Callahan County Clarendon.

"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

Z Editor and Proprietor. BAIRD, TEXAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1881. VOL. II.—NO. 26.

ARTER'S

Endorsed and recommended by the medical profession, for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, and Convalescence from Fevers, &c.

g from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly bur a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by ing chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I re wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force have used three bottles of the Tonic. Since using it I have done twice the la time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve o a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic has not done the it the credit. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

IRON TONIC.

HARTER MEDICINE CO., NO. 213 NORTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS.

ree, with full instruc g the most profitable e can engage in. The y to learn, and our in simple and plain, that great profits from the e can fail who is will ccessful as men. Boys lany have made at the ours in a single week. All who engage are y with which they are ngage in this business t profit. You do not ake all the risk. Those rite to us at once. All & Co., Augusta, Maine.

TTIER

, St. Louis, Mo.

PRICKLY ASH

BITTERS

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a derangement of the **Liver,** *affecting both the stomach and bowels. In order to effect a cure, it is necessary to remove the cause. Irregular and Sluggish action of the Bowels, Headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Pain in the Back and Loins, etc., indicate that the Liver is at fault, and that nature requires assistance to enable this organ to throw off impurities.*

Prickly Ash Bitters *are especially compounded for this purpose. They are mild in their action and effective as a cure; are pleasant to the taste and taken easily by both children and adults. Taken according to directions, they are a safe and pleasant cure for* **Dyspepsia, General Debility, Habitual Constipation, Diseased Kidneys, etc., etc.** *As a* **Blood Purifier** *they are superior to any other medicine; cleansing the system thoroughly, and imparting new life and energy to the invalid. It is a* **medicine** *and* **not an intoxicating** *beverage.*

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, and take no other. PRICE, $1.00 per Bottle.

MEYER BROS. & CO., - SOLE PROPRIETORS, St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.

GUIDE! QUES GUIDE

ISPENSARY

URE

AGENTS WANTED.

MONEY.

THE PASTILLE Prof. Harris' Radical Cure TradeMark FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY SOLD IN A YEAR AND SPERMATORRHŒA.

A valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland, and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life; it is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc., etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. There is no Nonsense about this Preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction. During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. No. 1, (enough to last a month,) $3; No. 2, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure, unless in severe cases,) $5; No. 3, (lasting over three months, will stop emissions and restore vigor in the worst cases,) $7. Sent by mail, sealed, in plain wrappers. Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany EACH BOX.

Send for Sealed Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations and Testimony, which will convince the most skeptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sold ONLY by

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG. CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Sts. St. Louis, Mo.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

CURES THOUSANDS YEARLY.

A POSITIVE CURE For Coughs, Colds, AND CONSUMPTION. Is the Best of Tonics; Cures Dyspepsia; Restores the Appetite; Strengthens the System; Restores the Weak and Debilitated.

A trial of it will prove all we claim. Ask your druggist for Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar; take no other. For sale by all Druggists.

S. H. SMITH & CO., Prop'r Successors to Oliver Crook & Co. DAYTON, OHIO.

DR. J. KRAMER'S GERMAN EYE SALVE

Is a positive cure for weak and diseased eyes. Safe and Reliable. Never fails to cure or relieve any case of sore eyes, and no remedy is so immediate in its effects. Price 25 cts. a box. Should your druggist not have it, on receipt of 25 cts. for postage stamps, we will send you a box free of expense.

S. H. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, DAYTON, O.

Pure Water! WELL BORING & DRILLING.

The latest improved and best machines in the World for BORING AND DRILLING WELLS by HORSE or STEAM POWER. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

HOME TREATMENT.

A certain cure for Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, etc.

The Recipes used in my practice for 25 Years and an illustrated book of 60 pages giving full directions for self-treatment, sent free. Address DR. T. WILLIAMS, 435 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FIRST APPEARANCE AT THE ODEON.

"I am Nicholas Tacchinardi—hunchbacked, look you, and a fright;
Caliban himself might never interpose so foul a sight.
Granted; but I come not, masters, to exhibit form or size,
Gaze not on my limbs, good people; lend your *ears* and not your *eyes.*
I'm a *singer,* not a *dancer.* Spare me for a while your din;
Let me try my voice to-night here—keep your jests till I begin.
Have the kindness but to listen—this is all I dare to ask.
See, I stand beside the foot-lights, waiting to begin my task.
If I fail to please you, curse me; not *before* my voice you hear.
Thrust me not from the Odeon. Harken, and I've naught to fear."

Then the crowd in pit and boxes jeered the dwarf and mocked his shape;
Called him "monster," "thing abhorrent," crying: "Off, presumptuous ape!
Off, unsightly, baleful creature! Off, and quit the insulted stage!
Move aside, repulsive figure, or deplore our gathering rage."

Bowing low, pale Tacchinardi, long accustomed to such threats,
Burst into a grand *bravura,* showering notes like diamond jets—
Sang until the ringing plaudits through the wide Odeon rang,
Sang as never soaring tenor ere behind those foot-lights sang;
And the hunchback, ever after, like a god was hailed with cries:
"*King of minstrels, live forever! Shame on fools who have but eyes!*"

—*James T. Fields, in Harper's Magazine.*

MISTAKEN ECONOMY.

"We really must economize somewhere!" said Obadiah, tugging wildly at his whiskers.

"Yes, indeed," said I, wringing my hands, "we must! But I'm sure, Oby, dear, we are neither of us extravagant. We must eat, we must drink, and we must live!"

And Obadiah and I sat and looked at each other in a sort of mild despair.

We had only been married six months, Obadiah and I. We were very young, both of us, and perhaps we had begun the world too early. Our relations told us we hadn't any business to marry; but as their gratuitous opinions were all that they had ever given us, or ever intended to give us, we had not paid much attention to these utterances.

We had taken a little, one-story cottage, just on the high road, which was let cheap, because there were only two rooms and a kitchen to it. But what did Obadiah and I want with more than two rooms and a kitchen? I had the furniture which Grandmother Newcomb had given me, and a rag carpet which my poor mother had woven the winter before she died. To be sure, our accommodations were not extensive, but we did not expect to hold fashionable receptions or give large dinner-parties.

Obadiah had plenty of work in the woolen factory, down by the depot, and I hung out my little sign, "Dressmaking and Millinery," and hoped that somebody would see it, and come in and give me an order. But no one came. I had plenty of time after my housekeeping duties were over in the morning, and couldn't be always beeswaxing the furniture, arranging the china cupboard, or polishing the windows.

"I wish I could get some dressmaking to do!" said I, wistfully; for Obadiah's earnings were small, and I did so long for a dollar or two of my own.

"Why don't you advertise in the village paper?" said old Mr. Meggs.

Obadiah burst out laughing.

"Advertise!" said he. "Why, what on earth do you take us for, Mr. Meggs? It costs a deal of money to advertise."

"It costs something, certainly," said Mr. Meggs, thoughtfully stroking his chin; "but, then, it calls public attention to the particular sort of iron that you have in the fire."

"A little local paper like that?" said Obadiah, rather contemptuously.

"It's local custom your wife wants, isn't it?" said Mr. Meggs.

"And I never did think much of newspapers," added Obadiah.

So that settled the question; and afterward, when the foreman of the woolen factory cut down all the wages of the workmen twenty per cent., and coal went up, and the winter set in hard and cold, and we began to consider the question of how and where we could economize, the local newspaper was almost the first thing upon which Obadiah settled.

"That, at least, is an unnecessary extravagance," said he.

I winced a little. The Boggsville *Herald* had been my companion for more lonely evenings than I cared to remember.

"It's only a dollar and a half a year, Obadiah," said I; "and really it's a very interesting little paper."

"Just a dollar and a half a year too much," said my husband, curtly. "The subscription is just out. I'll tell 'em we won't renew it. If you care so much about it, Josie, you can easily borrow Mrs. Meggs' paper."

I was silent. I never could make Obadiah understand the deep-rooted aversion to "borrowing" of any creature whatever that I had inherited from my mother.

So we cut down the weekly paper, and left off using butter, and burned candles a penny a pound cheaper, and I sponged, and cleaned, and rebound, and new buttoned Obadiah's great-coat, instead of buying a new one, and left off going to church because my old cloak was so shabby and I couldn't afford anything better.

And oh, how I did miss the Boggsville *Herald!*

"If I could only get a little dressmaking to do," said I to myself, "I would subscribe again myself. But I can not bear to ask Obadiah for a cent of his hard-earned money."

I was sitting, very sad and lonely, one freezing February day, by the window, trying to mend one of Obadiah's old waistcoats, so that it should last a few days longer, when a traveling pedler, with a huge basket of china ornaments on one arm and a bundle on his shoulder, knocked at the door. He nodded in an insinuating manner to me as I answered the summons.

"Couldn't I sell you anything this morning, ma'am?" said he, with a liberal display of a very white and even set of teeth. "Anything in the way of elegant mantle vases, statuettes, decorated china, match-boxes—"

"I have no money," said I, spiritlessly. "And I do not need any of your wares."

"Ah, but you do not know what a splendid article I have here," he persisted, loosening the strap which passed across his shoulder, and lowering the precious package carefully to the floor. "A pair of real Wedgewood *faiences.* Oh, don't shake your head, ma'am; I shan't charge you anything for looking at 'em, you know. I'm certain you're an artist—all the ladies are born artists—and this is really something quite out of the ordinary."

And with a succession of nods and grins, he unwrapped a pair of really very pretty blue vases, nearly two feet high, and ornamented with raised garlands in white.

"Only six dollars a pair, ma'am," said he. "Dirt cheap. It's positively giving them away at that price."

"I have no six dollars to spare," said I, indifferently.

"It's a great bargain, ma'am," he insisted.

"I do not want them," said I.

He was silent for a few seconds.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," said he. "They'd be a great decoration for a house like this. But if you really won't buy, it would be doing me a great favor to allow them to stand here until to-morrow. I've a long tramp before me, and I'm not going to any place where I think they'd be likely to buy anything of this sort. I'll set 'em back by the chimney-piece, ma'am, where they won't be in any one's way. And I'm very tired with carrying 'em."

I felt sorry for the poor, jaded wretch—so I made no objection. And when he was gone, the vases did make the room look wonderfully pretty. I could not but wish that they were mine. Obadiah perceived them at once, when he came home to tea.

"Hello!" said he, "what does this mean?"

So I told him, adding:

"I only wish that I could afford to buy them—they are so handsome."

Obadiah walked around and around them, with his hands in his pockets, and his brows knit thoughtfully.

"Yes, they're pretty," said he. "But they're not perfect."

"Not perfect!" I echoed.

"Not by any means. Don't you see that lengthwise crack down one? And the end of the little raised rosebud is chipped off on the other. I hope you didn't do it, Josie?" with a sudden glance of apprehension.

"I? Certainly not!" I cried. "Why, I haven't so much as touched the things!"

"Then I dare say it's all right," said Obadiah. And he sat down to supper.

The next day, however, my friend, the china vender, came along, smiling and obsequious as ever.

"There are your vases," said I, "just where you left them!"

But all at once he broke out into a storm of reproach and obloquy. They had been cracked and damaged in my care. They were perfect—absolutely perfect—when he left them there the day before. I had worked the mischief, and I was of course responsible for the value of the articles! Of course I knew that the rascal was telling a falsehood; but what could I do? I was alone in the house, and fairly cowed by the ferocity of the man.

"You must pay me for them," he reiterated, again and again, "or I will have you arrested at once!"

I burst into tears.

"How can I pay you?" said I. "The vases were damaged when you left them here. And, besides, I have not five dollars—no, nor one dollar—in the house." (Which, also, was true enough.)

While I spoke, he had been glancing furtively around.

"I don't want to be hard with you, ma'am," said he. "Of course, a poor man like me has got to save himself from loss, and if you'll let me have that set of blue and white India china in the dresser, in exchange, I'll leave the vases and we'll say no more about it."

It went to my heart to part with the India china, which had been a relic of my mother's housekeeping days, but I was so cowed and terrified by the man's bullying manner that I believe I would have given him the house from over my head if he had asked for it; and he went away, leaving the beautiful vases on the floor. How glad I was to see Mrs. Meggs come cheerfully in, half an hour afterward!—a good, motherly old soul, with silver spectacles and an elderly dimple still lingering on her cheek.

"Why, my dear," said she, "what's the matter?"

And I told her all.

"But, my dear," said she, "how came you to be so taken in? There was an article in the paper last week, warning everybody against this very impostor. Didn't you see it? It was called 'The Vase Swindler.'"

I colored deeply, and hung down my head.

"We have stopped taking the paper," said I. "Obadiah thought we couldn't afford—"

"And your beautiful old china, too!" said Mrs. Meggs. "Why, there was half a column in the paper, week before last, about the value of old china just now. And by what is stated, your set of old India-ware must have been worth twenty dollars at least."

Twenty dollars! And I had frittered them away for a pair of wretched, cracked, tawdry things, of the very sight of which I was already sick.

"My dear," said Mrs. Meggs, "your ideas of economy are altogether misplaced. You should read the papers."

Obadiah went and subscribed for the Boggsville *Herald* that very evening. And in the first number he saw an advertisement for hands at a new steam factory in the neighborhood, which offered steady work and wages a third higher than he was now receiving. And I inserted a modest little "Dressmaking Wanted," and it was answered within the week, and I am making my own snug little income now, thank heaven! And if anybody tells us now that we can't afford to take a paper, we tell them, Obadiah and I, that we can't afford to do without one.—*South Jersey Times.*

* * *

—A farmer at Port Rouge, near Quebec, lighted a fire under a balky horse. The horse stood it until overcome by the heat, when he lay down on the pile and was burned to death.

* * *

—An electric watch has been made in Copenhagen.

PITH AND POINT.

