Callahan County Clarendon.

"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

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A BAR HARBOR IDYL.

They met at breakfast—she as sweet
As newly opened morning-glory;
And he a "little god" complete—
A mutual "hit"—the old, old story!
His eager gaze, his candid stare,
Said more than Harvard lip could utter;
She read his thoughts, and blushing rare,
Ingenuously passed the butter.

They took a pull up Frenchman's Bay,
He at the oars, she sternly steering;
Had Yale but seen his stroke that day!
Her face at each recover nearing,
A half-forbidding air it took;
But he, the mute rebuke defying,
Cried "Pardon! But I always look
Where I see Harvard's color flying."

They drove, of course, to Schooner Head.
—Ah, boys are bold, but maids are mockers!—
She with Manhattan coyness said:
"How nice you look in knickerbockers!"
He reddened, turned, she caught his eye,
Then with the reigns his fingers fumbled;
She touched his arm with half a sigh,
And—well—in fact, he almost "tumbled."

When she had all her burners lit,
Down the plank walk they promenaded;
The bats across their paths would flit,
But bats that night he disregarded.
The moon o'er Ironbound shone clear;
From boat to boat sweet notes were calling;
Yet scarce a whisper reached her ear
Save "Let's go back; the dew is falling!"

Next morning saw them at the pier.—
The wary youth, the pretty schemer;
Her sapphire eyes wrung out a tear
As he, reluctant, took the steamer.
The plank is drawn, the paddles whirl,
He turned no longer to distress her.—
Well! he secured an Annex girl
And she beguiled a Yale professor.
—*Edward A. Church, in The Century.*

CURIOUS LIGHT-GIVERS.

The Chase of a Connecticut Ghost—A Mystery and its Solution—Lights in the Sea—Luminous Cuttle-fish—Reading by a Shellfish Lamp—Sea Worms in Yellow and Blue.

"I traveled sixty miles last week," said a surgeon to the writer, "to see a ghost."

"Did it recover?" asked the awe-stricken listener. "Yes," replied the doctor, "I left it strong and lusty. But I didn't go professionally," he added. "You see, I am interested in the subject of illuminations of all kinds, and I went down to see this just to compare it with others that I have seen. I heard of it," continued the medical man, "through a friend who lives in a small town in Connecticut. In one of his letters he mentioned that among the summer attractions would be a haunted house that had become thus tenanted during the winter; so I immediately wrote him that I would go down and investigate. I arrived there in the afternoon, and my friend met me at the station. He introduced me to a little old man who was the owner of the haunted house, and who immediately informed me that he had offered to pay a fair price to any one who would drive the ghost away, as he had had three tenants within a month, each of whom moved out after but a week's stay. He said that they all claimed that they were not afraid, but it frightened the children, so the house was ruined for renting.

"At tea at my friend's house," continued the speaker, "it was arranged that I should have the key of the house, and with my host, who courageously volunteered, should sleep in the haunted chamber as long as we could stand it. So after sundown we strolled over to the haunted mansion. It was a typical New England frame dwelling, set back about a hundred yards from the street. The wooden fence was falling to decay, and the house was fairly hid in a luxuriant growth of lilacs. Pushing the creaking gate open that swung by a Revolutionary cannon-ball on its chain, we walked up to the house, the path being of the old fashioned light-colored pressed brick that one sees in the country. The ants had piled up their heaps all over it, and grass was here and there forcing the bricks out of place. Along the walk were all the old-fashioned flowers, while from down in the orchard floated the odor of apple blossoms and the rich, rank grass that no one dared to cut; no, not even a cow would venture here.

"We reached the house, a dismal affair, once white, but now weather-stained; the windows and blinds all closed as if some one was lying dead up-stairs. Across them spiders had woven webs, and the bell handle, with its glaring quicksilver face, had been taken into possession of a mud-dauber wasp. In fact, the outlook was not cheerful, and as we opened the door it squeaked and groaned, and the old dust fender creaked so that you would have sworn that some one was on the inside pushing against it. The rooms had a musty odor and an ancient smell of catnip hung in the air. The black haircloth furniture of the parlor was arranged stiffly about the room, and over the mantel-piece was a shell frame inclosing a photograph of a wreath that had been placed upon the coffin of some departed member of the family. Old grasses filled the vases, and a few books were scattered about, all dated back seventy-five or a hundred years. In fact, it was one of the ten thousand houses you will find in New England, where the parlors are all furnished by one firm that has an enormous warehouse, no one knows where, at which horse-hair furniture and shell frames are made by the mile and sawed off to suit, lodged in the New England home and locked up to await patiently the day when some one of the family drops off, when they are covered with linen and used at the funeral, after which they are again locked up until the next funeral, or perhaps wedding.

"Well," continued the medical gentleman, "we astonished that furniture. I threw open the parlor shutters and windows, and depositing a revolver, a flask for reviving the ghost, and some other articles on the polished centre table, we lit our pipes and filled the room with smoke while we talked the situation over. It seemed that only one room was haunted, and the appearance was generally accompanied by a clanking of chains or something like it. This made me think that probably some tramps had taken up their abode here, and not wishing to be disturbed had manufactured a ghost, and so driven away tenants.

"In pursuance of this idea, at about nine o'clock we started over the house; went into the cellar with lanterns, tapped on the walls, investigated the garret—in fact, demonstrated that there was no living creature in the building besides ourselves. Finally we went to the haunted chamber, that was over the dining room, and turned in, or rather lay down on the bed. I must have dozed, for all at once I found myself sitting upright with my friend gripping my arm. In a second I saw the ghost, and in another second I had a bulldog revolver in my hand and was out on the floor. It was a column of indistinct luminous matter about six feet high, in the corner of the room close to the wall, and I noticed that as I leaped from the bed it waved or moved. As I moved toward it I stepped on a creeking board, and I will confess I felt for the moment as if I had a hose of ice water turned on me all at once, for there came the strangest rattling noise, exactly as if some one was passing out of the room dragging a chain. 'Did you hear that?' whispered my friend, who was still on the bed, nursing a big club. I replied that I did, and then walked toward the ghost; and it certainly was enough to frighten any one; a nervous person would have seen a face and form in it very quickly, but it didn't strike me that way. I had seen just such ghosts hanging over trenches after a battle in the army. However, I walked up to the ghost, as I said, until I was alongside of it, but then could hardly see it. I moved on, feeling nothing, and my companion said that it was leaning on my shoulder and whispering in my ear. I then stepped away and waved my arms, and he said that it moved, also.

"I had noticed," said the doctor, "a peculiar odor, and soon made up my mind what the trouble was. I lighted a lamp, went down stairs and got an axe and crowbar, and then went to work at the place where the ghost appeared. Well," continued the surgeon, "I won't trouble you with unnecessary detail, but it was a case of dead cat and kittens in the wall. How they got there no one knew, but it's a well-known fact that such an annoyance will last for months, diminishing and increasing according to the weather, and the ghost was merely the luminous exhalation from the decaying animal matter—a very common occurrence."

