

LOCAL ITEMS.

Farmers at Clarendon are busy at work in the soil.

Mrs. Burlingame is making preparations to visit relatives and friends in New York.

The sociable held last week at the Glenn House was a very pleasant affair.

Copeland has bade his Jewel(ry) good bye, and gone to seek hidden gold in Leadville.

What we want in C. is a wedding. Chromos by the dozen ready for such an event.

Rev. Mr. Carhart's new residence will be ready for occupancy by the 1st of June.

The wool clip from over 30,000 head of sheep will constitute a big business item this month.

The trees and fields are green once again; crops are planted, and now in hope and faith we wait.

Wm. Lampton and Buck Henson have gone to the village of Taseosa. Will think of returning by July 4th, in or to make a speech.

W. G. Ross, of the shingle mill on McClellan creek, has returned after a winter's vacation to renew the manufacturing business.

Our merchants have at last consented to order white kid gloves when needed. Best kind of a chance Wright here for some young man!

Burlingame and his suit of teams will roll out of Gainesville with another big lot of goods and merchandise about May 1st.

Allen and Rowley Bros. report a good gathering of stock in Eastern Texas, and will begin the drive to Donley county soon.

Archie Williams' "venerable form" and smiling face has been seen on our streets for a week past. He says "man never loves but once," hence his not liking any of our fair ones.

Mr. Best and son are building a residence at Clarendon. It is a panel picket, or log house, size 18x18. They expect to occupy the same by the 5th of May.

Brewer and Lewis, who came out from Sherman recently, found employment at once—Brewer as sheep herder at \$20 a month and board, and Lewis at his trade as carpenter.

Recent prairie fires have blacked the earth for miles in every direction, in some cases destroying the range for stock, but in a few days the valleys will be green again and stock will soon feed upon the new grasses.

I. W. Carhart, of Hot Springs, and A. A. Tufts, of the U. S. land office at Camden, have secured a fine "layout" for stock, embracing 10 sections, with alternate school sections and surrounding railroad lands, giving a scope of 25 or more sections.

Geo. Walling, of South Haven, Kansas, after several months in that state in search of employment which was not, at that time, in supply at the colony, says: "Clarendon is still ahead of anything I have seen in Kansas. I shall come back as soon as I make arrangements."

Several changes have been made in sheep herds recently. McQuestion & Arms have bought 1400 head from Hubbard Bros. Lester has bought 300 head from Casner Bros. J. H. Osborn has been holding his sheep in sight of town for a month, the fires having destroyed the range up the river.

TITLES

Have been issued during last month for 640 acres to Rev. B. F. Edwards of Kansas, I. W. Dwire, Ohio, M. Sullivan, Esq. California, Mary A. Sexton, Mo. Ellen R. Morse, Mass. Rev. A. B. Goodhouse, N. Y. city; L. H. Carhart, Sherman Texas; for 320, J. F. Buck Ohio; Miss Hannah Bradley, Ohio; O. L. Stamm, Mass.; Rev. J. B. Cartlich, Ohio; for 160, S. T. Millhouse, (2), Austin Texas; D. C. Smith, Mich. Joshua Grimes, Ohio; Mrs. Millie Bullard Ill. for 80; W. P. Millhouse, Austin Texas; Mrs. G. P. Maxfield, Ill. II. V. Talbott, Pa. for 20; Rev. S. Lane, Pa. Mrs. E. L. McKinney, Ind. City property. Rev. John Spears, Ind. Rev. H. V. Talbott, Pa. Mrs. C. H. Carhart, Clarendon Texas; Rev. W. A. Allen, Clarendon Texas.

Clarendon News.

Christianity, Temperance, Civilization--Westward.

VOL. 2.

SHERMAN, TEXAS, MAY 1, 1880.

NO. 12

Here and There.

They are a princely set of men, these Texas & Pacific, Mo., Kan. & Tex. and International railway managers; and not only sharp enough to see that we are doing as much, if not more, than any party in the state for its good and the movement of people hither, but also ready to appreciate and reciprocate it. We say this not because of special compliments, but because it is true in fact. There is now a general rush of business on these roads, and fine improvements and extensions withal.

A night's ride of 157 miles from Sherman eastward and we breakfast early at Texarkana, touching at once Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas. Recent heavy rains have flooded the country, and the fresh grass and bursting buds lend beauty and delight. Eastern Texas has pine woods enough for a good-sized state. It's simply immense! The lumber is harder and heavier than the white pine of the Northwest, and the cost per M at the mills is about \$10.

Taking the train southwest at 10 a. m. we reach Jefferson at 1 o'clock, whither we are bound to attend the District Conference, held the 1st week in April. Bro. Molloy, the Presiding Elder, was steadily at the helm, having a district at present, composed entirely of colored ministers. The session seemed extremely harmonious and profitable. Our church has no white membership here, but a good colored congregation, filling their church building, 45 x70, to overflowing at every service. About thirty ministers and several laymen (Dist. Stewards) were present, and the discussions spirited and profitable. The unaffected and hearty earnestness, both in business and worship, was refreshing.

There is not a white congregation of our church in the state that would or could support its pastor more easily and liberally than would this and twenty or thirty others from Red River to Corpus Christi. Saturday was devoted to the interests of education, and addresses made by W. H. Davis, of Wiley University at Marshall, 16 miles westward, and the writer. The people are alive with anxiety and interest for themselves and their children. A few years since only now and then a colored man could read or attempt to write his name; but now nearly all the children can read and are learning in various branches. Most of the preachers read with tolerable ease, and many write. Papers are numerous taken, and a box of books on sale went off like hot cakes. The General Conference Daily will go into many families other than the pastors. Our "Southwestern," published by Phillips & Hunt at New Orleans, and conducted by Dr. J. C. Hartzell, is well aimed and doing good work. Surely "the poor have the gospel." The people are decently and many of them neatly clad, and the social and moral tone greatly better than in years past. Much of this advance in Northern Texas is due to the influence of this well-conducted school at Marshall, which needs, deserves and must have a more liberal support. The work done by Profs. Davis, Lincoln and Miss S. A. Pattern, recently of "Fisk" at Nashville, is highly creditable and praiseworthy. Some twenty of the one hundred students now there were in attendance at the Conference. By some the privileges of liberty and civil life are abused, and their course is rapidly downward, but the masses are doing grandly.

One great need is apparent, to wit, preachers and teachers of superior ability and culture. The people are quick to learn, and must be chiefly reached by oral instruction. The average colored preacher does not instruct because he is himself uneducated. We need in each colored conference from five to ten experienced, well-balanced, true, pure, well-cultured preachers of pulpit power and ability, for pastors over these large flocks of colored people. If we can find colored men with these qualities, and we have a few—all the better, if not they must be white men. The matter of color is not so important as we have a man. (Every presiding elder should possess these requirements.) These men should be moved rapidly from place to place, retained not more than one year at any place, and exchanging regularly with the colored pastors, thus elevating the standard and tone of preaching and teaching, singing and social meetings, interspersing short and practical lectures concerning points of vital importance in daily life. One year with such a pastor, who with divine grace and wisdom could and would command the respect and hearts of the people, would forever spoil them for much of the so-called preaching and doggeral now so common, and than which the multitudes know no better.

For this, or something unreachd by them, the people are hungering and famishing, and would gladly and gratefully accept. Comparatively few white men could successfully handle this peculiar element and none unless endowed with qualities above the gift of man. To such, divinely called, no grander field is open. The dominant white churches of the South, on the ground, have not and will not touch this work, and it remains for Methodism to fully reach and command the two extremes of society. Will not our Bishops select the men they want and must have—men qualified and willing—and move out on this line? With such a ministerial force, supplementing the native preachers, we can place the whole colored race in line of battle for right and truth in one or two decades.

At Longview we take the International line at 3 p. m. and land at Austin at 9 m. the morning. The fields are green and the leaves nearly full grown. (April 10.) Corn coming up, and the spring work nearly over. We had a pleasant interview with Commissioner Walsh at the general land office, and was much interested in the numerous and well ordered details of that extensive concern. If errors or mistakes ever occur in titles it will not be for want of care and painstaking on the part of officers in charge. We understand there is to be a new election of officers for the land as well as for other state departments this fall. In this the Northwest part of the state will have a lively interest. There seems a laudable purpose to quit, to some extent, old party lines and unite on men of integrity, regardless of antecedents. So be it. The recent republican state convention which convened here was said to have been the finest body of men ever assembled in the capital. They will be heard from this fall. The old, anti-progressive, pro-whisky bourbon rule is of few days and full of trouble, and doomed to speedy oblivion.

"Right is right, since God is God,
And right the day shall win."

The northern wing of the Presbyterian church are building a superb structure and will soon open a school for the colored people equal to that at Nashville. The new Central M. E. church is nearly ready for the roof, and when completed will be one of the best church edifices in the state. The stone employed at Clarendon is similar in color and texture to that used at Austin, nearly white and very durable.

A Sabbath at Palestine, in which we minister for the pastor of our church there, and we are off for Sherman. Palestine has a population of about 4000, is the headquarters of the International railroad, with fine offices and shops, and a place of promise and business. Those going southwest should address the general passenger agent there for terms and documents. The land department of this company is immense and under the superintendency of Ira H. Evans, Esq. Our district and county surveyor, Jas. H. Parks, has the northwest agency for this company. They are holding their lands all about us at \$2.00 per acre. The north half of Armstrong county is owned by this road. All lands in the Pan Handle are steadily advancing. We can hold at present rates only a short time yet.

Women Preaching.

