffered from over-taxation will agree with us that it is better to err on the side of economy than on that of extravagance. Very few counties in North Texas have any bonded debt, most of them have good county buildings erected and paid for, their credit is good, and they are enjoying a season of financial prosperity.

HEALTH. North Texas is as healthy a region of country as is to be found anywhere in the Union. Owing to its high location, pure air and good water it is free from malaria, except in river bottoms, while rheumatism, catarrh and neuralgia are almost unknown. Indeed, numerous cases can be shown where people who have suffered for years from these diseases have been wholly cured by the climate here. The fever that prevails here is bilious and intermittent, a type easily controlled and very seldom fatal. The old form of typhus or typhoid fever is seldom met. The disease most dreaded is the pneumonia, which prevails in the month of February, and is frequently fatal among those who have been poorly clothed or housed. People of good health, properly cared for, have little to fear from it. Yellow fever sometimes appears along the gulf coast, but has never reached the north part of the state, the altitude being above that ever reached by the disease. Chills and fever abound along the rivers, the same as in all other newly settled countries, but disappear as the country becomes improved.

CLIMATE. The climate is mild and equable. In winter snow is seldom seen, ice seldom forms more than two inches thick, and in the last four years the thermometer has never but once touched zero. In January and February there are days together when a fire is not needed and an overcoat is uncomfortable. The occasional "cold snaps," in the shape of "northers," seldom last more than forty-eight hours. Stock does very well without shelter, and plowing is done every month in the year, unless it be July and August. Spring opens in February, and in March all nature has resumed her robes of green. The summers are longer, but the heat no greater than in latitudes ten degrees farther north. The thermometer seldom rises above 100 degrees in the shade. Our hottest days are equalled in St. Louis and Chicago, but they begin earlier and hold on later. As an offset to the heat of the day we have always a cool breeze at night, so that one rises in the morning refreshed and invigorated by a good night's rest. Not twice in a season do we have a close, sweltering night such as frequently follows a hot day in the north. Whether from this cause or not we cannot say, but for some reason people are seldom overcome by the heat, and cases of sunstroke are unknown.

There is no denying the fact that the climate has a somewhat enervating effect upon the human system. A man comes here full of the life and energy of a northern clime, and is astonished at the indolent ways of the people. Gradually, however, he seems to lose his own vitality, and in a few years has drifted into the ways of those around him.

FARMING PRODUCTS. The range of products within the reach of the farmer is extremely varied. Our location is upon a kind of middle ground, where the grain belt of the north and the cotton region of the south overlap each other, and the products of both are available. A farm which can produce thirty bushels of wheat to the acre in one field and three-fourths of a bale of cotton to the acre in an adjoining one, and where cattle and hogs subsist through the winter without other food or shelter than such as they can gather upon the range outside, is certainly a desirable one, and the country is full of such places. A careful inquiry among farming men has given us about the following as a basis of facts which can be relied upon.

Wheat is a crop which seldom fails when well put in and in proper season. The black lands, both sandy and waxy, produce from fifteen to forty bushels per acre. The proper season for sowing is from the 20th of September to the 1st of October, although other wheat is often sown as late as January, and even then it frequently makes a good crop. The harvest begins about the middle of May, and the price of wheat usually ranges about \$1.00 per bushel. A very common plan here is to sow wheat upon corn ground without any preparation, and then cover lightly with a plow or even with a brush. Summer fallowing is a process here unknown. It may be noticed, however, that every year more attention is being paid to wheat, and of course with better results. As mills are built and shipping facilities increased more of it is raised, and it is gradually changing from an article of import to one of export. There is no reason why Texas should not rank with the best wheat producing states. Only winter wheat is raised, spring wheat never having been tried so far as we know.

Barley yields well so far as tried, but is very little raised, owing to lack of demand and shipping facilities. Oats yield immensely upon all wheat growing lands, often producing seventy-five or eighty bushels to the acre. They bring from twenty to forty cents per bushel. Corn produces well on valley lands, yielding from forty to eighty bushels. On light uplands it runs from fifteen to forty bushels. A great deal fails to

reach even this, but owing to neglect of cultivation.

Grasses.—The introduction of domestic grasses common to the north has not proven satisfactory. The wild grasses of the prairie are very nutritious, and retain this quality when cured upon the ground without being cut. It is believed that as the soil becomes cultivated and domesticated the tame grasses can be successfully introduced. The best pasture grass is Bermuda, which yields more pasture than any other grass known and never kills out. Cotton is the staple of the south. Before the war it was the main reliance of the planter, for the reason that it is always cash and will bear transportation to any distance. It is planted in April, in solid rows, about the same distance apart as corn. When about three or four weeks old these rows are "chopped out," leaving the stalks about one foot apart. It is then cultivated the same as corn. The picking season begins in September and lasts until December. A field of cotton has to be picked about three or four times. One man can tend about the same number of acres as of corn, but extra help would have to be employed in picking. After picking it is taken to the gin, where it is ginned and baled for one-twelfth. A fair crop is one-half bale (250 pounds) to the acre; a good crop is one bale, and an extra crop one and a half bales. Cotton has brought in market for the last two seasons an average of nine cents per pound. The seed yields about thirty bushels to the bale and is worth from five to ten cents per bushel for feeding or for oil.

SCHOOLS. Texas has a good school system and the nucleus of a fund which will eventually equal that of any state in the Union. All poll taxes, all fines and penalties collected, and all proceeds arising from the sale of public lands, go into the school fund. When it is remembered that over seventy million acres of land has been donated to railroads and that for each section so donated an alternate is set apart as school land it will be seen that the school fund will eventually swell to enormous proportions. At present it is sufficient to sustain a school only about four months in the year. Like all other southern states there is a strong prejudice against free schools, which must be worn away before they can reach their full degree of usefulness. Even legislators are not above this prejudice, and the school law last enacted does not permit the levying of a tax to supplement the school fund, no matter how willing the people may be to pay it. Fortunately, some of the cities and towns have special charter privileges, enabling them to provide for their schools, and these the law could not affect. The city of Denison is one of this class, and her proudest boast is that for three years she has maintained a system of free graded schools during ten months of the year. Truth compels us to admit, however, that not three other towns in the state have done the same thing.

THE COLORED ELEMENT. is not sufficiently strong in the northern part of the state to be felt either politically or otherwise. They represent only a small percentage of the inhabitants and are the same as their class everywhere—a few thrifty, but the majority large and improvident.