"But how about the clanking of chains?" asked the writer.

"In the wall," said the doctor, "they found the next day a piece or roll of tin left by the carpenter or some one in building the house, and the noise was made by rats running over it. In almost every town you will find a haunted house, and there is always, as in this case, some comical solution. All these lights come under the head of animal phosphorescence, a subject, as I told you before, I am much interested in. Quite recently a new light-giver has been found —"

"Another ghost?" interrupted his listener.

"A ghost of the sea," replied the ghost expert, "nothing less than a cuttlefish called the Cranchia. It is a pelagic form common in mid-Atlantic, and though a decapod possessing the eight short arms and two longer and tentacular ones of its allies, Cheiroteuthis, etc., it differs from them greatly in appearance. In the former the arms in bulk are much larger than the body, but in the Cranchia the head is extremely small, joined closely to the body, the two eyes being prominent at the point of juncture. The arms are extremely short, the long ones not being half the length of the body. The latter rapidly widens from the head, forming an egg-shaped object covered with rough tubercles.

"This curious creature attains a length of an inch and a half, and is more commonly found near the surface in the immediate vicinity of floating weed, sargassum, etc., among which it probably finds protection. In daylight this squid is so delicate and film-like as to be almost invisible, and some of its parts are transparent, the leaves of the algæ over which it rests being outlined through it. At night, however, it assumes a brilliancy peculiarly its own, gleaming when quiet with a faint phosphorescent glow; but when disturbed this rapidly increases in intensity, and waves of light pass over it, calling to mind the waves or blushes of color so conspicuous in the octopus.

"At times the light is confined to the body, that is perfectly outlined against the background; again it passes to the tentacles, fading here and reappearing in another locality, until finally the entire animal blazes with a bright white or faintly yellow glow.

"That all animals are attracted by light is well known, and in the economy of nature we may here find the use of this strange faculty. Delicate crustaceans or other forms may be attracted to the Cranchia, and so fall victims. On the other hand, it may serve as a protection to drive away or terrify certain animals that otherwise might prove dangerous enemies. Still again, the light may be used as a communication—a call, as has been shown in certain insects. In some cases the light may have no office, being perhaps an accidental phenomenon. It remains, however, one of the most remarkable and interesting fields still widely open to the student.

"One of the most wonderful luminous mollusks is the common Pholas, that has not only the attributes of the miner in boring into the hardest rock, but carries its light, and, strangely enough, the light of the animal is perpetuated after death, becoming then even more brilliant than before. In some countries these mollusks are considered great dainties, and when eaten in the dark the sight is often a curious one, the eater seemingly devouring red-hot coals. Beccaria was the first to experiment with the luminosity of the Pholas, and in some interesting investigations he showed how the light of dead specimens affected different colors. The luminous animals were arranged on a framework, and ribbons of various colors placed under them. The white appeared the brightest, next the yellow, and then green; other colors could hardly be made out. The same experiment was tried with liquids colored with different hues, and yellow seemed always to predominate. If several dead Pholidæ are placed in six or seven ounces of milk, the glass that contains them may be used as a light in a dark room, the mollusks rendering the milk wonderfully luminous, so that print can easily be read by it and the faces of persons about are illuminated. When this was first discovered many attempts were made to render the luminosity lasting. Reaumur discovered that by placing a dead luminous Pholas in honey, its light-giving peculiarity lasted for over a year, and when it was placed in warm water it seemed to renew its powers. On the contrary, vinegar and wine caused the instant distribution of the light, a like result being also produced when a heat of fifty-six degrees centigrade was created.

"Among the worms, the near allies of the mollusks, many remarkable instances of the phosphorescent phenomena are observed. This is noticed particularly in the families Polycirrus, Syllidæ, Chætopteridæ, etc. All in moving about at night on the surface of the sea, as is their general habit, give out a wondrous phosphorescent light. In the worms of the family Polynoidæ each scale seems to gleam with a vivid green light, being especially brilliant at ruptured parts, and when disturbed the entire animal glows like a coal. In the Syllidæ, curiously enough, the luminosity is confined to the under portion of each foot, while in Chætopteridæ the greatest brilliancy is observed on the dorsum of the tenth segment. The Polycirrus, on the contrary, is brilliant over its entire surface, and every movement of the animal as it swims along seems to fill the surrounding media with a brilliant blue light, but, as in the case of the Pholas, the actual cause of the luminosity is yet unknown."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The "Choleraic Germ."

The more in detail the observations of Dr. Koch on cholera appear, the less certain does it seem that any very important new light has been thrown on the disease. Dr. Koch, indeed, makes some statements concerning the spread of contagion which clash with the observations of other medical investigators, but he does not appear yet to have reached absolute certainty on these points. He asserts that "the infection is not conveyed by the air," yet he holds that it is conveyed through food, and it is difficult to see how the microbes can be deposited on food save by the action of air-currents. But the vital point, namely as to whether these microbes cause the disease, or only accompany or follow it, is really not definitely settled, and it can not be said that the testimony at hand is capable of settling it. For though Dr. Koch is of opinion that the disease is caused by the introduction of the microbes into the alimentary canal, it is well known that such introduction may take place without producing the disease, for the experiment has been tried deliberately, not alone on brutes but on men. The doctor says that drinking water "is not the only vehicle of the choleraic germ." That has long been recognized, but it is much more difficult to say what may not be the vehicle of infections. Certainly there is evidence extant in support of the theory that the germs may be carried by the wind; and though Dr. Koch says that when dry the microbe is harmless, facts seem to favor the conclusion that dried microbes can be rendered active again by moisture without regard to the lapse of time.

If it be assumed that the microbe is the choleraic germ, the world is but little better off for the knowledge, since it does not know how the microbe is to be dealt with, and since it does not know how to restrict the field of operations of the fatal little animal. Cholera spreads despite the investigations of Dr. Koch, and he does not pretend to have found a cure for it. And after a generation of research and inquiry science can really tell us little more about the disease than our fathers knew. Cleanliness of residence and person; wholesome and regular diet; pure water; these are still the main preventives against cholera. But it almost always finds places where these desiderata are absent, and then it makes its way into quarters where they do exist. It is a comfort to be told that fear has no influence over the matter, but the assertion is open to doubt. Fear is capable of playing the part of infection as regards any disease, and therefore it may do so with this one. With a conscientious and vigorous quarantine, however, we ought to be able to keep the cholera out this year at least.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Cavalry Bit and Curb.