Why not? Is there not a profound and divine philosophy not fully recognized in the work of the world's evangelization? Why deny to woman the fullest privilege of prophecy and ordination? Does the question of sex enter at all into citizenship, or of service in the kingdom of God? Was not the spirit promised, and poured out upon all flesh, upon both sons and daughters. Were the people at Pentecost surprised at the presence of women, or that the gift was conferred upon all? Or that they afterward prophesied, or preached? Did not Paul recognize and commend their service? Did he design to restrain and circumscribe forever the sphere of woman in certain utterances so manifestly out of line with the facts, the philosophy and the analogy of the faith, and of truth? Do the scriptures anywhere indicate the spirit of prophecy as the especial right of men only? Did not the injunction to seek earnestly the "best gifts" go forth to all the church, and to every individual in it? Is the spirit of song, or skill in ministering to the sick or in guiding the affairs of the house and family, or the bearing of children, the only sphere in which women can minister properly or appropriately? Have not many noble and gifted women been almost compelled to quench, or grieve the spirit, resulting in life-long darkness and barrenness of soul, and anguish unutterable, because of public opinion, to overcome which was sure to cost them reputation, and almost life itself? Have

not vast resources and auxiliaries of spiritual power and success been idle or half-employed all these centuries? How can we account for the fact, that two-thirds of the membership of church, are women, except for the abundant reason that those who have been allowed to go forth to teach, preach, exhort, and evangelize, have been almost without exception, men? Is it not probable, that many hitherto hardened and abandoned men, deaf to all argument or entreaty, could and would be successfully reached by the more tender, warm and powerful entreaty and appeal of divinely endowed women? Have not those who have compelled a recognition, and fought their way to the front been remarkably successful in this very work? Is there not a divine philosophy in this demanding fuller scope? Who doubts that if a heavy fraction of our unsuccessful ministers were retired and their places filled by gifted and spiritual women whose service is at control there would be a general and mighty impulse and power imparted to our work in all our borders? Does not the ministry of women; so far as known or employed compare favorably, in purity, power and efficiency with that of men? Shall we, or dare we, pronounce her divine right and call to expound the scripture or teach the gospel as out of order, abnormal, and at most occasional and exceptional and so legislate? Did not St. Peter fully announce the priesthood of the people? Shall we pronounce unclean what God hath ordained, or exclude or refuse to bring into active service every agency, power or gift? Is it not probable that decidedly too much of monastic and Episcopal nonsense is yet lingering in our economy and ministry? Ought not the present ordained and privileged ministry, guilty of such unauthorized exclusion, arrogance and selfishness, to shrink and hide in utter confusion? We have shined against light, a sound philosophy and most generally against the elect and anointed of the Lord. We have played the fool and erred exceedingly. "The harvest truly is great and the laborers are few, pray ye the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers (not men) into his harvest."

Turned Again

The yearly mile stone, two years ago past and we enter upon our third volume, and the third year of our pioneer news paper and colonial life. This number is the end of the second volume of the News, and with it the end also of a large number of our subscribers, shall we travel on or stop? We are nicely launched as an enterprise and the future full of encouragement. In some things we have come short, but in nothing have we failed. The settlement at Clarendon and in Donley county is a fixed and settled fact.

We projected the affair upon three fundamental principles, christianity, education and temperance. Whisky has been and will be excluded, and we have peace. We have a school house and have had two terms of school, and ready to enter upon a third. The gospel has been planted, preaching sustained and a Sunday school and social meetings instituted and a church enterprise is in process of development.

Our village is growing and can't fail to become a central town, a place desirable to live in. Agriculture has not prospered as well as we expected, but the outlook is not at all discouraging. Stock interests are exceeding all expectations. The wave of emigration is still westward, and railway enterprise is extending toward us. Prices of real estate have doubled, and still the upward tendency has but commenced, none could afford to take what they have paid for their lands and property, and none would sell unless on account of circumstances outside of all connection with the country. And here we go for a third term, hopefully trusting and faithfully working. All who are interested in one of the boldest ventures in civil and religious pioneering, the longest leap into the wilderness, and the bravest fight against iniquity yet recorded in the states during the century send us a material grip for another year. Possibly more sparkle and sunshine may glimmer and shimmer along our lines, when not compelled to do our work at midnight and the News be not less newsy or less welcome than the past. We welcome a thousand unseen readers to our sanctum and our heart.

John G. Adair, Esq., and lady, from Ireland, largely interested in the Goodnight ranch, a few miles southwest of Clarendon, are making a flying visit to their possessions in the Pan Handle, and gave us a pleasant brush at C.

Texas & Pacific Lands.

The land department of this grand old company is simply immense, and embraces tracts eastern in central, and western and north-western Texas. Send to W. H. Abrams Marshall, Texas, for circulars and maps, full of interesting and reliable matter. Their lands range from one to four dollars per acre.

Politics.

The Austin Review, criticising the Rev. Conn. Haney and his lectures on Ireland remarks:

"But there is another fact connected with Mr. Haney's visit to Austin which cannot commend his christian character as a minister. He comes here as a delegate to the Republican convention. How is this? Does his church permit its ministers to be dragged in their gowns in the slum of politics? If so, we never before heard of it."

The Review must be very ignorant in relation to Northern Methodism. One would suppose it had never heard of Bishop Doane or Gen. Grant's boss chaplain; that it had never seen any accounts of their conferences, in which politics not only usurp the place of religion, but are resolved into a white heat; that it had never heard of the thousand and one letters written north from the south by these modern Pharisees, slandering and abusing the southern people, and teeming with falsehoods; that it had never read nothing of their violence in Maine, of their laudation of Grant, or the moral aid given the stalwarts; "The slum of politics." They know nothing else. All Haney's ministerial work in Texas is of less value to him than one day spent in the piebald Radical convention at Austin. Haney knows this, and understands what is expected of him. Hypocrisy, cant, fanaticism, and intolerance are the distinguishing traits of Northern Methodism—it keeps alive and burning all the late civil war, and lives, and breathes, and has its being in sectional hate. Haney has intelligence, talent, and sensibility. How such a man ever drifted into such a channel, is one of the things we do not understand.

We quote the above from the Marshal Herald, not because we are an admirer of that paper, but to show the animus of the man who sits in the editorial chair. "Northern Methodism," says our friend who seems to be blissfully ignorant of the fact that the grand old church at whom he is spitting his petty spite knows no North, no South, no East or West. There is a Southern Methodist church that was founded on slavery and is perpetuated in political hate, but no such thing ever was or ever will exist as a "Northern" Methodist church. "It keeps alive and burning all the unfortunate memories of the late civil war and lives and breathes and has its being in sectional hate." Does it brother Loughery? Now for a moment divest your eyes of the bourbon spectacles through which you are wont to gaze and look at the matter fairly. Have you ever in all literature political or religious northern or southern seen a more bitterly partisan or a more truly slanderous remark than the one just quoted?

Why sir you may see more bitter references in the paper over which you preside with such ability, in a single month, than in any northern paper of like size and calibre in a whole year. It is the Herald and journals of like ilk that are keeping alive those bitter memories that live and move and have their being by pandering to the prejudices of the illiberal and un-reconstructed. "The slum of politics" we don't know any such thing. Yourself and the Review of Austin may be accustomed to politics of that description and the phrase falls so smoothly from the pen of both that we are inclined to think that you are. The politics in which true and conscientious men take a part are high and ennobling.

But why are you debarring ministers from politics, are they not men? Do they not love their country? Have they not fought for her, ay and died for her? That ministerial phariseism which wraps itself within itself and holds aloof from the world, is a thing of the past brother Loughery; buried long ago and godly men are beginning to realize that it is their imperative duty not only to watch and pray for the prosperity of the country, but to roll up their sleeves and go to work for her. So with all deference to your theological views we very kindly but very emphatically remark that the duties ministers owe to their country are second only to those which they owe to their God, and those duties shall be performed though all the little reptiles that wriggle in the "slum," shall spit their venom on the ministry from now until eternity. Your allusion to Bishop Haven now that the mighty man is in his grave is most characteristically kind and manly, and your petty attack on other men who know more and feel more than a hundred of you ever could know or feel, is beneath our notice. Now brother Loughery, we are done. Be

REV. L. H. CARHART, Editor

And Business Manager. Look

Box 155, Sherman, Texas.

JAS. H. PARKS, Local Editor.

a little fairer hereafter—a little more liberal and we doubt not but that we shall get along famously together. Confine yourself more to politics, and don't venture into theology until you know more about it. Let ministers do as conscience and love of country orders and all things will come out all right even if Grant is our next president.

Volume Number Three.

We pass the second annual mile post with the present number of the News. The past two years have flown like a dream, quickly and pleasantly. Farewell.

Number one of volume third, will issue from our new Gordon press at Clarendon about June first. (If delayed, quietly wait, and it will surely come.) The size and press will be slightly modified, but in tone and spirit as ever on the line of a vigorous Christian and temperance civilization. We vault full clad into the wilderness further by 200 miles than any similar enterprise of the kind in the state, and no less in most instances, with rum, ruin and pogress. We modestly challenge a record of equal daring endurance or success. We expect to have a full hand in whatever in politics, religion or morality need is or demands a defense own.

Edward E. Carhart of Oshkosh formerly publisher of "Dawn", will have charge of publishing department and local management. The new is a respectful nod to the old of the press. We ex- wave our linen from the deck of our bran new "Western."

We hope to be newsy, but not prosy; and to keep our readers well informed of the drift of affairs in northern, and northwestern Texas, and Clarendon in particular. Volume third will be published at the ice

FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.
Will : all our old readers, and many more to whom this shall come

RENEW?
Please send by registered letter as our 1. O., at Clarendon is not yet a money order office. One dollar will pay for two copies, or for a single copy for two years. Some will find it most convenient so to remit. Postage stamps are received as cash. All matters relating strictly to the paper should be addressed
CLARENDON NEWS CO.
Clarendon Donley county Texas,
Via Dodge City, Kansas.

Health! Health!

Mrs. J. H. Parks of Clarendon, recently from Illinois, writes:

"For the past three winters I have been greatly troubled with catarrh. Every cold or damp spell I was sure to choke up and had an incessant cough. Since coming to Texas I have been greatly relieved of the choking trouble and am entirely free from the cough which I brought with me. I hope another six months in this fine climate will free me entirely of the catarrh trouble. I have used no medicine since coming here and have had but one spell of this trouble when I might have had a dozen or more if I had remained in Illinois."

For health our Pan Handle country can't be beat, no malaria or ague, and very little sickness of any kind. E. Burlingame, also at Clarendon would hardly have lived a year longer in Illinois. His lungs seem well and he has hardly lost a day with ill health. We esteem N. W. Texas as noted for good health, as for stock growing. If in poor health I would try and pass a year of out door life at Clarendon.

Job Printing.

All work in this line will be done in style and at reasonable rates. Office new and first class, with best Gordon press will be in position and ready for orders by June 1st.

The Clarendon News.

REV. L. H. CARHART, Editor.

TERMS: FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR.

TEXAS TOPICS.

—Dallas has received over 50,000 bales of cotton so far this season.

—Two camels raised in Texas were brought into San Antonio recently.

—Bee keepers in different sections of the State are calculating on a fine honey harvest this spring.

—There are enrolled in the public schools of San Antonio, 1,506 pupils, of whom 264 are colored children.

—Waco Examiner: The wheat crop of this year promises to be the heaviest and best ever grown in this section.

—LaGrange will soon be connected with Houston and Galveston by rail. The Sunset road will be tapped at Columbus.