—How does Father Time travel? Bicycles, of course.—*Boston Times.*

—They say the only trouble with the sleeping rooms in the Long Branch hotels is that a man has to get into bed before he can close the door.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

—In the average country town it is considered the correct thing for a man whose property has been burned down to formally thank the fire company for saving the grounds.—*Philadelphia News.*

—A young farmer likes to bind sheeves of grain with briers in better than any other, because when he reaches around to put the band under, the thorns remind him of the pins in his girl's dress.—*Oil City Derrick.*

—A dispatch from Washington states that one of the clerks in the Sixth Auditor's office "is seriously ill from overwork." That is the first appearance of this dreadful malady at the National Capital. Let us hope for the best.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Two mothers by the sad sea waves. "What? Do you let your children make slings to play with? They are very dangerous; don't you know how hard they can throw stones with them?" "Yes, but the little dears don't throw them at themselves."—*French.*

—Miss Jane she was of fine phisique,
In art she was a good critique,
Her nose was Grique,
Her temper mique,
But one of her eyes was quite oblique.
—*Cambridge Tribune.*

—A young man from Cleveland visited some friends in this city the other day, and was shown around generally. Finally one of them asked him if he wouldn't like to see the Widows' Home. He said if they were good-looking widows he would as lief see them home as not, though he would prefer to escort but one at a time.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

—When a man is riding a bicycle he looks neither to the right nor to the left, but appears to be gazing about five hundred years into futurity, as if trying to solve the problem of the hereafterness of the unknowableness of the unknowable hereafter. He is not, however. He is simply wondering, in case of a sudden header, whether his skull would be split wide open, or if he would escape with his nose mashed all over his face.—*Norristown Herald.*

A Public Library Romance.

A few months since the people of Cincinnati and the reading public of the United States were agreeably surprised at learning that Johnny King, a Cincinnati newsboy, had presented the Public Library of that city with 2,500 volumes. To be sure the newsboy was not much of a boy; for he was a man approaching the age of forty. But the collection and donation of 2,500 valuable books by a man with few or no resources but his daily sales of newspapers, who was afflicted with rheumatism and had been crippled by small-pox, showed remarkable taste, remarkable thrift and remarkable generosity. The story of his life became public property, and money was sent him, one wealthy New York gentleman remitting a check for a handsome amount. But he was proud as well as poor, independent as well as generous. Although the failure of a savings-bank had swept away his long year's earnings, and he had no relatives to aid him, he turned the rich man's money over to the Children's Home, whose inmates he thought more needy than himself.

In the same city of Cincinnati was a homeless girl, who, after the death of her mother, was robbed of her property by her step-father and turned, penniless, adrift to make her way as best she could. She found a home with an old lady with whom she shared their one room, and, by hard work, earning enough to support themselves with the needle. Being both fond of reading they were frequently patrons of the Public Library. One day the young girl, asking for the second volume of a work she was reading, was told that it belonged to the John King collection, and that the donor probably had the second volume at his rooms. Ascertaining his address and advising with the old lady as to its propriety, she called on him and asked for the missing volume. Some inquiries followed, the result of which was a more familiar acquaintance, in a few weeks a marriage, and the purchase of a news stand and a candy store.

The excessive heat of the summer and the closeness of their small rooms told very severely upon the health of the wife. Tar dripped in from the roof, and the temperature was almost intolerable. Her distress set him to putting into practical shape an idea which many months before he had reduced to writing as follows: "There is no more reason why houses should not be cooled in summer than that they should not be warmed in winter." He soon had in operation an apparatus which, it is said, "worked to a charm." The first dreadfully hot night that it was in use they needed a blanket. He obtained a patent and his wife, her health and strength greatly restored by the success of his experiment, set herself to the task of making known the merits of her husband's invention. During the recent session of the National Scientific Association at Cincinnati she obtained introductions to several gentlemen connected with it, who, regretting that she had no working models of the apparatus, were still greatly interested in it, contributed a little money and requested that all documents relating to it should be forwarded to them. The apparatus is described as the reverse of a stove, one being fed with fuel, the other with ice; the stove is placed near the floor, this machine near the ceiling. Both are furnished with drafts and controlled by dampers. The expense of feeding it will be about the same as that of a stove. A considerable number of experiments show that two hundred pounds of ice will reduce the temperature of an ordinary-sized bedroom from 100 deg. to 80 deg. for fifteen hours; and the inventor has already begun arranging for the manufacture of the apparatus.

It is not always that a love romance ends in so delightful and agreeable a coolness as the romance of Johnny King, the newsboy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE BUSYBODY.

Oh, but she is such a dear little mite!
Never at rest; even now, as I write,
Going out shopping, or making a call,
Talking to chairs, rocking dolly so small.

Never a leaf on the sunshiny tree,
When the wind blows, is as tireless as she.
Ask for a kiss, she will quietly say,
"Haven't got time; I'm too busy to-day."

Are the birds weary when down goes the sun?
Or the wee lambkins when homeward they run?
Or the bright butterflies folding their wings?
Grasshoppers, crickets and all merry things?
Then must this dear busybody of ours
Long for her rest with the close of the flowers.
Oh the sweet lips that so lovingly say,
"Good-night—so tired—I've been busy to-day!"

—*George Cooper, in Nursery.*

TROTTY GOES AWAY FROM HOME.

"Trotty!" called mamma from her window.

Trotty, who was in the back yard playing Robinson Crusoe with Joe Potter, suddenly disappeared round the corner, while Joe dropped down behind the lilac-bush.

"Trot-ty!" called mamma again.

And Trotty, concluding from a certain decidedness about her voice that it would be best for him to put in his appearance, emerged from his hiding-place.

"Did you call me?" he very innocently inquired.

"I want you to go down to the store and get a spool of silk for me," replied mamma.

Trotty's face fell; it usually did, I am sorry to say, when he was requested to do anything.

"I've got company," he said, a bright smile of relief lighting up his countenance; "and it wouldn't be perlite, you know, for me to go away."

"As you have been playing with Joe all day long, I think he will excuse you for a few minutes," said mamma; "so come and wash your face and hands, for I'm in a hurry."

"I think it's awful mean I have to do so many errands," grumbled Trotty, as he reluctantly wended his way into the house. "I don't b'leeve other mothers make their little boys do so many."

"Trotty," said his mother, gravely and tenderly, "mamma is working very hard to finish your new suit for the picnic, and she wants this spool of silk. Are you not willing to do as much as that for me?"

Trotty surveyed his copper toes, grew red in the face, and wished mamma wouldn't ask such uncomfortable questions.

"Aren't you willing, Trotty?" she asked again.

"It's—dreful hot— and I 'most know for sure Joe's mother wouldn't send him.

Now Trotty was just the sweetest and most lovable little boy in all the world—when everything went to please him—but he was getting to be very selfish; he was never willing to do anything for any body. And mamma wanted to break him of this sad habit. "Very well," she said, getting up; "if you know of any place where you can be better treated than you are here, I think you had better go there and live."

Trotty's blue eyes opened to their widest extent.

"I mean just what I say," repeated mamma. "You are always telling about some one who would treat you more kindly than we do, so I think you had better leave us, and go and live with them. You can take any of your things you want, and we will send the rest to you."

Trotty went up-stairs to his room in a very dazed frame of mind. Could it be that mamma was sending him away?

He choked back a sob, and brushed away a tear or two that would come in spite of him. But he would not cry. Oh, no! mamma had not, neither would he.

What should he take with him? His toy pistol that papa gave him the Fourth, his "Illustrated History," and his tip-cart; that was all, he guessed.

He was going off without even a good-by, but mamma stopped him.

"Have you all you want?" she asked. Trotty nodded assent; there was such a big lump in his throat he could not speak. "Very well, if you think of anything you want you can send for it. We have tried to be good to you, Trotty, I'm sorry you have not been happy, but if ever you need friends you can come back to us. Good-by, dear." Mamma put out her hand. Trotty grasped it with his little brown chubby one for an instant, and then, pulling his hat down over his eyes, he went off out of the yard, down the street.

Where should he go? He had not the remotest idea; he went and went a long time before he even thought of it. Then he began to look around him, and wonder where he was. He was out of the town, and on a road he did not remember of being on before. The houses were growing less. There was one at the top of the hill, however, he would stop there. But they had a big dog that came out and barked furiously; Trotty beat a hasty retreat, and trudged on.

It was a long time, at least it seemed so to him, before he came to another house. It was not a very pleasant looking one, either; but Trotty was getting desperate, so he marched boldly up to the back door.

"Would they like a little boy to live with them?"

It was a lady, not near so pretty as his mamma, that came to the door; indeed, she was very cross-looking.

"No, we don't want to be bothered with any little boys. Why don't you live at home?"

"'Cause—they—make me go errands," he replied. Somehow it seemed a very, very poor reason as he said it.

"Well," said the lady, with a sharp, disagreeable laugh, "you had better go right home just as fast as your two legs can carry you, for you won't find anybody to treat you better than your mother."

Then she went in and shut the door, and Trotty, picking up the handle of his tip-cart, went on. But he went very slowly now; he began to be very sure he should not find anybody like mamma and papa. He felt something drop on his cheek, and, looking up, he saw there were great black clouds in the sky. It was going to shower. He was afraid, very much afraid in a thunder-storm. Mamma always held him in her lap. Oh, how he wished he was at home! There was not a house to be seen, excepting the one he had just left. Trotty sat down to rest for a little.

It was supper time at home. They were going to have new gingerbread for tea. He was very fond of it, and Nora had made him a gingerbread man. He wondered who would eat it, and if they would miss him. And then, before he knew, his blue eyes shut, the curly head dropped down, down, and Trotty was fast asleep.

"O George!" said Mrs. Nelson, coming out to the gate to meet her husband, "you must go right off after Trotty. He's gone off, there's a shower coming up, and you know how afraid he is."

"Where shall I go to?" asked Trotty's father.

"I don't know," was the answer, and then followed the story of the afternoon. "I did not suppose he would go anyway, and then I supposed he would come back before he had gone ten rods, but I thought it would be a good lesson to him."

Mamma's face was very sad, very sad and anxious.

"Well, he needed a lesson in that line; I guess it will do him good," responded papa, encouragingly, as he prepared to retrace his steps. "We'll have him back all right before long; shouldn't wonder if he were on his way back now.

Yes, they had seen just such a boy. Going that way? Yes, they believed he did.

It grew darker and darker. Papa spurred his horse and hurried on.

No, they did not remember such a child—might have passed for all that, though; and—yes, he had stopped there. Then the horse shied a little, and there, down by the roadside, in the gathering gloom, Mr. Nelson spied a dark object, and—

"Trotty," he said, shaking him.

"I'm—goin'—" was the sleepy response, and then—"O papa, papa!" he exclaimed, springing up, and putting both arms round his neck; "we do love each gether, don't we?"—which was always Trotty's mode of expressing sorrow for wrong doing.

"I guess we do, little man," said papa, rather huskily. "And shall we go home to mamma, or will you go on farther?"

"I'll go home," replied Trotty, decidedly. "I'm never going away again—never.—*Kate Sumner, in S. S. Times.*

How to Tell a Good Potato.

Here is a good place in which to impart what is a secret to the vast majority of people, and it is one well worth knowing. It is simply how to tell a good potato; that is, as well as it can be done without cooking it, for sometimes even experts are deceived. Take a sound potato, and, paying no attention to its outward appearance, divide it into two pieces with your knife and examine the exposed surfaces. If there is so much water or "juice" that seemingly a slight pressure would cause it to fall off in drops, you may be sure it will be "soggy" after it is boiled. These are the requisite qualities for a good potato which must appear when one is cut in two: For color, a yellowish white; if it is a deep yellow, the potato will not cook well; there must be a considerable amount of moisture, though not too much; rub the two pieces together and a white froth will appear around the edges and upon the two surfaces; this signifies the presence of starch, and the more starch, and consequently froth, the better the potato, while the less there is the poorer it will cook. The strength of the starchy element can be tested by releasing the hold upon one piece of the potato, and if it still clings to the other, this in itself is a very good sign. These are the experiments generally made by experts, and they are ordinarily willing to buy on the strength of their turning out well, though, as stated above, these tests are by no means infallible. The anti-Chinese element of society will not like the information that a very large percentage of the potatoes consumed in this market are raised by Chinamen, but such is the case.—*San Francisco Call.*

A Clever Capture.

By the patience and astuteness of a policeman in Paris, a band of very dangerous thieves has just been broken up. The gang consisted of eleven men and three women, the former being attired in the uniform of commissionaires or porters belonging to the Messageries, by which means they were enabled to stand about the streets in communication with each other without exciting suspicion. Their operations were carried on in the business streets, such as the Rue des Jeuneurs and the Rue de Sentier. During the last few weeks many complaints have been made of robberies from clerks and others engaged in carrying goods. The police agent in question, suspecting the plot, and noticing certain signs of recognition between the men and women, caused a cart with some bales of merchandise in it to be driven to a particular house; and, while the driver went in for orders, he noticed that the pretended porters closed up and each of them abstracted a parcel, while the women kept watch. The latter were at once arrested, so that they could not give an alarm, and the thieves were followed to a wine shop and taken red-handed. In their lodgings were found large quantities of goods which had been thus abstracted.

* * *

—Young Maloney de Smith, who exterminates melody with a fiddle, to old Colonel Northcote: "Colonel, you must be on hand to-night at the De Smith mansion. I want you to hear some really good music. I will give a few solos on the violin to a few invited guests, and afterward, at eight o'clock, we will have some refreshments—oysters, wine, cigars, you know." "My dear boy, I will be on hand a little after eight. Rely on me."

* * *

—A part of the annual tribute paid by the Maharajah of Cashmere in acknowledgment of the suzerainty of the Empress of India are the Cashmere shawls which have for so long served the Queen a handy turn for wedding gifts.

The Clarendon.

Entered at the Post Office in Baird, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

William R. Lotz, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1881.

The Mrs. Garfield fund has reached $321,241 in New York.

The Swathmore, Va. college was destroyed by fire last Monday.

New York has contributed $38,000 and Boston $5,300 to the Michigan fire sufferers.

The president's cabinet all handed in their resignations; but were neither accepted or declined.

Col. A. J. Byrd, late editor of the Alvarado *Bulletin*, died last Sunday at Cleburne, and was buried.

Gov. Overton, of the Chichasaw Nation, tendered his resignation on the 21st, which was accepted.

G. L. Sands has been appointed assistant general superintendant of the T. & P. with office at Marshall, Texas.

Last Saturday was the Jewish New Year, and appropriately celebrated very generally throughout the State.

A young man from Kaufman Co., Texas, has sold out his interest in one mine in Colorado for $120,000, and is offered $70,000 for another.

We have received a pamphlet from the Houston & Texas Central R. R. Lack of time prevents us from giving an extended notice this week.