STOCK RAISING. Probably larger fortunes have been made in a short time in stock raising than in any other line of business. Numerous instances can be cited where men who were poor ten years ago now number their cattle by the thousand. Most of these acquired their riches in a legitimate way, but of occasionally one it will be said that he began business with a "bull and a branding iron" and in a year had raised a hundred head. The stock field is a large one and offers as good inducements as ever. Beginning with one, two, or three hundred yearlings, which can be had at five to seven dollars each, a man has but to sit down and wait for them to grow up, increase and multiply. Still even this occupation is not without its drawbacks. The successful stock raiser must banish himself beyond the limits of civilization, must eat, drink and sleep with his herd, and be ever ready to protect himself and them against incursions from wolves, Indians and cattle thieves, which are to be dreaded about in the order named.

The raising of cattle, sheep and hogs in connection with farming is much more profitable in a warm than in a cold country, where the crop of the summer is stored away to be fed out in winter. Every thrifty farmer has his bunch of stock about him, which increases and grows and thrives, he scarcely knows how, except that it is without cost to himself, until in a few years the revenue from his stock is equal to that from his grain. The native cows are very poor milkers, perhaps from the fact that for generations back their calves have been allowed to run with them until they weaned themselves. The breed is being rapidly improved, cattle raisers having discovered that half bloods can be as easily raised as natives and are worth considerably more in the market. Formerly, nearly all imported stock died of fever during the first season, but lately it has been found that if sheltered and protected from the sun during their acclimating period they become as hardy as natives. The same is true of horses as well as cattle, and many a man (the writer of this among the number) has lost valuable horses by not knowing this in time.

In this connection we might state that with all her cattle, Texas has very few dairies, makes but little butter and still less cheese. Those who have entered this line of business are reaping rich harvests in proportion to the capital invested.

FRUITS. For certain classes of fruit the soil and climate, particularly in the northern tier of counties, seem specially adapted, and fruit growing is being made a specialty in those points accessible to market. Having an advantage of from one to three weeks time over Missouri and Illinois, the production of such fruits as will bear transportation is very profitable. Denison, the terminus of the M. K. & T. railway, is the center of the finest fruit region in

the state. Large orchards and fruit farms have already been established, which are being enlarged and increased in number every year, and the day is not far distant when early fruits will be shipped from this point to the cities of the north-west by the car load.

PEACHES. Texas is the natural home of the peach, all varieties doing remarkably well. Until recently little attention was paid to their culture, and yet some of the specimens of natural fruit would be hard to excel in any market. Since the introduction of the earliest varieties they often realize for their producers from four to six dollars per bushel. The Amsden, Alexander, Foster and River have thus far proven among the most profitable.

APPLES.—Early varieties do well, as they mature before the extremely hot weather sets in. They bring from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per bushel. Late varieties are liable to blight and sunburn upon the trees, and have not thus far proven a success.

PEARS.—Formerly grew and produced well, but of late years have been subject to blight.

PLUMS.—Produce well. They have not as yet been troubled by the curculio. The wild goose is the favorite and most successful variety.

CHERRIES.—A few varieties, particularly those of the Morello type, have been successfully introduced. It is an unsettled question whether sweet cherries can be profitably raised.

GRAPES.—Are indigenous to the country. The woods are full of wild ones, some of which are equal in size to domestic grapes, and very little the inferior in quality. The Concord is the standard vine, being more hardy and sure than any other, the more delicate varieties, particularly the Ives, Scuppernon and Delany, are being successfully introduced and promise to be very profitable. Grapes can be raised much cheaper here than at the North, and this is gradually becoming a wine-producing district.

BLACKBERRIES.—Produce well, are easily raised and very profitable. We know of several instances where they have realized for their owners a dollar per hill in a single season.

STRAWBERRIES.—Do well upon sandy land and are exceedingly profitable, but are quite liable to be burned out during the hot months of the summer. If located where they are irrigated or easily watered they become one of the safest and surest as well as most valuable crops. As high as \$700 per acre has been realized from them.

RASPBERRIES, GOOSEBERRIES and CURRANTS.—Do not succeed.

VEGETABLES. The native Texan has very little use for any great variety of vegetables, and still less ambition to cultivate them. It is only since the advent of people from the North that anything like market gardening in this part of the State has been tried, and the result so far has been very satisfactory.

SWEET POTATOES.—Are to the South what Irish potatoes are to the North. They grow everywhere, upon all classes of soil, and are a staple article of diet with everybody. They do best upon a sandy soil, and often attain an immense size. One was brought to the News office a short time ago which weighed nine and a half pounds, and was larger than a man's head. They sell at 75 cents per bushel when first produced, 50 cents during the plentiful season, and \$1 late in the winter. They yield from two to four hundred bushels per acre.

IRISH POTATOES.—Produce tolerably well upon moist ground, and two crops are raised in a season. The first crop, ripening in June, is very liable to rot. They are not as good as the Northern potatoes, and the yield is not as great, ranging from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty bushels per acre. The fall crop is much superior both in eating and keeping qualities. The average price is 75 cents to \$1.00.

PEANUTS.—Are a profitable crop upon sandy soil, producing from one to two hundred bushels per acre, which readily bring 75 cents per bushel.

MELONS.—For fine, large, delicious watermelons Texas beats the world. A whole wagon load is sometimes seen, the smallest of which weighs 50 pounds, and a single melon was produced last year weighing 96 pounds. They are as fine in quality as in size, and are often shipped in car load lots to Northern cities.

PEAS, BEANS, TURNIPS, RADISHES and LETTUCE.—All do well.

ONIONS.—Do not attain a very large size.

TOMATOES.—Produce well, but need great care and sometimes shelter to prevent the fruit from scalding.

CABBAGE.—Require proper soil and skillful management. As a rule about one person in four succeeds in raising them. They are very high, and a good cabbage-patch is a small fortune.

RENTING FARMS.

The annual season for renting is about Christmas. Renters pay from two to four dollars per acre, money rent, or one-third the corn and one-fourth the cotton.

WAGES.

Farm hands receive from \$15 to \$20 per month, and have little trouble in finding employment. Mechanics get from \$2 to \$3.50 per day, but work by no means so sure for them. As a rule the towns and villages are overstocked with labor, which tends to depress wages and keep a large percentage of men idle.

COST OF LIVING. Is greater here than in the older states, particularly in towns where everything has to be purchased. Meats are very low, but rents are higher, and most of the articles of consumption are more expensive.

RATE OF INTEREST. Ten per cent. is the legal rate, but twelve per cent. is allowed by law. Still the ruling rate of interest is about two per cent. per month, and very little money is loaned for less, either by banks or private individuals.

SOCIETY. Much has been said of the desperate character of the people here, and the favorite picture of a Texan is that of a man with flowing hair and bloodthirsty eye, two revolvers in his belt and a

bowie knife at the back of his neck. However true this may have been in the days of the republic, there is no such character to be met at the present day. The present inhabitants are peaceful, law-abiding men, who have come here with the same motive that actuated the early settlers of the western states—that of making a home for themselves and their families. The laws are strict and rigidly enforced. It is one of the few states where the stealing of a calf or a pig, whose value is less than five dollars, is a penitentiary offence. Life and property are as safe here as in any of the older states. A gentleman or lady can always find gentlemen and ladies to associate with, and although there is a rough element in the community its existence need never be known by those not desiring it.