—There are now thirty-five miles of iron in the yards at Fort Worth for the extension. It is being pushed rapidly forward as it arrives.

Morgan's Louisiana & Texas—Extended from New Iberia, Louisiana, north by west to Vermillionville, 18 miles, completing the road.

—From reports received at San Antonio from prospectors in the Chino mountains, the indications of silver there seem to be much richer than in the Chino mountains.

—The oil well struck at Brownwood is running a seemingly inexhaustible stream, and there is evidently money in it. Some of this oil was analyzed, and proved to be petroleum.

—Mr. Wm. Toole, of Philadelphia, has just shipped from San Antonio to Philadelphia, 2,800 mutton sheep, which he expected to be only six days on the road. If the venture proves successful, he will embark in the business.

—Lavaca Herald: Everything seems to be growing with great rapidity to make up for lost time. Cotton and corn had all to be replanted except where the seed had been planted just previous to the freeze and had not appeared above ground.

—Morgan City is situated on the Texas Central railroad, near the center of Bosque county, and immediately on the banks of Steele creek, which is noted for its beautiful sparkling water, fine scenery and fertile valleys. The surrounding country is rich and productive. Land can be had near the city at reasonable prices.

It looks a bit singular that Texas should ship over a quarter of a million of head of cattle annually to Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri, and buy half the butter she consumes from those states. But then we ship our cotton to Old and New England, and then send there for every yard of cotton stuff we wear. There is no excuse for either, especially our being too lazy to milk our cows and make enough butter to do us.

—Graham (Young county) Leader: Though the late freeze killed some oats and early garden, it was a benefit that it destroyed pestiferous insect life, rendered the soil light and friable, promoting growth of crops and grass, and doing no material injury to fruit trees. The outlook of wheat fields along the Clear Fork of Brazos river, regarded the most beautiful stream in north or northwestern Texas, and famous for its fertile and charming valleys, promises an extraordinary yield.

—Henrietta Journal: The indications now are that Clay county will produce this year by far the largest crop of cotton ever before grown within her borders, while at the same time the acreage for grain is largely increased. The valleys of Red river are unequalled for the production of cotton or grain. We venture the remark that ten years hence there will be grown on the lands to the west of us, bordering this river, more cotton than is now raised on all this valley east of us within the limits of the State.

—Gainesville Hesperian: A corps of engineers began to survey and locate a railroad line from this city to Cleburne, in Johnson county, thence on to Belton, where it will intersect with the Galveston and Santa Fe railroad, giving us an extension of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad from this city to the Gulf. The companies in charge of this enterprise doubtless mean business, and we have assurance that the road will be completed from this city to the junction proposed by the Santa Fe road within six months.

—On Thursday of last week a Mr. Thompson, three miles east of Brownboro, Rusk county, went out hunting in company with his wife and shot a squirrel in a very high tree. The squirrel in falling lodged on a branch of the tree, and Mr. Thompson loaded his gun for the purpose of dislodging him by a second shot, but just as he was ready for the second shot the squirrel fell and attempted to run off. Mr. Thompson, in striking at the wounded squirrel, discharged his gun, killing himself and wounding his wife. A doctor was immediately sent for, but Mr. Thompson died before his arrival. The lady is not seriously hurt.

—San Saba News: Last week a son of Mr. Renben Cornutt, on Cherokee, San Saba county, was killed by lightning. At nine o'clock at night, the family, consisting of the father and four children, sat in the dwelling-house around a light fire. A flash of lightning struck a post oak tree which overshadowed the house, passing from the tree it struck the chimney, shattered it, and instantaneously knocked senseless four of the persons who were in the room and killed the other. The body of George, a boy about 14 years of age, was found partially covered with the debris of fallen plaster, etc. The lightning had struck him in the temple and run down to his feet. The front part of his body was a mass of bruises, the feet being lacerated and bloody. His shoes were

torn to pieces and not a stitch of clothing was left on his person save the shirt wristbands. Anna, a twin sister of George, recovered consciousness in about half an hour. The electric current hit her on top of the head, passed over her face, across her breast and down the left side to her feet. It left a purple stripe on her body, cut open all her clothing, and tore a pair of calf skin shoes entirely off her feet. Her face was burnt and bruised, one eye seriously injured, and one foot was severely hurt. The eyes of Renben, a boy about twelve years of age, were for a time blinded, but he has since recovered his sight. The youngest daughter, a girl of nine summers, although stunned to insensibility, received no greater injuries than a severe shock to her nervous system. The father's eyes were so hurt as to give him intense pain, and his eyebrows were singed.

—New York Herald, April 6: The Earl of Dummore, who owns a property of 30,000 acres in Scotland, and is celebrated as being one of the most extensive cattle breeders in the united kingdom, has been staying for the past few days at the Brevoort house, in this city. He left yesterday and is on his way to Helena, Montana, where he purposes starting a ranch on a very extensive scale. He intends to buy several thousand head of cattle in Texas and have them transported to his ranch during the coming summer. It is his further intention to import two or three hundred bulls of his own favorite breed, and he is sanguine of raising a stock of cattle second to none. His ultimate intention is to ship beef to England, preserved by the refrigerating process. There is a wide field for such an enterprise, and with Lord Dummore's extensive resources he is not unlikely to meet with success.

East Texas Lumber Region.

C. Hurlbert, general superintendent of the Houston East and West Texas railway, writes to the *Railway Age*: This railway has built up a good paying business, surpassed by none within my observation or recollection. With only 61 miles in operation, the gross earnings are now \$8,500 per month, or at the rate of \$102,000 per annum, and rapidly increasing. There are 16 saw mills in operation on the line at this time, and others preparing to start. Eastern Texas is almost one vast unbroken forest of timber, yellow pine predominating. Vast quantities of hard woods, such as white oak, post oak, white ash, magnolia, etc., are also found of a very superior quality. Commencing at the Sabine river, the eastern boundary of the State, and the Gulf of Mexico on the south, extending north to the Arkansas State line, and westward to the rolling prairies of central and western Texas, is one great forest, unsurpassed in quantity and quality for the same area on the American continent. These forests are now supplying, and will continue to supply, western, central and southern Texas with lumber, both of yellow pine and hard woods, for many generations to come. Here may be found the lumberman's paradise, an enormous supply of the raw material, and a constantly increasing demand for home consumption. With an exhaustless supply of timber, and almost an unlimited demand for lumber at his very door, with numerous markets reached by connecting and competing railways, he finds the demand for home consumption greater than his ability to meet. The lumberman of the northwest finds it necessary to seek markets for his products in other States. The Texas lumberman finds a home market; yet so great is the demand for the celebrated yellow pine, that we find in the ports of Texas vessels from all parts of the world engaged in transporting it to foreign markets. On the other hand, we find that the markets for the yellow pine of Texas are extending northwest into Kansas and Colorado, meeting and competing successfully in price with the white pine of the north-west, and surpassing it in quality. In the yellow pine hard-wood forests of eastern Texas nature has provided a crop unequalled in extent and value on the American continent. Until quite recently this great timber and lumber region has not been penetrated centrally by a railway. The northern border has been barely touched by the Texas and Pacific, and the western skirted by the International and Great Northern. Within the last three years the Houston, East and West Texas railway has been commenced at Houston, the center of the railway system of Texas, and pushed steadily forward into this great lumber region. With 61 miles completed, it has 15 mills in active operation, and several others in the course of erection. With the line completed to Marshall, its northern terminus, and centrally through this occupied territory, with a branch via Rusk to a junction with the International and Great Northern, and thence to a connection with the St. Louis and Texas, now being rapidly built from Texarkana to Waco, and a branch eastward to the Sabine river through the heaviest long-leaved pine district, its traffic will not only be very large, but very profitable, and will make Houston as the central distributing point the principal lumber market for Texas, and Marshall the market for the States of Kansas and Colorado.

A young man, who lived a Reeves Station about four years ago, engaged himself to a young lady of that neighborhood, and not being able to take his affianced with him, he left for Texas alone to seek his fortune. A few weeks ago she received a check for forty dollars, and directions how to come to Texas. The young lady, without any hesitation, boarded the train for her lover, and they were married immediately on her arrival. This decidedly shows true love and confidence on both sides. —*Calhoun (Ga.) Times*.

Live Stock Notes.

Cuero (De Witt county) Star: R. D. Hudson and party left last week for Leadville, Col., with a herd of jacks. I. W. Graham and H. McNitt, of Round Rock passed through Cuero Saturday on their way to Victoria, where they go to purchase mules to work on the extension of the International railroad from Austin to San Antonio.

The following are the *Democrat's* figures for the Fort Worth live stock market: Yearlings, stockers, \$6; two-year-old stockers, \$10; three-year-old stockers, \$12@13.

From San Antonio, Saturday, 600 head of sheep were shipped to St. Louis, 200 head to Galveston, and two cars of horses to St. Louis.

A Kinney county letter says: Two miles west of Dolores is the cattle ranch of McMahon & Herford, two young men who started a few years ago and are now comfortable. Harrell's son, connected with Mr. Half, of San Antonio, and has just gone to Nebraska with a large herd.

Waco Examiner: Mr. S. Conkle, the well-known live stock agent of the Kansas City, Lawrence and Northern railway has been making up an estimate of the Texas cattle drive for the present year. He places the estimate in round numbers 300,000 head which is considerably in excess of the drives of other years. Several large herds are "making up" in this immediate section, and will start in the course of a few weeks.

Henrietta (Clay county) Shield: The few men who have flocks of sheep in the county report them doing well. Cattlemen all agree in reporting the condition of their herds as much better than usual at this season of the year. A few old week cows have died, but the loss has been less than common. Mr. J. C. Flippin started west Wednesday morning. He goes to Groesbeck creek, Hardeman county, to open up a new cattle ranch. Flippin Brothers have a herd of 1000 cattle now ranging in this county.

Corpus Christi Ledger: News from Oakville states that one of the herds of Kansas cattle belonging to Smith & Savage stampeded in that vicinity. Different persons had counted upward of 150 in various localities about the place, and separated from the main herd in the stampede. Mr. Savage probably reached San Antonio on Friday night, on his way to Mason county, for the purpose of receiving more cattle. Complaints are numerous of trail stock stampeding this spring.

The Brazoria Independent says of the four counties of Brazoria, Fort Bend, Matagorda and Wharton: As a stock or farming country these four counties are unsurpassed by any section of Texas. The prairies give an abundance of native pasturage, and the streams, as shown by the map, being near the Gulf, are deep, making natural boundaries to the range, so that the stock-raiser is not compelled to be in the saddle the whole year as he is in sections where the prairie are more extensive, and these streams afford an abundant supply of water during the driest seasons.

