

Callahan County Clarendon.

"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

VOL. I.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1879.

NO. 1.

The Clarendon.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

AT

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

BY

RUST & LOTZ,

ALBERT D. RUST. WM. R. LOTZ

Belle Plain Academy

Present Session Closes Dec. 19.
The next session will begin January 12th,
1880, and continue five months.

Tuition Payable Monthly.
Hereafter the children of
Prompt Paying Patrons, Only
WILL BE TAUGHT.

MONEY NEEDED
As in any other business, and the school
cannot go on without it.

For terms, etc., call on, or address
G. W. CRUTCHER,
Principal.

1:30am

ELI THAYER, Jr., M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON

AND ACCOUCHER.

Chronic Female and diseases of the Gen-
ito-urinary Organs a Specialty.

Office at Residence, SE. corner
Main Plaza.

Belle Plain, - - - Texas.

11:15

T. J. LARGEN, M. D.,

Physician, Surgeon, and

OBSTETRICIAN.

Will attend Calls Day or Night, in

TOWN OR COUNTRY.

BELLE PLAIN - - - TEXAS.

11:15

TONSorial!!

J. W. SMITH, BARBER,

Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting

—AND—

DYEING DONE IN THE

Highest Style of the Art.

Especially Attention Given to

Cutting and Dressing Chil-
dren's Hair.

Belle Plain - - - Texas.

11:15

THOMAS RUSSELL,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER

Will take Contracts for Furnishing and
Building

Stone, Wood, or Brick Buildings,

Belle Plain, Texas.

11:15

SAM L. CHALK,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

—AND—

CONVEYANCER.

Office on Callahan Avenue,

One door west of Berry's Store.

Belle Plain - - - Texas.

11:15

Better Than Gold.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles, a thousand fold,
Is a healthy body, a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please:
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
And share his joys with a genial glow,
With sympathies large enough to enfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though tolling for bread in a humble sphere,
Doubly blest with content and health,
Untried by the lust of cares or wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot:
For mind and morals in nature's plan
Are the genuine test of a gentleman.

Better than gold is the sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when their labors close;
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep
And the balm that drops on his pillow deep
Bringing sleepy draughts to the downy bed
Where luxury pillows his aching head;
His simple epilate labor deems
A shorter road to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in the realm of books can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore,
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
The glories of empire passed away.
The world's great drama will thus unfold,
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the fireside charities come,
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother or sister or wife,
However humble the home may be;
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree.
The blessings that never were bought or sold
And centre there, are better than gold.

A Night in the Water.

On Thursday the 19th of September, 1849, myself and Lillian started about noon for Clear Water Bay, which is seven miles south of Swansea, a pleasant seacoast town in South Wales. By a straight land line it is barely three miles; but to reach it from the sea it is necessary to weather along a jutting headland which stretches nearly a mile into the ocean.

Its point once turned, we enter a small but beautiful bay, in shape nearly a perfect horseshoe, with a bed of almost silver sand, and water so wonderfully transparent that on calm days a pebble might be seen at the bottom, at a depth of twenty feet.

The rocks which circled this fairy bay rose some fifty or sixty feet above the level of the sand, and although not quite straight up and down, they were inaccessible except to experienced cragsmen.

It was an ugly spot to be caught napping in, with a rising tide. Each point of the horseshoe was a bold bluff, but huge broken rocks continued the line some distance out. At low tide these could be passed on foot, but with the tide rising and a southwest breeze blowing, the sea rolled in in vast breakers, and rendered the spot impassable. It was a glorious day when we started, and our little sailboat fairly darted through the yielding waters. The wind was very nearly dead against us, and we had to beat every foot of the way. But what cared we for the fast fleeting time! We were near each other, and the silent but appreciable luxury of the situation left us nothing to ask for, nothing to desire.

After some very unsailor-like but very lover-like maneuvering, our keel grated upon the fine sand, and our pleasant haven was reached. My first care was to remove the cushions, and heaven be praised for the thought, all the shawls, from the boat. I then brought ashore a small basket of provisions—for even lovers must eat—and giving the boat an extra haul up the beach, proceeded to prepare our camping-ground.

The sea-breeze had given us both exceedingly unromantic appetites, and, to our shame be it spoken, we did most ample justice to a very delicate and impromptu repast.

But in a moment a shadow passed over the face of Lillian, hitherto so joyous and unclouded, and she burst into tears as though stricken by a heavy sorrow.

Alarmed and astonished, I sought to soothe and quiet her, and after a while I succeeded, and asked her the cause of her sudden grief.

"I cannot tell, Felix," she said, "but just as I was about to utter a jesting word something smote upon my heart like a great terror, and a flash of fear, as of some sudden and near calamity, chilled all my blood and made my pulse stand still—and then I wept."

"Lillian," I said, in soothing tones, "you are ill, nervous; the exertion has been too much for you. We will go home!"

As I said these last words she grasped my arm convulsively, and pointing toward the sea, uttered, in an agitated voice: "Look! look—the boat—the tide—" and swooned upon the sand.

The thought flashed upon me in an instant, and the agony of a lifetime was in the moment's dread that fell upon my heart.

I turned to look the way she had pointed, and lo! the tide was almost at our feet, the boat was gone, and, unless God's miracle came down to us, there was not a hope of deliverance.

Like a madman I sprang up with my senseless burden in my arms, and spurning the waves with my feet, I laid her gently down upon the cushions, which I drew close up to the base of the cliffs, and covered her up with the shawls; then I rushed from one end to the other of our prison house, but the remorseless sea beat me back at every point.

I strove to climb the face of the crags, until I fell back on the sands with hands torn and bleeding.

Then I rose and stood still, and clenching my hands upon my forehead, strove to reflect. But in vain. In a moment a thought of present safety flashed across my mind. I remembered that in my madness, while rushing toward the nearest headland, that I had stumbled over many detached pieces of rock. I explained my hope, and we hastened to the spot.

I proceeded at once to pile rock upon rock to build a platform above the probable flow of the tide on which to place my Lillian. With infinite toil and anxious fear I at last succeeded in raising a frail stand, some four or five feet above the level of the sand, against the cliff. I raised her in my arms and placed her upon the rocky pedestal, then embracing the rough stones with my extended arms, I stood as a bulwark against the waves that were now breaking round its base. The night wore on, and, oh! how cold and bitter blew the wind! With the certainty of death at my heart, I strove to speak words of hope to Lillian, but she grew weaker and weaker, still faintly murmuring prayers.