Lacerated, torn, bruised, and paralyzed tongues, lips, bars, enlarged submaxillary bones (chins) come from the use of that cruel abomination, the present cavalry bit and curb. I venture the statement that not one horseman in a thousand is sufficiently light-handed to use this huge piece of iron without torturing the horse; it is fashioned on the faultiest principles of mechanism suitable to the purposes it should perform (see Major Dwyer on "Bits, Bridles, Seats and Saddles," the only common-sense work extant on those subjects), so that the fulcrum is thrown on the horse's chin instead of mouth, pressing his head into the position it should not occupy, and where it is completely removed from the rider's control, viz., upward and forward. The biped who handles this so-called controlling power being instructed to "stick to him," clings to his reins—1,000 pounds to the square inch pressure, if it were possible for him to do so—with the usual result, viz., loss of control, and tearing, lacerating and wounding the horse's mouth and chin; his idea of controlling his horse by means of the bits and reins being included in the expression, "A long pull and strong pull; the stronger the better." I have frequently been amused at the order from those who ought to know better to the rider of an uneasy horse on the drilling ring. "Throw away your sabre and stick to him." So he does, tooth and nail, both horse and man disappearing over the neighboring bluffs, full speed, the rider braced in his stirrups tugging and tearing with both hands at the poor tortured mouth, the horse, maddened from the pain and ill-treatment, head in the air to avoid the instrument of torture in his mouth, runs until he is thrown by some obstacle (he can't see his road from pain and the elevated position of his head) or stops from sheer exhaustion only. I never saw an excited horse controlled by this treatment. Now the simple order, "Lower your hands, ease your reins, circle on your left or right," would have brought horse and man into their place in the ranks in a short time.

Lunch With the Celestials.

If the multitudinous dishes inscribed on the menu of the trial lunch with which the Chinese restaurateurs lately opened their campaign at the Health Exhibition are set before the British public next week it is easy to foresee that the British public will be at a great loss which to choose. It is right, therefore, to give a little advice. The hungry sightseer may with confidence order bird's-nest soup. As served in a tiny slop-basin, it is excellent. It will have a great success in London and will probably be naturalized in England from and after 1884. Not one of the party order Shaohsing wine. It is warm like the soup, and also served in a tiny slop-basin. But a taste of it will be enough for each of the guests. It is made from rice and its flavor is indescribable. Besides bird's nests the Chinese eat many things which we do not eat. Either of the two following dishes, called respectively in Franco-Chinese jargon, "Timbale Biche-de-Mer au Madere," or "Shark's fin a la Bagration," will give to any curious barbarian some notion of the skillful manner in which they utilize treasures of the deep which we waste. This so-called "Biche-de-Mer" is a sea-slug two and one-half inches long by three-quarters of an inch thick. It lies at the bottom of the deep seas off the Chinese coast, and looks when dried like a piece of India-rubber, from which protrude rows of short spikes. When cut open it is found to consist of an alimentary canal, surrounded by a tough gelatinous substance of the consistency and color of India-rubber. This unprepossessing little animal keeps a long time in a dried state. It is cut up and cooked in minute pies. The British public will not find these sea-slug pies as bad as might be imagined, their taste being not unlike that of turtle. The shark's fin, however, is for the more audacious only. It is cartillaginous and eaten with rice. And here the chopsticks which lie beside your plate may be tried. It is to be hoped that a real Chinaman may be deputed to show the use of chopsticks. That alone would make a visit to the Chinese restaurant deeply interesting. There is another dish never seen in London before, the seeds of the sacred Lotus. This is what the Lotus-eaters lived on. The seeds are soft, white and about the size of a bean, and may be recommended to the Poet Laureate and others interested in the subject. The French chef who directs the energies of the five Chinese cooks and who interprets their dishes calls them "Noisettes de Lotus a la Helianthus." The Helianthus, however, is, we understand, merely thrown in "pour arrondir la phrase." Such is the effect of the genius of France acting upon the material resources of China. There are other dishes too numerous to mention. They are all served in small saucers. Last comes the Imperial tea. This tea costs in Pekin eight shillings a pound. It never comes to Europe, because no one would pay so dear for it. It is made from the choicest leaves and dried in the sun, instead of over a fire. It is of the color of barley water, and the leaves, which half fill the cup, are light green in color. The aroma and taste are both excellent.

A word now as to the room in which these dainties are dispensed. Its construction is Chinese from top to bottom. A Chinese artist has painted a wisteria and a bamboo tree on one wall, with birds flying about among the leaves. The gay patterns of artificial flowers have been arranged by Lady Hart, the wife of the well-known Inspector-General of Customs, to whose influence and exertions the action of the Chinese Government in sending over so many Chinese products at an expense of many thousand pounds is mainly due. We understand that not only are all these artificial flowers brought from Pekin, but their arrangement is thoroughly characteristic. Lotus blossoms, roses and pinks seem the favorites. In a gallery are a number of Chinese musicians. Their music is so excruciating that they play only for two minutes at a time, being limited by a sand glass. When they begin it is as if all the dishes and saucers in the establishment were being smashed at once. When they end with a great flourish the sensation is as of a terrific railway accident. The most skilled ear can detect no tune except in the case of "God Save the Queen," with which they conclude the entertainment. This tune they have learned out of compliment to England, being instructed in it by Mrs. Campbell, the wife of the Secretary to the Chinese Customs, in whose house they have been taking lessons. Considering that they have only five notes to work with instead of our octave, their proficiency in the one English tune with which they are acquainted is very creditable to their industry and to the ability of their instructress. It is said that they like England very much. They are a representative body, including shopkeepers (who at their own risk have brought over large amounts of goods for sale at the exhibition, including curios, jade, soapstone books, tissues, etc.), artisans, musicians and cooks. No fewer than thirty are now in London in connection with the Exhibition. They are taken great care of, and are housed on the premises. The other day they were all vacinnased, when it was found—and the circumstance is interesting because it shows how formidable a scourge small-pox is in countries where vaccination is not general—that out of these thirty men belonging, it may be supposed, to the middle and lower-middle classes, no fewer than twenty-four bear the marks of having already had the small-pox. We venture to prophesy that these Chinamen, with their restaurant, their music and their shops filled with all sorts of commodities, will become favorities with the sight-seeing public of London.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—Short-hand is an accomplishment now quite generally demanded in London of clerks and bookkeepers. For £100 per annum the merchant there often expects to hire a clerk who understands both bookkeeping and short-hand writing. It is more common in England than here for young ladies to to hold positions of private secretaries.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Pomegranates are being cultivated in the South. They yield $700 per acre.

—A company has been formed in New England for the purpose of converting water into fuel.—*Boston Post.*

—During the first six months of the current year the sum of $69,221,000 has been invested in new industries in the South.—*Chicago Times.*

—The sawdust and refuse of the saw-mill is now made to yield fourteen gallons of turpentine, three to four gallons of resin, and a quantity of tar per cord.—*St. Louis Post.*

—A Hazelhurst (Miss.) man has started a new industry. He ships toads to Louisville florists, who use them to rid their plants of insects, which, it is said, they do very effectually.

—Three years ago the Buffalo authorities offered $20,000 for some invention that would utilize the current of the Niagara River for power at their water-works; and William H. Britton, of that city, has the model of a horizontal turbine wheel which he thinks will do it.—*Buffalo Express.*

—Blasting paper is a recent Austrian invention. It is described as being unsized or ordinary blotting paper, coated with a mixture of prussiate of potash, of charcoal, saltpeter, potassium, chlorate and white starch. On its being dried it is cut into strips, which are rolled into cartridges.