New Crecroting Tie Works.

Houston Telegram.

Under the auspicious and active management of Supt. Swanson, the Central railway has recently started a new enterprise that promises not only a great saving, but a source of much greater efficiency and safety to the road. The company have just established in the edge of the pine woods, a little to the north of the new uppersheds in this city, a new building with all the machinery, cylinders and underground works necessary for the process of creosoting timber and rendering it impervious to the ordinary influences of decay. The engines and other machinery have just been completed at a cost of some \$12,000. Over 1400 barrels of the oil are here on hand and 400 ties "trailed" daily and sent up the road for use along the line. Saturday four ties were shipped to the northern division. The ties are cut out of common loblolly pine, the easiest of all woods to rot. They are put on small cars on a narrow gauge track and run into an immense iron cylinder eighty feet long and five feet wide. They are then subjected to a super heat, the sap extracted by the vacuum process, and the creosote is then forced into the pores of the wood by a very high pressure. The period which an ordinary oak tie is five years; by this process they are said to be good for twenty to fifty years.

A gentleman who had been connected with similar works in New Orleans for thirteen years mentioned the interesting fact that, during all that time, he had never known a case of chills or fever of any kind in their vicinity, and especially nobody in their neighborhood had had yellow fever. Also that persons connected with the work invariably enjoy fine health.

The Noted Oil Pond Near Sabine Pass.

From the Beaumont Lumberman.

Capt. W. F. McClannahan called in to see us this week, and we gathered from him the following information concerning the noted oil pond near Sabine Pass. This body of water is between three and four miles across, and large enough to accommodate a large number of vessels. It is about one mile from the main shore to deep water—say twenty feet, and vessels drawing from ten to fifteen feet can easily run into the pond for safety, when the war among the elements is waxing furiously. The heavier the gale, the thicker the mud at entrance, and the moment the breakers strike the mud, they subside, as if by magic. Vessels often put into this pond, when storms are raging outside, and when once safely anchored within this harbor, the sailor can walk the decks of his vessel in perfect safety and laugh at the storm raging in all its fury outside. When the wind sets to the northeast, sail can be hoisted and the vessel proudly glide out of its haven to the open Gulf and proceed to its destination. It is thought that in a very heavy gale, a vessel drawing twenty feet of water could push her way through the channel into this place of safety. The mud in this pond when dry, cuts as easily as chalk, and burns well when put in the fire. It is a favorite resort

for lumber vessels plying between Calcasieu and Galveston and other coast towns, when storms arise. During the storm of 1875, when so much damage was done to property along the coast of Texas, vessels which put into the oil pond, weathered the gale and put to sea when the storm subsided, having sustained no damage. This body of water would be a good study for scientific men, and we have some idea that there is some sulphur as well as petroleum in the water—that is similar to the sulphur bath of Sour Lake. If so, it will some day become a favorite for rheumatic people, and being situated on the Gulf coast, will make it a desirable place, for its accessibility to salt water bathing and beach driving.

Glimpses at the Amusing Side of the Miners' Life.

From the Denver (Col.) Inter-Ocean.

It was nearly a year ago when Leadville was first showing what there was in her. There were several newly-made bonanza kings about Denver then, and among them was a man who had probably never had \$20 in his pocket at one time previous to his strike. To him the possession of a watch was the natural evidence of the possession of a competence, and as he had made more than a competence he felt that the fact should be indicated by the purchase of several watches. These he had deposited in the Grand Central Hotel safe. One night he came into the office very much the worse for liquor, lurched up to the desk and hiccupped out to the clerk: "Gimme a watch!" A timepiece was passed to his unsteady hand, but, in endeavoring to thrust it into his trousers pocket, he let it slip and fall upon the floor. With-out casting a glance at the fallen watch he lurched to the counter again, reached out his shaking hand, mustered all his faculties to the task of speaking, and then blurted out: "Gimme nuther!" Can the indifference of affluence go beyond this?

He was evidently a "tenderfoot," but as he stopped before an old miner and held out a piece of micaceous granite for his inspection, he made a strong effort to look as if he had been born with a contempt for civilization, and that the feeling had been steadily growing on him ever since. "What do you make this out to be?" he asked, indicating the specimen with a nod. "Humph!" was the expressive answer. "Gold quartz or carbonates?" The "honest miner" turned it over in his hand and differently, took out his knife and picked at it for a while, and then asked: "Got much of it?" "Thousands of tons," answered the other, eagerly. "How much do you suppose she'll run?" "Can't tell nuthin' without an assay." "But you can guess, can't you; you can guess?" "Oh, yes," answered the barometer, "anybody kin guess; but guess is liable to be extravagant. Now, I shall say—but, mind ye, I may go over the mark—I should s-a-a-y (turning the specimen over again and holding it up to the light), I should s-a-a-y that if you can save the gold in this and catch the silver, and not waste the lead, that it might run about—well, about \$2 to the ounce."

"Is this my train?" asked a traveler at the Kansas Pacific depot of a lounge. "I don't know, but I guess not." Was the doubtful reply: "I see it's got the name of a railroad company on the side, and I expect it belongs to them. Hev you lost a train anywhere?"

Edison's Latest! If we are to believe the latest tidings from Edison's laboratory, that mysterious and invisible wizard has made a new discovery only one degree removed from the philosopher's stone. In his search for one thing he has found another; he has ascertained a chemical process by which all gold in "tailings" from mines can be cleanly extracted. The report says: "He takes a quantity of tailings which, so far as any known process is concerned, contain not a trace of gold, and by a manipulation of chemicals, he produces therefrom the precious metal in quantities simply astonishing." Some statements of the yield of tailings under his process are staggering—\$750 per ton, and even \$1,400 per ton—which would be a magnificent yield for even choice fresh ore. The California mining districts are full of this "tailings" or refuse; in the neighborhood of Oroville alone there is enough to yield \$50,000,000; and all this unextracted residue, it is said, can be drawn out by the Edison process at a cost of only \$5 a ton. So powerful and searching is the chemical action that particles of gold in the sand of river beds so minute as to be invisible can be concentrated and separated. A stock company has been organized to work up the mining debris at Oroville, in California, and it is stated that works are to be erected at once with the design of having them in operation in August next.

Over in England when anybody has a complaint which puzzles the doctors they lay it to American beef.

A young lad of Savannah, Ga., has invented a wonderful water craft, which he calls a water velocipede. It walks the water like a thing of life—so, they say.

Peter Cooper celebrated his 90th birthday not long ago, and attributes his longevity to the fact that he has never known a sick day since his boyhood.

Carlyle says, "England and America are going to nothing but wind and tongue." That is hardly true, for they are also going to HUNT'S REMEDY, and quite rapidly, too.

The man who writes the Lord's Prayer on a space no larger than a gold dollar is coming to the front. The man who puts hymn books in barrels of flour and sends them around is still the dark horse.

RAILWAY PROGRESS.

Giant Works in Hand—New Lines to Texas—Number of Miles Built this Year, Etc.

In 1879 the new railroads west of the Missouri river planted 10,000,000 ties along their tracks.

Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western—Extended from Carbonate, Wisconsin, northwest to Norrie, 7 miles.

Jefferson & Eastern—This company has been organized to build a railroad from Jefferson, Texas, eastward to Carolina Bluffs, La., on Red river, about 35 miles.

Monarch Pass, Gunnison & Dolores—This company has been incorporated in Colorado to build a railroad from the Arkansas river at Cleora, near the mouth of the South Arkansas, through Monarch Pass and by the Tumichi, Gunnison and Uncompahgre rivers to Rico and Dolores.

Western North Carolina—This road, owned by the state of North Carolina, is now completed from Salisbury, N. C., to Gudger's Ford, 130 miles. The main line to extend seven miles further to Asheville, and thence forty-five miles to Paint Rock on the Tennessee line, and a branch is to be built to Ducktown, in the southwest corner of the state.

LaGrange Tap—Arrangements are being made to build this road from LaGrange, Texas, east by south down the Colorado river to Alletown, on the Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio. The distance is about 30 miles through a well-settled country. Part of the proposed line was graded many years ago by the old Buffalo Bayou, Brazos & Colorado company as part of a road to Austin.

Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific—Work is to be begun on the extension of this road from Monroe, Louisiana, to Shreveport as soon as arrangements can be completed. It is the intention to begin at both ends of the line at the same time. The company also intends this season to begin the work of raising the whole of the track from Delta (opposite Vicksburg) to Monroe, to avoid damage and delay from high water.

Atlanta & Richmond Air Line—It is reported that this company has bought the Knoxville & Charleston road, now in operation from Knoxville, Tennessee, to Marysville, 16 miles, with the purpose of extending it southwest to its own line at Mt. Airy, Georgia. The line would probably follow the canon of the Tennessee over into North Carolina and cross into Georgia through Rabun Gap, following for most of the way the line surveyed for the Blue Ridge road.

South Pacific Coast—Tunnel No. 3 on this road is now through and will be ready for the passage of trains in a few days. There is now no obstacle remaining to the completion of the road through Santa Cruz, and it is expected that the track will be all laid and trains running before the end of April. The tunnel just finished is 6,155 feet long and presented many difficulties; it has also been the scene of two fatal explosions, which nearly killed fifty Chinese laborers who were killed.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and the Denver & Rio Grande—The United States circuit court has made a final decree, ratifying and approving the compromise agreement which is to end all litigation between these companies. It will be remembered that this agreement provides for a division of disputed territory, the Rio Grande to have the line through the Arkansas canon and to Leadville, and the right to build to the San Juan Region, while the Santa Fe is to have the New Mexico business; that is, the Rio Grande is to have all the territory west and northwest of Pueblo, and the Santa Fe all south and southwest of that place. The Rio Grande is to pay the Santa Fe company about \$1,400,000 for work already done in the Arkansas canon, and for material bought for that line. The agreement is now finally fixed and determined, and is to stand for ten years.

Steel rails are a little easier, and quotations are \$80 to \$82.50 per ton at mill. The mills are full of work, but it is thought that fear of foreign competition will keep prices down. Iron rails also are a little lower. Quotations vary from \$85 per ton at mill, for heavy sections, up to \$12 for light rails, and even \$75 on small orders. Old rails are very dull and quotations nominal at \$30 to \$40 per ton in Philadelphia.

Wild Dogs in Yellowstone Valley.

(From the Deadwood Times.)