The waters rose higher and higher, and I grew rigid from cold, and Lillian lay as though dead before my eyes; and I remember nothing more, save that I was dragged back to life with infinite pain and agony, and saw Lillian by my side, who smiled at me as my bewildered gaze rested upon her, and then I fell asleep.

It was many weeks before I learned how we were rescued—how our prolonged absence alarmed the family—how our boat, empty, was picked up by a returning fishing-smack, thus confirming their fears—how a torchlight search was instituted, which resulted in our rescue, when life was almost extinct.

A man who works on a farm for nothing and boards himself, will just about earn his wages.

Maxims for Young Men.

Never gamble.
Never be idle.
Make few promises.
Always speak the truth.
Keep good company or none.
Live up to your engagements.
Drink no intoxicating liquors.
Never speak lightly of religion.
Be just before you are generous.
Good character is above all things else.

Never borrow if it is possible to avoid it.

Never listen to idle and loose conversation.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.

Save while you are young and spend when you are old.

When you speak to any person look him in the face.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

When you retire at night think over what you have done during the day.

Everlasting Fence Posts.

I discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple and inexpensive that it was not worth while to make any stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, basswood, or quaking ash as any other kind of timber for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years, which were as sound when taken out as when they were first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see it rotten. D. D. W.

It Might Have Been.

He was young, he was fair, and he parted his hair like the average beau, in the middle; he was proud, he was bold, but the truth must be told, he played like a fiend on the fiddle. Barring this vice, he was everything nice, and his heart was so loving and tender that he always turned pale when he trod on the tail of a cat lying down by the fender. He clerked in a store, and the way he tore of calico, jeans and brown sheeting would have tickled a calf and made the brute laugh in the face of a quarterly meeting. He cut quite a dash with a darling mustache, which he learned to adore and cherish, for one girl had said, while she dropped her proud head, 'twould kill her to see the thing perish. On Sunday he'd search the straight road to church, unheeding the voice of the scorners; and demurely he sat like a young tabby cat, with the saints in the amen corner. He sang like a bird, and his sweet voice was heard fairly tugging away at long meter; and we speak but the truth when we say that this youth could out-sing a hungry mosquito.

She was young, she was fair, and she scrambled her hair like the average belle of the city; she was proud but not bold, yet the truth must be told, the way she chewed wax was a pity. Barring this vice she was everything nice, and the world admired her bustle; and the

Fayetteville boys, being calmed by the noise, walked miles to hear it rustle. She cut quite a swell, and this wax chewing belle, and men flocked in crowds to meet her; but she gave them the shirk, for she loved the young clerk, who sang like a hungry mosquito. So she hummed and she hawed, and she sighed and she "chawed," till her heart and her jaws were broken; then she walked by the store, while he stood at the door awaiting some loving token. She raised up her eyes with a mock surprise, and tried to enact the scorner, but to tell the truth, she grinned at the youth who loved the amen corner.

They met—alas! what came to pass was oft and sweet and precious; they wooed, they cooed, he talked, she chewed—oh, how they loved, good gracious! They had to part, he rose to start; her grief, cannot be painted; these are the facts; she swallowed her wax, then screamed, then choked, then fainted. Her pa appeared, her bean quite scared, rushed out to get some water; the watch dog spied his tender hide and bit him where he "oughter." The tale is sad the sequel stern—so thinks the youth thus bitten. He sighs no more as oft of yore—he gave the girl the mitten.

She pined away, her pretty face looked slender and dejected; her father kind but somewhat blind, beheld her and reflected. His income tax he spent for wax—she smiled and called him clever. She went to work, forgot the clerk, and chawed in bliss forever.

Animal Instinct.

The reader will please read the following with marked care and attention.

"Some of our exchanges are publishing as a curious item a statement to the effect that a horse in Iowa pulled the plug out of the bung-hole of a barrel for the purpose of slaking his thirst." We do not see anything extraordinary about the occurrence. Now if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bung-hole, and slaked his thirst with the plug, or if the barrel had pulled the bung-hole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse, or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bung-hole, or if the bung-hole had pulled the thirst out of the horse and slaked the plug with the barrel, or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bung-hole and plugged its thirst with a slake, it might be worth while to make some fuss about it.

Cramp Colic.

The Boston Weekly Globe gives a list of "excellent recipes." We find one for picking, preserving and serving cucumbers, and then follows one for cure for cramp colic, which we think is in its proper place and as the Editor no doubt has had some experience after eating cucumbers, we reproduce the colic recipe as the former would be out of season now:

Take equal parts of the following tinctures, viz: opium, rhubarb, red pepper, peppermint, and camphor. Mix well and give one-half teaspoonful as the attack comes on, and a similar dose in half an hour, unless pain ceases. A teaspoonful will do no harm. It is a certain cure.

A man in Louisiana has had four wives go off and leave him. The fifth he swopped for an old shot gun and now he has got something that won't go off.

The Clarendon.

RUST & LOTZ, Editors.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 15th, 1879.

SALUTATORY.

We are compelled by a time-honored custom, established by the disciples of Euast, to salute our readers as we set sail upon new waters, and as we unfurl to the mercy of the Texas zephyrs our banner bearing the euphonic name of CLARENDON, we politely touch our "beavers," make our best bow and then "pull for the shore."

Our craft is small but firm and well built, and is deemed sufficient at present, for the business and demands of these waters; however a larger craft will in due season set sail, as the county may require.

Our staunch little bark will sail from her dock at Belle Plain, Texas, every Saturday morning, and we shall spare no pains to keep her in such condition and laden with such material as will make her a welcome visitor at every fireside.

She is well officered with competent and experienced officers who will have entire charge and management of her rigging and sailing, but they in a most respectful manner ask the assistance of the citizens in providing a cargo for her each week to keep her afloat and prevent swamping or becoming stranded.

Our Captain has had experience on many waters, and we flatter ourselves he will soon learn these, and sail with safety, bearing the valued cargo securely to its destination with profit to our patrons and joy to the rest of the world.

Our cargo will consist of choice and select articles from all parts of the world, a full description of all the promiscuous chips and flying splinters we can catch, but our readers must remember that Cowper told only the truth when he said:

"A man renowned for repartee,
Will seldom scruple to make free
With friendship's finest feelings."

