

Callahan County Clarendon.

"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

VOL. I.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1880.

NO. 12.

The Clarendon.

Entered at the Post Office at BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS,
as Second-Class Mail Matter.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
AT
BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

BY
RUST & LOTZ,
ALBERT D. RUST. WM. R. LOTZ.

ELI THAYER, JR., M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND ACCOUCHER.

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Belle Plain, Texas.
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W. H. CLIETT
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

November 15th, 1879.
n13y

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ARCHITECT & BUILDER

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Belle Plain, Texas.
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dren's Hair.

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[For the CLARENDON.]
He Didn't Want that Kind of
Why it Hurt the Deckin.

BY EVAN LAMBERT.

Well, Kit, I had a talk to-day, I don't ex-
actly like.
With one of Zion's watchmen, who, I think,
is on a strike.
An' I fear'll find a better place in which to
make his bed.
The man I met was Deckin Flynn, an' this
is what he said:

"Good morning, neighbor Lambert, you're
just the man I want to see.
An' what I'm goin' to ax you now, is just
twixt you an' me.
How do you like the preacher—the new
one—Jones, I mean?
They say he ain't well posted an' I think
is rather green;

An' more'n that, last Sunday as I passed
by widder Payne's,
I saw her daughter Susie walkin' with him
down the lanes.
Now I ax, ain't that nice doin's for a man
who's come to preach
The Gospel to us people an' the way to
heaven teach?

I think he'd better be at home a readin' of
the word.
An' prayin' an' sich doin's as it takes to
serve the Lord.
But 'stead of that he's flyin' round a-spark-
in' all the girls.
An' puttin' 'intment on his hair an' twistin'
it in curls.

I say he's sparkin' all the girls—I don't ex-
actly know
As he is sparkin' all of 'em, but rather
guess it's so.
For every Sunday evenin' as I pass by wid-
der Payne's,
He's either thar or else he's gone with Sus-
ie down the lanes.

An' since the thing has gone so far, I feel
that me or you,
As feller deckins in the church, had orter
see it through.
So if you'll tell the parson that we're
tired of his way
I'll stand close by an' nod amen to every
word you say."

Well, Kit, I vow, I never thought such
men as Deckin Flynn
Would quit the path of righteousness to go
in paths of sin;
An' then it's plain, the only thing at which
he so complains
Is 'cause the parson's cut him out down
here at widder Payne's.

Well, things have come down mighty fine,
when men will let such things
Come in between them and the right, I do
believe by jings!
Excuse me, Kit, I didn't mean to use that
word, an'—
Which for an older convert would really be
absurd

But wife, I'll tell you what I think, religion
that will rant
Because the parson got a thing that all the
deckins can't
Ain't the kind I want exactly, for it's rather
full of flaws,
An' this night, by jingoes! Kitty, your
"worthy spouse" withdraws.
REAL STATION, Texas, Dec. 15th, 1879.

Followed to the Death.

Battle Mountain, nearly the centre of the desert state of Nevada is not a particularly attractive village. A railroad office and a freight depot, a row of business houses and saloons, and a cluster of unpretentious dwellings comprise its extent. A small army of teamsters and miners, and a coterie of three card monte men who made it their headquarters, kept the otherwise peaceful village in a ferment of wild excitement. The course of these reckless denizens was marked by periodical shooting scrapes, frequent fist encounters, and continuous drunken bouts.

Half dozing one day in a saloon, I was aroused by the remark most emphatically delivered: "It's fourteen inches between my eyes, and I smell like a wolf!" The speaker, a large, magnificently proportioned ruffian, supplemented the peculiar description of himself with: "Pards, come an' drink?" With the exception of myself every man in the room gathered around the bar, addressing the powerful stander of treats as Joe. The glasses were filled and tipped, when he turned and noticed me. I saw the quick, wicked flash of anger in his eyes. After a momentary survey he broke the silence, and this terse dialogue followed:

"Yer from the city, ain't yer?"
"I am."
"Yer don't know me, do yer?"
"I don't."
"Take a drink an' git acquainted then."
"Don't drink."
"Smoke then."
"Don't smoke."
"Do yer shoot?"
"Not worth a continental."

My years of assurance acquired as a correspondent, and my knowledge of aggressive characters, did not prevent me from feeling some uneasiness as I observed my interrogator's dextrous fingers slide to his belt and grasp the hilt of his "whistler." An unpleasant termination of the conversation was avoided by the strange appearance of a woman who stepped from the overland train, just then arrived, and directed her steps toward the saloon. She was rather a comely-looking female of thirty-eight or more, and evidently ill and suffering from the effects of an extended debauch.

Joe stared at her, as one looks at the arisen dead, for a moment, and then walked quickly to the door, threw himself into the saddle and rode away. As he passed the woman she lifted her hands imploringly toward him and fell to the ground unconscious. She was borne to the hotel and the kind women of the village did what they could for her. She spoke no word when she recovered from her swoon, but lay quietly, unmindful of her life fast ebbing away.

During the day I inquired of Broken-nosed Charley who knew everybody and everything about the farm, regarding the man Joe. Charley said that little was known of him except that he mined some, gambled some, drank like mad, and altogether was a bad lot. He had killed two or three men, and had been shot and cut himself several times. He invariably preceded an invitation to imbibe, or the shooting of a man, by the expression: "It's fourteen inches between my eyes, and I smell like a wolf." From this idiosyncrasy and his bloodthirsty disposition he was known and dreaded as 'The Wolf.' Prudent people, however, addressed him as Joe.

The Wolf returned to town the next day and on entering the saloon from which he had made his hurried exit, quietly asked:

"Has that ar' woman gone?"
He was told that she was sick and could not live but a very short time. A great change came over his face; the hard furrows of dissipation and crime were transformed into the piteous lines of sorrow. Not noticing the drama proffered by the barkeeper, he hastened to the hotel and made his way to the bedside of the dying woman. Abruptly he questioned:

"Was yer follering him?"
"No, Joe; I was hunting you."
"Sure?"
"So help me God."