PROFESSIONS. The legal and medical professions are generally well represented, so that no man need want for advice or aid. Still, as a noted lawyer once said, "there is always room at the top."

MERCHANTISING. The Americans have become a race of merchants. Wherever you find one man ready to earn his living by hard labor you will find ten others ready to make a living by selling the product of that labor. This is no less true of Texas than any other state. Still there are always openings, and probably as frequent here as elsewhere. New towns are to be built and older ones enlarged, and enterprising, successful merchants are the pivot upon which these things turn.

CHURCHES. All the leading denominations are well represented throughout the state, and several of them have sectarian schools and colleges.

MANUFACTORIES. Although one of the greatest producing states in the Union, Texas has few manufactories worthy of the name. She exports hides and tanning material and imports leather. She sells annually millions of pounds of wool, yet has but one woolen manufactory. She produces more cotton than other states, and disposes of ninety-nine per cent. of it in a raw condition. She imports her soap, when it can be made cheaper here than at any other place upon the continent. She sells wheat to St. Louis merchants and takes crackers in exchange. She pays for a thousand miles of railway transportation on the commonest articles of household furniture and uses for fuel a better material than that of which they are made.

It needs no argument to show that fortunes are in waiting for those who have the pluck, energy and capital to step in and undertake the manufacture of those staple articles of whose cost so heavy a percentage is the item of freight.

DENISON. In particular offers inducements shown by no other point in Texas, or indeed in the Union. Already the terminus of four trunk railroads and others reaching towards her as an objective point, she must necessarily become the great distributing centre of the state. Fuel, both wood and coal, are cheap and close at hand, water is plenty, the location is healthy, and the city offers to exempt from taxation for ten years any manufacturing enterprise whose buildings and machinery cost over \$5,000. It is located in a county which ranks first in the state in population and wealth, and within a radius of a hundred miles is half a dozen of the best agricultural counties.

WHEN TO GO. The best season for emigrating to Texas is in the fall of the year. All persons as well as all animals have an acclimating process to go through, more or less severe, and the best time to begin it is in the fall so that at the system may be better prepared for the long summer. Further than this, it gives time to look around before locating and still be in the season for the next year's crop. If it be desirable to rent for a year before purchasing, the proper time for that is in the fall or early winter.

WHERE TO GO. The answer to this must depend greatly upon the occupation to be engaged in. If it be cattle raising the best openings are upon the western frontier; if sheep raising, the southwest portion of the state in the region of San Antonio; if farming or fruit raising, there is no better place to settle than in one of the counties bordering on Red River. Come first to Denison over the M. K. & T. railway, and with this as an initial point you can radiate in any direction or to any distance desired.

WHAT TO BRING. Bring only the most useful and indispensable articles of household furniture, for the chances are your first habitation will be small, and a surplus would only be in the way. If coming by wagon bring mules, as they are more hardy and less liable to climatic influences than horses. Whether coming by wagon or by rail bring money. No person should come here without sufficient means to sustain himself for at least a year. Money begets money. A thousand profitable openings present themselves to a man who has surplus cash to one for a man who has only muscle.

WHAT TO EXPECT. Expect upon your arrival to find every man like yourself—looking out for the main chance. Expect labor, privation and occasional disappointments. Expect to find some who are ready to extend the stranger a welcome, and others who are ready to take him in. Expect to find human nature the same here as elsewhere and you will not be disappointed.

WHAT NOT TO EXPECT. Do not expect to find Texas either an asylum for gentlemen of leisure or a paradise. Do not expect to find a class of men who can be easily gulled or who know nothing of the ways of the world. Do not expect to find money growing upon trees or to be had in any other manner than by hard labor. Above all things, do not expect to make a living by your wits or by stepping into a good fat office, for the wit department is full to overflowing, and the offices are engaged for a quarter of a century ahead.

OVER THE LLANO ESTACADO.

"If I may trust your love," she cried, "And you would have me for a bride, Ride over yonder plain and bring Your flask, full from the Mustang spring; Fly, fast as the western eagle's wing, O'er the Llano Estacado!"

He heard, and bowed without a word, His gallant steed he slightly spurred; He turned his face and rode away Towards the grave of dying day, And vanished with its parting ray On the Llano Estacado.

Night came, and found him riding on, Day came, and still he rode alone. He spared not spur, he drew not rein, Across that broad, unchanging plain, Till he the Mustang spring might gain, On the Llano Estacado.

A little rest, a little draught, Hot from his hand, and quickly quaffed, His flask was filled, and then he turned, Once more his steed the *Muigas* spurred, Once more the sky above him burned On the Llano Estacado.

How hot the quivering landscape glowed, His brain seemed boiling as he rode. Was it a dream, a drowsy daze, Or was he really riding on? Was that a skull that gleamed and shone On the Llano Estacado?

"Brave steed of mine, brave steed!" he cried, "So often true, so often tried, Bear up a little longer yet!" His mouth was black with blood and sweat— Heaven! how he longed his lips to wet! On the Llano Estacado!

And still, within his breast, he held The precious flask so lately filled, Oh for a drink! But well he knew If empty it should meet her view Her scorn— But still his longing grew On the Llano Estacado.

His horse went down. He wandered on Giddy, blind, bested, and alone. While upon cushioned couch you lie, Oh, think how hard it is to die Beneath the cruel, unclouded sky On the Llano Estacado!

At last he staggered, stumbled, fell, His day was done, he knew full well, And raising to his lips the flask, The end, the object of his task, Drank to her—more she could not ask. Ah! the Llano Estacado!

That night in the Presidio, Beneath the torchlight's wavy glow, She danced—and never thought of him, The victim of a woman's whim, Lying with upturned face and grim On the Llano Estacado.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The Lesson it Once Taught—A Halo of Memories that Clustered Around It.

John Garnet sat by the fire, with his eyes bent down upon it, thinking. The curtains were drawn and the lamp was lighted, and he ought to have been snug and happy, but he was not. He had just heard outside the window one passer-by shout out to another, "A Happy New Year!" and he couldn't get rid of the sound. He didn't know what it meant, he thought angrily—how should he? No one ever said it to him—no one cared whether he was happy or sad.

He shifted his chair uneasily, for it seemed to him that a voice answered him—a voice coming out of the distance—an echo of something heard long ago, and half forgotten: "To be wise is to be merry in season, and to be good is to be happy."

"Happy!" said the old man, with his chin in his hands; "I don't know what that means, either, if there is any meaning in it."