There were 103 business failures in the United States and Canada during the week ending the 17th. Ten of these were in the Southern States.

A ship from New York loaded with railroad iron struck a rock at Hawkins' beach near San Meteo, California, and went to peices. Nine men including the captain were drowned.

There came very near being a riot in Atlanta during the commemory services at that place; but the timely work of the policemen prevented. About twenty of the rioters were jailed.

The *Democrat* came out last Tuesday with a map of Central Texas showing Fort Worth to have three roads and prospects for six more. We hope their expectations may be realized.

The cotton crop of this year is estimated at something over 6,000,000 bales. Notwithstanding the cries of farmers and others of prospective hard times, the advance in price of cotton will probably compensate for the deficiency in yield.

A car load of powder exploded in Iowa City on the 26th just at the close of the Garfield memorial services. The concussion demalished the company's roundhouse and repair shops and a freight house besides forty or fifty freight cars, and dug a hole in the ground fifteen feet deep and forty-five feet wide. Windows were broken in all directions, and in Omaha, across the river. The loss will foot up to $100,000.

The *Democrat* is going to have the world come to an end on the 19th of next month, just thirty days from the time President Garfield died, because a new comet was discovered just as he was breathing his last, and "there is to be no one left to tell the tale but a few idiotic astronomers and two or three dozen lazy newspaper men who will finally go down discovering and publishing the discoveries of new comets." Prepare, everybody.

According to the physicians' report the bullet with which the president was shot was found about two and one-half inches to the left of the spine; but according to the report of one of the doctors to the correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, it was found in the intestines with the track completely healed and only the puss cavity remaining. It is said that astonishing revelations will come to light ere long, relative to the recent autopsy at Elberon.

A terrible accident took place on the Canada Southern railroad on the 27th as the train was being transferred across the river from Amherstburg to Grass Isle. The transfer boat ran with such force against the dock as to throw forward the sleeper which ran along the train on the boat and plunged headlong into the water. A passenger coach came very near being thrown into the water also; but the coupling between the cars did not break and the car was saved with the end hanging over the end of the boat at an angle of 45 degrees. Out of 34 passengers three were missing.

The smallest lady in Texas, perhaps, is Mrs. W. H. Griffin, of Wortham's bend, daughter of Mr. Jim Simpson, who was present in the county court the other day in her father's behalf as witness, to give testimony in a charge of aggravated assault against him. She is twenty-two years old, forty-two inches in height and has been married two years. In all but features and rotundity she looks like a child, while her husband is fully of average height and nearly so in weight.—*Waco Telephone.*

Crime in America.

Dr. Russell, the famous correspondent of the London *Times*, has recently been traveling in this country. The American press has very generally resented the statements of Dr. Russell; but is it not true that robberies and murders are very frequent on the frontier, in our mining regions and where population is sparse? The very time these stories of American crime were reprinted, a gang of desperadoes boarded the cars of the Rock Island railroad, killed the conductor, wounded another man, and robbed the passengers as well as the express luggage. It was a very daring thing to do, and was completely successful. Such an occurrence could not have taken place in Europe. What makes life and property insecure in the extreme West, is the inadequacy of our usual legal forms to punish crime. We inherited a theory and practice of law which is unsuited to the wild life on the frontier, where summary justice is of more account than legal forms; hence Judge Lynch, who generally does substantially justice in communities which have not patience for the law's delay and the impediments which are put in the way of those who wish to execute swift justice upon evil doers. Fortunately for our country, as population thickens, there are fewer breaches of the law. The extension of the telegraph has put a stop to any wide-spread system of violence. Whoever becomes a public enemy literally takes his life in his hands, for the telegraph can now be used to hunt and overtake any red-handed criminal.—*Demorest's Monthly for September.*

Killing of Henry Leer at Abilene.

Abilene, Texas, September 26.—This evening about six o'clock our little city was thrown into excitement by several rapid and successive pistol shots, on south First street in the neighborhood of G. W. Featherstone's grocery store. The disturbance proved to be a melee between the officers and Henry Leer, one of the proprietors of the "dance house" at this place, which resulted in the killing of Leer by Joseph Stilwell, deputy sheriff. Leer had just a moment before discharged a gun on the street, and on being requested to surrender by constable W. H. Carvin, he drew his pistol and attempted to shoot Carvin, but his hand was knocked down by some one standing near by, and the shot entered the sidewalk at Carvin's feet without damage. Stilwell then shot Leer twice, each one taking effect. The first shot entered the chest just at the nipple; the second, entering the right temple; either of which was of course fatal. Leer died instantly. This party, your correspondent is informed, was formerly engaged in the "dance house" business at the Fort, and your people are doubtless familiar with his character. The public applaud for Stilwell is "well done, thou good and faithful servent!" The inquest will be held in the morning.—*Fort Worth Advance.*

When to Stop Advertising.

When every man has become so thoroughly a creature of habits that he will certainly buy this year where he bought last year.

When younger, and fresher, and spunkier concerns in your line cease starting up and using the newspapers in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can.

When nobody else thinks "it pays to advertise."

When population ceases to multiply, and the generations that crowd on after you and never heard of you stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices than they can ever get anywhere outside of your store.

When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never do and never did advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business.

When men stop making fortunes right in your very sight, solely through the discreet use of this mighty agent.

When you can forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

When you rather have your own way and fail, than take advice and win.

When you want to go out of business with a stock on hand.

When you want to get rid of the trouble of waiting on customers.

A Daring Robbery.

September 23—Express train No. 4, which left Texarkana for St. Louis at 7 p. m., yesterday, was stopped two miles north of Hope, and the Pacific Express company and the passengers were robbed. The amount secured by the robbers is reported at $16,000 from the express company, and $800 or $900 from the passengers. The robbery was committed by three young men, apparently 18 or 20 years old, who boarded the train at Hope, and paid their fare to Emmet, the point of robbery, when they pulled their revolvers on conductor Whitesides, compelling him to stop the train, when they at once proceeded to go through the express and passengers. Further particulars are not obtainable at this writing. Supt. Aikin, of the express company went north this a. m. to the scene of the robbery. Officers are in pursuit, and their capture is probable.

The mourning drapery used to adorn the thousands of public and private buildings in Chicago, will be appropriated to the Michigan fire sufferers.

Letter From Colorado City.

Colorado, Sep. 26, 1881.

Editor Clarendon:

I had a very pleasant surprise a few days ago. I was sitting in the office looking over some papers, when who should step in but my old friend P. B. Loper. Uncle Pete was about the last man I was expecting to see in this part of the country. He has charge of a stock of horses owned by Solomon and Thos. Baron, whose ranch is on the clear fork of the Brazos. Happening in these parts on a horse hunt, he concluded to put their brand upon record in this county. The old gentleman is as hale and hearty as ever, and the Barons are fortunate in securing the services of so experienced a horseman. We had a pleasant chat, the principal subject being our old Callahan county friends, of whom I am always glad to hear.

You have heard of the killing of J. H. Williams by Jack McGee, at Big Springs. Poor Jim. was one of the best fellows it had been my lot to know in this western country, and the killing was a mean, cowardly affair. He was a member of Co. B, of the rangers, and was a general favorite. McGee was bound over in the sum of $5000 to await the action of the grand jury, in default of which he is now confined in the Buffalo Gap jail.

About two miles west of town, on Friday, the 23d, T. E. Tate made a murderous assault on Henry Ray. Both men were employed on one of the section gongs on the railroad. They had a little difficulty in the morning, and Ray got a little the best of it. Tate went to the house and armed himself with a pistol and went back to work. When the men started in at noon he walked behind Ray, and without any warning knocked him down with a shovel and then shot him, the shot taking effect in the arm. He is seriously though not dangerously hurt. Tate immediately made his escape; but sheriff Ware telegraphed up and down the line of the road, and that night he was arrested at Sweetwater, and our sheriff went down after him on Saturday and brought him to Colorado. He waived examination and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury In company with Jim Simmons, charged with the embezzlement of a horse, (the property of Bob. Snodgrass) he was sent to Buffalo Gap jail. Mitchell county now has five persons in said jail. Besides the three cases above mentioned, our grand jury will have the cases of John Sheridan and Johnnie Johnson, both charged with theft, and the case against the three rangers Sedbury, Milton and Wells, for the killing of W. P. Patterson, last spring

Col. Frank Byler, Com'r. of Prec. No. 1, this county, has resigned. He lately purchased a half interest in Lot No. 4, Block No. 42, in this town; consideration $900.

J. M. Walker has sold his interest in the Lone Wolf saloon to his partner, D. M. Quinn.

The R. R. company has advanced the price of town lots $50 each. This, although hard on those who failed to purchase at the former price, ($150), speaks well for the town.

A. W. Dunn and G. W. Waddell have returned from Hot Springs. They speak in glowing terms of the benefits of bathing in those mineral waters. Mr. Waddell goes back for another month. They both left their families there.

That arch little rascal, Cupid, has been playing some pranks out this way, and I think it will end in cakes and wine, etc.

J. C. Mow, formerly agent at this place, has resigned and a gentleman by the name of Reeves has been appointed to succeed him.

A. G. Rice, formerly in business at Sipe Springs, but for the last two months stationed at the Pecos, took poison with the intention to commit suicide this morning. Dr. Gooch has been telegraphed for, but up to this writing I am unable to learn the result.

Yours, etc.,

H. R. S.

About Cranks.

It is difficult to realize the number of half crazy people there are in this world. The shooting of the President has brought to light the fact that lunatics are a special source of annoyance to distinguished people, especially those that occupy a high official station. Their delusions take all manner of fantastic shapes. Some are young women who believe they ought to be wives of the President and preside at the White House. A handsome young Indiana woman insisted upon Ex-President Hayes marrying her, and noted authors, especially poets, could tell many curious stories of the manner in which they have been approached by demented women. Popular ministers and actors seem peculiarly attractive to women lunatics. Nearly every newspaper office in the country is in receipt of communications from crazy men. It is feared that something must be done to guard our chief magistrates from maniacs with murderous tendency. In other countries the sovereign is difficult of access. He is surrounded by guards on public occasions; distinguished people follow in his train, and he can be seen only by those who represent foreign nations, or have some claims by reason of office or family blood. Heretofore, our Presidents have aimed to be democratic; they have lived in a popular style, traveled about like common citizens, but the pistol of Guiteau has changed all that. The head of fifty millions of people must not be at the mercy of a stray shot from the bullet of a murderous fool.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

An exchange says the drouth in Virginia is so severe that guards have to be placed over the springs around Richmond to prevent the citizens fighting over the water.

The Dallas *Herald* has the following to say of the sheep interests of Texas:

The counties of Nueches, Hidalgo, Webb, Zapata, Duval, Encinal, Dimmit, Kinney, Bee, Live Oak, San Patricio, Zavalla, McMullen, Atascosa, Medina, Bandera, Tom Green, Kerr, Kendall, Gillespie, San Saba, Burnet, Blanco, Mason, Concho, Kemble, Hamilton, Bosque, Brown, Lampasas, Edwards, Comal, Karnes, Goliad, Aransas, Refugio, Starr, La Salle, Crockett, Pecos, Presidio, and DeWitt are considered superior and contain the bulk of the sheep of the state.

The fact that the wool crop of this year is estimated at between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 pounds, worth to the producer an average of 20 cents on the pound, is an evidence that sheep growing pays in Texas. The wool grower is at no expense save the employ of a few herders for his flocks, and at shearing time. He has no food to provide, for nature furnishes this to his hand on the prairies around about his folds. He turns out his flocks in the morning, and all day long they eat of their fill on the sunny slopes and in the vernal valleys, knowing no care that the shepherds and their intelligent dogs do not give them. At night they are folded, oftentimes right where night finds them, the shepherds taking portable folds of canvass with them, which, with the dogs, are sufficient safe-guards against the wolves.

At Long Branch, before he was shot, the president happened to say: "Now, is it not strange, and is it not a striking commentary on the protection and security afforded by free institutions, that the president of the United States can go about this way, practically unattended, and without a body-guard. And without the paraphernalia that accompanies other rulers? I am as secure traveling this way as any other citizen of the country."

Over the State.

The Dallas Gazette has resumed publication.

A panther has been captured in Tarrant county.

A disastrous fire occurred at Bryan last Tuesday.

Farmers in Wise county are putting in a good acreage of wheat.

The court house at Weatherford is to be enclosed with an iron fence.

Five engines have been destroyed on the International in the last ten days.

For the year ending September 1st the receipts of cotton at Jefferson were 36,344 bales.

All the prisoners in the Llano jail escaped while the jailer was at supper last Sunday night.

Trains on the Santa Fe road now run to Kopperl, twelve miles north of Morgan, in Bosque county.

At a bar-room fight between railroaders, Mexicans and gamblers at Fort Worth, one man was killed.

Officer Sands is doing some good in Fort Worth, in the way of taking care of bad men and women.

J. C. Ellis, of Fort Worth, has been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary on a charge of forgery.

It rained in San Antonio Saturday night in four hours 4.89 inches, completely flooding the streets.

Fourteen freight cars were smashed up on the International last Sunday, resulting from a broken wheel.

W. D. Parish, of Leon Springs, Bexar county, has the largest and finest herd of Angora goats in Texas.

Col. Lang is in London, and has opened an office in that city for the purpose of inducing immigration to Texas.

The business houses in all the cities of Texas were closed and draped in mourning Monday in honor of the dead president.

A Mexican named Louis Carlo was murdered in a saloon in San Antonio last Tuesday by an Italian named Antonio Chafaris.

Thos. Netherly, a saddler in the employ of J. M. Donaldson, of Cleburne, took two ounces of laudanum last Sunday and died on Tuesday.

The governor has pardoned T. J. Watson, who was sent to the penitentiary for horse stealing on the grounds of youthfulness and good behavior.

The tax rolls have been received by the comptroller from 170 counties, and show an increase of taxable values, that will probably aggregate $20,000,000.

Work on the T. & P. is progressing rapidly, and it is expected that its extention will reach a point seventy miles from its present terminus by the 20th of October.

The county court of Robinson county is a lively and paying institution. Last week fines to the amount of $1,200 were imposed while the expenses of the court were only $300.

A drunken man at Galveston tried to commit suicide by jumping into the bayou the 25th inst. He was fished out twice and on the third attempt was arrested and jailed.