The poor white face, scarred and deep-seamed by excesses and sin, grew radiant with gladness as Joe knelt down and kissed her.

With the seal of forgiveness, with the pressure of his lips but half-retained, she sank back and died.

Through the service at the simple burial the following day Joe stood with uncovered head, but his bronzed and immovable features betrayed no emotion nor vouchsafed any clue to the mystery that enshrouded the confined outcast and himself. The evening of the funeral the Wolf called on me at my rooms. Seating himself, without preface, he said: "As a man

of sense and no coward, yer kin look at a brave man's agony in the right way. The past I've hid-den for twenty years, fur I ain't the kind to carry my heart on my sleeve for daws to peck at. But thar's a feelin' as though I'd choke if I didn't talk to some one. The woman buried to-day war my wife. Here's some letters the women folks found on her and give to me. Yer look them over while I chin, fur I'm slow on the read. We war married in the States when she war sixteen an' I just come of age. A bit after I got the gold fever and went to Californy. In a couple of years I made quite a pile an' went home fur her. She war changed an' it warn't long before I heard the stories, an' found the truth, that she had gone wrong. He war a fine-haired chap who came into town while I war away. I war a likely young feller then, but the blow turned me into a devil. I went fur him, but he heard of it an' slid out fur Californy. I follered an' fur twenty years I've been hunting him all over this coast. A voice of hell has urged me on, an' I've killed men that the taste of blood might keep fierce my hope of revenge. I never found him.

During these years I've heard about her once in a while, an' how she war going to the dogs. I'd al-lus meant to see her when I'd set-tled with him. His name war Bill Armstrong."

The letters taken from the dead woman, which I had been looking over, were mostly answers to in-quiries regarding the whereabouts of her husband. An unfinished letter of her own to some friends in the East, and dated a few days previous to her death showed that to this poor lost creature, with the grasp of death upon her, there had come back to her the glory of her first and only pure love, and the unconquerable desire to die at his feet freed from the burden of his curse. Strangely enough another letter gave information of Bill Armstrong, stating that he was living near Boise City in Idaho. These two I read to the desperate man who sat before me, his burning eyes gleaming with pain and his lips mute with anguish. When I ceased he grasped my hand with, "Thank yer, stranger," and left the room. I watched him mount his horse and ride out into the black night. The Wolf was again on the trail.

The circumstances I have related were vividly recalled to mind during my present visit to Battle Mountain by casually overhearing an account of a fatal shooting affair between Bill Armstrong, a mining speculator and Joe the Wolf at Boise City in 1878. The details of the rencontre I give in the words of the narrator, who was an eye witness: "Joe met Armstrong on the street, and with the single exclamation, 'I'm Aggie's husband,' pulled and fired. From some unaccountable reason he missed. Armstrong returned the fire, shooting Joe plump through the heart. He fell on one knee, and, for a second, swayed like a reed before the storm. Grand in his physical strength in the power of his hate, he recovered himself. As from his ashen lips rang out the old cry: 'It's fourteen inches between my eyes and I smell like a wolf!' he fired, killing Armstrong instantly, and fell upon his face dead." Thoughtfully to-day I sought the pauper's field, and stood before the rude pine head-board which bore the name of her whose weakness had destroyed three lives. It was almost hidden by clumps of sage brush, which, unsightly and pallid green, were

fitting growths of unhallowed ground.

The old story of shame and sorrow, common in all the epochs of the world, as the grains of sand that drifted over her lonely un-cared for grave. Yet rarely is the recompense for sin so terribly meted out as in the tragic end and wayward, bitter lives of Joe and Aggie Garland.

The Small Boy's Corn Essay.

Corns are of two kinds—vegetable and animal. Vegetable corn grows in rows, animal corn grows on toes. There are several kinds of corn; there is the unicorn capri-corn, corn dodgers, field corn, and the corn which is the corn you most feel. It is said that gophers like corn; but persons having corns do not like to "go far" if they can help it. Corns have kernels, and some colonels have corns. Vegetable corns grow on ears, but animal corns grow on feet at the other end of the body. Another kind of corn is the acorn; this kind grow on oaks, but there is no hoax about the corn. The corn is a corn with an indefinite article indeed. Try it and see. Many a man when he has a corn wishes it was an acorn. Folks that have corns sometimes send for a doctor, and if the doctor himself is corned, he probably won't do so well as if he isn't. The doctor says corns are produced by tight boots and shoes, which is probably the reason why, when a man is tight they say he is corned. If a farmer manages well he can get a good deal of corn on an acre, but I know of a farmer who has a corn that makes the biggest acher on his farm. The bigger crop of vegetable corn a man raises, the better he likes it, but the bigger crop of animal corn, the better he does not like it. Another kind of corn is the corn dodger. The way it is made is very simple, and is as follows—that is, if you want to know: You go along the street and meet a man you know has a corn, and a rough character; then you step on the toe that has a corn on it, and see if you don't have occasion to dodge.—Ex.

Idle Daughters.

It is a most painful spectacle, in families where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters, elegantly dressed, reclining at their drawing, their music, their fancy work and their reading, beguiling themselves for hours, days, and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but, as necessary consequences of neglect of duty, grow weary of their useless life, laying hold of every newly-invented stimulant to amuse their drooping energies, and blaming fate when they dare not blame their God, for having placed them where they are. These individuals often tell you, with an air of compassion—for who can believe it real!—that poor, dear mamma, is work-herself to death. Yet, no sooner do you propose that they should assist her than they declare she is quite in her element; in short, that she would never be happy if she only had half as much to do.