Yet time was when you were happy, and merry too, John Garnet. You were not so rich then as you are now; but what good is your money to you? And John might have answered, "None," but that he stuck doggedly to the maxims with which he had hedged around these later years of his life.

"It is mine," said he; "it is power. I have no friends; they are all false, or dead, or changed; but my money remains, and I take care of it."

Here the sound of children's voices broke on his ear, and he raised his head to listen.

They were singing a New Year's carol. "Stuff!" said John Garnet, impatiently; and he got up from his seat with the idea of sending them away, but then he knew that they were singing it at the next house, not at his door. There was no fear of their doing that, he thought; he was too well known. And the smile, which he tried to make grim and mocking, had a strange, bitter sadness about it in spite of him. It was very odd, but he couldn't help listening to the voices outside—couldn't help pondering to himself over the words that bore the message of good will and peace. Presently he crossed the room and went out into the hall. Then he opened the street door, and the while it seemed to him as if some one else was doing these unusual things, and he was only looking on.

His open door let out a yellow gleam on the snowy street, and he saw that the children had finished their carol, and were coming toward him. Again he thought, bitterly, "They won't sing at my door; not one of them will wish me a Happy New Year." And the look which he cast on each childish face had something in it of wistfulness—a sort of half-piteous, half-self-scorning longing that one of them at least would give him this wish. But they only stopped talking and stared at him.

"Come," said John with his hand in his pocket, "a penny for the man that can tell me what a Happy New Year means."

One of them grinned and sung out lustily, "A pocket full of money and a cellar full of beer."

John looked at them all, and groaned. "A pocket full of money, eh? So that's a Happy New Year. Then all I can say is that it is a mistake, and wants improving. Here, take your pence; there's one for each."

Perhaps he expected a burst of cheering to follow such unusual liberality, but if so he didn't get it. The children were quite silent, examining the coins suspiciously; and one went so far as to suggest "buttons," but he was hissed down, for the half-pence were real and very bright.

As they trooped off, John Garnet felt that each footmark in the snow oppressed and saddened him. It was a little hard, when he had been ready with his gift, that they had no thanks, no genial response for him, nothing but wonder. When he turned to go indoors, he saw that one of them had stayed behind, and was sitting contentedly on the stone step, examining his penny in the yellow light. He was a small child, a fair-haired, pale-faced little fellow, with black rings under his eyes, and clothes that, though they were neat, might have been warmer, and more abundant.

"Well," said John, stooping toward him, "what do you say for it?"

"I wish you a very Happy New Year."

The lad looked up smilingly as he said it, and something stopped the backward step which John Garnet had been about to take into the house. A sudden pain it was; he had never felt anything like it before. It stung him, half from the wistful eyes of the boy which were so like other eyes coming out of the past to reproach him, and half from the sentence he had heard at last addressed to himself.

"Come in and warm yourself," he said, putting out his hand.

The child looked at the ruddy gleam inside, at the snowy street, then at the penny, and from that to the old man with a sudden mistrust.

"You won't take it from me?" he said. Young as he was, the boy might have seen some sign of that sharp pain which came again to John's heart; for his small, cold fingers coiled up round the lonely man's hand at once, and in another moment he was seated, a tiny atom, in the big easy chair of the so-called miser, stretching out those same cold fingers toward the fire, and staring into it with solemn eyes. They did not speak to each other, this oddly assorted pair; but presently the child, drowsy with the sudden change into the warm fire light, drooped his head and let it fall on the arm of the chair; and then John shading his eyes with his hand, sat watching him.

"So like!" muttered the old man, softly; "so very, very like!"

All the room behind the boy's chair seemed to grow full of ghostly eyes that looked at John Garnet in mute reproach out of a past, the memory of which he had tried to kill, but could not.

Why was it that he sat there solitary, with no interest in life, counting the joyless days indeed as they passed behind him, but only to wonder with a dreary wonder how many more he would have to count? And what were all these shadows in the room with him to-night, haunting the New Year's hearth which no hope or promise brightened?

"Pale ghosts," said John, "all of them."

But he made no effort to banish them. There was that at his heart which made him court the presence of the faces, once so familiar to him, and the voiceless words that seem to be always on their lips:

"We were your friends once, that is true. We have gathered round your hearth at many a Christmas-tide and New Year. Whose fault is it that we do so no longer? You know. You did a cruel deed, and the consciousness of it spread like ice through your veins, and chilled them. You would have done worse than you did; it was not will that failed—only power. Because you thrust away your son with a curse for his manly truth and honor; and because you knew that you were mean and base, and that we should know it, too, you hated us. You shut yourself in your obstinate pride—the worship of gold, was it?—away henceforth from all who had known and believed you different. You closed your heart to all kindly influences—to all pity and charity and human affection. So shall the Christmas and New Year's hearth be cold and mirthless for you. So shall the holy time that brings to men the shadow of a great peace on earth speak only to you of a gnawing unrest and discontent. So shall you die unpitied and alone."

The hand over the old man's eyes trembled and his lips moved, but no sound came from them. Was it all a dream, or why did they taunt him thus, these voices out of a world which was so far away, and yet so strangely near to-night?

"He was my own son!" So spoke the stubborn man's heart, pleading against itself. "He had no right to disobey me. I had gathered riches for his sake; but they, too, were mine—not his. I did him no wrong. I had him choose between me and the girl whom I had been cheated into believing an heiress—and he chose. That was his own doing. When the smash came, I knew that she would give him back his promise. If he chose to disobey me, he did it with

his eyes open, and I was right to cast him off; and—he is dead!"

A strange awe and dismay seized him at the word. It seemed as if all the phantom voices had joined together to whisper it through the room—as if he had hardly realized its meaning until now.

"Dead—in a far off land, and in poverty! What have you done with the letter that the poor lad wrote to you on his death bed? Where is the wife whom he committed so piteously to your charge? Was it her fault that he kept his plighted faith; when you thought she would be rich you joined their hands; when you knew that she was poor you would have parted them. Because you could not do that you cast them out upon the world a helpless pair, for both had been reared in luxury. You might have heard from time to time of their struggles, but you would not; you might have known—you did know—of the manful battle your son was fighting with the world, but you shut your ears. Where are the little ones he left behind when the battle was over? You might hear him speaking to you through them if you would; but he is dead, and you cannot bring back the past. That part of your punishment is hard to bear, though your icy front is unmoved before men."

A sound from the easy chair aroused him suddenly. It was only the little carol-singer coughing in his sleep—a short, painful cough, like one that used to fill him with terror years ago. It made the old man lean forward with a quick, startled eagerness, to look again at the face, which was thinner than ever in repose.

"So like!" he said again; "so very like!"