—The bog peat of Mexico is now being used on a considerable scale as fuel for locomotives, stationary engines, smelting purposes, smiths' fires and household use. The peat is mixed with a proper proportion of bitumen, and is said not only to burn freely, and without smoke in much quantity, but to give a higher dynamic equivalent of heat than the same amount of wood.—*Chicago Times.*

—An Atlanta (Ga.) publisher has invented a new method of photo-lithographing by which it is claimed perfect copies of the finest steel engravings may be taken on the lithographic stone, ready for printing, in less than five minutes' time. The process, it is said, is very simple, and can be performed by a boy as well as an expert. By means of it, too, the inventor claims that he can make zinc and other metal printing plates. The original picture, it is said, is not injured by the process.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The growing vegetable world breathes carbonic acid gas through its leaves, using the carbon to build up its structures, setting oxygen free for the use of the animal world, which interchange is constantly going on. The carbon so appropriated is found in the ash of plants after combustion, combined with lime or some other mineral, but the larger proportion is again driven off during the combustion, in which progress it is again united to oxygen in the shape of carbonic acid gas.—*N. Y. Times.*

—If, says M. C. Montigny in *L'Electricite*, we cast a rapid glance over the progress that has been made in electricity in less than half a century, we shall see that after presenting itself suddenly under an entirely new form in the Volta pile, after manifesting its surprising action upon magnets and currents at a moment when the science of the phenomena engendered by the pile seemed to some to be exhausted, electricity is again presenting itself under a new light in induction apparatus wherein it is excited by the most surprising means.

PITH AND POINT.

—I ain' got much faith in de frownin' man. In de black cloud dar's more win' dan rain.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—She advertised:

Little Bopeep she lost her sheep,
And didn't know were to find 'em;
She advertised, and they came home,
Dragging gold dollars behind 'em.
—*Philadelphia Call.*

—"Boys, don't leave the farm." No, boys, just take the farm right along when you go anywhere. You will find it handy if you fail to get a situation in the city, as you probably will.

—A scientific journal discusses "eggs as food." This strikes us as being a rather sensible idea and productive of much more good than discussing eggs as bouquets.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

—"Good morning, Uncle Jim." "Good morning." "Well, you got your daughter married off, have you." "Yes." "Really, Providence smiles upon you." "Smiles! No, bless you, she snickered right out!"—*N. Y. Sun.*

—New Girl—Oh, Missus, there's something the matter with the milk. Mistress—Mercy me! What is it? New Girl—A yellow scum has gathered on top of it. I'm 'feared it's spoiled. Mistress—Where were you brought up? New Girl—In New Yorrick. Mistress—I thought so.—*Philadelphia Call.*

—"I am choost as full ash a bag of flour," remarked an inebriate to a sober friend. "There is a difference between you and a sack of flour, however." "What ish difference?" "When a sack is full it can stand up, but when you are full you can't even lie down on the ground without holding on."—*Texas Siftings.*

—An exchange thinks "the time may come when the thunder-storm may be called up by artificial means." Come? Why, bless you, it is here. The only artificial means necessary is to get up a Sunday-school picnic. There may be an occasional failure, but it is about as reliable as anything on this ever-changing globe save death and taxes.—*Norristown Herald.*

—"Is my shaving agreeable to you, sir?" a loquacious barber asked a customer whom he had been flaying alive. "My wife would admire it very much," rather indefinitely responded the man under torture. "Ah," said the barber, with great complacency, "ladies are often excellent judges of their husbands being well shaved. And you think mine will suit, sir?" "No doubt of it in the world. It was only this morning she became angry because I told her I could not afford to buy her a spring bonnet and said I ought to be skinned alive." The barber lost himself in reflection.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

—According to the laws of Long Branch, spitz dogs, becoming dangerous, can be shot at sight.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Our Young Folks.

THE WORSTED DOLL.

Once upon a time he was, oh, so gay,
Hat with worsted tassels bobbing every way;
Coat with yellow buttons, shining one and all,
Really very handsome was the worsted doll.

And although he wriggled when he made a bow,
And although his jacket fit him anyhow,
It was rather cruel, take it all in all,
To so laugh and giggle at the worsted doll.

For he smiled right sweetly, and he did his best
To look gay and happy when she loved the rest.
Now the rest are broken, Paris May and all,
And the only live one is the worsted doll.
—*Youth's Companion.*

OSITO.

On the lofty mountain that faced the Captain's cabin, the frost had already made an insidious approach, and the slender thickets of quaking ash that marked the course of each tiny torrent, now stood out in resplendent hues and shone afar off like gay ribbons running through the dark-green pines. Gorgeously, too, with scarlet, crimson and gold, gleamed the lower spurs, where the oak-brush grew in dense masses and bore beneath a blaze of color a goodly harvest of acorns, now ripe and loosened in their cups.

It was where one of these spurs joined the parent mountain, where the oak-brush grew thickest and, as a consequence, the acorns were most abundant, that the Captain, well versed in woodcraft mysteries, had built his bear-trap. For two days he had been engaged upon it, and now, as the evening drew on, he sat contemplating it with satisfaction as a work finished and perfected.

From his station there, on the breast of the lofty mountain, the Captain could scan many an acre of somber pine forest with pleasant little parks interspersed, and here and there long slopes brown with bunch grass. He was the lord of this wild domain. And yet his sway there was not undisputed. Behind an intervening spur to the westward ran an old Indian trail long traveled by the Southern Utes in their migrations north for trading and hunting purposes. And even now a light smoke wafted upward on the evening air told of a band encamped on the trail on their homeward journey to the southwest.

The Captain needed not this visual token of their proximity. He had been aware of it for several days. Their calls at his cabin in the lonely little park below had been frequent, and they had been specially solicitous of his coffee, his sugar, his biscuit and other delicacies, insomuch that once or twice during his absence these ingenuous children of nature had, with primitive simplicity, entered his cabin and helped themselves without leave or stint.

However, as he knew their stay would be short, the Captain bore these neighborly attentions with mild forbearance. It was guests more graceless than these who had roused his wrath.

From their secret haunts far back towards the Snowy Range, the bears had come down to feast upon the ripened acorns, and so doing, had scented the Captain's bacon and sugar afar off and had prowled by night about the cabin. Nay, more, three days before, the Captain, having gone hurriedly away and left the door loosely fastened, upon his return had found all in confusion. Many of his eatables had vanished, his flour-sack was ripped open and, unkindest cut of all, his beloved books lay scattered about. At the first indignant glance, the Captain had cried out: "Utes again!" But on looking around he saw a tell-tale trail left by floury bear paws.

Hence this bear trap.