Josephine Taylor, aged 22, daughter of the President of the Mormon Church, attempted to escape from Utah and her father's harem, the other day. She got on a Union Pacific train, but having no ticket or money, was put off at the first station east. She endeavored to get the agent at Uintah to secrete her, but he refused, and her father's friends being notified, she was taken back to Salt Lake.

The Clarendon.

RUST & LOTZ, Editors.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1880.

JAY GOULD hereafter presides over the destinies of the M. K. & T. R. R.

THE Railroad bridge is now nearly finished across Clear Fork, west of Fort Worth, and work will soon commence on Mary's Creek bridge.

DR. J. R. ZEARING has the contract for the first section of grade West of Weatherford, and left Fort Worth the 30th ult. to prepare for the work.

THE Maine muddle was finally settled by the infamous court giving the State to the Republicans. The Fusionists dispersed on the 26th and 27th of January.

A SHERMAN DEMOCRAT "Extra" dated Jan. 29th, states that a fire occurred in that city about 8 o'clock a. m., destroying all the frame buildings on the north side of the square. Few goods were saved. Insurance light.

A NEW YORK dispatch of the 22nd ult., states that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the T. & P. R. R. company, the contract to extend the road from Fort Worth to El Paso was ratified and the mortgage executed by the President and trustees.

FORT WORTH is soon to realize her long expected harvest. The present outlook for the "Little Giant" is much better than that of any city in the State, one of the best evidences of this fact is the heart-rending death struggles made by Dallas in yielding up the ghost of that metropolis and herself awarding the palm to Fort Worth.

WHEN at the Fort, we called on Prof. John Colyer, President of the Fort Worth male and female seminary. This is an entirely new building, new institution and in fact, new all around. The Prof. knows his business pretty well and has an attendance that, at so early a day, speaks volumes in his favor. The Prof. is from Mansfield where he has been long and favorably known as one of the leading teachers of the State. He informed us that his school was chartered and is competent to confer degrees.

UNDER the caption "Forewarned. Be Fore-armed," the *Intelligencer* in its issue of January 24th gives its readers a half column of incendiary warning, positively asserting that nothing but "wise statesmanship concerted action and an overwhelming Republican majority will avert another civil war." So, Mr. Norton, if we have the wisest kind of Democratic statesmanship, a concert of action on the part of Democrats, and then finally secure at the ballot box in 1880, an overwhelming Democratic majority we must expect civil war, must we? Well, indeed, this will do for you who have made so many "sacrifices" and "stood by the Union so long" to say.

CLARENDON'S LECTURE.

Friendship, that boon so much desired, and sought after, is really difficult to secure as a permanent thing. We often say this one or that one is our friend; to be sure he may and does appear friendly and so long as he sees nothing in us but that which is pleasing or beneficial to him, he will continue to be your friend; but we all have more than one who we desire as friends and while we may do or say something to please one, it may be, and often is, the very thing which will displease another. Now perfection should never be expected or looked for, yet, the very fault or failure of one we have considered our friend is "just the thing we never could stand" and so turn the cold shoulder with an indifferent "don't care," and make new acquaintances.

"Charity covereth a multitude of sins" the good Book tells us, and a few years experience by an adult person, will suffice to establish it as practically correct; yet, we possess of that charity that covereth a multitude of sins but very little, and exercise it but very sparingly. If we could see our own weaknesses and failings as readily as we do others' and see them measured and compared, we would often be astonished and it would cause a blush of shame to cover our faces.

To become a friend it is not necessary that you should cultivate familiarity, for nothing is more true than that "familiarity breeds contempt" and should be avoided. If there are those who have befriended you when you was in need of such friendship, never stop, never leave a thing undone, until you have done as much for them. To hand back the dollar which he handed you when you was in need of it, at a time when he is not in straits as you were, does not balance your account by any means; you must not take exceptions at little things and declare that you "don't care" but remember the kind act long extended to you, and even when your account is really thus balanced, you are not as good as he unless you can lead out in befriending him as he did you. Don't be so exacting; don't let the fault of others always be the first you see; open your eyes—look down into your own heart and see what an accumulation of debris there is there, and then get rid of it or forever hold your peace about their faults.

If there is a person in the world that you really think is a friend, one who, unasked, has aided and befriended you, do not leave or forsake him, do all you can to correct any error in him but be careful how you approach him on the subject, and if he becomes offended at it, treat him kindly and not "go back on him" for it, but ask him to call attention to some of your short-comings, but see that you take it in good part. Don't be too easily offended and never say on such occasions "I don't care" for it always means that you do care. If you can't maintain a lasting friendship with most of your acquaintances it is the best of evidence that you are either jealous, selfish or sensitive. Think of this.

WE learn that the Railroad officials are now rallying at the Waterman Hotel in Fort Worth as their headquarters.

Our Dallas Letter.

GRAND WINDSOR HOTEL: }
Dallas, January 18, 1880. }

Since your little craft, the CLARENDON, sailed into this port, I have often thought to write you how she was received and also other matters that might interest your readers. I have heard nothing but words commendatory of the CLARENDON since first it made its appearance here. The *literati* have been very profuse in their admirations of its general make-up. Its prosperity is desired by all.

The principal topic of conversation in this future metropolis of Northern Texas is the many new railroad projects, and especially the Texas & Pacific. It seems that it is very soon to be commenced, and rapidly pushed on to El Paso on the Rio Grande. It seems to be the general opinion here now that the line through your county will be the one chosen. Business is rapidly extending east on the two main thoroughfares of this city, Main and Elm streets. Some very fine blocks are going up, prominent among which is Judge Norton's new three story stone block, corner of Elm and Sycamore—which is to be used as a United States Court House—and a new three story brick block near the post office, which is to extend from Main to Elm. I understand that it is to be used by a heavy grocery concern. Many blocks of lesser importance are going up in other places.