The G. C. & S. F. railroad is expected to reach Cleburne by Oct. 3d or 4th. The citizens are making preparations for a grand barbecue upon the completion of the road to the city limits.

The signal service correspondent at Denison reports snow at that place on the 15th of September. It was quite cool in North Texas on that day, but there must be some mistake about the snow.

The H. & T. C. began running their passenger trains into Galveston over the G. H. & H. R. R. on the 26th, thus giving connection between that city and all points on the line of the road including its branches.

Thos. Majors, an eighteen-year-old boy living in Tarrant county, accidentally shot himself last Saturday morning while playing with a revolver, not knowing that it that it was loaded. He died Sunday afternoon.

It has been determined to extend the Texas and St. Louis Narrow Gauge railroad, the present terminus of which is at Mt. Pleasant, forty miles further, in the direction of Dallas, at once. The whole distance has been let to be graded.

A man, supposed from a description of himself and two companions, to be of the gang of notorious Arkansas train robbers, was arrested and jailed at Palestine on the 26th, on some local charge, and the next morning paid his fine with money received from his companions and escaped.

The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio railroad company, in other words the "Sunset Route," has a corps of engineers in the field surveying lines between La Grange and Bastrop with the view of an immediate extension of the line of their road from the former to the latter place.

An applicant for a certificate to teach in the public schools of Parker county insisted that the Amazon river emptied into the Brazos just below Waco. The community which had engaged him were incensed when they learned that the examining board declined to give him a certificate.

San Antonio is to have one of the grandest hotels in the United States. Col. Ed. Wilkes has the matter in hand and Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington are down for $50,000 each—to be increased to $100,000 each if necessary. It will be known (so it is now thought) as The Great Southern Hotel, and will be the half-way house between the City of Mexico and New York as well as between San Francisco and New York. All the money necessary to build a mammoth structure can be had at once.

E. S. SEAY

NOW COMES TO THE FRONT,

And announces to the citizens of Baird and his numerous customers that he has removed from Belle Plain to the flourishing town of Baird, where he can be found with the largest

STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever kept in Callahan county.

His stock consists in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Ready-Made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Notions, Hardware, Farming Implements, Corn, salt, etc., etc.

AND IN FACT EVERYTHING GENERALLY KEPT IN A

First Class Store.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage received heretofore from the people of Callahan and adjoining counties, he will henceforth be better than ever prepared to supply their wants. His long experience in the mercantile business in the West has made him familiar with its requirements.

—*DON'T FORGET THE PLACE*—

E. S. SEAY, PROP'R,

Market Street, Corner of Third, Baird, Texas, 24-ly

HODES & VEIT,

—DEALERS IN—

{GENERAL MERCHANDISE!}

—Highest Cash Prices Paid for Country Produce.—

BAIRD. - - - - - - TEXAS.

SANGER BROS.,

DALLAS.

JOBBERS

—OF—

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY,

—HATS AND CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS,—

BOOTS AND SHOES

CARPETS AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

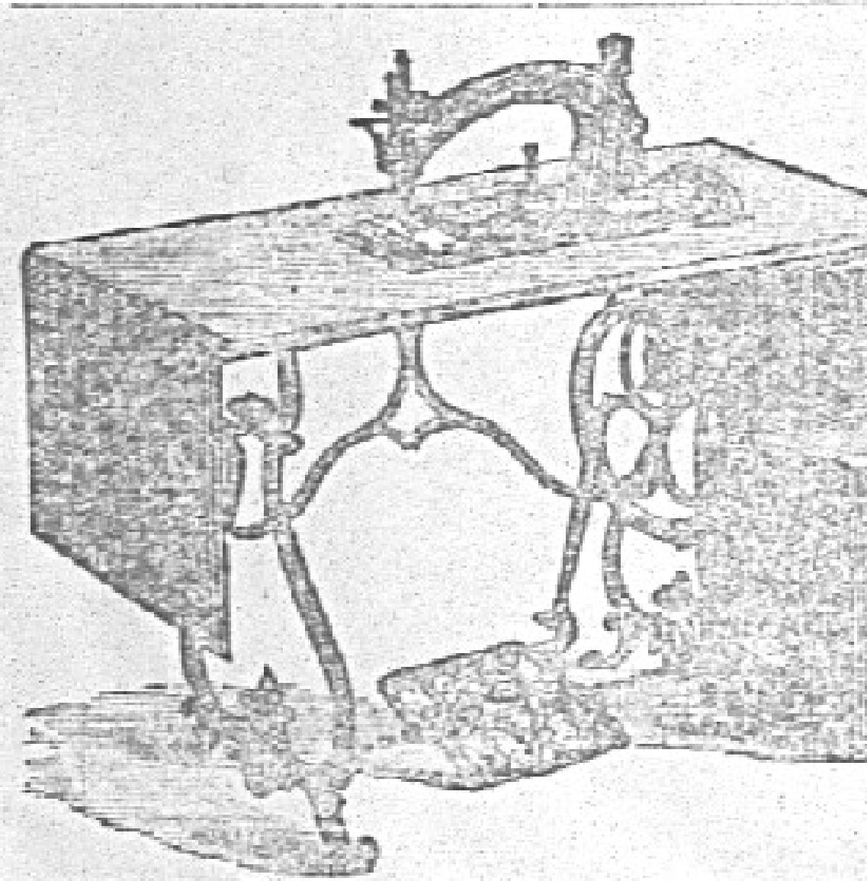
The attention of the Trade is invited to an Unusually Large and Fine Assortment of Goods in all the above lines for

THIS SPRING AND SUMMER.

No pains will be spared to serve our WHOLESALE CUSTOMERS with fidelity and dispatch, and at PRICES that will compare and compete favorably with the Markets of the North and East.

It is a fair Presumption in Our Favor that we are better prepared than a foreign house to meet the wants of the Merchants of Texas, from the fact that we maintain, ourselves, the largest and best appointed Retail Establishment in the State, and buying everything in duplicate, have at all times on hand just such goods as are suited to all classes of trade in Texas.

SANGER BROS., Dallas, Texas.



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, in Fort Worth, Texas.

PAGE'S SALOON,

Market Street, - - Baird, Texas,

Is acknowledged by all lovers of

Cool, Refreshing Drinks, to be the

FAVORITE RESORT OF BAIRD.

Choice Wines and Liquors of all kinds dealt out to all alike.

Page Windham, Pro.

PARLOR

SALOON

SEAY & REEVES, Props.

The best of Liquors and the Finest of Wines kept in stock at the Parlor.

Mixed Drinks a Specialty.

When you want stimulants of any kind give us a call. REEVES & SEAY.

I. X. L.
(EX-CEL.)

SALOON.

TAYLOR & LAIRD,

PROPRIETORS.

CHOICE Wines, Liquors and Cigars, always on hand.

—THE—

LITTLE BROWN JUG

SALOON

Catches Everybody in Pursuit of Knowledge or a

Good Square Drink.

All of the Most Popular brands of WHISKIES AND CIGARS on hands.

J. M. WALKER & CO., Props.

CALLAHAN COUNTY

CLARENDON,

PUBLISHED EVERY

Saturday Morning

—AT—

Baird, - - Texas.

W. R. LOTZ,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CALLAHAN COUNTY CLARENDON.

$2 00 PER YEAR.

It is our aim to have the Clarendon visit every family in Callahan County, and we feel confidant it will become a welcomed weekly visitor to all such if the interest of the family is taken into consideration, and such should be the object of every man so situated.

Certainly there is no one living in this progressive and intelligent age, who attempts to keep abreast with the events of the day, but rightly understands the position and aim of the modern country press.

Who expects to find by perusing the columns of a weekly newspaper, published in a town of from 500 to 1500 inhabitants, a complete and accurate account of all the minor and important foreign and domestic happenings that are constantly occurring? None but the thoughtless and non-progressive.

The object of the Clarendon is to acquaint its many readers with the facts of all the doings and occurrences transpiring in our midst. Without a knowledge of which no one can keep pace with his better posted neighbor.

Every man and woman in Callahan county, who is not at present a subscriber to the Clarendon is respectfully invited to bring or send the sum of two dollars to pay for a copy of their home paper for one year.

$2 00 per year. in advance.

You Should ADVERTISE.

By a liberal use of printer's ink P. T. Barnum, the great showman, made a fortune and became famous. Others have been likewise blessed through the same agency. The Clarendon has a subscription list of which it is not ashamed and the same is increasing daily. Immigrants are arriving and settling in our county very rapidly and they lose no time in finding their way to the Clarendon office and subscribing for the paper, and reading the advertisements therein, find out who deals in this, that and the other classes of goods and know just who to call on when in need of any article of merchandise, and every business man knows the advantage there is in selling a new settler his first bill of goods—by fair dealing he secures his trade for the future. In view of this fact, we consider it an advantage for all the business men of Callahan county to make liberal use of our columns for the purpose of securing a share of this constantly increasing trade. Our prices are very liberal and within reach of the peanut vender as well as the wholesale merchant.

Any one having stock or other property for sale, should advertise the fact through the columns of the Clarendon if you really want to sell.

You Should ADVERTISE.

CLARENDON JOB OFFICE.

WE
PRINT
IN
NEAT
and
DESIRABLE
STYLES,
BILLHEADS,
Letterheads,
CARDS,
Envelopes,
POSTERS,
DODGERS,
Board Bills,
Ball Tickets,
and
BALL
Programmes,
Funeral
NOTICES,
WEDDING
CARDS
and
RECEPTION
Tickets,
BLANK
Notes,

LEGAL
Blanks
of
all kinds.
When
you want
JOB
Printing
of
any
description
give us a
call.
We do
work as
well as
as any
printing
office
in the
STATE.
Don't
fail to call
on us
when
you want
Job Printing.

IF YOU HAVE

PRINTING

Of any Description call on

THE

Clarendon Job

OFFICE.

FORT WORTH and DALLAS PRICES

Duplicated in Every Insantce.

W. R. LOTZ Prop.

The Clarendon.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1881.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Officers.

Governor—O. M. Roberts.
Lieutenant Governor—L. J. Storey.
Comptroller—W. M. Brown.
Treasurer—F. R. Lubbock.
Commissioner, General Land Office—W. C. Walsh.
Secretary of State—T H Bowman.
Attorney General—J. H. McLeary.

District Officers.

District Judge—T. B. Wheeler.
District Attorney—A. R. Coleman.
District Clerk of Callahan County—J. W. Newman.
Congressman of 3rd Congressional District—Olin Wellborn.
State Senator of the 24th Senatorial District—J. H. Davenport of Eastland County.
Representative of the Seventieth Representative District—C. K. Stribling.

County Officers.

County Judge—T. J. Austin.
County Clerk—J. W. Newman.
Sheriff—J. W. Jones.
County Attorney—F. S. Bell.
County Treasurer—J. G. McDonell.
County Assessor—J. P. Brightwell.
County Surveyor—S. B. Dunnagan.
Cattle and Hide Inspector—Jake Farmer.
County Commissioners—S. C. Pack, Prec. No. 1; W. T. Stayton, Prec. No. 2; —Hudson, Prec. No. 3; Capt. Taylor, Prec. No. 4.
Justice of the Peace Prec. No. 1—B. B. Brown.

Courts.

District Court for Callahan County Convenes on the Eleventh Monday after the First Mondays in February and September.

County Court for Callahan County Convenes on the Third Monday in January, March, May, July, September and November.

Commissioners' Court, Convenes on the Second Monday in February, May, August and November.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Belle Plain Lodge, No. 522, A. F. and A. M. meets at Belle Plain, on Saturday on or before each full moon.
T. J. Largen, W. M.
W. H. Parvin Secy.

Belle Plain Lodge, No. 247, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday night at the Court House Hall. J. E. Thomas, N. G. J. N. Reeves, V. G. J. W. Jones, Secretary. Tom Russell, Treasurer.

Baird Lodge, I. O. of O. F. meets at the Academy every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. Philip Schwartz, N. G. C. H. Rust, Secretary.

Church Directory.

Preaching by the Baptist organization, at the school house on third Sunday and Saturday previous, in each month.

Railroad Time Table.

WESTWARD	
ARRIVES.	
No 1 Mail and Express	10 00 a m
No. 9, Freight	10 30 p m
LEAVES.	
No 1 Mail and Express	10 10 a m
No. 9, Freight	5 00 a m
EASTWARD	
ARRIVES.	
No 2 Mail and Express	6 20 a m
No 10 Stock Express	4 45 a m
LEAVES.	
No 2 Mail and Express	6 35 a m
No 10 Stock Express	8 45 a m

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

ARRIVES.	
From the East at	10 00 a m
" " West at	6 30 a m
" Belle Plain at	7 00 a m
" Albany at	1 00 p m
DEPARTS.	
Going East	7 00 a m
" West	10 15 a m
" Belle Plain	1 00 p m
" Albany	7 00 a m

PH. SCHWARTZ, P. M.

LOCAL NEWS.

Pigs feet at
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

If you want wall paper, go to J. F. Rettigs'.

Irish potatoes are awful cheap at
CITY DRUG STORE.

Just arrived, a load of corn at S. Lapowski & Bro.

Mattresses and comforts at J. F. Rettig's furniture store.

Foot mats at the furniture store.

Go and see the nice Reversible suits and overcoats at
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

I furnish rollers free with all bed steads.
J. F. RETTIG.

Try that mackerel at the City Drug Store!

If you want a good rocker, go to J. F. Rettig's.

Just received, a car load of produce at
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

A car load of the celebrated Mitchell wagons to arrive in a few days at S. Lapowski & Bro.

Lard in ten gal. buckets, at the
CITY DRUG STORE.

Oat meal at
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

The rocks are on the ground for the foundation of J. E. M. Hedley's house. He will build in the neighborhood of the livery stable.

When you want a first-class drink, good smoke, or anything else in that line, go to Page's saloon; he keeps everything of that kind, and don't you forget it.

Some time since a misunderstanding arose in Shackelford county between Abner & Pointer and Mosty about a cattle transaction. Both parties had representatives in Baird yesterday who tried to come to a settlement; but we understand they failed to compromise.

A Large Stock
of dry goods to arrive in a few days at the rock building.

Keg pickles at the City Drug Store.

No passenger train from the east today. Cause—two bridges washed out.