While the reporter was trading in the Yellowstone valley in the summer of 1873, he met a small band of wild dogs, numbering about a hundred. They seemed to be a cross between a wolf and a spaniel, and were about the size of Dick Adams' long-haired little dog. In color they were of a yellow-brown, quite light and with sharp-pointed ears. We had frequently heard of this pack, which in those days roamed along the foothills between the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers, but saw them only once. They were very much startled upon meeting our party, and scampered away in every direction, until gaining some distant promontory, from which they watched us, and kept up a continuous yelping and barking noise. Now we read in a North Platte paper of a pack of wild wolf-dogs, of savage disposition, in the wilds of Northwestern Nebraska. About two years ago, the writer says, two bulldogs, for some unknown cause, wandered from the ranch of Bratt & Co., near the head of Birdwood, and joined a band of roving wolves. They did not return to the ranch, and have lived with the wolves ever since. Within the past year a species of half dog and wolf has been infesting that section and committing depredations. They possess the cunning of the wolf combined with the ferociousness and pluck of the bulldog, and are consequently much more to be dreaded than the common prairie wolf, and are far more bold and savage in their depredations upon the herds and the belated traveler across the plains. These wolf-dogs, or dog-wolves, are supposed to be the offsprings of the bulldogs alluded to. They are becoming quite numerous and troublesome.

A Man of Ability.

(From the Little Rock Gazette.)

John Forrester was very correctly named, for, until a few days ago, he had spent his life in the woods. Several days ago he threw aside his mail, came to the city, and now he takes the somewhat lighter rock hammer. The story of John's downfall shall be briefly related. Shortly after arriving in the city he was attracted by a sign bearing the inscription, "Meals at All Hours." Entering, the place and meeting the proprietor, he said:

"You keep a tavern here, don't you?" "No. I keep a restaurant."

"I don't know much about your new names; but you feed folks here, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I want to board here three days, or I reckon until I get a job of some kind. I see your sign says 'meals at all hours.' You don't mean that, do you?"

"Certainly I mean it. I'll board you three days for \$3."

"And give me my meals at all hours?"

"Yes, sir."

"Here, take the \$3. I never set myself up as a regular eater, but I'll back again you for the next three days. I think that I can stand her about that long. It's 11 o'clock. Give me something to eat."

A meal was brought out and quickly dispatched; and remarking that he would be back on time, Mr. Forrester left. At 12 o'clock he came back and ate again. "You needn't stare at me," he said to one of the waiters.

"You are a regular boarder, are you?"

"The regular one you've got. I don't intend to miss a meal. I've got a chance now to get even for being hungry many a time."

At 1 o'clock John came back and remarked as he hung up his hat: "I'm on time. It's 1 o'clock. Fetch me nuthin' to eat." The waiter went away nutting, and brought in a rather slim meal.

"Look a here," said John, "don't try to go back on your contract. I reckon you did rather understate my ability, but I'm a man."

At 2 o'clock John came back and took a seat. The proprietor came in and asked him what he wanted.

"I want my dinner, supper or breakfast, just what you are a mind to call it."

"You have already eaten here three times to-day."

"Why do you come again?"

"Because it's 2 o'clock."

"It is not supper time."

"No, but it's 2 o'clock time."

"I don't understand you, sir. What do you mean?"

"Your understanding may have been injured by my surprising ability. I came here with the understanding that I was to have my meals at all hours."

"The contract has been adhered to; you have come irregularly."

"No, sir; I've come here regular. It was the agreement that I was to have a meal every hour, and I am going to stand up to it if it packs my stomach as tight as a green watermelon. You are trying to impose on me because I'm from the country. I have made arrangements with a boy to wake me up every hour to-night, and I'm going to eat. That's my business now, and I'll eat fair with you and eat every time. Give me an oyster can of coffee and some ball sassage."

The proprietor handed the man \$3 and requested him to leave. A fight ensued, and John was led away by the police. When he completes his rock pile engagement he will sue the restaurant for damages.

Intemperance in England.

(From the N. O. Times.)

Intemperance is increasing so rapidly in England that there is a very general feeling among English statesmen that something must be done to check it. While intoxicating liquors are not used to such an excess by the higher classes as they were a quarter or a half a century ago, they are much more freely used among the lower classes. The consequence is that poverty and pauperism are on the increase. In all of the great cities, and particularly in the manufacturing and mining centres, misery and wretchedness, resulting from intemperance, are every year becoming more apparent. The drinking houses have increased enormously, and all of them appear to be doing a thriving business. How to deal with this terrible evil is one of the problems which the average English statesman doesn't appear to be able to solve. He sees the great laboring classes becoming poorer and more degraded through the influence of drink, and he has an impression that something must be done to arrest an evil which threatens to make England a nation of drunks. A resolution favoring local option was offered in Parliament just before the order dissolving that body was issued, but it failed to receive encouraging support. The members were afraid of it. The most of them were ready to admit that legislation of some kind was necessary to check intemperance, but neither of the political parties dared to support the local option measure, because such support would have resulted in a loss of votes at the approaching elections. English politicians are as timid as those of this country, and they are careful not to commit their party to the support of reform measures, however good or necessary such measures may be, unless their party is to be benefited thereby. It is hardly probable, therefore, that Parliament will do anything to check intemperance. If anything is done to lessen the evil it must be done through the influence of education and religion. While there is an immense amount of tipping among the English upper classes, there is no such excess in drinking as there used to be. The change, no doubt, has been brought about by education. If English statesmen are afraid to enact a local option law, or any measure of that kind, they ought to provide for the better education of the masses. A movement like that would be popular, and would do a great deal towards checking the intemperance which prevails to such a fearful extent among the lower classes.

The Glendon News.

NOTHING NEW.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
From the dawn of spring the years grow hoary,
Nothing is new that is done or said;
The leaves are falling the same old story:
"Budding, bursting, dying, dead,"
And ever and always the wild wind's chorus
Is "Coming, building, flying, fled."
Never the round earth roams or ranges
Out of the circuit, so old, so old;
And the smile of the sun knows but these
Changes:
Beaming, burning, tender, cold,
As spring-time softens or winter estranges
The mighty heart of this orb of gold.
From our great sire's birth to the last morn's
breaking
There was tempest, sunshine, fruit and frost,
And the sea was calm, or the sea was shaking
His mighty name like a lion crossed,
And ever this cry the heart was making:
"Longing, loving, losing, lost."
For ever the wild wind wanders, crying,
Southerly, easterly, north and west;
And one worn song the fields are sighing,
"Sowing, growing, harvest rest."
And the tired thought of the world, replying
Like an echo to what is last and best,
Murmurs "Rest."

ELLA WHEELER.

DAN HARRISON AND THE WIDOW.

A TROOPER'S STORY.

In the Twelfth New York Infantry there was a private soldier, who was certainly a man of many oddities. Seen at one time you would say that Dan Harrison had blue eyes. Five minutes afterward you would make oath that they were black.

Dan also had wonderful control over his voice. He could mimic the voice of any man in the brigade. He could bark like a dog, bray like a mule, whistle like a bird, and was the wonder of the camp.

There were yet other reasons why Dan was considered greater than a menagerie. He could drop one shoulder three inches lower than the other. He could walk as if one leg was shorter than the other. He could work his ears like a horse. He could cramp his hands until they seemed to have been drawn all out of shape by rheumatism. He could make it appear that he had a squint in either eye, and he could raise his eyebrows clear up into his hair. He was a farmer's son, genial, brave and good-hearted, and he was never tired of doing something to amuse us.

Soon after Heintzelman made his reconnaissance, from in front of Alexandria down towards Centerville, he sent for Dan Harrison, and the result of the interview was that Dan was engaged by the government as a spy. His curious physical structure and his natural coolness and bravery fitted him for such dangerous work, and I may say here that for three years he was accounted one of the most successful and daring spies in the service.

One lonely, rainy night in the beginning of '62, Dan Harrison set out to work his way into the Confederate intrenchments around Centerville, charged to see everything that could be seen, and hear everything that might be turned to value to the Federal cause.

The spy left the Federal outposts and headed directly for Centerville. He met with no adventure that night, laid in the woods all the next day, or advanced under cover of them, and at dark again took the highway. He knew that danger lurked in every fence corner for one who skulked along, and he therefore put a bold face on the matter and walked briskly forward, passing quite a number of negroes and several white men without being disturbed. Just then many slaves were trying to reach the Federal lines, and this fact got Dan into trouble.

About 9 o'clock, as he stepped briskly along, a patrol consisting of three men sprang from the bushes and confronted him, supposing him first to be a negro, when, finding that he was a white man, the leader of the patrol began asking leading questions and insisting upon prompt replies. For some reason Dan thought it best to change his plans. Dropping his left shoulder and lurching up his back, he replied to his questions in a whining, drawing voice, in imitation of half-wit.

"Laid for a nigger and captured a fool!" growled the leader, as Dan began to ask silly questions and dance around.

"What do ye live?" asked one of the others.

"In—ze—moon," drawled Dan, laughing as loud as he could.

"How did you get down here?"

"On—a string—ha! ha! ha!" And he jumped around and chuckled as if he had got off a good joke.

"Well, I suppose we'd better give him a kick and let him go," remarked the leader. "He's no nigger, don't know enough to be a soldier, and we'd better hurry him along."

"I don't know about that!" remarked the third man, who had all along been silent. "I don't know any fool in this neighborhood, and we shouldn't let this chap go until we have a closer look at him. Here, you infernal idiot, do you know any one around here?"

"Missus Brown—Missus Brown!" replied Dan, using the first name that came in his way.

"Well, it's only a step down that," said the man, and if she knows him it's all right."

So there was a Mrs. Brown close at hand? No one could have been more surprised than the spy, and he feared he had gotten himself into a bad scrape. There was no chance for him but to go along, and go he did, amusing the men for a quarter of a mile with strange antics and silly talk. Mrs. Brown was a widow living in a comfortable, though small farm-house, and Dan was marched straight up to her door. She was a woman about fifty years of age, with a kind face and motherly ways.

"Widder Brown," began the leader of the party, as he put his hand on the spy. "We captured this fool down the road thar. He acts and talks like a fool, but we want to make sure he isn't tricking us. He says he knows you. If you know him that's all we want."

"Missus Brown know Tommy," chuckled Dan, as he boldly entered the house and sat down and took the family cat on his lap.

The widow's vanity was a bit flattered in the first place that she had been called

ed upon to identify a stranger, and in the next place she would lose prestige if she failed to do so.