He bent down and touched the boy's cheek gently and stroked his hair. By and by he raised him softly and held him in his arms. The muscles about the old man's mouth began to work, and a wonderful softening stole over the rugged features. It seemed as if the very feeling of the small burden upon his breast brought back the warmth which had left it long ago, and almost made a child of him again.

"Your name," he said gently, when the lad woke up in wonder and a little fear. "What do they call you?"

"My name is Anthony," he replied, "but they call me Tony."

"Tony what?—Garnet?"

"Yes," said the boy. "But you hold me too tight. Let me go; my mother will miss me and be frightened."

The old man's voice was strangely tremulous as he said, rising up from his seat. "Yes, yes, we will go, both of us. And you will show me where your mother lives. Come! When they passed out into the lighted street it seemed to John Garnet as if the weight of dull years had been lifted away from his heart. The very houses wore a new look, and the flickering lamps threw hopeful gleams across his path. His small guide, stopping at the half open door of a poor cottage, looked up at him curiously; but John stood back in the shade, that he might see and be himself unseen.

A few moments more, and John Garnet was standing in the ruddy glow of the cottage fire, his head bent down and his lips trembling, for the sight of a fair, girlish face which he remembered well, and the widow's cap which shaded it, had touched him sorely.

Stretching out one hand to her, he said, with an earnestness that had something piteous in it, "Forgive me, for I have suffered. I cannot bring the dead to life, but I can cherish those whom he held dear, if they will let me. Come home with me, my daughter; come and make it home indeed, for his sake, for I am very lonely."

From her, he returned to the boy, who was still beside him, looking on with wondering eyes.

"What was that you said to me just now when you sat on the doorstep?" he asked, "You have not forgotten?"

"No," replied the boy.

"Say it again, laddie, will you?" pleaded the old man. "Will you say it again and wish that I may have it?"

The boy looked from one to the other of them, wistfully, and some dim idea that this stranger meant to be good to them lighted up his face as he repeated, "A Happy New Year."

"A Happy New Year to everybody," John Garnet wished it with all his thankful heart as he sat in the host's place at his table, and opposite to him was a fair face in a widow's cap. It is true that this face bore marks of trouble, but it was brighter than when he had seen it at the cottage hearth, for her load of care for the future was taken away. John Garnet glanced at her as he rose up and stood looking at the well-filled table. There was a wonderful difference in him. Even the carol-singers, if they had seen him, would have hesitated to assert that he was the same John Garnet who had given them a penny each. And they were the faces of old friends as he glanced over his guest. If in the past he had been to blame (and he knew that he had), the chill wall of separation was broken, now. They had

been very good to him, better than he deserved.

John Garnet thought this, standing before them at the New Year's festival to speak the words of welcome and gladness to them all. Trying to put some of this self blame and repentance into words, he was conscious that a little buzz of voices rose up around him and smothered his own. Trying, after that, to speak of the lost son, of his harshness and neglect, and his punishment, something made him hesitate and falter and break down.

It was only the touch of small fingers curling up around his own; the upward glance of two brown eyes, so like those other eyes which he might meet—no more.

John Garnet faltered a moment in his speech and then lifted the child into a seat by his side, passing one arm around him.

"Through God's mercy," said he, "I see hope and brighter life before me—brighter in seeking the happiness of others, which is the only true way to our own. I was alone and very desolate. I did sorrow for my son, but it was with a barren and selfish grief that refused good will to those whom he had left sorrowing also. Now his wife is my daughter, the mistress of my house, and his children are my children. This is more than I deserve."

"Old friends—true-hearted as I knew you were—I estranged myself from you in my bitterness of heart and the stubborn pride that would not brook reproach, you have forgiven me and gathered round me again. Bear witness for me, all of you, that I humble myself and am thankful. With all my heart I thank you and bid you welcome to the home that is no longer desolate. And to you all here, and to all the world—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

A. T. Stewart's Palace.

The marked feature in Fifth avenue has, for the last ten years, been Stewart's palace, but since the outrage it holds a special distinction second only to St. Mark's. To build such a palace was Stewart's lifelong ambition, but he was an old man before he entered it, and after only three years he exchanged it for the narrow house appointed for all living. At present it is occupied by an afflicted widow, whose mind is shattered by age and disease, and upon whom this blow has fallen with fearful power. The spot has been previously marked by misfortune. Townsend, the sarsaparilla man, made great wealth, and built the finest house in New York, but he failed and died miserably. Stewart then bought the property, and pulled down the splendid house to make room for his palace. He was forced to occupy it before it was finished from the fact that small-pox broke out among his servants, and he was compelled to move for safety. Death soon snatched him from his palace, and afterward the widow got a serious fall, from which she has never fully recovered. The grand palace soon revealed grand defects, one of which was that its lofty stairs were too difficult of ascent for an aged woman, who is now imprisoned by disease and sorrow in her room in the second story. It is surprising to gaze on this grand establishment, which cost a million dollars, and on which the taxes alone are \$7,000 annually, and realize that it is devoted to the sole use of this childless old woman. The servants, who number at least a half a dozen, occupy the basement and attic, and are very fortunate in having such an easy and luxurious place. Mrs. Stewart now is favored by the attention of her brother, Charles Clinch, to whom she gave an adjacent house, in order to have the family near her in this time of age and feebleness.—New York Letter.

Gold and Silver.

The value of the produce in gold and silver in the United States is about equally divided. Last year, according to the latest returns, when we had the greatest flow of silver ever known on the Pacific slope, the account stood: gold, \$50,000,000; silver, \$49,000,000.

The ratio of silver to gold in France, is 1 to 1; three per cent. less of silver in proportion than in America. In France there are 2,880,000 silver five franc pieces in circulation, and of subsidiary coin 120,000,000 francs, and 5,000,000,000 in gold. Reducing these figures to Federal money and we have France \$1,000,000,000 in gold and \$600,000,000 in silver. France has in addition also \$460,000,000 of blackbacks, not legal tenders. At the American rate of coining silver, it would be twenty years before our mint could turn out an equal sum to France. Yet our gold sachems insist our silver dollar will drive out gold, boldly assert their "great moral ideas," and they are not guilty of false pretenses and had not been caught in the act of picking pockets, when they demonetized silver and depreciated values.

A CELEBRATED wit was once asked why he did not marry a certain young lady to whom he was much attached. "I know no reason, except the great regard we have for each other," he replied.

A New Field For the Stock Raiser.

Very few persons outside of army circles have any adequate idea of the amount of work done by the army officers on the frontier in scouting and exploring the vast unsettled territory in the region of the upper Rio Grande, and also in the eastern portion of that mysterious expanse known as the Staked Plains. It has been generally supposed that the Llano Estacado was an immense desert, destitute of animal or vegetable life. Army officers who have scouted over it report that it is the resort of the buffalo, in many places is well watered and in every way adapted to cattle-raising. Wherever the buffalo can live cattle can be successfully raised, and the day is not far distant when the dreaded Staked Plains will be covered with countless herds.