Let the reader picture to himself a small vessel loaded with precious material, in which all have a common interest, out at sea; perhaps the sea is rough and boisterous; she obeys the mighty swells of the ocean, the white-caps dash madly over her deck, her masts sway to and fro and she tries in vain to make her port; all eyes are turned towards her, great anxiety manifests itself, much is at stake and all are interested; but you reflect that the craft is substantial, you have the utmost confidence in her officers; then what a sea of satisfaction in the thought that you have but little at stake compared with the lives and fortunes of the officers on board, then think you not gentle reader, that you will feel content to leave this boat to the management of its officers?

Politically we were cradled in the lap of Democracy, and, although we have left infancy and youth far behind, yet we feel at home only in that good, safe old lap. For President and Vice-President for a third term we here and now nominate our first mate and pilot and trust we may have the co-operation of the entire population of old Callahan to this end.

In case our candidates are successful (which of course they will be), we can assure every one who votes for them that they will be appointed to fat government office, provided always, and the express conditions are that those who expect fat offices must have their tickets read, "President and Vice-President for a third term."

Obligation.

We acknowledge ourselves under special obligations to Post-Master Parvin and his estimable family for favors shown us on our arrival here and until we could secure rooms.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL.

A few days ago it was rumored that some Indian graves on Rough Creek, near Langford's ranch, had been exhumed and relics taken out. Sam Chalkia in company with Dr. Largen got hold of the report and were soon on their way to the scene or site of the graves. On arriving at the place, or rather the residence of Mr. J. C. Brandon, near the graves, and about eight miles from town, they saw the articles, which consisted of one solid silver medal about the size of a Mexican dollar, a perfect skull with both jaw bones attached, and quite a number of other bones, one battle-axe weighing about four pounds, one tomahawk, one brass camp kettle, holding about a common bucket-full, one shaft of a lance, an Indian whistle for calling to each other, one flint lock Mexican yanger or gun, badly corroded, one lock and flint of same, one garden hoe about six inches long and five wide, it was a heavy forged hoe and is a very rough rude instrument.

The following is Dr. Largen's description of the bones:

"This skeleton is in a fine state of preservation and measures to have been a man about six feet six inches high. The skull is very large, well shaped and measures twenty-two inches in circumference. The following named bones were found and in their proper places: Frontals, Parietals, Occipitals, Temporals, Sphenoids, Meters, Zygomas, superior and inferior Maxillaries. The Femur or thigh-bone is twenty inches long. The Tibia or bone of the leg eighteen inches, the Humorous or bone of the upper arm is fifteen inches, the Radius or main bones of the fore-arm, twelve inches."

THE MEDAL is about the size of a Mexican dollar; on one side are these words plainly discernible on the left hand side around the margin: "CARLOS III REY DE ESP." and on the right hand side was the following: "EMP. DELAS INDIAS" in the centre is the image of a female with a crown on her head; directly underneath was the word "Prieto." On the other side of the medal in the centre appears the word "AL" directly above the word "MERITO." The edge on both sides is raised above all the characters except the image; the outer edge is smooth. We shall hope to hear from some one who can help us decipher the characters on this medal. We shall give more full and illustrated descriptions of these as well as any other relics that may be found in our county.

The Out-Look for Belle Plain.

There is no question as to this embryo city of rocks becoming an important city at no distant day, it is only a question of time as to when that day shall arrive, by proper and united efforts the day can be hastened, by a reverse course the result would be reversed. We can touch a secret spring that will open to the broad gaze of all our citizens a way to the greatest advancement of the interests of Belle Plain and the county, to-wit: Don't let personal interests and self-aggrandizement throw the interests of Belle Plain in the shade. If a stranger comes into our midst make it as pleasant for him as possible and don't inquire how much cash he has, and if he has a few dollars gobble him and make it unpleasant for him to remain in your presence. Speak well of one another before him—(and when he is absent too.)

We have seen several new and otherwise good prospective towns choked out of existence by a small-souled, penurious, selfish set of citizens. Belle Plain has already become noted for her hospitality and genial-souled citizens; let the ball roll, continue that course, and in a few years we will possess one of the pleasantest, most beautiful towns in Texas, filled with first-class business men and intelligent ladies.

Subscribe for the CLARENDON.

CLARENDON'S LECTURE.

To That Young Man.

Stop, young man, tell me, what is your high calling? What mark in life do you aim at, or have you none? If not go to work at once to seek a high and creditable position that your life may not be in vain. Determine now what you will aim at; it matters little what it is, if a high and noble calling, but make your best effort to reach it, put your best foot forward, don't be bluffed of, don't give up, don't let anyone crowd you from your course, but be firm and resolute and push on to reach the mark. If an occasional obstacle appears in your way, "try, try again," "never give up the ship." The world is full of the aimless young, fluttering about from place to place like a gaudy butterfly in a sunny day—just living because they are alive, or rather half alive, trying to pass time away, and surely time does pass. The world is full of work, good, profitable work to be done, where both the helped and helper would be blessed. Cast your eyes on either side and see the opportunities to extend a helping hand or speak a kind word to a friend in trouble, or it may be you can help an enemy; if so, don't lose the opportunity and you instantly convert him into one of your warmest and firmest friends. You have already looked back to what you were five or ten years ago and are surprised and disappointed at the little progress you have made towards something high and ennobling. Yet you are asleep, and ought to be aroused. Awake, then and look around you; see the world filled with men of your own stamp, with no aim or object in view. You possess the ability to become great and you don't know it; make the world around you happy by kind words and pleasant smiles, use the God-given qualities you already possess and you will have more given you. Don't let a big head run away with your body, but if you think you are extra smart, manifest it by your works and do not talk so much. If you are truly smart your neighbors and friends will do the talking with better effect than you can.

Work for a good name, study the best plan and try few experiments, exercise your mind and body also. Speak well of all or speak not at all; harsh words never do good, but grate on the ears of your friends and make you unhappy, makes confirmed enemies and gratifies your evil passions.

You are not going to live always and what you do must be done before you die; shall it be work that will make you happy or miserable on your death-bed? If you would be happy in life make lots of friends and treat them friendly, don't try to make them think you know more than they do, for, ten to one they think they know the most; if they do think so, make them happy by allowing them that privilege, it will only raise you in their estimation and cement the bonds of friendship more firmly; be polite and affable and thereby command the respect of your associates, it will do you no harm. Whilst studying these little helps don't forget the main great object in view, keep that always in sight, get nearer and nearer to it, let your motto be "onward and upward." To go aimless through life is worse than to not go at all; when you are done with life you leave a legacy greater and more valuable than gold—a good name—and your good deeds will live and appear as guide boards to your posterity long after your name is forgotten.