"Mebbe I know him—mebbe I don't," she replied, as she looked around for her spectacles. "Somehow or other I alius know all the fools going, and most of 'em come around here for vittles. Now, then, I'll look at him."

She put on her spectacles, took the candle in hand, and Dan was scrutinized for a long minute. He looked up into her face and grinned and chuckled, though his heart was in his mouth.

"She don't know him!" whispered one of the men.

The widow overheard it, and now she was on her mettle. "Walking slowly across the room to put down the candle and her spectacles, she turned and said:

"Yes, he's a fool, and you are bigger fools for stopping him!"

"Then you know him?" asked the leader.

"I rather think so! His name is Tommy, and he lives somewhere around Fairfax. He's been here more'n a dozen times."

"Didn't propose matrimony, did he?" asked one of the men.

"No!" she snapped, "but if he had he'd have stood a better chance than white men who hide in fence corners to capture niggers!"

So saying she slammed the door on them and went away. She sat down at the table and looked across to Dan, and presently mused:

"Yes, he's a fool, and these men had no business hauling him around, no matter whether I know him or not. I guess he's hungry and tired, and I'll give him something to eat and send him to bed."

Dan "played the fool" to perfection, and when he had eaten, the woman had a real motherly interest in him. She guided him upstairs, showed him the bed he was to occupy, and then went down with the light, saying:

"Fools can see in the dark as well as by daylight, and you might set the house on fire!"

The spy was out of the scrape in one sense, and yet he was in trouble. He wanted to reach and pass the Confederate outposts before daylight. If he remained in the house all night he would encounter people next day who might want him more fully identified. But how was he to leave?

The chamber was a half-story affair, all in one room, and a window at either end. One of these would let the spy out. He crept across the floor and tried the sash of one. It was old and shaky, and yet he worked at it a long ten minutes and gave up in despair. The sashes were not nailed, but so warped that to get them up or down or out would make noise enough to arouse everybody about the house. The sash in the other window could be raised, but Dan's fingers had scarcely touched it when two or three dogs, which seemed to be kennelled directly below, commenced a furious barking. Escape by that way was out off.

After a moment's thought Dan decided to wait until the house grew quiet, and then descend the stairs and go out by the front door. He might have to wait an hour or more, and he therefore threw himself on the bed. He had scarcely gotten settled when he heard a commotion down stairs and the heavy tread of a man. Creeping out of bed and putting his ear to the floor he soon made out that the woman's son had returned home after a considerable absence within the Confederate lines.

Dan listened for a long time, catching words enough to keep run of the conversation, and when he heard both moving across the floor he slipped into bed again. It was well he did so. The stair door opened, a light appeared, and as mother and son ascended she said:

"Of course he's a fool! Do you think I've got so old that I can't tell an idiot when I see him?"

"Well, these are suspicious times," muttered the son in reply, and both advanced to the bed.

Dan seemed to be fast asleep. One hand, all cramped up, was on the quilt in plain sight, and he had his face screwed up until the lonesome look was enough to have melted a heart of stone.

"There! don't he look like a fool?" whispered the mother.

"He may be one, but it won't do any harm to let the patrol take him into our outposts," answered the son, and both descended the stairs.

Dan must get out of that. Not by way of the window, but down stairs, and out of the front door. The patrol could not be far off, and he had no time to spare. Hastily resuming his garments, he softly descended the stairs. While waiting at the door he heard the son go out, and after two or three minutes he softly opened the door.

No one was in the room. Tip-toeing across it he opened the front door and stepped out, but only to stand face to face with the son, a young man of about twenty-five and of good muscular development. For what seemed a long minute they looked into each other's faces. Then the Confederate said:

"Throw up your hands, Mister Yank—the game is played!"

"I just came to bid you good night!" coolly answered Dan, and he gathered and made a rush.

The Confederate did not follow, because he realized that Dan was running directly for the approaching patrol. He was under full headway when he met them, or saw that he was going to run into them, and swerved aside.

"Shoot that Yankee—kill him! Kill him!" shouted the Confederate at the house, and the patrol opened fire in response.

Dan was not over thirty feet away, and the gloom of the night saved him from being riddled. One bullet struck him in the left arm, just above the elbow, inflicting a painful wound, but the others went by. He and he soon distanced the pursuers. Dan did not get into Centerville that time, but he was there a month later.

—N. Y. Sunday Times.

It was observed by the late A. Ward that American orators had a bad habit of sleeping over. It has also been noticed that the man who sleeps over most has the least in him.

Game.

(From the McKinney Advocate.)

The large game once so plentiful, such as buffaloes, antelope, cougars or Mexican lions, and mustang or wild horses, have almost disappeared. Thirty-five years ago the buffalo were to be seen in large herds feeding on the prairies. Since then they have been gradually driven before the settlements, until now they are seldom found within any settled portion of the state, and the sportsman who would wish fair sport at buffalo hunting must go to the head waters of the Big Wichita river or on to the stalked plains. The bears were also once numerous in this country, and good sport twenty-five or thirty years ago could be had hunting them. There are yet said to be a few in the unsettled portions of the country, but they are seldom seen and are hard to capture. That most beautiful of all animals and the especial pride of the hunter, the prong-horned antelope, is no longer to be seen grazing on our prairies. Like the buffalo, it must be sought after in the far west or northwest where it is still to be seen in large herds. The wild horse has also left us and is now to be seen only in the same region of the buffalo and antelope.

The cougar or Mexican lion is also gone from us, and is now only to be seen in the thinly settled portions of the west. The raccoon, the opossum, the squirrel, the jack-rabbit and the cotton-tail rabbit are yet to be found in fair numbers, and as they thrive well and even increase in the thick settlements, they are likely to remain with us. Of the migratory birds, there could be mentioned the swan, the goose, the brant, the mallard, teal, whistler and butter ball ducks, which in the fall and winter can be found in the creeks, lakes and artificial tanks. On the prairies in the spring can be found the curlew, the golden plover and grass plover; also in the low land water meet with the jack snipe, the English snipe and Wilson snipe.

Of our native game birds the quail or Virginia partridge, and ruffed grouse or prairie chicken deserve particular mention. The prairie chicken can be killed during the fall and winter months in the prairies where the cover is good, and in the fields where there is wheat stubble and corn, they often lay well to the setter or pointer, and fair sport can be had during the open season. The shooting during the months of August and September when the young birds are half to three-fourths grown is as good as the most ardent sportsman could wish. Now we come to the quail or Virginia partridge. These little game birds are the bird par excellence of the sportsman, and the most toothsome of them all. When the October frosts have killed the grass and browned the leaves on the trees, then sport can be had. In the prairie grass, in the wheat and oat stubble, in the corn fields and along the branches, the beauties are to be found. It is then that the coveys are full grown and strong on the wing. They lay better to the dog than any other game birds, and he is a good shot who can stop the quail in his rapid flight. When the cool October mornings come the true sportsman longs for the open fields; his trusty breech loader that has been so long idle is cleaned and oiled, his shells are carefully loaded with Game Lightning and No. 8 shot, two good wads on the powder, one light wad on the shot, then the shells are turned down with the crimp to make secure each load in its place, the shells and lunch being in the game belt, Ponto, the setter dog who has been anxiously watching every movement of his master, and who knows as well as you do what is on hand, is given the word and the sportsman is off for the day's tramp.

With the healthy exercise and cool breezing air he begins to have bright visions of quail on toast. Old Ponto makes game, he stiffens out, he has got them, the sportsman steps in ahead, when whirr, whirr, whirr, they get up all around him, he puts in both barrels in rapid succession, but then he is too quick, it is the first trial of the season, he is so nervous the birds all get away scold free; he marks them down in the stubble or grass, and promises himself he will do better the next time. Ponto is again sent forward and we leave them with the beauties of nature all around them. Such is our quail shooting in autumn and winter. The game of our state is greatly in want of the proper protection, during the breeding and raising season, and it is to be hoped that early future legislation will give the game that certain protection which it so much needs, and which would so greatly benefit our farmers and sportsmen. Be it said to our shame, that the game laws that we have on our statute books only extend to a portion of the state and even in that portion are as a dead letter for want of enforcement. Our sportsmen, as well as farmers are looking forward to future legislation for such enactments as will protect our game during the breeding and raising season, so that all may have a chance to enjoy it during the open season.

G. A. FOOTE,
President State Sportsmen Association.

The Southern Pacific, at the rate it is advancing, will join the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe within a year, completing another transcontinental line, one built without a subsidy and in large part without a land grant. At its eastern end the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe has already one connection with Chicago, independent of the Gould lines; and if the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy extends one of its new acquisitions a short distance, as is now expected, the Atchison road will shortly have another.

"Do you like your champagne dry?" asked A. of B., who didn't know he had liked his champagne, because he had only made his strike the day previous and had never before seen any champagne to which he felt justified in applying a pronoun in the possessive case.

"I dunno," replied B., "but I guess you'd better gimme some that's wet, I'm sort o' thirsty."

A MIDDLING-SIZED boy, writing a composition on "Extremes," remarked that "we should endeavor to avoid extremes, especially those of wasps and bees."

Consumption.

A celebrated French physician, writing on the treatment of this disease, says that physicians often merely prescribe for form sake, and when they have used the stimulating expectorants, etc., the chances are they have aided the disease to destroy the lungs and the patient's strength.

Being in a position where I have a large number of applicants suffering from this malady, I have devoted considerable time and study to the various modes of treatment, and have adopted a method which I have employed in practice, and obtained what I consider valuable results, having furnished, at least, greater relief by its use than by any other means.

Out of ninety-four cases treated in ten months, I found but two whom this treatment would not relieve; yet one of these would, I think, have found relief had she continued its use. Three died; and they had their suffering greatly alleviated.

With the Expectorants, Tonics and Medicines to nourish the general system, I combine a tanning astringent, which I use internally, also by inhalation, and my reason for using this astringent is as follows: it stops the hemorrhage, reduces the irritation or inflammation of the throat and bronchial tubes, relieves the cough, and by a species of tanning hardens the lung tissue and prevents the destruction of the lung. When an abscess has been formed, a cicatrix may be secured, which enables the lung to resist the deposits from becoming embedded in the tissues and prevents the formation of additional abscesses. This I have found of great importance in the treatment of this disease. Medicines for home treatment sent to any address. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Call or address

J. PIERCE MILLER, M. D.,
S. W. Cor. 10th & Arch Sts., Phila., Pa.

Mineral water.