Dame rumor has it that the *Herald & Commercial* is soon to have a powerful rival—that the Galveston *News* Company is to establish a first-class daily paper, most complete in all its departments. In the interim the *H. & C.* is putting forth greater efforts than ever to improve its general appearance, and is very soon to be changed to an eight page paper.

These are the days of schisms and divisions. About two years ago the Campbellite congregation of this city split over an organ. The straight-outs were against the innovation of the organ, and the modern ones were for the organ. Result, a split, and the building of a new and beautiful church on Commerce street, where the reformers have a large and intelligent congregation and an organ. Next comes the split in the Baptist church, as the result of an old trial between two brother ministers. Neither party are willing to call it a split, simply "they have gone out from us because they were not of us." The minority party, Bucknerites, now hold their meetings in Field's Opera House and the Sinkites hold theirs in the Baptist church. Both claim to be the First Baptist Church of Dallas. We also hear of splits among the smaller and less popular denominations of this city. But I must close, promising more anon.

Yours, &c.,
ER. GO.

THE state of Pennsylvania appears to be like a bucket of cold water upset on the Grant boom, as in the several Republican platforms in that state it has been plainly and unmistakably stated that the Republicans of that state were entirely opposed to a third term and they are loth to be marched into a third term line, but doubtless they will soon wheel in all right.

NEGRO exodus now appears to be turning to North-west Texas for settlement. A negro convention to be held at Dallas, February 16th and 17th to take the initiatory steps is called, at which agents will be appointed to "go over and possess the goodly land."

TERRIBLE snow storms accompanied with very high winds, have been prevailing on the North Pacific Coast, which exceeds in severity anything experienced by the oldest inhabitants. Considerable damage is done to property.

Oklahoma Again.

The President gets possession of the report that another raid is soon to be made into the Indian Territory by squatters. The Cabinet has made an order on Gen. Pope to distribute troops along the line where trouble is anticipated.

WE have been prevented from time to time from writing up our town and county but shall now take hold of it and give our readers a chance to send their friends a good description of Belle Plain and our county, and those who desire extra copies will secure what they want by letting us know at once how many extra copies they wish.

I was threatened with consumption, took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was cured.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PRESBYTERIANS' NOTICE.

All members of the Presbyterian Church, living in this County are requested to write to Rev. W. S. Johnson, Waxahachie, Texas, telling him their locations. He is the Evangelist of Dallas Presbytery, (O. S.) and expects to visit the County next Spring, and if the way be clear will organize a Presbyterian Church. us 1m

Belle Plain Academy

The Fourth session of the School will commence Jan. 12th, 1880, and continue six months.

Students Graded According to Advancement.

Tuition Payable Monthly.

First Grade	\$1.50
Second Grade	\$2.00
Third Grade	\$3.00
Fourth Grade	\$4.00

A liberal reduction will be made where more than two enter from the same family. Students charged from date of entrance to close of each month. Deductions will be made for protracted sickness.

G. W. CRUTCHER,
Principal.

POWER HOUSE!

West Side Main Plaza. THIS IS A NEW HOUSE. Well established and centrally located. No Pains will be spared for the Convenience and Comfort of our Guests.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, and prices as low as the times will admit.

Good Livery and Feed Stable in Connection.

W. J. Power, Proprietor.

BELLE PLAIN HOTEL!!

OUR HOTEL is conveniently located on Texas Avenue, and has good accommodations for the traveling public.

Our Tables will contain such as the Market Affords.

Charges 75 cents per Night.

We also have in connection good lots and can care for and feed horses. Price 75 cts. per night.

W. H. RIDDELL, Proprietor.

J. W. FRANCE,

DEALER IN DRYGOODS GROCERIES

DRUG SUPPLIES.

I keep a good stock of goods such as the country demands.

Store at Cottonwood Springs

Near Caddo P. O., Callahan Co., Texas. no 4: t

MC MINN & SEAY,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENS, WOOD
& WILLOW WARE.

Our Line of Groceries is Complete, and bills for Stockmen's Supplies filled on short Notice.

we keep constantly on hand a full and well-selected stock of

READYMADE CLOTHING,

HATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Highest Market Price Paid FOR WOOL AND HIDES.

Store on Callahan Avenue on the west side of the Main Plaza.

Belle Plain, Texas.

C. J. FELLRATH

DEALER IN

STOVES, TIN, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, ALL KINDS OF TIN, and SHEET IRON WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING A SPECIALTY.

Belle Plain - Texas - no 4: tf

WELL AUGER!!

The undersigned having brought an ARTESIAN WELL AUGER into the county, are now prepared to do all work in their line with

Promptness and Dispatch.

For particulars and terms apply at this office.

Will insure Water or take no pay.

A. H. OLDS & BAUMAN.

no 2: 3m

M. M. TERRY

Is the Ruling Spirit in the Callahan City Trade.

A FULL LINE OF

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

DRUGS,

AND PATENT MEDICINES,

LUMBER, LEATHER GOODS.

And in fact almost everything that need and taste can suggest. My heavy trade and general facilities enable me to sell as low as the cheapest.

Call at once, with your pockets heavily filled and see for yourself that everything is precisely as represented, and as Pott has it.

no 2: tf

Down Cheat.

L. K. DILLARD,

Practical House Painter.

All work guaranteed and prices reasonable. Belle Plain, Texas. no 9: tf

The Clarendon.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1880.

LOCAL.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—O. M. Roberts.
Comptroller—S. H. Darden.
Treasurer—F. R. Lubbock.
Commissioner, General Land Office—W. C. Walsh.
Secretary of State—John Templeton.
Attorney General—C. H. McCormick.
Adjutant General—John B. Jones.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge—J. R. Fleming.
District Attorney—J. M. Moore.
District Clerk of Callahan County—J. E. M. Hedley.
State Senator of the 25th Senatorial District—J. H. Davenport of Eastland County.
Representative of the Seventieth Representative District—W. S. Crow.