It was but a strong log pen floored with rough-hewn slabs and fitted with a ponderous movable lid made of other slabs pinned on stout cross-pieces. But satisfied with his handiwork the Captain now arose and prying up one end of the lid with a lever, set the trigger and baited it with a huge piece of bacon. He then piled a great quantity of rock upon the already heavy lid to further guard against the escape of any bear so unfortunate as to enter, and shouldering his ax and rifle walked homewards.

Whatever vengeful visions of captive bears he was indulging in, were, however, wholly dispelled as he drew near the cabin. Before the door stood the Ute chief accompanied by two squaws. "How!" said the chieftain, with a conciliating smile, laying one hand on his breast of bronze and extending the other as the Captain approached.

"How!" returned the Captain bluffly, disdaining the hand with a recollection of sundry petty thefts.

"Has the great Captain seen a pappoose about his wigwam?" asked the chief, nowise abashed, in Spanish—a language which many of the Southern Utes speak as fluently as their own.

The great Captain had expected a request for a biscuit; he, therefore, was naturally surprised at being asked for a baby. With an effort he mustered together his Spanish phrases and managed to reply that he had seen no pappoose.

"Me pappoose lost," said one of the squaws, brokenly. And there was so much distress in her voice that the Captain, forgetting instantly all about the slight depredations of his dusky neighbors, volunteered to aid them in their search for the missing child.

All that night, for it was by this time nearly dark, the hills flared with pine torches and resounded with the shrill cries of the squaws, the whoops of the warriors, the shouts of the Captain; but the search was fruitless.

This adventure drove the bear-trap from the builder's mind, and it was two days before it occurred to him to go there in quest of captive bears.

Coming in view of it he immediately saw the lid was down. Hastily he approached, bent over, and peeped in. And certainly in the whole of his adventurous life the Captain was never more taken by surprise; for there, crouched in one corner, was that precious Indian infant.

Yes, true it was, that all those massive timbers, all that ponderous mass of rock, had only availed to capture one very small Ute pappoose. At the thought of it, the builder of the trap was astounded. He laughed aloud at the absurdity. In silence he threw off rock and lid and seated himself on the edge of the open trap. Captor and captive then gazed at each other with gravity. The errant infant's attire consisted a calico shirt of gaudy hues, a pair of little moccasons, much frayed, and a red flannel string. This last was tied about his straggling hair, which fell over his hair like the shaggy mane of a *bronco* colt and veiled, but could not obscure the brightness of his black eyes.

He did not cry; in fact, this small stoic never even whimpered, but he held the bacon, or what remained of it, clasped tightly to his breast and gazed at his captor in silence. Glancing at the bacon, the Captain saw it all. Hunger had induced this wee wanderer to enter the trap, and in detaching the bait, he had sprung the trigger and was caught.

"What are you called, little one?" asked the Captain at length, in a reassuring voice, speaking Spanish very slowly and distinctly.

"Osito," replied the wanderer, in a small piping voice, but with the dignity of a warrior.

"Little Bear!" the Captain repeated, and burst into a hearty laugh, immediately checked, however, by the thought that now he had caught him, what was he to do with him? The first thing, evidently, was to feed him.

So he conducted him to the cabin, and there, observing the celerity with which the lumps of sugar vanished, he saw at once that Little Bear was most aptly named. Then, sometimes leading, and sometimes carrying him—for Osito was very small—he set out for the Ute encampment.

The approach was the signal for a mighty shout. Warriors, squaws and the younger confreres of Osito, crowded about them. A few words from the Captain explained all, and Osito himself, clinging to his mother, was borne away in triumph—the hero of the hour. Yet, no—the Captain was that, I believe. For as he stood in their midst with a very pleased look on his sunburnt face, the chief quieting the hubbub with a wave of his hand, advanced and stood before him. "The great Captain has a good heart," he said, in tones of conviction. "What can his Ute friends do to show their gratitude?"

"Nothing," said the Captain, looking more pleased than ever.

"The Captain had been troubled by the bears. Would it please him if they were all driven back to their dens in the great mountain toward the setting sun?"

"It would," said the Captain; "can it be done?"

"It can. It shall," said the chief, with emphasis.

"To-morrow let the Captain keep his eyes open, and as the sun sinks behind the mountain tops he shall see the bears follow also."

The chief kept his word. The next day the uproar on the hills was terrific. Frightened out of their wits the bears forsook the acorn fields and fled ingloriously to their secret haunts in the mountains to the westward.

In joy thereof the Captain gave a great farewell feast to his red allies. It was spread under the pines in front of his cabin and every delicacy of the season was there, from bear steaks to beaver tails. The banquet was drawing to a close, and complimentary speeches 'twixt host and guests were in order, when a procession of the squaws was seen approaching from the encampment. They drew near and headed for the Captain in solemn silence. As they passed, each laid some gift at his feet—fringed leggings, beaded moccasons, bear skins, coyote skins, beaver pelts and soft robes of the mountain lion's hide—until the pile reached to the Captain's shoulders. Last of all came Osito's mother and crowned the heap with a beautiful little brown bear-skin. It was fancifully adorned with blue ribbons, and in the center of the tanned side, there were drawn, in red pigment, the outlines of a very stolid and stoical-looking pappoose.—*F. L. Stealey, in Wide Awake.*

Pie and Baked-Bean Microbes.

An indiscreet and perhaps marvelous person who once breakfasted with the late Ralph Waldo Emerson has revealed the fact that Mr. Emerson was accustomed to eat pie at breakfast. This revelation has naturally caused a very painful sensation, and not a few persons who had hitherto admired what they conceived to be the philosophical ideas expressed in Mr Emerson's writings have suddenly discovered that Mr. Emerson was not a philosopher, and that his writings are filled with the vagueness that characterizes a mind warped and weakened by pie. Dr. Henn, the eminent Cincinnati microscopist, has at last made a discovery which throws a flood of light upon the action of pie. It has been noticed by more than one observer that the baked beans of Boston produce symptoms closely resembling those produced by pie. Dr. Henn has discovered in baked beans a microbe to which he ascribes all the painful symptoms which affect bean-eaters. He inoculated a dog with this microbe, and the animal at once developed a tendency to wander vaguely about the yard, a total want of interest in wholesome and appetizing bones, and a fondness for sitting on end and gazing silently at the moon, with tears trickling from his eyes. After suffering from these philosophical symptoms for three days the dog died, and his liver was found to be swarming with the baked-bean microbe. Dr. Henn next subjected an apple-pie to the microscope, and found the baked-bean microbe present in countless myriads in the pie-crust. A second dog inoculated with this microbe developed the same symptoms that were produced by inoculation with the baked-bean microbe. Long and careful repetition of these experiments has established beyond any possibility of doubt the true cause of the injurious effects which follow the consumption of both pie and baked beans.—*Newport Times.*

—The Prince and Princess of Wales, when they dine out, are not allowed to sit down to a table where there are more than fourteen guests besides themselves. This is in accordance with the command of Albert Edward's royal mother.

The Clarendon.

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

Lotz & Allen.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884.