DR. BURDITT'S Mineral Water establishment is open to visitors and health-seekers at all times, he has associated with the water such medical science as the advanced progress of the age has developed, to treat the cases of Insanity, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Palsy, Vertigo, Asthma, Cholera, Debility, Sore Throat, Old Ulcers, Cancers and Skin Eruptions. Invalids can board anywhere, but must be treated at the wells; we do not seek the cases but treat them as they come to cure. Address, H. N. BURDITT, M. D., Proprietor, Box 3 Luling, Texas.

Why, in the Name of Common Sense, Don't You?

Your Stomach and Liver are the offspring of nearly all your ills. Why, in the name of common sense, don't you use the Holman Liver and Stomach Pad, Plaster and Medicated Foot Balloons? They won't fail you.

Address all correspondence to Dr. WESLEY TAYLOR, Box 268, Galveston, Texas. Price—Infants Pads \$1.50; Women's \$2; Men's \$3; XXX Pad for chronic cases \$5; Absorbent, Daily or Foot, Plaster, 50 cents each; Absorbent Bathing Salt, 25 cents per package. All except salt sent free of postage. 10 cents per package for registering. Give symptoms. Sold by all Druggists.

MOTHERS SHOULD KNOW.

That MORLEY'S UNIVERSAL BUCK-BERRY BALM is the universal remedy for diarrhea, dysentery, cholera morbus, summer complaint or derangement of the stomach and intestines, peculiar to children while teething, during the summer months, and for colic, wind and painful purging of the bowels, caused by change of food and water. Only twenty-five cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Prepared by

MORLEY BROS., Austin, Texas.

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY,

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Nonretention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dropsy, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and cures when all other medicines fail. Hunt's Remedies have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARK, Providence, R. I.

Try this, 75 cents. Large size cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

PATENT SPARK-ARRESTER.

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The next number of the News No. 1 and vol. 3rd., will be printed on our own press at Clarendon.

Cards, bill and letter heads and all job work done at short notice and in good style.

Mr. A. B. Anderson and Bros., have opened a new meat market in Mobeetie.

A new press and office is now enroute from Chicago to Clarendon, via M. K. & T., road to Gainesville.

If the June No. of the News is delayed remember we are changing base and be patient, a bit, it will come out all right soon.

Edward E. Carhart of Oshkosh Wisconsin, and a practical printer, will be at Clarendon in charge of the News.

We anticipate a number of friends, and among them several ladies, will beat Sherman about June first, for our trip to Clarendon. An enjoyable time is expected.

Frank Schiek has signified his intention to raise produce near Elliott and has opened up his farm in Sweetwater where his gangster will stir the soil this season.

The American House, at Sherman, is in the hands of our friends, and we commend it as a convenient and comfortable place and near the depot.

Remember the special notice in another column, concerning the whereabouts of the editor and where to address him after May 15th.

J. P. Evans, Esq. of Sherman, will drive about 3000 head, into our county or country, about June 1st and will no doubt buy and locate.

J. S. Carr & Co. 34 Pike Opera House Cincinnati, can give valuable and reliable information in regard to lands in Texas and western states. Our friends can so address them.

Messrs. Lee and Reynolds have started a large cattle ranch in Oldham county on the Canadian river and Mr. Lee has just returned from a purchase of cattle in New Mexico to stock the same.

Send for new lithogram maps of Clarendon, and surrounding country. Many are buying the neat little farms near town, 20 acres perfect as a picture for \$50. City lots non-taxable for 20 years at \$25 to \$50 each. Now is the time to select.

F. A. Ward Cantonment creek intends to plant 2500 lbs of potatoes this year, and in proportion of every other vegetable product he can cultivate. He is quite sure of a crop and a rich reward for his labor.

Deeds in Donley and other adjacent counties may be recorded at Mobeetie. Wheeler Co; send to our office, Sherman or Clarendon, and the thing will be attended to, and deeds returned to owner. Price will depend upon size of deed, of which we will inform all interested.

Several men in Eastern Texas where cattle have nearly perished for water the past year, are up and off for the Pan Handle. Though we have suffered in common with all, for rain and moisture, our streams and springs have never sensibly diminished in flow and volume. These clear, pure, springy branches are invaluable to stock range.

THAT EXCURSION

Is expected to be one of the events of June 1st, unless interrupted by some unforeseen event. We expect a pleasant trip. For particulars see last number of the News, or address as elsewhere directed.

Notice Notice!

After May 15th, direct all correspondence and business to us at Cincinnati Ohio. Care J. S. Carr & Co. Room 34 Pike Opera House. Until May 15th direct to Sherman Texas.

Colored Emigrants.

A number of well-to-do colored families can find a welcome and a cheap home at Clarendon, with school and church privilege. Such will want a good team and some stock and a little to begin with. They can buy land on payments and be well treated.

Maps of Ranches

Showing situation, number, water and general features from which a correct estimate can be made, are prepared by surveyor Parks, and may be seen by addressing the editor as elsewhere noted. These half dozen small ranches are highly desirable and would be cheap enough at \$125 per acre, \$350 per section will now take them in groups, suitable for sheep or cattle. Finest water, and shelter, with timber sufficient for fuel, yards etc.

Political.

The republicans of the state met March 24th, at Austin by representation, over 400 were present, representing 70 counties. Some of the opposition who have had it all their own way for several years, were not a little astonished to find the assembly half of the Capital too small to contain them comfortably and that they were as fine if not very much the best body of men ever before so convened at the Capital. We care not a whit for politics in name, but fully believe a decided rally of the liberal elements of the state will be wonderfully wholesome in effect. The present dominant party will only retain its place and power by favoring progress and reform.

Clarendon M. E. Church.

Our next number will contain cut of our church at Clarendon. Plans and drawing furnished by the board of church extension. (No. 5 page 66 last annual report.) It is neat and cheap and will meet our needs for a time, and then can be connected with school or purposes. The size is 30x50, with class rooms in front, on right and left of entrance under the gallery. The material is of a light stone nearly white, in circled openings, stained windows, and belfry and white walls, and tasteful inside finish. This is the

FIRST CHURCH EDIFICE IN THE PAN HANDLE.

completed, and the only similar structure within a radius of over two hundred miles on all sides. This colonial and church movement means the preemption and occupation of this rich and productive region, for the church and for righteousness and truth. Methodism, as usual is again in the saddle and leagues in advance of our coming ghost. Our King of Kings is worthy a scepter and a dominion and empire.

We might undertake a larger and more expensive enterprise, but our people are mostly just escaped crushing burdens of a similar character north and east and ought not to be crushed again in the midst of efforts to plant a new home. Past experience counsels economy. The next decade will be able to build more largely if they wish. This will make a comfortable sanctuary for ourselves and our children. May hundreds and thousands find God and eternal life within these walls.

WHENCE THE FUNDS?

We shall be able by strenuous efforts to raise \$1000 on the ground. Saint and sinner will help. We hope to receive \$500 from the Board of Church Extension. The remainder must come from our friends, who love our work and feel a hearty sympathy for an enterprise so daring and a work so far reaching and so grand, and also from holders of property in the town and county, which property will be so much enhanced in actual value by the presence of this church. An advance of 10 per cent on all property within twenty miles would be a safe estimate.

To each of these we send this as a personal appeal. Send us five, ten, twenty-five or more dollars, as you are able to do, and at the same time pray for a blessing upon our work.

We expect to celebrate the 4th of July at Clarendon and lay the corner stone of this new church, completing the same at once. All subscriptions and donations will be published (unless forbidden) in this paper, remit by registered letter to James T. Otey Esq. Treasurer of the Board, Clarendon Texas or to the undersigned chairman of the Board of Trustees. The most liberal donor to our building fund before the day of dedication, shall have the honor of naming this first religious and most westward star of the wilderness. Our ear is at the telephone! Who will speak first and loudest? L. H. Carhart.

Mobeetie Items.

The norther of March 12th laid snow six inches deep in Wheeler county while at Clarendon it was not deep enough to make a track in.

At the meeting of the county commissioners court at Mobeetie on the 6th of March Mr. Cole was appointed county surveyor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Legch.

Frank Husselby has opened a hotel formerly kept by Mrs. Lee Reynolds. Having fitted it up for the especial accommodation of the public, "Mark" is prepared to minister to the wants of the traveling public. See his cards elsewhere.

Several land sales have just been made near the Ft. Elliot by the Texas land company at the rate of two dollars per acre. Lands no better than these sold at Clarendon for half that price.

Judge H. A. Lewis the special judge of first term of the district court of Wheeler county, has removed his law office from Clay county to Mobeetie and has opened an office in the new county east. The judge is also a physician and contemplates stocking a drug store and dispensing healings for the flesh as well as furnishing legal advice.

We are pleased to see the genial face of Mr. Vanhorn at the desk of Messrs. Lee and Reynolds, post sutlers. Owing to a diversity of business interests Mr. Lee, who has conducted the business so successfully can not give his personal attention to the store and hence Mr. Vanhorn takes charge and being a clever and accommodating gentleman meets universal favor.

Wheeler county has begun the erection of a courthouse and jail. The plan and specifications are for a two story stone structure, forty by sixty feet with large open court room and county offices. It is designed also to have a jail with iron cells in one corner of the building. The contract has been let at a cost of seventeen thousand three hundred dollars. This being the only court house or jail in a radius of two hundred miles the necessity of this is apparent.

COLONY

OF
Christian, Educated, Temperance
PEOPLE
In North-Western Texas.

A HOME VERY CHEAP!

LANDS in quantities from 50 cents to \$2.50 per acre. ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY Acres of choice lands near Town, Post-Office, School, Church Society, etc., for \$850, or 640 acres, suitable for stock and general tillage for \$820.

NO WHISKY FOREVER!

CLARENDON.

The town and county seat, finely situated and growing. City property exempt from State and county tax, by law, for twenty-five years. The title perfect.

WHAT WE ARE.

A company of (mostly) Christians and temperance men and women, the most of whom are Methodists, from all points of the compass (mostly north and east) with a united purpose: to build up comfortable homes, to foster education, plant and illustrate the Gospel, and forever exclude the presence of rum. Just two years since our first arrival. Past success gives assurance to faith. Our success in establishing the colony and settling the country is far in excess of our expectations.

OUR LOCATION

Is in Donley county, 50 miles west of the Indian Territory; 225 miles south of Dodge City, Kansas; 250 miles west and north-west of Gainesville, Texas; 50 miles from Fort Elliott; 205 miles from Fort Sill; near the base of the Pan Handle, on the middle of the Red River; 150 miles east of New Mexico; the first civilization worthy the name within a scope of 150 miles on all sides, an area equal to a State.

SOIL AND SURFACE.