70 car loads of blooded sheep have arrived at Baird or passed westward within the last thirty days.

Maj. Kearby left this morning smiling like a basket of chips, and no wonder. Who would'nt?

Go to Ed. Coppins for California grapes, apricots and asparagus. He has a great variety of canned goods.

Saddles and harness of the best styles and quality at prices to suit all, at Prince's shop on Market street.

A car load of the celebrated Cyclone and Seek no Further flour to arrive at S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

Notwithstanding the advance in the price of groceries you can buy them as cheap as ever at
HODES & VEIT'S.

The long looked for rain came at last, yesterday, and gave old mother earth a soaking which she will long remember.

When you want pictures framed, take them to Ed. Northrup's furniture store. He has just received a large stock of material.

Mr. McIlhany received a car load of his fine blooded bucks yesterday. These are said to be the finest sheep ever brought to this country.

Just received, a large invoice of Trunks and Valises, which we will sell at bed rock prices. Call and see for yourselves:
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

Those California canned goods have arrived—fresh grapes, apricots, plums pears, asparagus; all fresh and warranted, at CITY DRUG STORE.

Very high winds and much dust made things rather unpleasant several days this week; but the dust is settled now.

The prisoners in Eastland broke jail last night, and a sheriff was in town this morning looking for them, There were three of the prisoners one of which was Frank Eagan. $300 reward is offered for them.

And now we are to lose Harry Flanders from our midst. He goes to Big Springs and takes charge of the third division and Mr. Chas. McLellan goes to Torah, beyond the Pecos, and Mr. Dorsey takes the position of master of transportation at this place.

We to-day call attention to the advertisement of the Prickly Ash Bitters, which can be found in another column. These Bitters are made from the purest and best materials, and their tonic and cathartic properties render them superior to all others in disorders of the stomach, bowels, liver, &c.

The train was several hours late yesterday, caused by a wreck near Gordon. It seems a lumber car got loose and went down the grade several miles and collided with a freight train, making kindling wood of the lumber car and demolishing the engine.

Mr. Jul. Hervey has sold his building on Market street to Mr. Ogle, formerly of Brownwood, who has rented the same to Mr Henry Roberts who will run a restaurant. It is to be christened the City Restaurant. We hope Mr. R. will meet with abundant success in the enterprise.

Next Monday, being according to the Jewish articles of faith, the day of *Jom Keepur*, (Day of Atonement) the popular house of S. Lapowski & Bro. will on that day be closed to business. On Tuesday morning, bright and early, however, they will be ready to wait on their numerous customers again.

Last Tuesday evening near Colorado City Mr. Wm. Peck, a prominent stock man who has a ranch about twelve miles from Colorado City, was killed by lightning while driving stock at a round-up. His horse was also killed. His body was taken east by the train passing through Baird last Wednesday morning.

One of the largest and best stocks of clothing, boots and shoes and gents' furnishing goods to be found is at S. Lapowski & Bro. They make no blow for the noise there is in blowing, but have the goods to bear them out in their statements Go and examine their large stock and be satfied that they mean what they say.

A premature blast occurred one day last week on Cairn's works, near Eagle Springs, on the T. & P. extension, by which three men, Thos. Duffy, foreman, John Downs, blacksmith, and Pat. O'Brien were very seriously injured. Downs was taken westward to El Paso, and Duffy and O'Brien passed through Baird last Monday morning on the train for Dallas. They were both very seriously powder burned. Duffy, if he lives, will no doubt, lose both his eyes. They were certainly objects of pity with their faces burnt to a crisp.

County Court.

The State of Texas vs J. W. Adams } Simple assault. Jury trial; verdict guilty, fined five dollars and costs. Notice of appeal given.

The State of Texas vs C. L. Lesshure } Simple assault. Jury waived verdict of the court guilty, and fined the sum of five dollars and cost.

Letter From Albany.

ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1871.

EDITOR CLARENDON:

Thinking that your readers would take some interest in what is going on in a neighboring town and county, I have written this letter.

The probability of the Texas Central railroad being completed to this point by the first of November is extremely doubtful, notwithstanding the grading is nearly completed. Albany, under the influence of a railroad boom, is improving; quite a number of buildings have been erected in the last month. J. C. Lynch has nearly completed a large and substantial two-story rock business house on the square, and T. H. Barre has in course of erection a rock addition to his hotel, while some six or eight business houses have been completed in that time.

District court has been in session for the last two weeks, and the town was crowded with people. Among attorneys, I noticed from your county Messrs. Webb and Thomas. Judge Wheeler being absent on account of sickness in his family, necessitated the election of a special judge; and your fellow townsman, Brittain R. Webb, was so elected by the attorneys in attendance on court; and by his ability and impartiality elicited praise and comment on every hand. His charge in two very important murder cases were voted by both the attorneys for the State and the defense able and exhaustive. Query—Might not Mr. Webb be a candidate for judicial honors in the future? Be this as it may, I heard no complaint as to his rulings.

Ed. Forrest and A. Carson, both charged with murder, were declared by verdict not guilty. From present indications the docket will be left comparatively clear.

For the present, enough.

DEODAFFERTY.

Personal.

Maj. J. C. Kearby, of Dallas, has been in town several days.

Mr. S. L. Ogle has bought Mr. Hervey's building on Market street.

Another business house has been started on Market street, one door south of Turner's drug store.

Mr. S. L. Robertson has been absent for some days on a visit to Kosse. He will probably return to-morrow.

Ed. Seay's residence is beginning to assume the proportions of a house. but the rain drove the carpenters from their work yesterday.

Mr. Poage, an attorney from Hunt county, called on us yesterday. He has been in attendance at court at Albany, and goes to Coleman from here.

Mr. J. C. Dunn, of the firm of Dunn, Murray & Jesson, of Coleman, was in town Tuesday, on his way home from a business visit to Colorado City.

Mr. W. H. Allen, formerly a blacksmith at this place during its early infancy, is in town. He has been in the far west a long time. Mr. A. is one of the staunchest friends the CLARENDON has.

It was found that Mr. Trammel, the man who had his arm broken by his wagon running over him, had worms in the wounded arm; but they have them all taken out. The man, under skillful treatment is doing well, and will in all probability save his arm.

George Loving, of the "*Stock Journal*," was in town yesterday. We got up a splendid rain for the express purpose of convincing him that this *is* an agricultural country. George is a good clever fellow and we are always glad to see him, even if he does call us a "young man who edits a sprightly sheet in the west and parts his hair in the middle."

Look Out for the Show.

In addition to my present extensive stock of furniture I am just in receipt of a car load of furniture of neat and varied styles and have more on the way. I have dressing case suits, French dresser suits, bureaus, marble-top tables, extention tables, common tables, walnut bedsteads, wash stands, folding lounges, baby buggies and cribs, spring mattresses, safes and cupboards, chair frames, office stools, chromos, picture frames, picture cord, picture backing, picture nails, office chairs, rockers, hat racks, child's high chairs, mattresses—double and single, comforts — double and single, foot mats, iron foot scrapers, clocks, croquet sets, wall paper, window shades, table cutlery, glass and queensware, willow baskets, feather brushes, pillows, express wagons, looking glasses, moulding, cots, hammocks, etc., etc.

Call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. The ladies are especially invited to call and see my stock whether wanting to buy or not. By fair dealing and close prices, I hope to merit a share of the patronage of the people of Baird and surrounding country. Respectfully,

J. F. RETTIG.

800 Ewes for Sale.

Graded to shear 5 lbs. At the Furgurson ranch, six miles west of Belle Plain.

Wanted.

A herder to take charge of a herd of sheep. Apply at this office. 26-tf.

What Does it Signify?

Intelligence received from the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., announces the discovery of a new comet located in the constellation of Virgo It is a striking coincidence that this new and bright comet appeared at the same hour President Garfield was breathing his last. It was first seen by E. E. Barnard in Nashville, Tenn., who has made claim through Prof. Swift for the Warner prize of $200 in gold. This makes the fifth comet since May first, and of this number four have appeared from almost the same spot in the heavens.

MERINO BUCKS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will have for sale at Baird, Callahan Co., Texas, about the 25th of September, one car load of Thoroughbred Spanish Merino Bucks, from the celebrated flocks of Daniel Kelly & Sons. A book containing history and pedigree of flock will be shown to those who wish to purchase.

MORTIMER MCILHANY.

Sheep for Sale!

A choice lot of 500 head of well acclimated sheep; mostly ewes. Apply at this office, or address
F. MCCOMBS,
Eagle Cove, Callahan Co., Tex.
25-2w.

Sheep for Sale!

I have 1350 head of improved sheep for sale. Will sell in numbers to suit purchasers. Most all ewes. Apply to
J. C. JACOBS,
Albany, Tex.

S. L. Robertson's

is always headquarters for Hardware, Saddlery, Glass and Queensware.

Lost.

In Baird, a twisted link gold watch chain. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at the Parlor Saloon.

For Sale or Rent.

I offer my house and lot, situated in Newlon's addition to Baird for sale This is a desirable place for a home. For particulars apply to
HENRY ROBERTS.
Baird, Texas.

Closing out!

We are closing out our stock of groceries and offer our present stock cheap for cash, and in future will keep dry goods exclusively.

HODES & VEIT.

For Sale.

Three dwellings in Baird. One business house in Baird. One fine farm in Callahan county. Apply to, or address
I. T. BLOUNT,
Atty. at Law,
Baird, Texas.

Heating Stoves.

Parties wanting heating stoves will do well to wait a few days when I will receive a large lot which I will sell cheap, and put them up without additional charge.

HARRY MEYERS.

Wanted.

Your butter and eggs, wool, hides, in fact your produce of any kind; and I will sell you goods as cheap as they can be bought elsewhere. Call and see me.

O. M. L. PARKER.

Robert Estes, Justice of the Peace of precinct No. 5, residence about 8 miles west of Baird.

J. W. Merrick, Constable of precinct No. 5, residence 8 miles west of Baird, on the line of the railroad.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. v1-50-1y

R. M. TURNER,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
—DEALER IN—
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
BRUSHES, WALL PAPER,
WINDOW GLASS,
SPONGES, PERFUMERIES,
SCHOOL BOOKS
AND STATIONERY.
Physicians prescriptions compounded with accuracy, day and night.
Market St. Baird, Texas.

GO TO
—THE CITY DRUG STORE—
Front Street,
Baird City Texas,
WEST & FRASER Props.,
—FOR—
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
VARNISHES,
WINDOW GLASS,
WALL PAPER,
PATENT MEDICINES,
all kinds of STATIONERY,
Fine CHEWING and SMOKING
TOBACCOS
SELECT CIGARS
Everything usually found in a FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE. look for the sign the Illuminated Morter.

ESTRAYED.

Estrayed before R. J. Estes, J. P. Prec. No. 5, Callahan Co., by J. C. McComb, on the 20th day of September, 1881, one brown horse, blaze faced, right hind foot white, about 13 hands high, branded 6 on left shoulder, same on thigh; 10 years old.

One brown mare, branded ⇌ connected on left shoulder, H on right shoulder, P on right thigh, 14 hands high, 6 yrs old.

One brown horse, ball face, left hind foot white, branded PL connected on right shoulder and thigh; 9 yrs. old. Appraised at $65. Sept. 28th, 1881.

Estrayed before N. P. Rice, J. P. Prec. No. 2, Callahan Co., Tex., Sept. 27th, by W. N. Warren, one sorrel roan horse, about 9 years old, about 15 hands high, branded T on right shoulder, X on left shoulder and 62 on jaw.

One bay horse, about 7 years old, about 15 hands high; branded half circle AG on left shoulder.

One mare mule, about 6 years old, not branded.

One horse mule, about 6 years old, not branded. Said mules are about 16 hands high. Sept. 27th, 1881.

Estrayed before W. H. Cliett, J. P. Prec. No. 1, Callahan Co., Tex., Sept. 26th, 1881, by W. H. Gilliland, the following described stock; to-wit: One bay horse; 9 or 10 yrs. old, about 14 1-2 hands high, right hind foot white, branded on left thigh ⊃ W. Appraised at $25.

One sorrel mare, 12 or 13 yrs. old, about 14 hands high, blazed face, branded VH connected, on left shoulder. Appraised at $20.

One bay mare, white spot in forehead, 15 hands high, 8 or 9 years old, branded 76 with bar above, on left shoulder 76 appraised at $30.

One roan horse, 15 hands high, 7 yrs old, branded A on left shoulder and faint brand on left thigh. Appraised at $25. Sept. 26, 1881.

Estrayed before W. H. Cliett, J. P. Prec. No. 1, Callahan Co., Tex., by J. A. Denham, on the 20th day of Sept., A. D., 1881, two sorrel mares of the following description, to-wit: One, 14 hands high, about 8 or 9 years old, white blaze in forehead, both hind feet white, branded J on right shoulder and TL connected, on left shoulder. The other, about 14 1-2 hands high, white blaze in face, branded WIL on right hip and M, with half circle below, on left shoulder and hip. Appraised at $20 each. Sept 20th, 1881.

JNO. W. NEWMAN,
Clk. Co. Ct., C. Co., Tex.

A. J. LITTLE, Attorney at Law. J. W. ADAMS, Real Estate Agent.
LITTLE & ADAMS,
Members of Law and Abstract Union.
Law and Rea Estate Agents,
BAIRD, (Callahan Co.) TEXAS.
Abstract of title furnished to lands lying in any of the United States. Lands and other property bought and sold on commission. Correspondence solicited. Office one door east of Adams House. 2-8-tf

B. R. WEBB.
Attorney-at-Law and Real Estate Agent.
BAIRD, : : : TEXAS.
Will practice in the Courts of the 12th Judicial District, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts of the State.
Special attention given to collections and land business in the counties of Callahan, Eastland, Stephens, Shackelford, Jones, Taylor, Nolan and Mitchell. Has large amounts of land for sale throughout these counties.

REMOVAL!
ED. NORTHRUP has removed his manufacturing establishment from Belle Plain to Baird, and calls the attention of the public to his stock of
NEW AND ELEGANT
FurniturE
Which he will keep complete in all the
New and Various Styles.
Among the combination as a specialty will be found the business of an
UNDERTAKER.
This department will receive special attention. A large and varied stock of
Ready Made Coffins
Kept Constantly in Stock.
MR. NORTHRUP is a First-Class
WAGON MAKER
and will give his personal attention to this department of his combination.
Wood Work
of Every Description done with neatness and dispatch.
THIRD STREET,
BAIRD, - - - TEXAS.