During the past year Gen. Ord has been paying much attention to the exploration of that almost unknown country, lying between the Pecos river and the Rio Grande, of which there have not been any correct maps made, all those which professed to give the natural features of the country being mere fancy-work, ranges being laid down where none ever existed. Almost every square mile of this vast region, equal in extent to the New England states, has been scouted over and accurately mapped, so that the department commander will soon have as complete a map of that uninhabited territory as can be obtained of any other portion of Texas. It is found to be well watered, and the grasses are much stronger and more fattening than elsewhere in the state, horses becoming rolling in a short time from fattening on them. All this country, comprising the best sheepwalk in the world, has been closed to civilization by a few hundred red devils from Mexico and from the Fort Stanton reservation. If congress grants the additional appropriation for the erection of two more posts, the occupation of the country by the advance wave of immigration may confidently be expected. It is to this country that Gen. Ord refers in his annual report in the following language:

"In this connection I have to report that the explorations, by scouting parties, of the mountain country west of the Pecos have developed, unexpectedly, well watered and quite extensive grazing lands, both plain and valley. Silver, lead, iron and copper districts have been discovered, and specimens of both silver and gold ores brought in. A map of the country which will give most valuable information, is under preparation."

Gen. B. F. Grieson is entitled to great credit for the laborious and thorough manner in which these explorations have been conducted.—Cor. Galveston News.

The Christmas Tree.

There is nothing, perhaps, associated with Christmas more interesting to the young folks, and, for that, to a great many old folks too, than the Christmas tree. We speak more particularly of our own happy country, where it is more generally used than anywhere else, though the Christmas tree is a favorite emblem and souvenir of this festive season in Germany, England and other Christian countries. It is loved for the bounteous gifts it bears in the form of presents and bon-bons, for its festive decorations and the fun it creates, and it stands long after the season is over as a cherished object in memory of home and family joys. Of course it must be evergreen (as the pine, cedar or cypress,) for that shows enduring life and freshness amid the desolation of Winter, and it should be conical in form, for displaying to the best advantage its pendent bounties. Our marketmen make heavy raids upon the adjacent forests for the trees, as has been seen for more than a week past by the vast quantities for sale at the different markets in the city. The mistletoe is sometimes used, suspended in boughs or the form of a garland, under which kisses are legitimately claimed and given. In the Old World holly is very much used to decorate houses and churches, and particularly the windows. Its rich green, polished and prickly leaves, in contrast with its bright red berries, make a beautiful appearance, especially when the snow is on the ground. In all this the sentiment seems to be to defy or mock old Winter, with its death-like appearance, by a display of that which shows perpetual freshness and life.

The custom of decking houses and churches at Christmas with evergreens, and the custom of the Christmas tree, which has grown out of that, are derived from ancient Druid practices. Though now practiced in the celebration of Christ, it has a pagan origin. It was an old belief among the Druids that sylvan spirits might flock to the evergreens and remain untripped by frost till a milder season. This is the reason why these evergreens remained where they were placed till Spring appeared. They were the homes of and sheltered the pleasant sylvan spirits

during the season of Winter. Now they remain as the cherished souvenirs of home joys, family reunions and the spirit of domestic happiness. In some countries, and particularly in Germany, the Christmas tree is made to convey moral instruction to the young as well as to bear presents. The tree is usually lighted up with tapers and hung with manifold gifts. Each gift is marked with the name of the person for whom it is intended, but not the name of the giver. At the distribution the mother takes occasion to say privately to the daughters and the father to the sons what has been observed praiseworthy or faulty in their conduct. Though the religion of a people may change and another civilization may over spread a country, yet these old customs and souvenirs of Christmas remain always. They may be modified somewhat but the sentiment and habit continue essentially the same. May the Christmas tree never cease to bear abundance of gifts to the young folks and happiness to every family circle.

The Old and the New.

The English girls in the old country houses a generation ago, as the old fashioned conservative of the Standard says, "were then had a merry, genuine, unaffected smile. When a guest dropped in unexpectedly they were clearly delighted to see him, and not in the least ashamed of it. They showed an evident desire to please without a trace of an *arriere pensee*. Tall, well developed, in the height of good health, with bloom upon the cheek and with brilliant eyes, they were irresistibly charming. But it was the merry laugh that dwelt so long in the memory—a laugh from the heart in the joyousness of youth. They joined freely in the conversation, but did not thrust themselves forward; and not a hint was breathed of those social scandals which now form the staple of fashionable gossip. They were well acquainted with household duties, and had not learned to regard them as menial. At table the mistress would suggest that tea was hardly strong enough for a man, and that a nip of brandy might improve it; and after the old time late-afternoon tea all the girls would draw round the fire, and when pipes were produced would ask the visitor to smoke; and even if he declined on account of the ladies, it was pleasant to be asked. As the conversation ran on, each of the girls candidly avowed her opinion upon such topics as were started, blushing a little when she was asked to give her reasons; and there was individuality displayed that gave zest and interest to the talk. This was so not many years ago; but now when one calls at such a country house, how different is the reception! The servant shows the visitor into a drawing-room furnished in the modern style, and takes the name up-stairs. By-and-by the ladies enter in morning costume; not a stray curl allowed to wander from its stem bands; nature rigidly repressed; decorum, "society" in every founce and trimming. A touch of the bell, and decanters of port and sherry are produced, and wine is presented on an electro salver, together with sweet biscuits—it being the correct thing to sip one glass and crack one biscuit. The conversation is so inquisitive, so entirely confined to the merest platitudes, that it becomes a relief to escape. The girls still have good constitutions and rosy looks, but they worry about it in secret, and wish they could appear thin and white and "more lady-like." They have suppressed the slightest approach to animation. They have all got just the same opinions on the same topics, for they have none at all. The idea of a laugh has departed. They read the so-called social journals and absorb the gossip, little-tattle and personalities. The guest departs chilled and depressed. What a comfort when he can turn a corner behind the hedge, and can thrust his hands into his pockets and whistle.

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Clarendon News.

From Texas. From Woodstock (Ill.) Sentinel. Through the kindness of Mr. A. L. Salisbury we are permitted to publish a letter from Mr. Walter D. Kimball, of this place, who went last fall with Charles Sanford to Clarendon in northwest Texas. It will be of interest to those looking Texasward:

Clarendon, Dec. 1, 1878. A. L. Salisbury Esq.