The Vacant State School Lands in Callahan County.

Under an act passed at the extra session of the 16th Legislature of the State of Texas the following lands situated in Callahan county are now offered for sale by the county surveyor at \$1.00 per acre, the same payable in ten annual installments, which are due on the first day of January of each year;

but the interest alone may be paid annually, until maturity of the note given the state, and at that time the whole amount of the principle must be paid. These lands are scattered promiscuously over the county, and are the alternate sections of surveys made for railroad companies and reserved by the state for school purposes. They are among the best lands in the county and offer great inducements to actual settlers.

From the surveyor's report of valuation etc., we find that there are 193 sections of 640 acres each—123,520 acres; 9 three-fourth sections of 480 acres each—4,320 acres; 5 half sections of 320 acres each—1,600 acres; 4 one-fourth sections of 160 acres each—640 acres; 10 fractional sections—3,708 acres. Total amount of state school lands in Callahan county, 133,686 acres, equal to nearly one-fourth of the entire land of Callahan county. The report further shows that improvements on the lands are worth \$9,925.00 which will be forfeited to the state if the lands on which they are situated are not purchased within six months from the 1st day of November 1879, which will be May 1st, 1880.

The above showing made public, will give a greater impetus to immigration to this county than has before been felt.

We see that the Tomahawk is offering Maj. Cliett of our city as a candidate for the office of Representative in our next Legislature. Now it would please us very much to have this District represented by some good and competent man from Belle Plain or Callahan county, and although we do not feel at liberty—with our limited acquaintance here—to take any positive position in the matter, yet we know no reason why the Tomahawk's suggestion is not a good one. Let the people speak out in the matter.

Hon. J. R. Fleming.

EDITOR CLARENDON:

The newspapers of this portion of the State are trying to get our District Judge—Hon. J. R. Fleming—into Congress, or, on our next state ticket; but it is not a suitable time to deprive us of a Judge who has done more towards suppressing crime and inaugurating civil law than any other Judge on the frontier. We sincerely hope that he will again preside over the 12th Judicial District.

W. H. CLIETT.

BELLE PLAIN, TEX., Nov. 12, '79.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. J. DEAN, BLACKSMITH.

Will do all kinds of work in his line. Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Shop with Thomas Carter, wagon maker, who will do all kinds of making or repairing.

Shop Southwest Cor. Main Plaza. BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

ESTRAYED. By Otto Krebs, November 4th, 1879, before N. P. Rice, J. P. Precinct No. 1, Callahan county, Texas, one black horse, three white feet, fifteen hands high, ten years old, branded L on the right shoulder and M on the left shoulder. Appraised at \$20. J. E. M. Hedley, C. C. C. Co.

WILLIAM CAMERON, 4,000,000 FT. DRY LUMBER

Has on hand the only complete dry stock of Lumber in the city, at his two yards, north side R. R. track, west of T. & P. R. R. Depot. 4,000,000 FEET ON HAND. Sole Agent for Vane & Calreet's celebrated Mixed Paints. Also, Nails and Builders' Hardware cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. FORT WORTH TEXAS.

MCMINN & SEAY,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CONSISTING OF

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

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

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

READY MADE CLOTHING.

HATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Highest Market Price Paid FOR WOOL AND HIDES.

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

Belle Plain, Texas.

J. T. ELLIOTT,

DEALER IN—

LUMBER

Shingles, Sash, Doors,

Cement, Lime, Mixed Paints, Etc.

Yards on Houston St.,

At the Rail Road Depot.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

W. H. CLIETT

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

November 15th, 1879.

The Clarendon.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 15th, 1879.

LOCAL.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

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

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge—J. R. Fleming.
District Attorney—J. M. Moore.
District Clerk of Callahan County—J. E. M. Hedley.
State Senator of the 24th Senatorial District—J. H. Davenport of Eastland County.
Representative of the Seventieth Representative District—Mr. S. Crow.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge—J. R. Brown.
County Clerk—J. E. M. Hedley.
Sheriff—J. W. Jones.
County Attorney—John Bonner.
County Treasurer—J. B. McDonald.
County Assessor—J. P. Brightwell.
County Surveyor—S. R. Dunagan.
Cattle and Hide Inspector—H. B. Eubank.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS—1st Dist., John W. Newman, 2nd Dist. D. L. Dodds, 3rd Dist. J. D. Mitchell, 4th Dist. Jacob Hand.

OFFICERS, PRECINCT NO. 1.

Justice of the Peace—N. F. Bice.
Constable—Marion Biskley.

COURTS.

District Court for Callahan County convenes on the Fourth Monday after the First Monday in April, August and December.
County Court for Callahan County convenes on the Third Monday in January, March, May, July, September and November.
Board of School Examiners—W. H. Clett, G. W. Crutcher, J. A. Stafford.
Commissioners' Court, convenes on the Second Monday in February, May, August and November.
Precinct Court convenes on the Fourth Monday in each month.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Belle Plain Lodge, No. 247, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday night at the Court House Hall. Benj. Heath, N. G. J. E. Thomas, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services First Sunday in each month.
Rev. W. B. Blyse, Pastor.

METHODIST.

Services Fourth Sunday in each month.
Rev. G. W. Riley, Pastor.

Sad Accident.

While Miss Lella Taylor, whose parents reside at the head of Pecan Bayou in this county, was riding out on horseback last Monday her horse was loping she brought him to a sudden stop, throwing her on the stirrup and the stirrup strap broke and threw Miss Lella from her horse; she alighted on her feet, but was precipitated immediately on her head, causing concussion of the brain; she died in a short time. We understand that her parents feel the affliction very severely; they have the heartfelt sympathies of the entire community.

Do You Want the Clarendon?

We want every citizen of Callahan county to subscribe for the CLARENDON. We are in need of the cash to carry on our publishing business, but we will accommodate those who can bring us anything ordinarily needed in a family, better than cash, and we say to those who have neither cash nor produce or other articles to bring us on subscription, come and see us at our office and we will make arrangements with you by which you can pay us for the paper. Come and see us.