Hardware & Stoves.
CAMERON & PHILLIPS,
—DEALERS IN—
Hardware, Stoves, Wagons
—AND—
FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
Abilene and Colorado City,
TEXAS.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Charter Oak Stoves and Ranges,
Early Breakfast Stoves and Ranges,
Fairbanks Standard Scales,
Furst & Bradley's Plows, etc.,
Miller & Aultman's Buckeye Mowers,
Chieftain Rakes,
Erie City Engines,
Fish Brothers' Wagons
And Proprietors of the Celebrated
WM. CAMERON WAGONS.
v2-n1-3m

J. W. AUSTIN,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.
FINE JEWELRY made to order and all kinds of Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired by
Frank Austin.
An Experienced and Practical Watch Maker.
Watches may safely be sent and returned by mail.
612 Main Street,
DALLAS TEXAS.

Cheap Cash Store.
New Store!
New Goods!!
New Prices!!!
I have opened a Grocery Store in the building formerly known as the Harrison building, and am prepared to sell better Groceries at cheaper prices than ever before sold in Belle Plain.
I keep constantly on hand everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store, such as
SUGAR, COFFEE, BACON,
HAMS, LARD, RICE, BEANS,
MOLASSES, CONDENSED
MILK, CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS, POWDER, SHOT, AND
WOODENWARE,
ALSO
CIGARS, TOBACCOS, Etc., Etc
W. J. Power,
BELLE PLAIN, - - - - TEXAS.
2-1-6m

You are Respectfully Invited
To Call and Examine the Large Stock of General Merchandise on hand and ready for Distribution *FOR CASH*, a
O. M. L. PARKER'S,
MARKET STREET,
Baird - - Texas
A full Stock of Saddles, Harness, Queensware, Hardware, Stoves, Dry Goods, Groceries and Family Medicines.
Country Produce Wanted Here.

J. E. WRIGHT. W. F. SHARP.
WRIGHT & SHARP.
GENERAL
RECEIVING, FORWARDING
—AND—
Commission Merchants.
Special attention given to the Sale and Shipment of Wool and Hides.
Also, Agent for the Celebrated McCormick
REAPERS and MOWERS.
BAIRD, - - - - TEXAS.

T. J. LARGEN, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and
OBSTETRICIAN.
Will attend Calls Day or Night, in
TOWN OR COUNTRY.
BELLE PLAIN - - - - - - TEXAS
Office hours at Baird, from 2 to 6 in the afternoon. His office for the balance of the time will be at Turner & Largen's Drug Store at Belle Plain.

SADDLES and HARNESS!
A. A. PRINCE
Having opened a Saddle and Harness shop in
Baird City, on First Street,
Is prepared to do all work in his line in good style and on Short Notice.
When in town call on him.

POWER
HOUSE!
West Side Main Plaza,
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.
a1-1y

HENRY ROBERTS,
Contractor for
ROCK BUILDINGS AND PLASTERING.
Baird, - - - - - Texas.

J. H. HOFFMAN
HOUSE, SIGN
AND
ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER.
OFFICE at West & Fraser's Drug Store,
BAIRD, - - TEXAS.

WM. CAMERON
—DEALER IN—
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING,
LIME,
CEMENT,
MIXED PAINTS,
BARBED WIRE.
BAIRD, - - TEXAS,

—Go To—
N. PORTER,
PINE STREET,
Abilene, - - Texas,
—FOR—
Saddles and Harness.
Largest Saddlery in the West. None but First-Class Workmen employed. Satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Large Stock always on hand. ☜

THE
TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY
AND ITS CONNECIONS,
—FORM THE—
Most Direct & Quickest Line
—FROM—
ALL POINTS IN
TEXAS,
—TO—
ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS,
CHICAGO, NASHVILLE,
CAIRO, LOUISVILLE,
IND'NAPOLIS, CH'TANOOGA,
TOLEDO, ATLANTA,
—AND ALL POINTS—
North, East and South-East
Trains Arrive and Leave Fort Worth as Follows:

ARRIVE.		LEAVE.
1:35 a. m.	No. 1, Mail and Expr's	
	No. 2, Mail and Expr's	3:45 p.m.
2:30 p. m.	No. 3, Accommodat'n	
	No. 4, Accommodat'n	6:20 a.m.

CONNECTIONS.
At Texarkana, with all trains on St. Louis & Iron Mountain and So. Rwy. for all points North, East and South-East.
At Longview Junction, and Minneola, with all trains on International R. R. for Tyler, Palestine; Houston, Austin, Galveston and San Antonio.
At Dallas, with trains of the Houston & Texas Central Rwy. for Corsicana, Mexia, Bremond, Waco, Calvert, Bryan, Hempstead, Brenham and all points in Middle and Southern Texas.
At Sherman, with H. & T. C. Rwy. for all points on the line of that road.
At Fort Worth, with Stages for all points in Western Texas.
At Shreveport, with Red River Steamers for New Orleans.
Pullman's Palace Sleeping Cars
—FROM—
FORT WORTH, DALLAS AND SHERMAN
—TO—
ST. LOUIS.
Any information in regard to rates of Freight and Passage, Time and Connections, will be cheerfully given on application to
Geo Noble, Gen'l Supt. Marshall, Tex.
W. H. Newman, Gen'l Frt. Agent, Marshall. Tex.
R. W. Thompson, Jr., Gen'l P. & T. Ag't, Marshall, Tex.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
HEROES OF THE PLAINS
By J. W. BUEL.
Embracing the Lives and Wonderful Adventures of
Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Kit Carson, Capt. Payne, Capt. Jack, Texas Jack, California Joe,
And other celebrated Indian Fighters, Scouts, Hunters, and Guides. A book of THRILLING ADVENTURES ON THE PLAINS! Fights with Indians! Grand Buffalo Hunts! Desperate Adventures! Narrow Escapes! Wonderful Shooting and Riding! Wild Life in the Far West! 100 Illustrations! 16 Full-Page Colored Plates! The Grandest book for agents ever published. Positively outsells everything else. 548 pages, price $2.00. Agents complete outfit, 50 cents. Outfit and copy for $2.00.
☞ Write at once for agency, or terms and illustrated circulars, to
MOFFAT PUBLISHING CO.,
210 & 212 Pine Street,
St. Louis, Mo.

UNPARALLELED
SUCCESS
OF THE
White Sewing Machine

IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS SALES AMOUNT TO
54,853 Machines,
NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH
A RECORD OF POPULARITY.
It is the Lightest-Running,
Easiest Selling, and
Best Satisfying Machine
IN THE WORLD.
Agents wanted. For terms, address
White Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.
L. C. McALLISTER. Agent,
Fort Worth, Texa

The Clarendon.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
BAIRD, - - - - - TEXAS.

An Irish Eviction—A Novel Means of Defense.

A Dublin correspondent of the New York *Times* writes: "The latest sensation drama in real life was presented this week in a picturesque district called Shanbough, near New Ross, in the County of Wexford. At early noon a strong force of cavalry, infantry and police moved along the highroad, evidently on serious business bent. In the rear of the little army there followed a number of bailiffs and "general utility men," carrying crowbars, pickaxes, sledge-hammers, ladders, and other "properties." They were en route to the residence of a widow woman named Holden, who was a tenant on the property of Mr. Boyd, whose son was shot dead one Sunday afternoon some time ago, while driving along the road with his father, who at the time escaped with his life as if by a miracle. The Widow Holden was under eviction. She, through her family, held possession of the farmhouse, and the large civil and military force was proceeding to aid the Sheriff in the execution of the law's decree by force of arms, if necessary. When the widow's house was reached it was seen that "No surrender" was the order of the day, and that there was tough work to be done.

The scene is well "set" on a stage acres in extent; infantry soldiers and police in a semi-circle in front of the widow's cottage; a fringe of cavalry in their rear, and a back-ground of excited peasantry—men, women and children. In front of the troops are the "property men" and the officers in command of the expedition. There is heard the rattling of muskets as the soldiers bring their arms to the rest; the clanking of sabers, the champing of bridle-bits, the light laughter of the troops, and the angry talk of the peasantry in their native tongue. Enter now the Sheriff, with the original writ of ejectment in his hand. The door of the cottage is shut and the windows are barred from within. The Sheriff knocks at the door with the handle of his riding-whip, and, in a somewhat uncertain tone of voice, demands possession by virtue of the Queen's writ to him directed. There is no response save a derisive shout from the crowd grouped around the line of military; all is as silent within the cottage as if it were deserted. But the Sheriff knows that it isn't deserted, and this is the trouble with him. At a sign from him the "property men" advance and set to knocking in the door with sledge-hammers and crowbars. The first blow of a sledge is the signal for action from within. From an upper window comes a deluge of boiling water on the men beneath, who drop their implements and run swearing from the scalding shower. A wild shout of triumph comes from the crowd, there is a short consultation among the chiefs of the expedition, and the "property men" again advance to the door, not at all with alacrity; again the boiling water leaps out at the windows on their heads, and comes hissing into their faces through every space in the gaping door. One powerful fellow, who has been badly scalded on the shoulders and back, takes up a great stone, and, with a giant effort, hurls it against the door, which shakes on its straining hinges, but doesn't give way. A long and heavy ladder is now used as a "battering-ram," and before some of its impetuous blows the enfeebled door groans, gapes still wider, and ultimately falls in.

But this is not much of a gain for the storming party, who find themselves face to face with a well-built barricade of stones and wood in the hall. The house is now surrounded by the military and police, who have orders to capture the garrison. The bailiffs set to work to tear down the barricade, and the boiling water does cruel execution upon their heads and faces. It seems as if they had been boiling water for a week in the cottage in anticipation of the seige; the supply appears to be unlimited. The barricade in the hall is at length torn down, when new trouble and danger present themselves in the form of the widow's stalwart sons and retainers holding the pass armed with pitchforks. The Sheriff's men, regarding this obstruction as more serious than boiling water, refuse to advance. The bayonets are ordered up. A party of police, led by an officer, confront the men with the pitchforks, upon whom the officer calls to surrender or take the consequences. They won't surrender, they say, and they don't care for the consequences, and saying this they take up a strong position on the stair-landing. "Prepare to charge," says the officer to his men, and the bayoneted rifles drop to the regulation angle for charging purposes. "Charge," shouts the officer, and away go the bayonets up the staircase. There is a struggle, short and sharp, and when it is over the men on the landing are in custody and disarmed. They are handcuffed and led out prisoners of war. The process of clearing out every article of furniture is now begun, and when it is completed the woman of the house and her daughter alone remain. They refuse to cross the threshold, which the law requires to be done, otherwise the entire proceedings would be abortive. The end of it is that the widow and her daughter are carried outside the threshold, and then the legal process is completed. There are loud lamentations from the women of the crowd; the men are excited, and, probably, but for the presence of what they call "the army" in such overwhelming force, they would plunge into the scene. The house is now garrisoned in the interest of the landlord, and the troops reform and march off the ground with their prisoners. All this, I think, leads to the conclusion that if dramatists who now write "powerful Irish plays" would give up attempting to invent sensation scenes and stick to the facts as we have them now they would produce plays intensely sensational and at the same time rigidly true to real life."

—An Englishman recently in the United States was struck by seeing how large a number of Americans were what he called "teeth-talkers." "They used their teeth like a piano, and the pretty accents seemed to run along the rows. English women generally talk with their lips, which is very enticing, but the American method has its winning ways with it."

—A party of Northern men visiting Virginia bought a poor, worn-out, deserted farm in Amelia County, and began prospecting for gold. They washed spots on the land, brought their findings home for examination, and soon returned properly prepared for digging. They are said to be taking out almost fabulous quantities of gold.

HOME AND FARM.

—Of all poultry-breeding the rearing of the goose in favorable situations is said to be the least troublesome and most profitable.

—Milk Lemonade.—Dissolve six ounces of loaf-sugar in a pint of boiling water and mix with it a quarter of a pint of lemon and the same quantity of sherry; then add three-quarters of a pint of cold milk, stir the whole well together, and pass through a jelly-bag.

—It seems to be generally conceded that wheat needs a mellow surface and a greater or less degree of compactness underneath. In one of our trial plots the western part was used for men and teams to pass to and from the other parts of the field. The ground therefore became hard. The surface was somewhat mellowed by the harrow, and the seed drilled in. The wheat on this part of the plot was at least as heavy as on the eastern portion, which was not used as a thoroughfare.—*Exchange.*

—A horse often experiences difficulty in eating grain, by reason of soreness of the teeth from decay, or by tenderness of the gums from the same cause, or from sharpness of the edges of the teeth. The mouth should be examined by putting a clevis between the jaws to keep them apart and the cause of the difficulty found. That should be remedied by removing any decayed tooth, or cleansing it and filling it with guttapercha, or by filing down the edges, or by dressing any ulcerations with alum or borax.

—Friar's Omelet.—Stew six or seven good-sized apples as for apple-sauce; stir in when cooked and still warm, butter the size of a pigeon's egg and one cupful of sugar; when cold stir in three well-beaten eggs and a little lemon-juice. Now put a small piece of butter into a pan, and when hot throw in a cupful of bread-crumbs; stir them over the fire until they assume a light brown color. Butter a mold and sprinkle crumbs on the bottom and sides, fill in with apple preparation; sprinkle top with bread-crumbs; bake it for fifteen or twenty minutes, and turn it out on a good-sized platter. It can be eaten with or without sweet sauce.

—Grape Jam.—When the grapes are thoroughly ripe, stem them, then weigh and allow half a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Push the pulp from the skins and stew it in a porcelain kettle until it can be easily separated from the seed by straining through a sieve. Put the strained pulp with the skins and juice and a little water into the kettle and cook, closely covered, until the skins are tender. If you were going to can them you would add a teacup or more of water for every three pounds of fruit and allow only a pound of sugar to the same quantity. To cook the skins in the sirup toughens them. The sugar must be put in last, but to facilitate matters in canning, the skins can be cooked in the water at the same time the pulp is stewing. In either case add the sugar when the skins are well softened, stir until dissolved, let all boil up well, and seal up immediately in air-tight jars.