ABILENE has collected and shipped to New Orleans some fine specimens of our west Texas farm productions.

A LARGE delegation of manufacturers and commercial men of Australia are making arrangements to visit this county next spring.

OF the three gambling cases tried at Fort Worth only one has been convicted, yet county attorney Swayne is still laboring to stop this growing evil.

COLORADO was visited by another disastrous fire last Thursday night. The first block on Oak street on the east side facing the depot was destroyed.

THE fish laws of Canada are becoming more strict every year, and a notable increase in the supply is being afforded; the fish being of a much better quality and size.

THE committee appointed to investigate the alledged frauds in the Medical and Naval bureaus at Washington have found that there has been misappropriations made to the amount of $100,000.

Mr. Clabe Merchant came in from Croton Creek, Saturday night, where he had been to witness the purchase of the Wilkerson ranch by Messrs. Sam Cutbirth, Ed. Seay and John Wilkerson.—*Daily Quill.*

THE Land Office exhibit will contain maps of the public domain, charts showing the growth of the States, the disposition of land since the government was begun and much other valuable information.

BUYERS hunting cheap sheep are not finding the success anticipated. Sheep owners are not giving away a sheep and a half-grown fleece for the price of the fleece just now. A change is good in this respect.—*Wool Grower.*

THE sugar exhibit at the World's Fair, of the products of Louisiana and Mexico, promises to be the most complete yet seen. Visitors during December and January will be enabled to visit plantations not remote from the World's Exposition grounds and witness the manufacture of sugar.

THREE hundred thousand pounds of Texas wool sold in Boston last week at from 18 to 23 cents per pound. Let prices advance but one and a half or two cents in local market. The course upward is slow indeed, yet such sales continued for many weeks, would leave the market bare. There is a fair prospect opening up.—*Wool Grower.*

THE Indian Bureau will present at the World's Fair next December, maps, charts and documents and information relating to Indian reservations, and by models and other appliances, illustrate the advancement in Indian industrial education. The Pension office will exhibit all interesting features of the pension system, and probably some astonishing facts.

THE democratic convention convened at Houston last Tuesday morning and adjorned on last Thursday. Gov. Ireland was nominated for re-election. Barnett Gibbs received the nomination for Lieut. Governor. The balance of the ticket is renomination of the present state officers, a platform was adopted favoring the lease law. The two-thirds rule was retained.

SINCE the Patent Office was established in 1836, nearly 300,000 patents have been issued. Many ingenious and instructive models will be selected and sent to New Orleans. These will serve to illustrate all the industrial and scientific pursuits of the American people. Besides the patent models, most of the machines of full size may be seen in practical operation in the main building. One shoe factory in Massachusetts turns out by patent machinery, in twelve months, as many pairs of boots and shoes as 30,000 shoemakers in Paris make by hand in a year.

Horticultural Hall is as good as completed, and will remain the permanent property of New Orleans after the Exposition closes next May. The roof covered with metal and glass presents a substantial appearance. The greenhouse, 250 feet long, is ready to receive plants. The main hall, 600 feet long is free of pillars except the four uprights that support the high glass tower. Under this tower there is to be a fountain throwa steam of water 50 feet high. There is a reservoir at least a dozen feet and forty feet in diameter built of solid masonry and set in the ground ready to receive the grand fountain. Choice plants and trees are now being brought from foreign countries to be placed in Horticultural Hall. The exhibition of forestry and arboriculture will be the finest in America.

Auxiliary Exposition Societies.

If Texas is properly represented at the New Orleans exposition it will be through the instrumentality of the various county exposition societies. Everybody now admits that the little appropriation by the last legislature is wholly inadequate to do us justice at New Orleans next winter, and a liberal supplement of private means will be necessary to make the exhibit we desire and ought to have.

But evidently the only way of securing the required assistance from the citizens of the state is through the auxilliary societies. The political ordinary machinery of the county will not do; cannot in the nature of things take the matter in haud, and individuals without organization cannot be depended upon. There is, in a word, but one way to reach the object to be attained, and that is by the county society, working with but one purpose.

Already some fifty odd of these county societies have been organized and are doing fine work, but it will take over a hundred organizations to carry the vast interests, products and prospects of Texas properly to the exposition. It is estimated by the best arthorities that it will require all of $75,000 to make the desired Texas exhibit. The $20,000 given by the legislature will not more than pay the salaries and traveling expences of the commissioners, and yet this is one of the smallest items.

To place Texas before the world at New Orleans will require some $50,000 in addition to the legislative appropriation. Where is this money to come from? Evidently, only from the county organizations. One hundred counties, through these auxiliary societies, ought to raise $500 each easily. Let each county see to its own exhibit, and each try to give itself the greatest prominence and attractiveness at the exp sition. It is money well expended, for, an attractive exhibit will undoubtedly draw brain and muscle from abroad. A $500 exhibit might draw $100,000 in capital to a county.

Such representative counties as Dallas, Grayson, Tarrant, Travis, McLenan, Bexar, Harris, Galveston, Navarro and a host of others ought in justice to themselves form big auxiliary societies, and spend thousands in their exhibits. They ought, too, to have a representative at New Orleans during the whole of the exposition talking up their community and inducing the immigration of capital and population.

To all the counties where exposition societies have not already been organized we say, "go to work at once. Organize and work up an interest in this grandest of all southern exhibits." No time is to be lost, for the exposition will open now in less than four months.

The commissioner has arrived at a most satisfactory understanding with the railways. They will give the very lowest fares and carry all bona fide county exhibits free of charge so that a few hundreds will enable any county to make even a brilliant display. The railway corporations have acted very generously and nicely. They have manifested the proper interest in our Texas exhibit and have kept up with the most advanced progress and liberality in the premises and are entitled to the gratitude of the people. Let the people do as much for themselves as the roads are willing to do, and we shall have no cause to complain.

The commissioner is now back in the state to look after and urge the organization of these auxiliary county societies; and ought to have enthusiastic endorsement and encouragement everywhere. Let not the good work stop for a moment.—*Dallas Herald.*

Curious Facts.

THERE were 6,758 miles of railroad built in the United States in 1883.

There were 121,592 miles of railroad in the country, January 1st, 1884.

The total mileage of railroad in the United States is about 18 per cent. more that that of all Europe; and being nearly half the railways on the globe.

The total amount of liabilities of the United States railway lines, stock, debts, etc., amounts to about $7,490,470,000.

The avreage nett earnings of all U. S. railways for 1883, was four and one-hale per cent.—a grang showing when we take into the account, the wonderful indebtedness above given.

The railrord freights moved in 1883, amounted to over 400,000,000 tons. This freight at the average price of only $25. per ton, would have made something like 10,000,000.

There were 78,491 miles of steal rails used on railroads in the United States, in 1883.

Maud S. Sold for $100,000.

TROY, N. Y., August 19.—W. H. Vanderbilt has sold Maud S. to Robt. Bonner for $100,000. Bonner, with his purchase, left Saratoga this morning for New York. Maud S. will be retired from the track.