Fatal Accident.

One week ago last Sunday, Mr. Frank Stelly, a promising young man, and a resident of this county, while at a round-up at Simpson's ranch on Clear Fork of the Brazos in Taylor county, about thirty miles from here, allowed his horse to run over a yearling, throwing Mr. Stelly on his head and shoulders, which probably broke his neck as he became unconscious in which condition he remained until his death which was on Monday at one o'clock. He was buried on Tuesday. The afflicted parents have our heartfelt sympathies.

A GOOD BARGAIN.

Any person wishing to purchase one of the most desirable ranches in Callahan County, would do well to call on Mr. L. E. DILLARD, at Belle Plain, Texas. This place is situated on the head waters of Hubbard's Creek, ten miles northwest from Belle Plain, and has the advantage of both prairie and timber, with about seventy-five acres of the very best of farming land on it. A good comfortable log house with two rooms. A more desirable ranch for a small stock of any kind would, indeed, be hard to find. For beauty of location and convenience the place cannot be excelled.

Read "Good Bargain" in another column.

20,000 lbs. of flour just arrived and for sale at Berry & Co.

Buy your Boots & Shoes from Berry & Co. They keep a large stock and sell them cheap.

Dr. Largent left last Thursday for Coleman county to visit some friends; will return to-day.

Dr. McGee's teams returned last Monday from Fort Worth, loaded with lumber for his house.

Attorney J. E. T. Thomas of our city, returned last Wednesday, from Austin where he had been on business.

Thanks to Dr. Thayer for a kind invitation to ride. Shall be pleased to accept as soon as the CLARENDON sails.

When we came to examine our cases we found that we were out of sorts, but quads and spaces were the shortest.

Col. Berry returned last Thursday from the west. He had been out to see the Buffalo Gap. Did they gaze Colonus?

Mr. C. H. Felton, Ft. Worth, Texas, will sit and suit you with a hat if you give him a chance. Call on him at No. 9, Main St.

THOMAS RUSSELL has the material on the ground on Texas Avenue for building a large stone dwelling for his—no, Tom is alone yet.

COL. WHEELER and Post Master Parry returned last Monday from Fort Worth, where they had been on business. They succeeded.

SEND us items from any part of the county; we want the facts—plain reliable facts; can put all the tints on we need. Please send us the news.

THE rock and lumber are being delivered on the ground for the new jail. Messrs. Martin, Burns and Johnston, of Comanche, Texas, have the contract.

THE Palo Pinto Star of November 1st, says, "history will repeat itself and the stars will fall." We hope nothing under the Son will cause his star to fall.

Our press of local matter this week compels us to ask the indulgence of our patrons to whom we owe a personal notice; will try to make up for this in our next issue.

Mr. Russell Wilber, of Reading, Michigan and Peter Rust, of this place, started week before last on a wolf and buffalo hunt west of Fort Griffin. They will be gone several months.

Mr. Jim Wheeler, of Cornum, Michigan, called on us last Friday and tickled us with some pleasant talk on that part of the state where we had an acquaintance of about twenty years. He is looking at the country, and prospecting for silver already coined.

BRANDS AND MARKS.—We will furnish out of steel showing proper brands and marks, giving location of ranch and post office address, for seven dollars per annum; to paid up subscribers, only five dollars. Send in your orders with marks and brands for next issue.

Yesterday morning we were awakened by the sudden and simultaneous decent of spheroidal, diaphanous masses of condensed vapor to the exterior portion of this mundane sphere. This is the first phenomenon of the kind we have witnessed in Belle Plain, Texas.

Daggett & Hatcher, wholesale dealers in Groceries, corner of Weatherford and Houston streets, Fort Worth, Texas, are doing a very large business this fall. We have dealt with them ourselves and we know whereof we speak. They are gentlemanly and reliable and you will get just what you bargain for at the lowest rates. Give them a call.

If you want boots or shoes for yourself or wife or children; or shoe findings or any thing else in the boot and shoeline, go to the neat and tasty shoe store of S. M. Fry, corner of Third and Houston streets Fort Worth, Texas. You can also get the nicest at out of the best material at Fry's; but if once you commence to deal with him, you will not leave him; his pleasant ways and low prices will be sure to hold you.

If you want to see good goods go, where you can see Sany, in McMin's & Sany's new store. They have just got fixed up all right and now trade is booming. Before they moved they had lots of clerks and they still retain a Power of them while the number is constantly enlarged. Since their removal they have not been harassed with loafers, just Chalk that down. Go and see Sany's good goods.

The past week has been one of unusual quiet; it has been moral and social, with considerable political death; no fights, no tights, no suicides, no elopements, no buffalo, no Comanche, no nothing save the end-les "when will it be out?" "what are you going to call it?" etc. Now gentlemen, we venture to say that although perhaps these interrogatories could not elicit a prompt and satisfactory response, yet it is unmistakable evidence to us of your interest in what has absorbed our whole attention for several weeks past. Now, how do you like it? this is our only interrogatory in return.

Send us subscriptions, send us locals, send us what you know about that marriage, or death, or runaway, or railroad accident, or murder, or shooting affair, or crim. con. affair, or births, or disappointments, or fire, or singing, or dancing, or fighting, or lamp explosion. Send us what you know about the antiquities of the county, or where the Indian graves are, or the relics you have found. Incidents of the early settlements of the county. Tell us what you know about farming, about stock, about driving cows, about high life or low life, or gardening, about sheep, and sheep raising, and last of all what do you know about good living in Callahan county.

Water!! Water!!!

We shall rest not day or night until we can see the earth in Belle Plain, perforated with holes and good pure fresh water spouting therefrom in unlimited quantities. What course shall we pursue to secure this result? Well, we will suggest that Mr. Brown's big well on the Plaza be divided into five or six parts, lengthwise, then drive them down in the same hole he has been working at. However, if that cannot be done we suggest that the County Commissioners make an appropriation or cause a tax, sufficient to sink one or two Artesian wells, to be levied. We feel sure that the tax payers of the county would be not only willing but glad to have such a tax assessed. We are confident that the geological formation of this part of the state is such as to make such an experiment a success. It will require but one or two experiments to settle the question, and if good water can be had by such action, let us have it. Let the citizens take steps to satisfy the County Commissioners that the people want it and it is probable the Commissioners will act in accordance. It will pay; there are nine chances for success to one of failure; success may consist in finding coal, fresh water, salt water, gold, silver, copper, kadi or several of the above. Let us have a dozen or two artesian wells.