Westward the Star of Empire Takes its Course.

Buy your Groceries of W. T. Berry & Co. We have a heavy stock and will sell them at lower figures than you can buy from any house in the West. Best Flour at \$5.00 per hundred and a liberal discount will be made on larger lots than 500 lbs. We have sent our spring orders to New York for clothing and will close out our winter stock at cost for the money.
W. T. BERRY & Co.
Belle Plain, Jan. 29, 1880.

Snow is four inches deep and Esq. Huffman is offering a fine cow for a straw bed to feed the rest.

Buy your Plows from Berry & Co. We keep a large stock on hand of the Garden Clipper and B. F. Avery & Sons. They are the best plow for this country and you can buy them low down. We will sell a stock of winter clothing at cost for cash, preparatory to bringing on a large stock of Spring and Summer goods. Give us a call; it will cost you nothing to take a look at our goods.

Please call at Pilkington's and price his Groceries before purchasing elsewhere.

Don't forget S. M. Fry in Fort Worth. He is the boss shoe dealer in the city; he sells cheap and warrants all the work he sells; give him a trial.

For whips, saddles, harness, or anything in the harness line, buy of H. F. Speer of Fort Worth, who sells goods as cheap as any house in the State.

Messrs Sam Chalk and John Merchant returned last night from Jones county where they had been for several days prospecting. Sam speaks very flatteringly of that county and thinks it the best county in the State except Callahan.

Mr. F. M. Williams of Lytle Creek, Taylor county, who has been in Texas forty-eight years, says this is the deepest snow he ever saw here.

Letter List.

Letters remaining in Belle Plain Post-Office February 1st, 1880, if not called for in thirty days, they will be sent to the dead letter office, Washington, D. C.

Archér, Dr	Hicks, Thos
Bupp, Frank	Killbuck, A
Blancett, B L	Moore, Jno C
Booth, Buford	Morrison, David
Brown, J A	Nichols, E C
Delle, Will W	Pennry, Charles
Featherston, Rev	Ed Reynolds, H A
Garrettsen, I H	Rogers, Robert
Hiser, J F	Robinson, Miss Nancy
Harvey, Joseph	Silton, Jacob

W. H. PARVIN P. M.

Now is the time to subscribe for the CLARENDON.

Local dots—snow balls.

Go to Smith's Barber and Tonsorial parlors and get a shave. Get your hair cut and have your little boy's hair cut.

Thank you, Johnny, for the use of that pencil. When the M. D. is absent I will thank you again.

Examine Fellrath's new Cook Stoves and iron Kettles.

The first sleigh ever appearing on the streets of Belle Plain, was managed by our enterprising painter Rogers.

Go to Pilkington for Flour, Bacon, Salt, Meal, Soap and anything usually kept at a first-class Family Grocery.

Just as we go to press we learn that the snow in Jones and Taylor counties was about eight or nine inches deep, at Breckenridge, Stevens County, nine inches and at Brownwood only three inches.

For all kinds of hardware go to Fellrath's store on Texas Ave.

On Monday morning the snow was soft and the boys (no men in it) had a game of snowballing. Oh, no; Col. Berry did not wallow Esq. Huffman in the snow, not at all.

For Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Coffee mills and Cook Stoves, go to C. J. Fellrath's hardware store.

We are requested by Prof. G. W. Crutcher and others to announce that there will be a meeting at the school house to-morrow (Sunday) at half past two o'clock in the afternoon, to take initiatory steps towards organizing a Sunday school. Everybody feeling an interest in this organization is requested to be present.

If you want any kind of tin work, tin Roofing, making or mending go to the tin shop of C. J. Fellrath.

Yesterday was a beautiful day; Prof. Rodgers on Texas Avenue again on runners. Ye "Local" do. and passed Southward so rapidly that the little business houses appear to pass us like the teeth on a fine-tooth comb. This was our first sleigh ride in Texas snow.

Pilkington's is the "Boss" house for cheap goods.

For Groceries at wholesale go to Daggett & Hatcher, wholesale dealers, Fort Worth, Texas, on the corner of Houston and Weatherford streets. We are personally acquainted with these gentlemen and can recommend them to our readers as reliable dealers.

"THE Beautiful Snow" commenced to fall last Sunday morning and ceased not, day or night, until Monday morning at which time by actual measurement was between one foot and fifteen inches, and was very solid being quite damp when it fell. The trees and brush submissively bow their heads from the weight of the snow. On Monday morning one could very easily imagine himself in the region of the alps, no earth to be seen, everything robed in white.

C. J. Fellrath, the Hardware merchant, will sell you any kind of Hardware, Tinware or Tinner's goods, cheap for cash.

David Pilkington has just opened a new Family Grocery where all kinds of Groceries can be had cheap for cash.

Local Trottings.