—To Preserve Wild Plums.—Take wild plums when they are quite ripe and pour boiling water over them to loosen the skins. Let them stand one hour, then slip the skins off, and extract the stones, if you like, or you may leave them in. Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and two-thirds of a teacupful of water. Put the fruit and the water over the fire, and let them cook slowly twenty minutes, when add the sugar gradually, and let them boil ten minutes longer. A less quantity of sugar will do, but you will find them better, and they will keep longer, by putting the full allowance of sugar. If you take the stones out of the plums, crack some of them and take the kernels, after blanching them by pouring boiling water over them, and add them to the syrup.

—Industrious housewives, who are given to oiling and polishing furniture, will do well to follow this bit of advice from the *Practical Farmer*: "Dirty or oily cloths or rags should not be allowed to lie in outbuildings in small piles. There is great danger of spontaneous combustion. If you wish to known what spontaneous combustion is, ask your druggist for a bit of phosphorous the size of a pea. Keep it under water until you wish to see it burn; now take it out and place it on a piece of dry board or chip of wood; it will begin to smoke in any warm place; take it out in the sun of a warm day and it takes fire immediately, and the heat from it is intense. It is a dangerous thing to handle. Oiled cloths from machine shops take fire spontaneously in a similar way. They generate heat in warm weather when piled up, enough to set themselves, and the building in which they are, on fire."

Taking in Fall Flowers.

The time is approaching when we must do what we can in securing the floral beauties that have been with us the latter part of summer and the first part of autumn. But how many of them will we have to give up to die? We really needed them only for the summer decoration of the grounds; and we have no place to keep them over winter, and besides this it is certain that in the case of many young plants it will be better in every way than those things which we covered, even if all things suited to that end. Still there are some which we will save "anyhow," and it may be as well to say a few words as to the proper way to go about it.

Of course the leading difficulty is that the plants are so likely to wither up and die away after taking up and potting, and we have therefore to direct our energies to prevent this very thing. The kind of plant will decide the treatment. Some things, like carnation or sweet-william, have a mass of small roots in a close bunch, and with this comparatively small tops. These rarely wither, even under rather poor hands. On the other hand, a geranium has very few roots. It seldom comes up but all the dirt falls away, and in an unskillful hand all the leaves would fall, and for the whole winter the plants present a sorry sight. To prevent such leaves from withering and drying away is the point. Much may be done with these sprawley-rooted things by *watering them well before beginning to lift them*, and they should have a thorough soaking. Then some of the younger and softer leaves should be picked off, for it is these which are the most reckless in drawing on the plant's liquid supplies. Of course the plants must be put into their pots or tubs at once on lifting, to keep them from drying, and the whole thoroughly soaked with water on completion. Then the pots should be set into shade and shelter, where neither sun nor wind can get at them, and where air without the loss of moisture can be given to them. Some plants will not much "miss their move," as the gardeners say, and may be put in the full light after a day or so, while some may need this sort of protection for a week. The rule is to put them into the full light as soon as they show no disposition to wither under a moderate sun.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A Barber Speculator.

A rather ludicrous incident, illustrative of the speculative mania which has seized on people of all stations of life, and at the same time a good enough joke on one of our prominent merchants, occurred Tuesday as the result of the unusual decline in the Chicago wheat market. Mr. Charles Fox, of the firm of Fox & Thomas, had entered a tonsorial establishment, and, divesting himself of his coat and vest, had made himself comfortable, and submitted his face to the razor of one of the colored gentlemen, who, of course, entertained him on all the topics of the day. One side of the face had been lathered and shaved and the other was just undergoing the first operation, when a friend of the barber rushed frantically in, shouting, "October wheat's down to twenty-two and three-quarters." The barber dropped his razor and even left off in the middle of his conversation, and with no further explanation than "got to go to the bucket-shop," started for the door. Mr. Fox suggested mildly that his face lacked that symmetry which is necessary to beauty. The speculator only answered, as he rushed out the door, "Can't help it; ain't got no time; got to go to the bucket-shop."—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—The Town of Marshall, a pleasant little hamlet in Michigan, is vastly excited just now over a small red leather pocket-book. The article in question was found by the keeper of a grocery store just after James Ruddick had left the place. Hurrying out, he asked Ruddick if the pocket-book was his, and receiving an affirmative answer delivered up the property. A few minutes later Jabez Gorham entered the store and asked if a pocket-book answering the description of the one given to Ruddick had been found. Learning that the wallet had already been claimed and taken, he swore out a warrant for Ruddick's arrest, and the latter has been held for trial. Both men are prominent in the community and above suspicion. In fact, Ruddick not long ago found a pocket-book containing $1,400 and restored it to the owner. Both swear positively to the ownership of the property, over which a trial will soon be had, and there is evidently a very large African somewhere in the fuel.

—When a Texas man tackles the gentle muse to assist him in his love-making, he generally turns loose some soul-stirring sentiment that breaks down the heretofore impregnable citadel of the besieged female heart and renders the capture easy, too easy, in fact, to be interesting to the wild, roving denizen of the plains. A verse, evidently constructed with great care by one of these wild fellows, has, in some manner, no matter how, fallen into the hands of a *Free Press* representative, and is here given for the edification of the world. It is addressed to a young lady of the Lone Star State, and is in a wonderful state of preservation, considering the extremely hot weather:

> "Go dip the bounding ocean dry,
> Upset a mountain with a match,
> Kick o'er the beaming stars on high,
> Or nickel from a miser snatch;
> Herd cattle with a tiny mouse,
> From whisky wean a cowboy true,
> The glim of heaven with spittle douse,
> But never doubt my love for you!"

—The young Chinese students who have been recalled by the home Government and who made a halt in San Francisco on the way, attracted much attention in that city by the fashionable cut of their clothes and their general appearance of elegance and refinement. They especially provoked the admiration of their compatriots in the Chinese quarter, who evidently regarded them as the aristocrats of the flowery kingdom. They were treated with much courtesy wherever they went.

—This artless tale belongs to the Los Angeles (Cal.) *Express*: We were shown the paw of a bull-frog captured on the line of the railroad washout in Arizona a few days ago. It came from a frog which measured a foot and a half in length stretched out, and it is said he was only an ordinary sample of the frogs that appeared there during the freshet.

—Spite is a little word, but it represents as strange a jumble of feeling and compound of discords as any polysyllable in the language.—*Dickens.*

WHAT better pastime for frogs than croak, eh?—*Yawcob Strauss.*

DON'T waste your time in clipping off the branches," said the woodman to his son, "but lay your ax at the root of the tree." And the young man went out and laid his ax at the root of the tree, like a good and dutiful boy, and then went fishing. Truly, there is nothing so beautiful as filial obedience.

A BIT of conversation overheard in the English Crystal Palace: "Them's the crockindiles you've read about in Egypt," said the sire to his little son athirst for science. "And what's them?" asked the son, pointing to smaller specimens in the same group. "Oh, them's the crockindiles' kittens," was the father's authoritative reply.

WHILE preaching from the text: "He giveth His beloved sleep," a Toledo minister stopped in the middle of his sermon, gazed upon his sleeping auditors and said: "Brethren, it is hard to realize the wondrous, unbounded love the Lord appears to have for a good portion of this congregation!"

DR. GUNTHER says there are seven thousand species of fish now known to men of science. When a man sits on the river bank half a day watching a cork idly floating on the stream, and comes home with a sunburned nose and not a single specimen of these seven thousand species, he is inclined to think that Dr. Gunther is a patent medicine advertisement.—*Norristown Herald.*

KONSTANTINOS ARTOS, of Crete, is dead, at the age of 118, surviving five wives, eleven children and his sisters and his cousins and his aunts:

> Thou art gone, old Konstantinos,
> But why should we repine us,
> Or fire resolutions over thee?
> Though it's sad that Crete is minus
> Her respected Konstantinos,
> Thou wert older, Kon., than one man ought to be.
> —*Courier-Journal.*

IT is a curious arrangement that compels people to go to bed at night, when they are not sleepy, and get up in the morning, when they are.—*Boston Transcript.*

IT would be supposed from its popularity that only one substance is now known to the world for the relief of rheumatism, and that is St. Jacobs Oil.—*St. Louis (Mo.) Dispatch.*

THE man who went to see the board fence, retired when he heard the fence rail and saw the plank walk.—*Boston Transcript.*

MR. E. PURCELL, No. 11 Ann street, New York, used St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism with entire relief—writes a New York journal.—*Richmond (Va.) Christian Advocate.*

THE refined man doesn't call another a liar. He calls him a weather prophet.—*Boston Transcript.*

How To Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.—*Express.*

THIRTY-TWO circusses are bleeding this unhappy land. What a tough time of it those poor old jokes are having!—*Puck.*

Restored from a Decline.

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 23, 1880.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for what your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other ways greatly improved.

Yours truly, MRS. MARCELLA MYERS.

"When you drink with a friend, should you immediately retreat?" Yes, if you have the sense to do so.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

UNLIKE other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

THE explosion of a can of baked beans reveals a shocking possibility of the entire destruction of the city of Boston.—*Elmira Free Press.*

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trade-mark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

Flies and Mosquitoes.

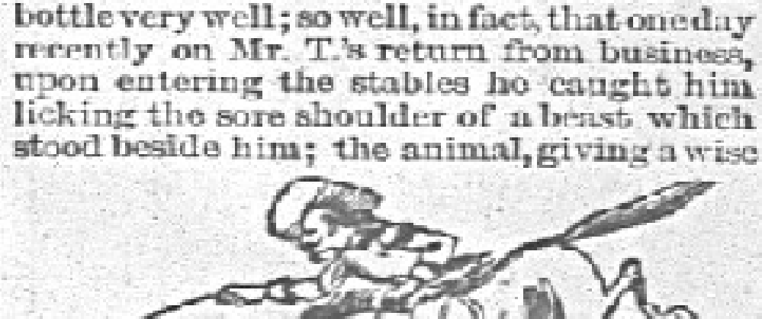
15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, &c.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has proved its efficiency by a test of three-quarters of a century.

A TOUGH HORSE STORY.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* lately published the following horse story, which we give just as it appeared: "A curious instance of sagacity in the horse occurred recently in the stables of Mr. A. Toughman, situated on North Elm street. Mr. T. has for a long time been in the habit of using ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy, in his extensive stables. Among Mr. T.'s many horses is a great, powerful Canadian draught horse. This animal in course of time got so that that he knew the ST. JACOBS OIL bottle very well; so well, in fact, that one day recently on Mr. T.'s return from business, upon entering the stables he caught him licking the sore shoulder of a beast which stood beside him; the animal, giving a wise



survey to his licking work, turned his head and caught up with his teeth from the box used as its receptable a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. He threw the bottle on the floor with violence enough to break it, and then deliberately licked up the ST. JACOBS OIL and applied it to the cut. Readers, we have seen the laws of association belied by beings with less sense than Toughman's horse. The word has passed among us, and when we see a man who won't try the Oil, we say, 'He is worse than Toughman's horse.'" To many this may appear as a very "tough" story; and were there not proofs innumerable of the efficacy of the Great German Remedy they would be justified in so designating it. The testimony, however, is plentiful and pointed, and is from people whose long experience in matters appertaining to horseflesh entitles their opinions to profound consideration and respect.

Dr. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, &c. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and AGUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

The genuine SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP must have DR. JOHN BULL'S private stamp on each bottle. DR. JOHN BULL only has the right to manufacture and sell the original JOHN J. SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If my private stamp is not on each bottle do not purchase, or you will be deceived.

DR. JOHN BULL,
Manufacturer and Vender of
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.
Principal Office, 819 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE
VEILED PROPHETS
NOCTURNAL PAGEANT,
St. Louis, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.
REDUCED FARES ON ALL RAILROADS.

BARBED-WIRE FENCE EDITION ANTI-MONOPOLY LEADER. For Farmers, Stock Raisers, Shippers; contains best remedy against patent fence monopoly. Inclose two 3-cent stamps for copy. 46 Clark, Chicago.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample *free*. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

NEW AGENTS GOODS Coe, Yonge & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE in regard to the great curative properties of

DR. SCHENCK'S
MEDICINES.

UNDOUBTED CURES
OF
CONSUMPTION.

Clear and Explicit Statements from well-known Persons, which should Convince the Most Skeptical.

No Medicines Have Ever Been Introduced to the Public that can Show Such an Array of Evidence in their Favor.

For other Certificates of Cures send for Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. It gives a full description of these diseases in their various forms, also, valuable information in regard to the diet and clothing of the sick; how and when exercise should be taken, &c. This book is the result of many years of experience in the treatment of Lung Diseases, and should be read not only by the afflicted, but by those who, from hereditary taint or other cause, suppose themselves liable to any affection of the throat or lungs.

IT IS SENT FREE—
Post Paid to all Applicants.

Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, 537 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Go and see the people who write the following letters, if possible.

Consumption Permanently Cured.

CONNERSVILLE, IND., Jan. 21, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—In 1861 I took a heavy cold, which quickly fastened on my lungs. I became unable to do anything. I was confined to my bed. My case went on from bad to worse, and developed rapidly into Consumption. At the time of the draft, during the war, the examining physician rejected me as being unfit for service, one of my lungs being nearly gone. I had given myself to die, when John S. Benson, who formerly lived near this city, now living in Indianapolis, recommended me to use Schenck's Remedies, as he had done in his own case and had been cured thereby. I did as he advised me, which proved to be my salvation. I procured some of your "Pulmonic Syrup," "Seaweed Tonic" and "Mandrake Pills." I commenced to use them, and found them to benefit me from the start. I continued to use your medicines faithfully, and in six months' time I was entirely cured, my lungs becoming as strong as ever; and your medicines did the work.

Yours respectfully,
SANFORD CALDWELL.

I wish to add that since that time—twenty years ago—I have had no return of my trouble. The cure was a perfect and lasting one.
S. CALDWELL.

I know of the above case and can certify to the truth of the foregoing.
L. RAWLS, Druggist.

Mr. Isaac Miller, of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes:

FEBRUARY 7, 1881.