H. T. Havens of Fort Worth, is one of the largest Hardware dealers in the city and a personal acquaintance, and business deal with him warrants us in recommending him to our readers. He makes a specialty of jobbing stoves of various patterns and general tinners' stock, also nails in large quantities. Store, corner Weatherford and Houston Sts. See his advertisement in another column.

If our readers require any services in the line of Dentistry, we would recommend our friend N. Wallerich, of Fort Worth, Texas. His office is in No. 13, Main street. We are personally acquainted with the Doctor and have had work done by his careful hand with perfect satisfaction. He uses nitrous oxide gas, and is skillful in all branches of his profession.

To those who desire a good, reliable article in the line of wagons, buggies, carriages or agricultural implements, we would recommend Dodd and Boaz. We are personally acquainted with Mr. E. T. Dodd of that firm and can conscientiously recommend them. Fort Worth, Texas, corner Houston and Second streets.

Capt. D. Richardson, advance agent for the Texas and Pacific R. R. Lands, passed through town last Wednesday in company with several other gentlemen on their way to Mitchell county. Our young friend Mr. Sam Chalk went with them. Hope they will bring us some fresh fish or mutton when they return.

You will find the best and largest stock of Men's & Boys' clothing at Berry & Co's to be found in any store in western Texas.

A Card.

Belle Plain, Nov. 13, 1879.

EDITOR CLARENDON:

Permit me, through the columns of your paper, to tender my grateful regards to my many friends, one and all, for their kindness and attention to my family during their recent sickness. To my lady friends, especially, your kindness will never be forgotten, and can only be repaid by grateful remembrances. It is by such acts you gain access to the ports of bliss, and which makes your departure from earth a source of regret. Respectfully,
J. E. T. THOMAS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

47 J. J. MASSIE, 47

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., &c., &c.

5c. And 10c. Counters. Where you can get anything you want at these prices.

Remember the Place, 47 HOUSTON ST. FORT WORTH, TEXAS. n1tojanl

C. D. SHAPARD & S.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

Clear the Deck for Action!!

We keep the largest and most Complete Stock of,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

And supplies that can be found in any store in

WESTERN TEXAS

Which We Offer to Sell to the

Cattle Men and Farmers,

LOWER FIGURES,

Than you can purchase them from any other house in the West.

We are Down to Bed Rock Prices.

We keep a

Full Stock on Hand at all times,

and intend that the

Prices we offer our Goods at shall keep them moving.

Give us a call. We take pleasure in showing our goods.

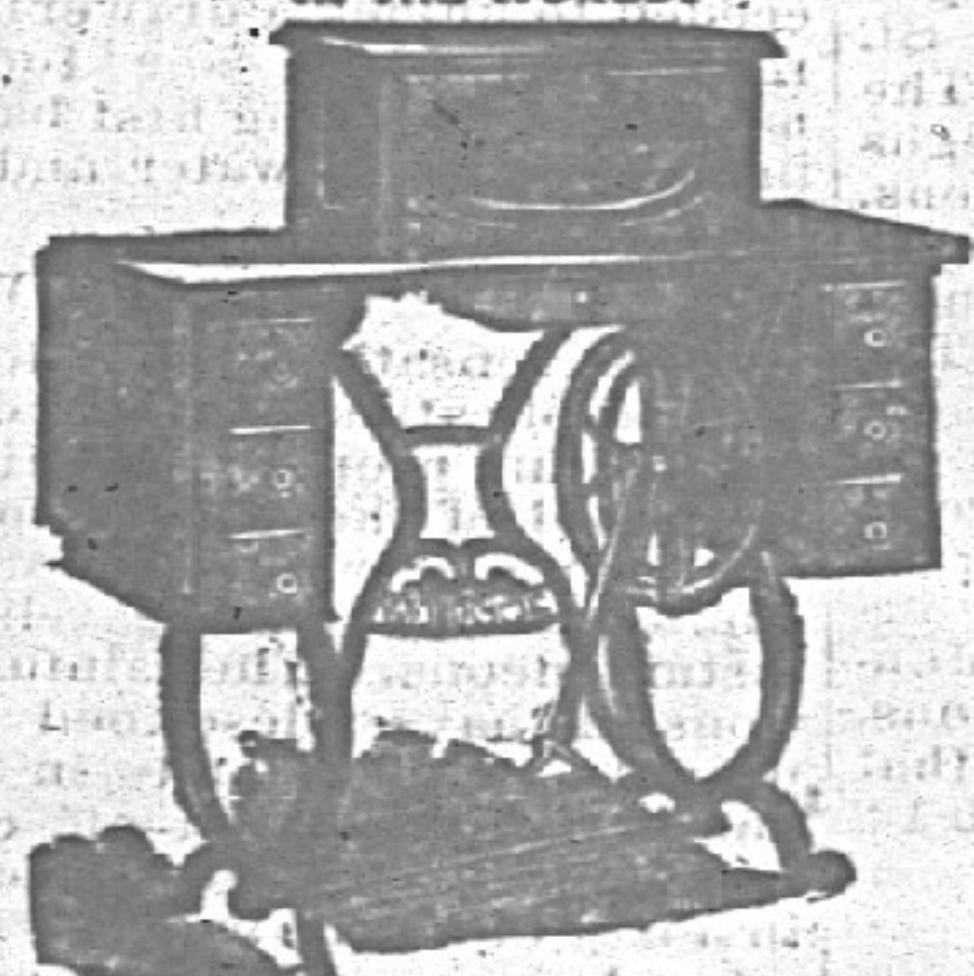
W. T. BERRY & CO.

BELLE PLAIN, Texas.

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL

Unrivalled in Appearance, Unparalleled in Simplicity, Unsurpassed in Construction, Unprecedented in Popularity, And Undisputed in the Broad Claim of Superiority. VERY BEST OPERATING, QUICKEST SELLING, HANDSOMEST, AND Most Perfect Sewing Machine IN THE WORLD.



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

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

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

DEALERS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., 26 325 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

McAllister & Bro.

Agents, Fort Worth, Texas. n1tojan

SAM L. CHALK,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

SURVEYOR

REAL ESTATE

AGENT

AND

LAND LOCATOR

AGENT FOR

The Victoria County School Lands.