Dear Sir: As Charles Sanford has gone to Dodge City and had no time to write before leaving, he asked me to address you, setting forth our views of the country, climate, and the condition of the colony. The lay of the land is gently rolling toward the streams, terminating frequently, in abrupt breaks along the rivers and creeks with which the country is well supplied. It is about evenly divided between farming and grazing land, the broken ground producing a good quality of grass. The farming lands are fine arable lands, laying back from the valleys, in places gently rolling, and in others, near which way you will, it looks as if you were going up hill.

The soil varies from a gray to a chocolate colored, sandy loam, varying in depth from a few inches to two or three feet. The valleys of the larger streams are, as a general thing, too sandy to stand dry weather, but I am told that in dry seasons there is, so to speak, a kind of natural irrigation, moisture, coming to the surface from below. Be this as it may, I should prefer the table lands; no black wax lands here.

The water is good; the streams running over solid rock and gravelly bottoms, the water is pure and distilled spring water, and an abundance of it, as I have seen.

The timber is the only drawback to the country, being in belts along the streams, and scattering at that, but enough for present purposes for fuel. I think that with a little pains it can be propagated, as the cottonwood is remarkable for its rapid growth. The principal kinds are cottonwood, hackberry, 'shin' oak, black walnut and mesquit. The latter grows in an abundance on the uplands, from two to five feet high; the bushes are full of thorns similar to osage; they have roots of extraordinary size and are easily taken out, making a fire almost equal to stone coal—indeed, the only blacksmith shop here uses them in the forge. About twelve or fifteen miles south of Mulberry Creek they say there is quite a heavy body of cedar, but I have seen none of it as yet—in fact we have been so busy that I have not had time to look around much.

Grasses grow luxuriantly. There are three distinct varieties, a tall, blue joint, reaches almost to the waist, rather coarse, but stock eat the hay with avidity; the tall mesquit, which is about a foot high, and the curly mesquit or buffalo grass, which is the grass for stock, grows about four to eight inches high; at present the top is cured as perfectly as hay, and all around the roots is as green as in May. I think it must be grand here in the spring.

Land can be bought in any quantity within two or three miles of town. There is any amount of school lands close by but not in the market yet, though subject to occupation, the occupant having the first privilege of buying when it is thrown on the market. The State lands I cannot find out much about, but there must be lots of it available at very low prices. Two colony lands are held at from 50 cents to \$1 50 per acre; school lands are held at \$1 50 per acre. I understand town lots 50x100 feet are sold from \$25 upwards. I bought a very desirable corner lot for \$50, and they donated one adjoining; I secure a lot 100x140 feet for \$50, business at a little advance of residence lots. The town is well laid out, with large reserves for public buildings; is pleasantly located at the junction of Corroll creek with the middle fork of the Red. An abundance of building stone near by can be had at the quarries; other quarries can be opened, so it will cost nothing but getting them out.

Climate, to say it is delightful is a mild term. We have had but one day that was at all blistering, a little snow, perhaps half an inch, fell, but was gone before ten o'clock, and a cold north wind was all. Ice formation reached half an inch, nights, twice. The air is balmy, reminding one of May in McHenry county. The winter will not commence till February, I am told, and consists of from four to six weeks of cold rain. Expect to get crops all in March.

In conclusion would say that my estimation of the country has been more than realized. I have

no doubt that the right kind of people can make this country a rich one. It is, to be sure, in a primitive state as yet, but all it lacks is energy and capital—the more of the latter the better, of course. Farm produce will command high prices for years, as all supplies are brought from Dodge City, a distance of 225 miles.

I will be pleased to answer any inquiries from any one in relation to this country.

Respectfully yours, W. D. KIMBALL, Clarendon, Donley Co. Texas.

STORY OF AN OLD PIONEER.

Written for the CLARENDON NEWS, by Mrs. Mary Helm.

CHAPTER V.

In a large country like Texas, where there were no mails, there must necessarily be a great deal of unwritten history. The Mexicans when they essayed to throw off the Spanish yoke were a semi-barbarous people, and having always been under tyranny, they only studied self-interest. They invited colonies of Anglo-Americans to settle between the Rio Grande and the Sabine as a protection from hostile Indians. The few spots they had themselves occupied for ages were hemmed in by savages who boasted that they only suffered the Mexicans to remain so as to raise horses and other stock for them. And so they made regular raids, and woe to the herdsman if he happened to be within reach of his arrow, for it would be thrown over his head and he dragged to death.

Hence all congregated in fortified villages, and cultivated very limited spots on the suburbs, not valuing lands only as a range for cattle, hence the large tracts offered to emigrants of one square league (414 acres) to each man with a family and more to an American who would marry a Mexican; and one fourth of that quantity to a single man, the remainder to be added if he married. In making these offers they carefully copied the state of Texas with a state thickly settled by Mexicans so as to keep the balance of power in the Mexican congress in their hands.

Col. Austin as the Texan representative petitioned for a separate State but was denied. He wrote home, and his letter was intercepted by government spies and he arrested and put in a dungeon where he was kept a long time. In the meantime no prayers of his colonists were of any avail; neither had their sister in public right to interfere or remonstrate. Our emigrant vessels were boarded and the passengers bound for Texas, though sailing under the flag of the United States, were put in the hold of their dirty crafts and kept there for days in warm weather before landing at the mouth of the Brazos where they could show that they were not citizens of Texas, but of the United States. (I find by reading the history of those times that Mexico bound herself in large sums of money to remunerate the damages, and which was one of the causes that brought on the war of 1846. Others of course came in after Texas became one of the states of the Union.)

The Mexicans had a post at the mouth of the Brazos river, where most of our emigrants were landed under pretense of collecting duties, commanded by an American by the name of Bradburne. He evidently had sold himself to the Mexicans and became very insolent and allowed his soldiers to get into quarrels with the civilians and seize them and threatened to send them to Mexico for military trial, while our people insisted on having them tried by the civil authority at home, but on the contrary they threatened to burn Brazoria, the principle town of the lower country. Thus stood matters when in June 1832 we distinctly heard the sound of cannon for 9 or 8 hours, we living 25 miles west at the head of Matagorda bay, we had heard of some citizens being in danger at the Fort and we were not at a loss to guess what the cannoning meant. The next day news came that the Fort had been taken by a few hot-heads and the whole country might be imperiled by the act; one American was killed and seven wounded, there were said to be 200 soldiers in the Fort, 42 were killed and 30 wounded and the balance prisoners. Our folks knew there was a revolution going on in Mexico but did not know or care which side succeeded; but they did not have care of their prisoners long, for a week had not elapsed before we saw them our window a fleet of four large vessels sailing up the coast towards the scene of battle, we trembled for the consequences; still we knew these vessels had not had time to learn any thing whatever about the

but he but expected vengeance from such an armament. But it turned out that this party were the revolutionists and were victorious and had come to take the Fort from their opponents, when our folks made a virtue of necessity and told them that they had taken the Fort in their behalf and so they were thanked and many favors promised among others that Col Austin should be set at liberty which proved true, but his health very much impaired from his confinement. Still Americans from Texas continued to be persecuted some known to be prisoners never returned, having committed no crime only because they were Texans. The story of individual sufferings and adventures will be told in a future chapter.