Ten years ago I contracted a severe cold, which brought me very low. I went from one doctor to another, getting prescriptions from each, but the medicines they prescribed seemed to do me no good. I kept getting worse and worse, until at last I became so weak that if I went any distance from my house it seemed that I would never be able to get back. I was in despair, and had almost given up all hope of recovery. As a last resort I went to Strope's drug store, in this city, and asked him if he had any medicine that would help me. He said he had, and he was so confident of it that he said, "Here, take this bottle of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and if it does you no good you need not pay for it." I took the bottle home and commenced using it, as you directed and it worked like magic. By the time it was gone I felt very much better, and so I got another bottle which completed the cure.

I have since used the Pulmonic Syrup in my family many times with the best results. I have also recommended it to many friends, among others, Mrs. Hesser, of Plymouth, Indiana, who had Consumption, and she was cured in a very short time by its use.

ISAAC MILLER.
Engineer on Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R. Residence No. 44 William St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

DR. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa:

Dear Sir—We are well acquainted with Mr. Isaac Miller, and can vouch for the truth of the statement he sends you in regard to the great benefit he received from the use of your medicines. Yours truly.
D. B. STROPE & CO., Druggists.
Ft. Wayne, Ind., Feb. 8, 1881.

FROM AKRON, OHIO.
CONSUMPTION CURED!

AKRON, OHIO, Feb. 17, 1881.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—Having been asked by many in regard to your medicines, and the benefit I had received from them, I have concluded to give you an account of my case. In the winter of 1873 I was pronounced an incurable Consumptive by every physician of this place, as well as several in Cleveland. I had all the symptoms—cough, night sweats, great debility and loss of flesh. I was reduced in weight from one hundred and fifty pounds to eighty pounds. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I was told by Mr. James Scanlan that he had used your medicines with good effect, and he advised me to give them a trial, although I do not think he believed they would cure me, for I was so sick at this time that no one thought that I would ever get well. I thought, however, that they might give me temporary relief, and with this object I commenced to use your Pulmonic Syrup. I had not taken it two days before I felt great relief, especially in the severity of my cough. I then took the Mandrake Pills and Seaweed Tonic, and in two weeks my appetite came back, and I began to gain strength. I took your medicines for about three months. I was too sick to do any kind of work for two years. Your medicines made a perfect cure, and I have been in good health ever since. I do not know that I can say more than this, unless it be that I believe your medicines to be good, and that they will do all that you say they will do. Yours very truly, J. A. REILLY.

From Mr. John G. Nothacker, of Shelby, Ohio.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia:

Dear Sir—In May, 1879, I caught a heavy cold, which gradually settled on my lungs, causing great difficulty and pain in breathing. I could not rest at night, being kept awake by coughing. The loss of sleep and appetite at last reduced me very much—from 160 pounds, my usual weight when in health, to 133 pounds. I took the prescriptions of physicians, but they did me no good. One day while looking over the Cleveland *Herald*, I noticed that your medicines had cured many cases that were at least as bad as mine, and so concluded to use them. They were rather slow in their action at first, but after I had used them for a couple of weeks, I saw that I was getting better; my appetite improved, the pain and difficulty in breathing was relieved, and after using eight bottles I felt that I was restored to perfect health. I soon recovered my former weight, and I have been quite well ever since. I am satisfied that I owe my recovery entirely to your Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills.

Truly yours, JOHN G. NOTHACKER,
With C. H. Asken, Shelby, Richmond Co., O.
February 21, 1881.

Consumption Cured—Read this Letter from Mr. Ittick, of La Porte, Ind.

DR. SCHENCK:

In the year 1872 I was suffering with Consumption, and had gotten so low that I had no hope of ever getting well again. I waited for death to put an end to my sufferings. There was one of my friends who was persistently trying to have me use your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, but I utterly refused to get any more medicine. I was disgusted with medicine. I had tried so many different medicines without being helped by any. Finding that I was not to be persuaded, he bought some of your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic himself, and brought them to me. I at first refused to touch them. I did not want to be experimented on, but finally consented to use them merely to satisfy him, not that I expected they would do me any good. I commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and, to my great surprise felt almost immediate relief, and was encouraged to continue using them. My condition improved under their use, until, in time I grew perfectly well, no trace of the disease remaining. My lungs had healed up and grew stronger than ever. I was permanently cured, as I have had no trouble with my lungs since that time.

I owe my life entirely to your medicines. Nothing else saved me. I will bear cheerful testimony to the great virtues possessed by your medicines. I know of several other cases here where your medicines have been used with entire success. I am well known here, being one of the original German settlers in La Porte Co., and having been in the livery business for many years.

JOHN ITTICK.

N. B.—I can, and will, if necessary, swear before any Justice of the Peace, to all that I have said in the above statement.
JOHN ITTICK.
La Porte, Ind., Jan. 31, 1881.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That we have sold the medicines mentioned in these certificates to Mr. Nebelthau and others, and their statements are authentic and reliable.
FRED'K WEST & CO., Druggists.

Two Letters from Ohio—Do Not Fail to Read Them.

HANESVILLE, MEIGS CO., O., July 5, 1880,

DR. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—I write this to give you an account of my case, and to ask if your medicines will do me any good.

I am forty-five years of age, and before this sickness I was a strong, healthy man. I am six feet two inches high and broad shouldered, my usual weight before my sickness being about one hundred and eighty-six pounds. The first indication I had of any disease was a slight tickling in my throat, which in a week or so developed into a hacking cough. This has continued for a long time and troubles me so much that I cannot sleep at night. I have lost my appetite, and from lack of nourishment have grown so weak that I can walk but a short distance before I am completely exhausted and obliged to lie down. I have a great deal of roaring and wheezing in my breast, which leads me to think that the bronchial tubes are all stopped up. My bowels are usually costive, and I have lost thirty or forty pounds of flesh.

Please let me hear from you soon. Your medicines are not sold in this neighborhood, but if you advise me to use them I will send to Gallipolis for them.

Yours truly, LEVI JACKS.

HANESVILLE, MEIGS CO., O., Feb. 21, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—Please excuse me for not writing to you before this. You will remember that when I wrote to you last July I was very low with Consumption. As soon as I received your letter I sent for the medicines you told me to get, that is, your Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup, and began to use them as directed. I soon saw a marked improvement in all my symptoms, and after using them for some time, I was entirely cured. I am now free from all pain and trouble with my lungs, and weigh more than I ever did in my life. I am very thankful to you for your attention to my case, and I do not believe that I should be alive to-day but for the timely use of your medicines. Consumption is in my family, my father having died of it at the age of forty; as well as several other members of my family. I advise all who have Consumption or any Lung trouble to use your remedies, as I believe them to be the best medicines in the world. Since my recovery, I have been told by a doctor that he did not know what was in your medicines, but that they had cured me of Consumption.

Yours truly, LEVI JACKS.

Mr. A. B. Griffin, of Ravenna, Ohio, says:

Some years ago I was cured of bleeding of the lungs by Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. I have since used it in my family, and recommended it to others with good results.

From Well-Known Residents of St. Louis, Mo.

DR. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—I have used your Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills in my family for years, and have always found them good and reliable medicines. I believe that they will do all that you claim for them.

W. H. BLAKE, Captain,
Steamer John B. Maude,
Memphis and St. Louis Packet Line.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 12, 1879.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—In the fall of 1871 my son was taken sick, and several of the prominent doctors of this city pronounced his disease Consumption. By their advice I took him South, but the change of climate did him no good. Soon after this, Captain Blake, an intimate friend, told me how good your medicines were in such diseases, and advised me to give them a trial. I did so, and he soon began to gain flesh and strength, and finally was entirely cured. I cheerfully recommend your medicines to all who are similarly afflicted.

Yours truly, PORTER LEONARD,
Corner Ninth and Pine Streets.

Mr. J. B. Miller, of New Castle, Ind., writes:

NEW CASTLE, IND., Jan. 22, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK:

Dear Sir—My wife was troubled with Lung Disease, attended with weakness and prostration. I had doctors in New Castle and Hagerstown attending her, but their skill was of no avail. She did not grow any better under their care. She became so low that there seemed to be no hope for her recovery. I then came across one of your pamphlets, and after reading of the many cures made by your medicines, I concluded to give them a trial. So I bought one bottle each of your "Pulmonic Syrup" and "Seaweed Tonic," which she used, and showed such a marked improvement that I got more of the medicines. After using a half dozen bottles she became quite well and strong again. My wife has great faith in your medicines, and she thinks there is nothing better in the world. We keep them always in the house.

Yours truly, J. B. MILLER.

My wife's mother was seized with bleeding of the lungs. She also used your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and, as in my wife's case, the Pulmonic Syrup healed her lungs, and she found the Seaweed Tonic to be possessed of wonderful strengthening properties.
J. B. MILLER.

☞ Dr. Schenck's Medicines, Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are for sale by all druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrappers of every package. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption is sent free, post paid, on application.

ADDRESS
DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON,
537 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Agents wanted. $5 a Day made selling our NEW HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES and FAMILY SCALE. Weighs up to 25 lbs. Sells at $1.50. DOMESTIC SCALE CO., Cincinnati, O.

LadyAgents Can secure permanent employment with good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cin., O.

HAIR and Wigs sent C. O. D. anywhere. Wholesale and Retail. Price-list *free*. Goods guaranteed. B. C. STREHL, 157 Wabash-av., Chicago.

AGENTS Coin money with Dr. Chase's New Receipt Book. Newly revised and enlarged. By mail, $2. Address Chase Pub'g Co., Toledo, O.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

Though Shaken In Every Joint

And fiber with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!
DR. WM. HALL'S
FOR THE Lungs. BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

CHICAGO
ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS
S. W. Cor. State and Monroe Sts.
School of Drawing and Painting.

The Fall Term will open Oct. 3, after which Pupils may enter at any time. Instruction is given regularly in Drawing from the Flat, the Antique, and from Life, Perspective, Crayon and Charcoal Drawing, Fifteen-minute Sketching, Painting in Oil and Water Colors, Artistic Anatomy, Pen and Ink Drawing, and Etching on Copper.

Tuition Fee, $25 for Three Months.

Special arrangements for shorter terms. The tuition fee includes any or all the above branches, and also the use of the School Library on Art. The teachers are: HENRY F. SPREAD and J. ROY ROBERTSON, Professors of Drawing and Painting; J. H. VANDERPOEL, Instructor in Drawing; N. H. CARPENTER, Instructor in Perspective; W. M. R. FRENCH, Director and Lecturer on Artistic Anatomy; MRS. F. N. BOND, Teacher of China Painting.

Send for Circular to W. M. R. FRENCH,
Secretary Chicago Academy of Fine Arts.

A TABLE BOOK
AND
INTRODUCTORY ARITHMETIC,
BY LYDIA NASH.

This little Book takes the learner through Long Division. It also commends itself as especially useful to the TEACHERS of the Primary Department in those public schools which do not put a Primary Arithmetic into the hands of their pupils.

Apply to the author, 88 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J. Price 15 cents. No extra charge for mailing.

RAILROAD GAZETTE,
A JOURNAL OF TRANSPORTATION,
Engineering and Railroad News.
Published at 73 Broadway, New York.
$4.20 per annum—postage free.

NOW READY:
CAR-BUILDER'S DICTIONARY
500 PAGES; 800 Engravings.

The illustrations of all kinds of American cars, their parts and attachments, are complete and exact. Price, postage paid, $2. Ten copies, $17.50. Published and for sale by
THE RAILROAD GAZETTE,
73 BROADWAY, New York.

COTTON IS KING
BUT OUR ENGINE IS
KING OF COTTON

Combines patented features, invaluable for Cotton Gin use and general PLANTATION purposes, *not to be found in any other Engine in the world.* For Pamphlets and price list apply by mail to THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

HANEY'S TRADE MANUALS—Practical books for practical men—fresh, full, reliable and cheap.—Painter, 50 cts. Carpenter, 50. Watchmaker and Jeweler, 50. Furniture and Cabinet Finisher, 50. Dyer and Scourer, 50. Artist, 50. Baker, 50. Candymaker, 50. Soapmaker, 25. Gilder, 50. Horse-shoer, 25. Taxidermist, 50. Authorship, 50. Wood-engraver, 25. Of booksellers or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

THE ST. LOUIS MIDLAND FARMER

Is the *best* and *cheapest* Agricultural Monthly. No premiums. No clubs. We simply ask 25 cents for each subscription: Every Farmer wants it. Established nine years. Sample copy for 3-cent stamp. Address MIDLAND FARMER, St. Louis, Mo.

HANEY'S FANCY ALPHABETS for sign painters, 50 cts. Standard Sign Writer, $2. Standard Scroll Book, $1. Scrolls and Ornaments (Loudolphe), $1. Japanese Ornamentation, $2. Sign, Carriage, Car, Fresco and Decorative Painting, 50 cts. Cheap Book of Alphabets, 50 cts. Of booksellers and painter's supply stores or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

15 ELEGANTLY WRITTEN CARDS FOR 25 CTS. Address JAMES HOWARD, 1410 Mich. Av., Chicago. Stamps taken. Agents wanted.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S Life & Attempted Assassination. Agents are selling from 30 to 80 copies per week. Send 50c. at once for outfit and full particulars. HUBBARD BROS., Kansas City, Mo.

JAPANESE and other designs, plain and fancy alphabets, practical articles, recipes, &c., in Haney's Journal for Painters, monthly, 25 cts. a year. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

STANDARD IRISH READINGS AND RECITATIONS.—Best pieces in prose and verse. 25 cts. Any newsdealer or bookseller.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

USE NONE BUT THE BEST
THE GREAT FAMILY
SOAP MAKER
SAPONIFIER
THE ORIGINAL
CONCENTRATED LYE
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS
PENNA. SALT MF'G. CO. PHILA

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC
For Chills and Fever
AND ALL DISEASES
Caused by Malarial Poisoning of the Blood.
A WARRANTED CURE.
Price, $1.00. For sale by all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THAT THRILLING BOOK
PROFESSIONAL THIEVES AND THE DETECTIVES
By Allan Pinkerton, The Greatest Living Detective, from his most exciting experiences. The most intensely interesting work ever published. Profusely Illustrated. SELLS AT SIGHT. Send for liberal terms to make money. SCAMMEL & CO., 210 N. 3d St., St. Louis, Mo.

WELL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of Well making. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

K. S. L. 67 840

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS Please say you saw the advertisment in this paper. Advertisers like to know when and where their advertisments are paying best.

92-248