And now comes ye editor after "locals," through the snow and mud and water, we make our way up Callahan street to the Main Plaza, from whence we can gaze in a meditative mood, on that huge pile of earth brought from the carboniferous formation of several feet or more below, forcibly reminding one of the beautiful and refreshing passage where it says, "all is well that ends well." Just beyond the plaza is the temple of knowledge, Prof. Crutcher manager, who is ever and anon ascending to the summit of fame with his retinue of juvenile attendants, looking forward in anticipation of the golden days when he will become the President of a faculty occupying the spacious magnificent stone edifice in the city of the Plains. On our left is the desolate shop of the late Dean and just beyond appears the breast high walls of the new jail, abandoned in consequence of the sudden fall of snow and severity of the weather; returning we pass by the spacious and comfortable stables of our Power, presided over by "Bugle Jack" whose clear, shrill bugle notes are no longer drowned by the puff of the Murray Mills, but there he is in his office cracking his jokes and other men's whips. Returning down Callahan we pass by the Court house, post-office and across to McMinn & Seay's new stone pavement for those who cannot find standing in the store. In the rear of this magnificent store is the Grand win sir Hotel of W. J. Power. Now we pass the Masonic Hall on the left, the Odd Fellows on the right and the Windham & Collins' equal rights saloon, and gaze with a sigh to the north side opposite Seay's to the once thickly populated side of the street, where now all is still as death, except when the mail or "Bugle Jack" arrives. We pass rapidly by the new two story stone blocks of the Merchant's, the telegraph office, the clothing emporium of Berry & Co., also the general furnishing establishment of W. T. Berry & Co., the Belle Plain Hotel, Chalk's new office, Ensor's new saddle shop, the immense pile of rock for a three story Hotel, when we reach Texas Avenue; still there is no change but all is slush and mud, but there is no let up on us, we are after "locals" and we must "loke" mud or no mud. On north Texas Avenue we suddenly approach the main front of the Belle Plain Hotel, and a little beyond, on the other side, is the "neat and tastily arranged" CLARENDON office with its convenient rooms, looking out in five directions on the broad expanse of the boundless and treeless prairie; returning on the west side we pass hurriedly by the original "Moore's Corners," first Callahan County Court House, Pilkington's Grocery House, Meat market, King's corners, Dr. McGee's Drug store, Fellrath's Hardware and Crockery store, Smith's Tonsorial parlors, White's new establishment for the building and repairs of pedestrian sandals, and the new wagon yard, we, fully out of breath, mud up to our stirrups, snow too deep for convenient snow balling but just about right for juvenile bawling, arrive at the forge and furnace of Battle-brained Henry, who strikes for himself, nails quilts on horses and cements iron together for everybody else. This trip was too quick to allow of a mention of the many public offices and their occupants, but we could if we dare to do so.

Callahan Bar Resolutions.

BELLE PLAIN, Texas, }
February 2, 1880. }

At a meeting of the Belle Plain Bar, this day, the following proceedings were had and the embodied resolutions were reported and adopted:

On motion W. H. Cliett was called to the chair and J. E. Thomas was appointed secretary.

J. A. Stafford stated the object of the meeting was to adopt some suitable resolutions in regard to the early resignation of Hon. J. R. Fleming as judge of the Twelfth Judicial District, and to express the sense of this bar as to the selection of his successor to the judgeship.

On motion, J. A. Stafford and John Bowyer were appointed committee on resolutions and reported the following:

"We, your committee on Resolutions, beg leave to submit the following report:

Resolved, That we the members of the Belle Plain bar learn with sorrow and deep regret of the speedy resignation of the Hon. J. R. Fleming as judge of the Twelfth Judicial District.

Resolved, That we recognize in Judge Fleming not only distinguished talents but also the traits of an affable and courteous gentleman, an honest lawyer and an upright judge.

Resolved, That by his resignation the State of Texas will lose one of her best and most reliable officers.

Resolved, That in view of the necessity of the foregoing resolutions, we heartily recommend and endorse Thos. L. Hutchinson, Esq., of Comanche, as worthy in every respect to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Fleming.

Respectfully submitted,
J. A. STAFFORD, } Com.
JOHN BOWYER, }

On motion the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

On motion the Secretary was instructed to furnish a copy of these proceedings and resolutions to the "Belle Plain CLARENDON" and "Comanche Chief," with request that they be published.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

W. H. CLIETT,
Chairman.

J. E. THOMAS,
Secretary.

Look out for the Railroad!

All persons whose accounts were due us on the 1st day of January last, will please come forward at once and settle without further delay.
W. T. BERRY & Co.
Belle Plain, Jan. 29, 1880.

Much credit is due our mail carriers on the different routes, for their promptness in getting the mail here and making the usual number of trips during the storm.

Garden Seeds of all kinds for sale at W. T. Berry & Co's.

Mr. Timothy S. Galvin, a practical sheep man, formerly from South America, called on us last Thursday and gave us some practical talk on sheep husbandry. Mr. Galvin is looking up the sheep interest in Callahan County, with a view of investing in that direction. He is a gentleman of considerable means and comes highly recommended. We hope he will conclude to stop in Callahan Co.

J. M. G. Baugh, who has a flock of sheep about six miles west of here reports his sheep in good condition, no losses and he fears none now. Now let us hear from others.

Mr. W. C. Powell who has been for some time past out on the head waters of the Colorado on prospecting and surveying business, returned last Thursday evening.

SAM L. CHALK,

SUCCESSOR TO

PARVIN, POWELL & CHALK,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

SURVEYOR

REAL ESTATE

AGENT

AND

LAND LOCATOR

AGENT FOR

G. H. & H. R. R. CO

LANDS,

The Victoria County School Lands,

COMAL COUNTY SCHOOL LANDS.

Will attend to Surveying and Estimating Lands for parties from a Distance.

HAS FOR

SALE

A Large Amount of Land.

CALLAHAN

—AND—

ADJOINING COUNTIES

AMOUNTING TO NEARLY

250,000 Acres.

SOLICITS

Correspondence

From those desirous of Locating here.

OFFICE,

ON CALLAHAN AVENUE

ONE DOOR WEST OF

BERRY'S STORE,

BELLE PLAIN TEXAS

The Glendon.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1880.

Home and Farm.