NEW YORK, August 19.—The Turf, Field and Farm says that Bonner paid Vanderbilt $50,000 for Maud S. If Jay-Eye-See bents the time of Maud S. then Bonner will put the mare into training and give the public a free exhibition.

"Little Joker" is the best smoking tobacco

Main Building of the World's Exposition, Completed.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 16—The last joist on the main building of the World's Exposition was hoisted into place to-day amid the blowing of steam whistles and the cheers of hundreds of workmen and a multitude of other people, who had gathered to see it done. The building is now completed with the exception of some flnishing touches, and as it stands it is the largest exhibition building ever constructed and it is all under one roof.

The Mutton Markets.

At Kansas City sheep are dull sale and quotable from $2.50 at 3.60. At St. Louis sheep are quiet, selling at $2.20 for rather rough or thin sheep to $3,70 for the best offered. The best are not considered good. At Chicago price range from $2.75 at 3.75, so that sheep, such as are offered, are selling fairly. The quotations are upon actual sales, the quality of the offerings being low. At St. Louis or Chicago real good, fat sheep would bring 1-2 cent higher, but in times of drouth like this it is doubtful if Texas can furnish any.—*Texas Wool Grower.*

A Winter's Tale.

"Nancy, is George still flying around with you?"

"Yes mam," answered the girl.

"Why, I thought you had given him the mitten."

"I did several days ago."

"And he still comes! That's strange; a young man usually flies all to pieces and never speaks to the girl again."

"He seemed to like it," answered Nancy, blushing.

"Well I can't understand him; can you imagine why he likes it?"

"Don't know, mam," turning very red. "unless it was because my hand was in the mitten when I gave it to him."

"Hum, that's enough, child."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

OVER THE STATE.

Fresh oysters have already appeared at El Paso.

The rangers are killing numbers of bear and deer in Presido county.

The railroads of Johnson county have been assessed $10,000 per mile.

The new court house in Coleman has been decorated with a large clock.

A Gainesville hunter killed eighty-two fat prairie chickens in one day recently.

Matagorda county talks about shipping the largest cotton crop made since the war.

Prairie fires have burned over large portions of Baylor and Throckmorton counties.

San Antonio is to have a new opera house with a seating capacity of two thousand.

Ice factories are becoming very common in Texas. The last one reported is at Bryan.

The Wichita and Denver road will be completed to Hutchinson, Kas., by January 1st.

Thirty mammoth sized views of Austin are to be made for the New Orleans Exposition.

A Waco firm shipped twenty-five thousand pounds of hides to Philadelphia last Thursday.

Although the greatest cotton grower, Texas plants about 200,000 acres more corn than cotton.

E. L. Johnson, of Pearsall, has a safe which is claimed to have been the property of the pirate Lafitte.

Mobeetie indulged in a fine hail storm last week. Most of the windows on the north side were cleaned out.

A catfish was caught out of the Pecos river at Pecos last week that weighed fifty-eight pounds after dressed.

A darkey by the name Finnie Burton died last Friday at El Paso from gorging himself upon watermelons and grapes.

Wheat is bringing sixty-one cents, and oats twenty-one cents per bushel, at Cleburne. Shipments average three cars a day.

Wonderful curative properties are being found in the springs around Nacogdoches. They are white, sulphur, iron and petrolium.

A Cisco farmer is trying wind-mill irrigation and pronounces it a success. There should be more of it done in the state.

A cow belonging to J. A. Suggs, of Jones county, brought forth two calves one night last week, one male and one female.

The western-bound trains on the Atchinson, Topka & Santa Fe carry more passengers now than they have ever carried before.

The Houston Gun Club are to have a shoot on the 20th and 21st, during the convention, at clay pigeons, live pigeons and glass balls.

On the night of the 12th at Cotulla, Tex., Green McCulloch deliberately murdered Charles H. Bragg, a respected citizen of that place. He was lynched on the following day.

The walls of the Huntsville jail are rapidly separating and the building is likely to fall at any day. All prisoners have been removed. The structure cost the county $6,500 three years ago. Temporary repairs will be made.

BROWNWOOD, TEX., Aug. 19.—W. W. Monk, with Barnette Mosier, living about five miles east of this place, on last Saturday night left town for home, and when about three miles from town the team took fright and ran away, throwing both men out of the wagon, killing Mr. Monk instantly. Mr. Monk was most highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him. He was an old resident of our county. He leaves a wife and large family to mourn his loss. His family has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Last Saturday W. C. Campbell was shot and instantly killed in his office in Paint Rock by a man he had formerly employed as a sheep herder. It seems that Campbell has been owing the herder some money for several months and refused to pay, claiming that he had lost several sheep through the man's carelessness and would not pay him until they were found. Saturday morning the man called on Mr. Campbell and informed him that unless the money was paid in three hours he, Campbell, was a dead man. In about three hours he returned, drew a six-shooter and fired three shots, killing Campbell instantly. He delivered himself up and is under arrest. The killing caused intense excitement in Paint Rock and vicinity.—Tom Green Times, Enterprise.

Every smoker should try "Little Joker."

Rates of Announcements

We insert announcements of candidates for the issuing election at the following rates, including the printing of name on ticket:

District and state	$10 00
County	7 50
Precinct	5 00
Putting name on ticket	2 00

A sufficiently large number of tickets will be printed free, and the names of those announcing will be inserted without further cost.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

S. W. T. LANHAM

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to Congress of the 11th Congressional District, at the ensuing November election.

For Representative.

J. N. BROWNING

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Representative of this District in the next Legislature at the ensuing November election.

For District Judge,

T. B. WHEELER

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Judge of the Twelfth Judicial District at ensuing November election.

District Attorney.

I. P. HUTCHISON

Respectfully announces himself a candidate for District Attorney of the 35th Judicial District, at the ensuing November election.

For County Judge.

E. E. SOLOMON

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Callahan county at the ensuing November election.

W. H. CLIETT

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

County Clerk.

I. N. JACKSON

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of District and County Clerk of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

County Attorney.

F. S. BELL.

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney, at the ensuing November election

A. WOLIVER

respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

A. J. LITTLE

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

For Sheriff.

J. W. JONES

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Callahan county at the ensuing November election.

L. T. COCHRAN

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of the county of Callahan at the ensuing November election.

JOHN W. NEWMAN

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of sheriff of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

For Treasurer.

W. R. LOTZ

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the ensuing November election.

A. M. ROBERTSON

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the ensuing November election.

C. ESPES

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, at the ensuing November election.

J. A. BARNETT

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Callahan county, at the ensuing November election.

W. J. POWER

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the ensuing November election.

J. E. M. HEDLEY

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, at the ensuing November election.

A. E. DUDLEY

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, at the ensuing November election.

For Assessor.

W. W. OGLE

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Assessor at the ensuing November election.

J. E. W. LANE

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Assessor at the ensuing November election.

W. R. McDERMETT

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Assessor, at the ensuing November election.