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

HAS FOR

SALE

A Large Amount of Land in

CALLAHAN

—AND—

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

SOLICITS

Correspondence

From those desirous of Locating here.

OFFICE,

ON CALLAHAN AVENUE

ONE DOOR WEST OF

BERRY'S STORE.

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS

The Glendon.

NOVEMBER, SATURDAY, 15th, 1876.

Severe Droughts.

An interesting record is that of severe droughts, dating back as far as the landing of the Pilgrims. How many thousand times are observations made like the following: "Such a cold season!" "such a hot one!" "such dry weather!" "such wet weather!" "such high winds!" or calms, etc., etc. All those who think the dry spell we had last summer was the longest ever known, will do well to read the following:

In the summer of 1621, 24 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1630, 42 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1656, 75 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1662, 80 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1674, 45 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1689, 81 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1694, 62 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1705, 40 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1715, 45 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1720, 61 days in succession without rain.
In the summer of 1730, 92 days without rain.
In the summer of 1749, 108 days without rain.
In the summer of 1755, 42 days without rain.
In the summer of 1762, 123 days without rain.
In the summer of 1773, 80 days without rain.
In the summer of 1791, 82 days without rain.
In the summer of 1802, 23 days without rain.
In the summer of 1812, 28 days without rain.
In the summer of 1856, 24 days without rain.
In the summer of 1871, 42 days without rain.
In the summer of 1875, 62 days without rain.

It will be seen that the longest drought that ever occurred in America was the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the first of May to the first of September, making 123 days without rain. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.

The Largest Bells.

The largest bell is to be found in Moscow, weighing 198 tons; but it is broken. The next largest bell was cast there in 1819, and weighs 80 tons. One in the tower of St. Ivan's church, weighs 57 tons. The great bell of Pekin, China, weighs 53 tons, and that of Nankin 22 tons. The bell recently cast in Cologne from the guns taken in the Franco-Prussian war, weighs 26 tons. The largest bells in Austria are at Vienna and Olmutz, and weigh 18 tons each; the largest in France is that in Notre Dame, weighing 17 tons. The largest in North America is that in Notre Dame, in Montreal, Canada, weighing 13 tons. The largest in England is that at York Minster, weighing 10 1/2 tons.—Scientific American.

Facts in Human Life.

There are about 3,064 languages spoken in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years, one-half before reaching 17, and those who pass this age enjoy a felicity refused to one-half the human species. To every 1,000 persons only one reaches 100 years of life, to every 100 persons only six reach the age of 65; and not more than one in 500 persons live to 80 years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, and

of these 33,333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,730 every hour, and 60 every minute or one every second. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to their being fifty years of age than men have, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in the proportion of 75 to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes, that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.

THE MADSTONE.

The properties of this wonderful stone are not generally known, and to many it is doubtless considered a myth or at least a humbug. But there is undisputed proof as to its wonderful antidotal properties. It is about an inch and one-half in length, and three-quarters of an inch in thickness, flat below and rounded slightly on the back, where a brown spot relieves the black hue of the rest of the stone. It was so compact as to make its porosity a matter of doubt, as it looked like any smooth pebble which may be picked up by the score on the river bank. It is at the best a strange formation, and is found in the maw of deer, and is a sovereign cure for all poisons. It is worth many times its weight in gold. One of the strange things about this strange stone is that if you let it fall it loses its curative powers. Old hunters say that as soon as they kill a deer they can tell by its appearance whether or not it contains one of those stones. The superintendent of the animal department at Lincoln park, Chicago, was recently badly bitten by a dog which was affected by the rabies. Learning of a madstone at Dyer, Illinois, Mr. Drisco proceeded to that place to avail himself of its benefits. He arrived at Dyer, he stated, at 12:30 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon. At that time he was so "wrought up" with pain that he could not let any one come near him. He felt that he was on the point of losing all self-control, when the sight of the motherly face of Mrs. Santer, the proprietress of the pebbly treasure, and the kindly words of encouragement she uttered, somewhat reassured him. Having examined his wounds and pronounced them among the worst she had ever seen, she proceeded to unlock a drawer in a bureau, from which she took the madstone. Having first bathed it in a cup of warm water and dried it on a clean rag,

SHE APPLIED IT TO THE WOUND.

"The sensation which followed the application," he said, "no tongue can properly describe. It took hold of the wound to which it was applied with the force of a suction-pump, and the relief was instantaneous. The painful sensations I have described disappeared rapidly, and in seven hours the stone fell off, clogged with poison. It was at once placed in a cup of warm water, which in a few moments turned green, while a thick grayish scum settled upon the black surface of the stone. Placing it again upon the same wound it stayed there for four hours longer, when it was again bathed with the same results as previously noted. A reporter who had visited the residence of Mrs. Santer, after examining the stone looked a little doubtful, and the old lady dropped it into the cup of hot water and pointed triumphantly to a slight scum which dotted its black surface, she cried triumphantly, "I told you I'd take all the hydrophobia out of you." Mr. Drisco smiled gratefully by way of reply, and the stone having been placed upon a wound which had not yet been treated, it stuck fast,

and the suction-pump process began again, the hand was re-bandaged, the arm re-slung and the talisman has once more fairly started on its antidotal career. The occasion was ripe for the learning of facts connected with the extraordinary remedial agent, and Mrs. Santer was questioned in full on the subject. The stone came in possession of her husband twenty-six years ago. He was bitten by a dog, which died of hydrophobia in nine days. Two days after the bite Mr. Sauter started off to Texas, Iroquois County, Ill., where a famous madstone was owned by a man named Wolf. After a little coaxing the stone was induced to stick and begin sucking, which it did to such good purpose that it became satisfied in three hours.

A SECOND APPLICATION

was followed by suction, which lasted only half an hour, when the stone relaxed its hold, which it refused to resume, thus showing that it had thoroughly eradicated the poison. In the language of the hospital clerk, "Mr. Santer was discharged fully cured," and he being a man of some fame in the land, the madstone profited accordingly, and became renowned upon the instant. A short time afterward Mr. Santer borrowed the stone, and with it cured a woman who had been bitten by a mad cat in Chicago. Having the stone in his possession, Mr. Santer decided to secure it, if possible, and having learned from Mr. Wolf that his price for the talisman was \$100—a vast amount of money in country parts in those days—he set to work forming a financial combination among his neighbors, in order to purchase it on a joint stock basis. The co-operative plan did not work, and Mr. Wolf was beginning to call for the return of his madstone—which it may be mentioned, came into his possession from a French doctor who died in his house and left it to him as a legacy—when Mr. Santer determined to buy it himself sooner than part with it, which he finally did, making an investment which, in the near future, was anything but unprofitable. Questioned as to the number of cures which the stone had effected in the last somewhat more than a quarter of a century, Mrs. Santer stated that it could not be much less than 700. This stone is equally valuable as an antidote to the poison of centipede, rattlesnake, spider and other poisonous reptiles.