A VARIABLE DIET NECESSARY.—Man being omnivorous, his food must be varied frequently for the full development of those mental and physical powers which give him dominion over the earth. If only one kind of food is supplied for a considerable time, as that of potatoes for example, there will be strong muscles but a feeble brain force. A varying diet, one thing one day and something the next, not on the table at every meal, has a wonderful influence on the harmonious manifestations of both mind and body. Varying the diet furnishes elements essential to health. It conduces to the moral well-being of an individual who is both peevish, dissatisfied and a grumbler if the same dishes appear invariably at breakfast and dinner. Coffee and tea, properly prepared, are not loathed, but are always welcome; but nothing else is, on a boarding house table. In keeping house we provide what we like. That is the difference. A positive reason why such multitudes fail of success in keeping boarding houses is because they serve precisely the same articles all the time. A devoutly christian stomach rebels against that system. On the other hand, hotels or boarding houses having the reputation of an admirable table have more patrons than they can accommodate. That is the whole secret of having no vacant rooms. Starving is no economy, as the cost of advertising for lodgers is vastly more expensive than a generous variety every day in the week, which would keep the house full. Living well simply means not to subsist on the same kind of food, cooked always in the same manner. The laws of physiology demand a varying diet, and those hoping for good paying boarders should profit by the suggestions of science.

IMPERIAL EGG FOOD.—A few years since, Mr. C. R. Allen, of Hartford Connecticut, who was at that time quite a fancier, made some practical experiments in feeding and treating his fowls. Being an analytical chemist of a large drug house, he conceived the idea of making an analysis of an egg, in doing which he discovered that it was possible to make a preparation containing all the necessary material for its production. The result was the birth of a compound known as the Imperial Egg Food. Up to that time there was no article of that description sold in the country. Its immediate and unqualified success, and its consequent popularity, has induced some unscrupulous persons to put forth cheap imitations. Their compounds consist almost invariably of fine oyster shell and cayenne pepper. While the carbonate of lime may furnish material for the shell, it does nothing towards furnishing material for the egg itself, nothing in the way of keeping the fowls in good health, in glossy plumage, with bright red combs, or in bringing along the chicks rapidly, and warding off all diseases. The Imperial Egg Food is constructed on purely scientific and physiological principles, and is said to accomplish wonders in the production of eggs and the health of the fowls.

CHINESE METHOD OF MENDING GLASS.—Take a piece of flint-glass, beat it to a fine powder, and grind it well with the white of an egg, and it joins the china without riveting, so that no art can break it in the same place. You are to observe, that the composition is to be ground extremely fine.

An experienced housekeeper says the best thing for cleaning tinware is common soda. She gives the following directions:—Dampen a cloth and dip in soda and rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry. Any blackened ware can be made to look as well as new.

MIRTHIGRAMS.

A hen's prayer—Now I lay.

Sheet music—Children crying in bed.

It is rather cool in a San Francisco paper to induce a young man to go West.

Why not have female conductors? The ladies are adepts in the management of trains.

A gorgeous new bonnet does not turn the head that wears it, but it gives a good twist to those who pass it on the streets.

A Baltimore girl ate chalk to make her complexion white, and she succeeded. People who looked into the casket said her face looked like marble.

"Digby, will you have some of the butter?" "Thank you, ma'am, I belong to the temperance society—can't take anything strong," replied Digby.

A little Irish boy fell down and bit his tongue. He arose from the ground crying and sobbing, and said to his brother: "Oh! Stephen, d'ye think will I ever spake again?"

"What quantities of dried grasses you keep here, Miss Stebbins! Nice room for a donkey to get into." "Make yourself at home," she responded with sweet gravity.

"Money does everything for a man, said an old gentleman, pompously. "Yes," replied the other one; "but money won't do so much for a man as some men will do for money."

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table): "Well, John, you see that when I have finished eating I always leave the table." John: "Yes sir; and that is all you do leave."

Child (scarcely three years old looking wistfully at a diminutive pie): Mother—"Now, Meta, I want you to save your nice pie so your papa can see it when he comes home." Child—looking still more wistfully—"I sink I could tell papa exactly how it looks."

The subject of conversation at an evening entertainment was the intelligence of animals, particularly of dogs. Says Smith: "There are dogs that have more sense than their masters." "Just so," responds young Fitznoodle, "I've got that very kind of a dog myself."

Juvenile Theology—Mother at teatable: "Jack, who helped you to those three turts?" Jack, age seven: "The Lord." Mother—"The Lord? Why what do you mean, Jack?" Jack—"Well, I helped myself; but father said yesterday that the Lord helps those who help themselves."—*Boston Traveler.*

A man was drowned in a bath tub in Boston last week. Those Boston people should learn something about a new thing before trying it. This is almost as bad as the Grass Valley case where the wife ran away with another fellow while her husband was taking a bath. The husband in relating the circumstance said he thought she had been looking for that opportunity for a year.

It is related of a well-known merchant of a neighboring city that, after making his will and leaving a large property to a trustee for his son, he called the young man in and after reading the will to him, asked if there was any alteration or improvement he could suggest. "Well, father," said the young gentleman, lighting a cigarette, "I think as things go nowadays, it would be better for me if you left the property to the other fellow and made me the trustee." The old gentleman made up his mind then and there that the young man was quite competent to take charge of his own inheritance, and scratched the trustee clause out.—*Boston Com. Bulletin.*

SALOON,

—BY—

Windham & Collins.

PAGE WINDHAM, FRANK COLLINS.

All kinds of Pure Wines and Liquors kept constantly on hand. Also, best brands Cigars.

"Our latch string is out." Give us a call.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

nl:ly

H. T. HAVENS
FORT WORTH, Texas

Wholesale and Retail

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE,

Stoves, Tinners' Stock, Sheet Iron,

NAILS, PLOWS

—AND—

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, Etc.

Can Give the Lowest Prices.

SW. Cor. Public Square.

nl:

47 J. J. MASSIE, 47

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE and FANCY
DRY

GOODS,

Boots, Shoes, Hats,

&c., &c., &c.

5c. And 10c. Counters

Where you can get anything you want at these prices.

Remember the Place,

47 HOUSTON ST.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

nl:tojan



Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, meadowsweet, yellow dock, with the iodide of potassium and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetters, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

BLACKSMITH (S) WAGON

SHOP,

W. L. HENRY.

WOULD INFORM his Friends and customers that he will do all kinds of Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing, Tireshrinking, Plow Work, &c., &c.