Gently rolling, with rocks and breaks along most of the streams—not mountainous nor perfectly level. The soil is of a dark sandy loam, in places inclining to chocolate, with a clay sub-soil. Works easily, never waxy, and seldom muddy, and well adapted to corn, grain, grass and fruits.

STOCK GROWING

Will always be profitable. Grains or fruits, as in all countries, may at times fail or be cut off; but cattle, sheep, horses, hogs, etc. will ever live and thrive. We undoubtedly have the finest stock region in North-western Texas. Winter feeding is not practiced, and yet with sheep, horses, and working stock it will pay to feed during the severe storms to which we are at times subject. A good quality of native hay can be cut in most parts of the country. The grasses most used for pasture are the mesquite and buffalo. Stock fatten rapidly; we always have the best of beef low rates. Vast herds of cattle are now owned and kept in the Pan Handle. Capt. Goodnight has about 15,000 head within twenty-five miles, and employs twenty-five or thirty men. There are other herds, larger and smaller. The Pan Handle is now supposed to contain about 200,000 head of cattle. Eight large flocks of sheep are also within the scope of our colonial territory, aggregating over 30,000 head. These ranches and flocks, with their hundreds of mounted attendants, give our country the appearance of anything but a "trackless desert."

"CLARENDON"

Is the name of our new town, which lies at the junction of Carroll Creek and Red River. The situation is upon a rolling surface, with elevations and depressions; the main part of the town, lying on the southeast side of a line of low hills, is well protected from violent winds, and supplied with the finest water, by wells and an artificial ditch, bringing a portion of Carroll Creek through town for purposes of irrigation. The lands in town are all exempt from taxation (except local and municipal) for 25 years. Lots are 25x40 and 50x140 feet in area, with wide streets and alleys. The soil is exactly such as one would choose for gardening and shrubbery. Being exempt from tax renders them (at the low price now selling) about the same as a clear gift under ordinary circumstances. About a dozen good families regard this as "Home." We anticipate quite an increase the present season. A large commercial business is developing, and demanded by the traveling public, stock men and citizens. Some of our citizens still live in tents, which can be done for months, winter or summer, without serious discomfort.

COST OF BUILDING

Is about the same as elsewhere, except in the item of pine lumber, which sells at Sherman, Gainesville at \$25 per thousand feet, to which must be added about 30 to 40 dollars per ton for freight. Our mechanics will furnish estimates for work and put up buildings ready for occupation. The best of stone is at hand and generally esteemed most economical for building.

SCHOOLS, SOCIETY, ETC.,

As in all places, especially on the frontier, we find much that could not be called "refined," yet we are remarkably free from the base and the rude. Our people, so far, are mostly from the north and east. They come with former manners, morals, Bibles, and purposes, and, we modestly think, average with first-class people generally. The Sabbath is well observed, and, having no whisky, there are no quarrels worthy of mention. (P. 2.) We need a first-class pair of lawyers. Our church is a plain school house, comfortably seated, where our "Society" meets regularly each Sabbath for preaching, and for social meetings. The Sunday-School fills the house, is as well supplied with requisites as any in the country, and has from the first been a success. A common school, has been in operation and will be continued; is simply a private school. When our country is civilized which we expect soon, we can avail ourselves of the public school fund. We are reaching the ideal of a modern civilization without the ordinary frontier revolver and bowie-knife probations. The whisky traffic has so far been kept under control, and will be to the entire conclusion. Every family coming will contribute to this social power, and receive of the benefit. We have a "Library Association" and frequent musical and social parties. The hum of the sewing machines, the rumble of teams, the jingling of herds and the ring of our town plantation bell, with the scampering of childhood, and the drift of industry where a short time since the buffalo had all to himself, seems too strange for chronicle! A church building enterprise is on foot and we expect to open for worship the

first regular church building in the Pan Handle during the current year.

OUR PAPER, The CLARENDON NEWS has been published about two years and the third volume begins with June. It is intended to chronicle the chief events transpiring in and about our colony and the north-west with a summary of Texas news from all parts. We publish a monthly at a cost of only fifty cents a year. Will be glad to add the reader's name to our list. No paper in the southwest, probably reaches as many northern homes as the CLARENDON NEWS.

See or confer with any of our references or write immediately and state circumstances, and as nearly as possible what you desire to purchase, whether a farm of 40, 80, 160 320 or an entire section (640 acres), which we can now select for \$200 or town property, or both. Our lands are well selected in person, and by reliable agents on the ground. The quantity at command is rapidly diminishing and the value and price augmenting. There is no time to lose. Moneys are recalled by Draft or Postal Order, and titles sent by mail complete and perfect.

For Maps, Charts of City and County, and other detail, and particulars concerning best routes for travel etc., etc. Address (including stamps)

Rev. L. H. CARHART, Sherman Texas

REFERENCES.

Bishop Peck, Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. J. C. Russell, B. D., New Orleans, La.; Rev. Wm. Brush, D. D., Austin, Texas; Alfred Sully, Esq., 115 Broadway, N. Y.; Dr. D. E. Smith, 141 Fort Green Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Prof. Comfort, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.; R. L. Geo. Nos. Strassburg, Va.; Hon. A. K. Alexander, Milheim, Pa.; Hon. J. W. Throckmorton, McKinney, Texas; Judge T. S. Underwood, Dallas, Texas; Merchants & Planters bank, Sherman, Texas, Andrew Lyon, Port Deposit, Md.

Send fifty cents for 3rd volume of Clarendon News, (Monthly.)

Questions Answered.

What is range of thermometer? See table in January February March and April number. Not often over 100 in Summer and seldom down to zero in Winter.

What is soil and depth? Usually of a chocolate loam, with some sand, very rich and productive.

The depth varies; we strike a clay and hard subsoil of a lighter color at one to three feet more or less. In digging wells we seldom strike rock, but often a gravelly hardpan removed with a pick.

What are the products of the soil? Almost everything conceivable, corn, grain, vegetables, grasses, trees of usual growth in the south-west, cotton etc.

Is atmosphere damp, or dry and light? Dry and healthy, no fog or chills, nor stagnant water. We are 2710 above the sea level.

Was there enough rain last year for crops? No nor anywhere in the southwest, yet we grew some corn, a fine stand of stalks fodder, and plenty of grasses, and feed for stock. Last year was the driest in twenty years, say the old Texans. The year before we had plenty of rain, there is no reason to doubt a fair supply ordinarily.

Is there perfect safety from Indians and Marauders? Our people esteem themselves nearly and absolutely safe as in any new country. My own sister and two children resided several months last season, 9 miles from town, and they were often alone. My own family is at Clarendon, and with others are in serene repose. Our teams and travelers are on the roads with goods and merchandise. The country is full of stock men and herders. The Indians of reservation have sense enough to keep on their own side of the line. They are very seldom in other than a friendly mood.

Is land level, rolling, or mountainous? No two square miles are exactly alike, except upon the plains. Some are nearly or quite level, and others more or less rolling and hilly. Along the streams are usually broken and hilly, and just what is needed for shelter for stock. We have plenty of fine land for farming. There is nothing worthy of, being called a mountain.

Is land timbered? Generally no, the timber is along the creeks where fire has been excluded. Enough for fuel, and by hauling a few miles enough Cedar for fence posts, etc.

What is building material worth? Lumber costs (now) 20 to 25 dollars per thousand feet at Gainesville and Sherman, to this is added cost of hauling 25 dollars making it worth at Clarendon \$75 to \$80 per 1000. Stone is cheap and excellent, and will be chiefly used until railroads bring lumber nearer.

What prices for provisions? Ordinary, or in common with other towns, or railroads, with the usual freight or expense added. At this date, (April 1) four cents at \$6 per hundred pounds. Bacon 12 to 16 cents. All dry goods and shelf groceries and hardware etc. reasonable.

Travelers' Guide

From Gainesville on the route usually taken by the freight line. These distances are approximate only, but will not vary much from the truth. Clip and preserve this if you think of making the journey. We are indebted to E. J. Rising for the figures:

Gainesville to Dry Elm, (water) 12
Dry Elm " St. Jo, " 13
St. Jo " Montague, " 12
Montague, " Well, " 7
Well " North Fork, " 17
North Fork " Henrietta, " 6
Henrietta " Harness Springs 12
H. Springs " Big Wichita, " 4
B. W. " Gilbert's Creek " 8
Gilbert's " Wild Horse, " 15
Wild H. " China, " 6
China " Pease River " 14
Pease Riv. " Little Wanderer Cr 12
Little W. " Groesbeck, " 16
Groesbeck " Red River, " 20
Red Riv. " Buck Cr. crossing 10
Buck Cr. " Curtis' Ranch 10
Curtis' " Morrison's " 18
Morrison's " Worley Lake " 18
Lakes " Clarendon " 14

[Go one mile to right for water.]

Cheap Homes for the Multitude!

640—320—160—80—40—20 acres.

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Legal business all kinds attended to. Claims adjusted promptly. Collections made, and taxes paid for non-residents owning land anywhere in the State, and abstracts of title furnished.

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C. C. BINKLEY, T. J. BROWN,

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EMPORIA KAN.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Record concludes his letter about Kansas as follows:

"I was much pleased with Kansas on the whole, and would recommend any one contemplating moving West to study well the advantages and disadvantages of settlement in various portions of Kansas. Do not move too far West, away from fuel and water. Get near the railroad and market towns, like in the Neosho Valley, where there is competition in the prices paid farmers for their produce, and where there are good schools and churches. Settle in a lightly-taxed county. Select a healthy spot for your future home. Buy no more land than you can properly work; 80 acres well farmed is better than 160 indifferently looked after. Start with money enough; don't depend upon borrowing. Look around before you buy; don't purchase the first place you see, simply because you admire it. After having chosen your home, if you go to work with a will and understand your business, you are reasonably sure of an independent livelihood for yourself and family."

"Our readers will do well to heed the advice. Don't move too far West. Shop at Eastern Kansas, especially that portion known as the Neosho Valley country. Prices for produce high and freight rates low, because competing lines of railroad. Take a map and see where the Neosho Valley is. See the thriving young cities of Parsons, Chanute, Humboldt, Neosho Falls, Burlington, Emporia, Americus, Parkersburg, Junction City, Geoswego, and Chopala, all on the line of the M. K. & T. R'y., which runs the entire length of the Neosho Valley. Buy an excursion ticket to Emporia, Kan. over the Missouri, Kansas, & Texas R'y., and enter the Neosho Valley at Parsons, the gate city. These tickets are good to stop over between Selalia Mo., and Emporia Kansas."

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