Mary had a Little Lamb.

Mary was the proprietress of a diminutive incipient sheep, whose outer covering was as devoid of color as congealed vapor, and to all localities to which Mary perambulated, her young Southdown was morally certain to follow. It tagged her to the dispensary of learning, one diurnal section of time, which was contrary to all precedent, and excited the cachination of the seminary attendants, when the children perceived the presence of a young quadruped at the establishment of instruction. Consequently, the preceptor expelled him from the interior, but he continued to remain in the immediate vicinity, and tarried in the neighborhood without fretfulness until Mary once more became visible.

A man was sawing wood yesterday afternoon in the backyard. He sawed two sticks as thick as your wrist, and then went into the house. "Mary," said he to his wife, "my country needs me, there's no use talking, we've just got to slaughter all these Injuns; no true patriot can be expected to hang around a wood pile these days." "John," said his wife, "if you fight Injuns as well as you saw wood and support a family, it would take one hundred and eighteen like you to capture one squaw, and then you'd have to catch her when she has the ague, and throw pepper in her eyes." John went back to the wood pile, wondering who told his wife about him.

MIRTHIGRAMS.

It is impossible to do anything well with a flea on you, except swear; and that won't hurt the flea.

A distressed mother writes to a newspaper for advice, which she gets thusly: "The only way to cure your son of staying out late o' nights is to break his legs."

"Is that the second bell?" inquired a gentleman of a colored porter. "No, sah," answered the porter, "dat am de second ringin' ov de fast bell. We hab but one bell in dis 'tablissement."

Those with whom dollar store diamonds have become a necessary of life, can easily economize by purchasing a cutglass tumbler and breaking off the gems as they are wanted for actual consumption.

A western paper said: "Talk about the wind blowing the grasshoppers away. One of them faced Monday's gale for an hour, and then yanked a shingle off a house for a fan, saying it was awful sultry."

"This," said an agricultural implement dealer to an old farmer, expatiating on the merits of a new machine, "this is a patent corn planter," and putting it down, he planted it on the old Granger's corn, and raised an acher on the spot.

Over a bridge at Athens, Ga., is the following: "Any person driving over this bridge at a faster pace than a walk, shall, if a white person, be fined five dollars, if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes—half the penalty to be bestowed upon the informer." It is to be hoped that the penalty is always impartially divided.

An Ohio deacon, after bearing a spotless name for a life-time, consented in an evil hour to run for office, whereupon the air was suddenly filled with all sorts of terrible charges against his moral character. "Among the rest," said he, "they charged me with stealing hogs; and what is worst of all, they proved it on me!"

It was on the train, and he was trying to read. There was a crowd in the cars, and amongst others a lady with a very sprightly little girl that had blue eyes, a head of glistening gold, and an inquisitive tongue. She plied him with questions and toyed with his watch chain. The mother, who was a widow, fairly beamed upon him. He, nervously to the mother: "What do you call your little darling?" Widow, smiling: "Ethel." He: "Call her then." Indignation. Reading resumed.

A stranger sat in a corner of the car hence to New York, in easy attitude, his feet upon a large black trunk. The gentlemanly conductor, going his rounds, at the first station politely informed the stranger that the trunk must be put in the baggage car, to which the stranger nothing replied. At the second station the displeased conductor, more decidedly, told the stranger that he must put the trunk in the baggage car, to which the stranger nothing replied. At the third station the vexed conductor more imperatively told the stranger that he must put the trunk in the baggage car, or it would be put off the train, to which the stranger nothing replied. At the fourth station the irate conductor had the trunk put off and left. At the fifth station the mollified conductor, addressing the stranger, begged him to remember that he had done it after repeated warnings, and that it was solely the stranger's fault. To which the stranger laconically replied, "Don't care; tain't my trunk!"—Boston-Courier.

APPLES.—An exchange says:—Apples, if eaten at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh, remove constipation, correct acidities, and cool off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

POWER HOUSE!

West Side Main Plaza. THIS IS A NEW HOUSE. Well established and centrally located. No Pains will be spared for the Convenience and Comfort of our Guests. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, and prices as low as the times will admit.

Good Livery and Feed Stable in Connection. W. J. Power, Proprietor.

BELLE PLAIN HOTEL!!

BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS. OUR HOTEL is conveniently located on Texas Avenue, and has good accommodations for the traveling public. Our Tables will contain such as the Market Affords. Charges 75 cents per Night. We also have in connection good lots and can care for and feed horses. Price 75 cts. per night.

W. H. RIDDELL, Proprietor.

BLACKSMITH (AND) WAGON SHOP,

W. L. HENRY, WOULD INFORM his Friends and Customers that he will do all kinds of Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing, Tireshrinking, Plow Work, &c., &c. At the shop of W. H. Chittum, wagon-maker, who will do all kinds of repairing. All work guaranteed. Belle Plain, Texas.

SALOON,

Windham & Collins. PAGE WINDHAM, FRANK COLLINS.

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

"Our latch string is out." Give us a call. BELLE PLAIN, TEXAS.

H. T. HAVENS, FORT WORTH, Texas Wholesale and Retail.

HARDWARE, Stoves, Tinners' Stock, Sheet Iron, NAILS, PLOWS

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, Etc.

Can Give the Lowest Prices. SW. Cor. Public Square.

Tom. Padgett, W. C. Padgett, J. D. Padgett, Waco, Dallas, Dallas. BRANCH HOUSES—Waco, Marlin, Bryan, Mexia, Austin, Dallas and Brownwood.

PADGITT BROTHERS,

49 HOUSTON ST. FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SADDLES, LEGGINGS, HARNESS, SPURS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, COLLARS, SADDLE TREES, Etc. Selected Stock, H. C. Still & Bro. Trees.

California Bits, Leather and OILED SADDLES. We call Your Especial Attention to our LOW PRICES.