At the shop of W. B. Chittum, wagon-maker, who will do all kinds of repairing.

All work guaranteed.

Shop on Texas Avenue,

Belle Plain Texas.

nl:ly

Tom. Padgett, W. C. Padgett, J. D. Padgett, Waco, Dallas, Dallas.

BRANCH HOUSES—Waco, Marlin, Bryan, Mexia, Austin, Dallas and Brownwood.

PADGETT BROTHERS,

49 HOUSTON ST.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

SADDLES, LEGGINGS,

HARNESS, SPURS,

BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS,

SADDLE TREES, Etc.

Selected Stock, H. C. Still &

Bro. Trees.

California Bits, Leather and

TREES.

we call Your Especial Attention to our

OILED SADDLES

—O AND O—

LOW PRICES.

nl:6m

J. T. ELLIOTT,

—DEALER IN—

LUMBER

Shingles, Sash, Doors,

Cement, Lime, Mixed Paints, Etc.

Yards on Houston St.,

At the Rail Road Depot.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

nl:3m

WILLIAM CAMERON,

4,000,000 FT.

DRY LUMBER

Has on hand the only complete dry stock of Lumber in the city, at his two yards, north

side R. R. track, west of T. & P. R. R. Depot.

4,000,000 FEET ON HAND.

Sole Agent for Vane & Calreet's celebrated Mixed Paints.

Also, Nails and Builders' Hardware cheaper than can

be bought elsewhere.

FORT WORTH TEXAS.

nl:3m

BUY ONLY

THE

NEW AMERICAN

It is the Only Sewing Machine

which has a

Self-Threading Shuttle.

IT HAS SELF-SETTING NEEDLE,

NEVER BREAKS THE THREAD.

NEVER SKIPS STITCHES,

IS THE LIGHTEST RUNNING.

The Simplest, the

Most Durable, and in

Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine!

The NEW AMERICAN is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.

AGENTS WANTED.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, No. 1318 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

GEO. A. WEBSTER, ASSISTANT MANAGER,

Office 806 Main Street, Dallas, Texas

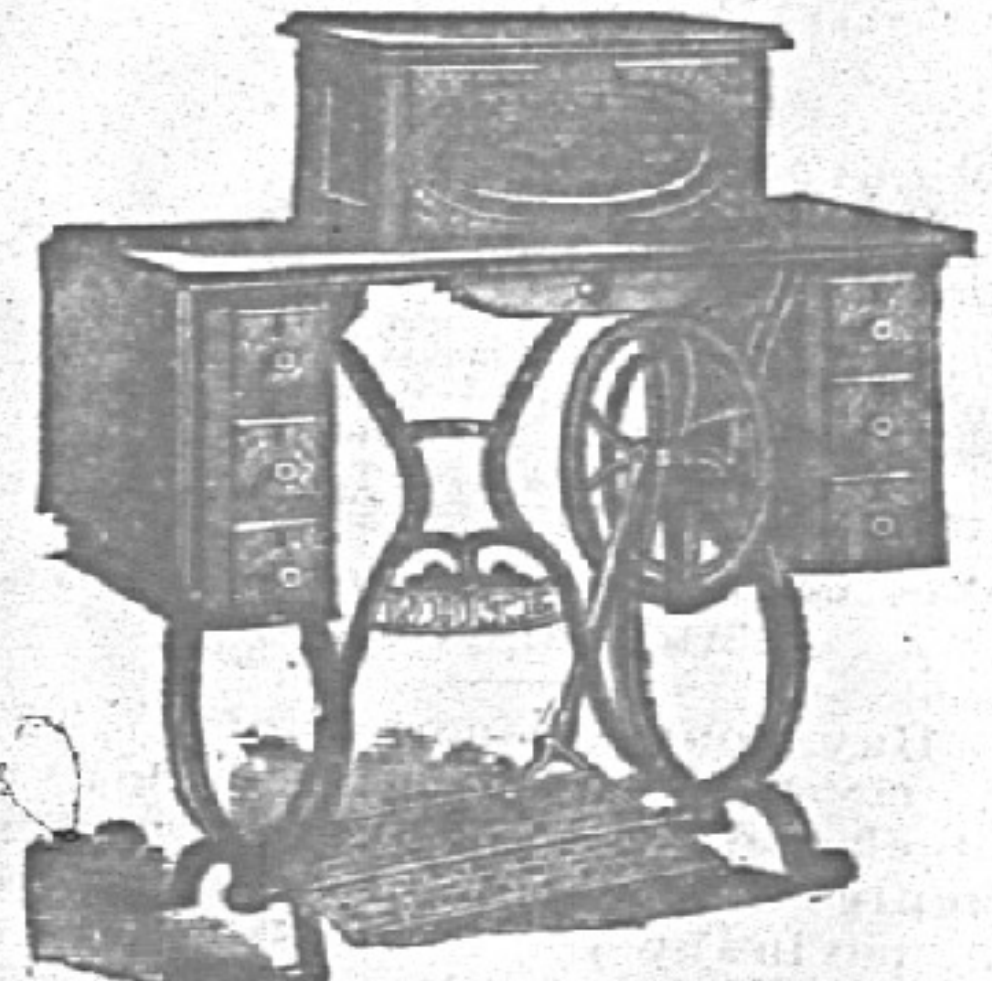
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THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivalled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE
VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out a Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand.

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

No 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

McAllister & Bro.

Agents, Fort Worth Texas.

nl:6m

ESTRAYED.

By Charles Williams, December 20th 1879 before S. P. Rice, J. P. Precinct No. 1, Calhoun County Texas, one bay horse about 13-12 hands high, 12 years old, with saddle marks, also star in forehead, branded with two spanish brands, one on the right and one on the left thigh. Appraised at \$12.00

J. E. M. HEDLEY,

C. C. C. C. Co.