To be continued.

Freighting, Snowbound.

Sanford at the head of column Wakefield, Rhenhart and another at the whips. Graf for cook and Wide-Awake for night herder. Seventeen yoke of oxen and six wagons in three teams, bound for Dodge, 225 miles going north through "Blizzards" and "northerners," pushing horns and hoofs with frantic speed. Elliot 45 miles; Canadian river 40 and Supply 50 more. Snow, cold and chill. Perplexed, Sanford telegraphed: "Eight inches of snow near Supply. What shall we do?" Slight stir at Supply; wires flash back over five hundred miles by the way of "Bleeding Kansas."

"Buy hay for stock, and wait better weather." Sanford rushes one hundred miles for Dodge, and writes: "Received your telegram. The storm is still raging; stage started this morning but turned back. Lots of teams here loaded with corn, think they can be hired to go down and meet our teams. Will wait your reply." Superintendent again writes: "York, Hadder & Draper, sell Sanford 5,000 pounds flour, 3,000 pounds meal; 500 pounds bacon, some of sugar, and beans; one barrel of syrup and balance of loaf in corn. If storm continues, send down to meet teams."

These are days that try men's souls—the bravest of men—the endurance of oxen and the patience of Job. So goes the battle, but the chapter doth not yet.

A Great Bargain.

Twenty-five sections, of choice carefully selected land (15,000 acres) the finest and best timbered and watered cattle or sheep ranch in the Pan Handle, lying in the south east corner of Oldham county, for sale this month at a very great bargain. These hands with the alternates, give a pasturage of sixty sections extending 14 miles east and west and from 4 to 8 in width, water in abundance and timber enough to fence it in, if desired. Address the "News" Sherman, Texas, for 30 days.

Decidedly cold this month. Thermometer down among the beginnings and a fair promise of a severe winter. If this severe weather continues, we advise families to wait for sunshine, nothing lost by waiting if your land is secure.

Coming, and What They Say.

Rev. J. W. Newcomb, who was with the October party to Clarendon, writes:

Rev. Ben Moore expects to be on the grounds in January. Reserve him 180 acres in No. 10. Several other parties going to Texas. I shall direct them to the Pan Handle. A good party with a printing press is about starting for southern Kansas or Texas. (Come to Texas, Ed.)

A. F. H. W. of Farmington, Mo., says "I intend to be at C. in the spring with 3 or 4 others" (He contemplates bringing a printing press. We extend welcome, Ed.)

Col. Geo. Moss, of Pa., says: My sons-in-law are selling off their goods and preparing to come soon to occupy your lands, via Sherman, Texas.

Rev. A. G. Markham, of West Merland, N. Y. "hopes to visit our colony next spring."

F. A. Maxfield of Ill., says: I shall try to visit Clarendon this winter and if the climate agrees with my health (it surely will—Ed.) shall try to find a home with you. I am a hydraulic en-

gineer and millwright by occupation and wish to follow the same in some new place, and if you have plenty of good water power should like to put some of it at work. (First-class opening.—Ed.)

S. J. Pardee, of Pa., writes: Your circulars and maps are at hand, and I confess I am much pleased. I have been interested in a colony bound for Kansas, but the concern has collapsed. Some will lose money, having paid in their dues. The plan of your colony has for some years occupied my thoughts, more or less. The spirit and aim of the colony harmonize with our feelings. Bishop Peck writes me that had he funds to invest in Texas lands he would send you the money and request you to invest it for him according to your judgment. So much for confidence, I will inform you when we can come.

He is a good man indeed who does all the good he talks of. It is possible for a man to know his own mind and yet know very little.

FREIGHT LINE.

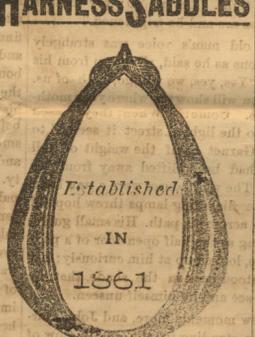
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AT SHERMAN, with trains North and South on Houston & Texas Central R.R. AT TEXARKANA, with all trains on St. Louis & Iron Mountain & Southern R. R. for all points North, East and South. AT DALLAS, with trains on the Houston & Texas Central R.R. for Corsicana, Mexia, Fremond, Waco, Calvert, Bryan, Hempstead, Brenham and all points in Middle and South-west Texas. AT LONGVIEW JUNCTION and MINCO, with all trains on International R. R. of Texas. AT FORT WORTH, with Stages for points in west Texas. AT SHREVEPORT, with Red River Stages for New Orleans.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS

Sherman, Dallas and Ft. Worth to ST. LOUIS.

Any information in regard to rates of Freight and Passage, Time and Connections, will be cheerfully given on application to W. W. HOBBS, Gen. & T. Agt. Marshall, Texas. W. H. NEWMAN, Gen. & T. Agt. Marshall, Texas. GEO. NOBLE, Gen'l Sup't. Marshall, Texas.

Missouri Kansas & Texas R'y.

The Beautiful Indian Territory Route.

NOTICE.

The Missouri Kansas & Texas Railway have now on sale Special Emigrant Excursion Tickets to all the principal points in Texas and return, at the following extremely low rates of fare: From St. Louis to Denison and return, \$28.00. From St. Louis to Sherman and return, \$30.00. From St. Louis to Dallas and return, \$31.40. From St. Louis to Ft. Worth and return, \$32.00. From St. Louis to San Antonio and return, \$34.00.

Tickets from Hannibal to the above named points \$1 less than from St. Louis.

THESE EMIGRANT EXCURSION TICKETS

are good for forty (40) days from date of sale. If you cannot procure these round trip excursion tickets over the M. K. & T. R'y from your starting point, then buy a ticket to Chicago, Hannibal or St. Louis, whichever is the nearest to your starting point, and then call on the M. K. & T. Ticket Agents, either at 101 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., Union Depot, Hannibal, Mo., Union Depot, St. Louis, Mo., or 106 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Where you can secure your ticket to any point in Texas, and have 200 pounds of baggage checked free.

REMEMBER that the M. K. & T. R'y is the only line that runs Two Through Passenger Trains to Texas every day in the week, and makes twelve hours the quickest time. Descriptive of Texas, are unished free by addressing either T. W. Trasdale, Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, Sedalia, Mo., or J. S. Brown, Gen'l Passenger Agent, 101 Clark St., Chicago, Ill., or 106 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

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