For Commissioner.

S. C. PACK

is announced by his friends as a candidate for Commissioner of Callahan county, Precinct No. 1, at the ensuing November election.

JOHN COLLINS

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for County Commissioner of Callahan county, Precinct No. 2, at the ensuing November election.

W. H. PARVIN

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for County Commissioner of Callahan county, Precinct No. 1, at the ensuing November election.

F. W. JAMES, President. A. G. WELLS, Cashier.

The Baird Bank,

BAIRD, TEXAS,

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

J. W. HEDLEY. J. E. M. HEDLEY.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

HEDLEY & BRO.,

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,

AT TURNER'S DRUG STORE.

SCHWARTZ & RICE,

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Market Street, Baird, Texas,

CARRY a full and complete stock of furniture at Fort Worth and Dallas prices, with freights added. Also keep in stock and make a specialty of

Undertakers' Goods.

Special attention given to Repairing and Cabinet Work.

v5: 6: 3-m

C. J. ENGLISH

Architect, Contractor and Builder,

Baird, Texas.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished.

Stone and Brick Work a Specialty.

Contracts taken in Baird, Cisco, Abilene; or in fact any where on the T. & P. line, or vicinity.

SATISFACTION GUARANTED. 6-tf.

TO THE SCHOOL PATRONS —OF— Baird School District

BAIRD, TEXAS, August 15th, 1884.

WE think it best for all concerned that we have the public school open here after Christmas, as was done last year. We shall endeavor to secure the services of good acceptable teachers to teach the public school. At present those interested should secure such teachers as they may be able to get on subscription terms, using such houses as may be available. Session to close with 1884.

D. RICHARDSON, S. L. ROBERTSON, R. L. McKAMEY, } Trustees.

Dissolution Notice.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between J. M. Walker and L. B. Perry, under the firm name of J. M. Walker & Co., and doing business at Baird and Big Springs, Texas, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, J. M. Walker retaining the property in Big Springs, and paying and collecting all debts due and owing to the firm at Big Springs. L. B. Perry becoming owner of the Baird property, paying and collecting all debts due the firm at that place.

J. M. WALKER, L. B. PERRY.

August 11th, 1884. 50-2t

Citation.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan county—Greeting.

You are hereby commanded, that you make publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the county of Callahan, State of Texas, for at least twenty days.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.—To all persons interested in the estate of W. R. and Frances C. Hurt, deceased. W. G. Williams administrator of said estate has filed in the county court of Callahan county his application, exhibit and account, resigning the administratorship of said estate, which said application will be heard at the September Term, 1884, of said court to be holden on the first Monday in September, 1884, at the court house of said county, in the town of Baird, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, exhibit and account, if they see proper.

Herein fail not under penalty of the law and of this writ make due return.

Witness—I. N. Jackson, clerk of said court and the seal thereof of office in Baird, this July 21st, 1884. I. N. JACKSON,

Clerk County Court Callahan county, Texas. 17-4t

Ranch for Lease.

GOOD GRASS AND PLENTY OF WATER. Sheep shed and pens. Dwelling if wanted. Apply to E. DUDLEY, or CLARENDON OFFICE. 17:2m

For Sale.

ONE BLOCK OF LAND, VERY NEAR THE Court House in Baird. Also about three hundred Cedar posts. Enquire of SCHWARTZ & BRO.

D. J. WILSON. R. G. POWELL.

Wilson & Powell,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Office one door south of the CLARENDON office. 4 44 ly.

JAS. F. DUNCAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Turner's Drug Store.

BAIRD - - - TEXAS. vol 5 ns. 2 tf.

E. E. SOLOMON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND LAND AGENT.

BAIRD - - - TEXAS.

W. H. CLIETT.

(COUNTY JUDGE.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW, —AND— Land Agent.

BAIRD - - - - - TEXAS.

Will practice in the District and Superior Courts. n5-3-tf

JOB WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION executed with neatness and dispatch at the CLARENDON Job Office.

NEW BEER HALL.

Good, Cool, Fresh Beer, only five cents a glass.

One door east of Sigal Hotel.

E. SIGAL, Proprietor.

52-tf

—THE—

CRYSTAL PALACE

{SALOON}

Catches Everybody in Pursuit of Knowledge or a

Good Square Drink.

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

L. B. PERRY, Prop.

Bucks For Sale.

Or to Exchange for Wethers.

300 Texas raised and acclimated bucks for sale or exchange for wethers as follows: Registered Spanish Merinos; also cross breeds half Spanish and half French, and three-quarters Spanish and one-quarter French. Our stock is large, round, heavy bodied animals and good shearers. About 150 two-years old and over, balance twenty-two months at breeding time.

7-4f McILHANY & DAUGHERTY.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

W. N. WARREN, Proprietor

BAIRD, TEXAS.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE

Also a new and commodious

WAGON YARD.

Special attention given to the boarding of stock.

n 33: 1y

THE

TEXAS & PACIFIC R'Y.

THE GREAT POPULAR ROUTE

BETWEEN the EAST and WEST.

SHORT LINE TO

New Orleans,

AND ALL POINTS IN

Louisiana, New Mexico, Arizona and California.

FAVORITE LINE TO THE

North, East and Southeast.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

DAILY BETWEEN

St. Louis, Fort Worth, Deming, and Dallas; El Paso and N. M; Marshall and New Orleans; Without Change.

Solid trains from El Paso to St. Louis. Fast time. First-class equipments. Sure connection.

See that your ticket reads via the Texas & Pacific Railway.

For Maps, Time Tables, Tickets, Rates and all required information, call on or address,

H. P. Hughes, Passenger Agent, Houston, Texas.

B. W. McCullough, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Galveston, Tex.

W. H. Newman, Traffic Manager, Galveston, Texas.

CALLAHAN COUNTY CLARENDON.

PUBLISHED EVERY

Saturday Morning

—AT—

Baird, - - Texas.

LOTZ & ALLEN,

Editors and Proprietors.

$2 00 PER YEAR.

CALLAHAN COUNTY CLARENDON.

It is our aim to have the CLARENDON visit every family in Callahan County, and we feel confident 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 requested 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 the 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 peasnt yeoman 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.

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 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 Instance

LOTZ & ALLEN

Proprietors.

The Clarendon.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884.

Railroad Time Table.

WESTWARD.

ARRIVES.

No. 201, Mail and Express	4 55 a m
No. 207, Pass'gr, d'lyex Sunday	3 30 p m
No. 211, Local Freight	8 40 p m
No. 225, Cl Trn, dly ecpt Sunday	11 10 p m
No. 221, Fast Freight daily	6 00 a m
No. 219, Freight daily	1 20 p m
No. 213, Frgt thro' & local daily	7 00 p m

LEAVES.

No. 201, Mail and Express	5 05 a m
No. 207, Pass'gr. dly ecpt Sunday	3 30 a m
No. 223, Through Freight	7 40 p m
No. 219, Daily Freight	2 40 a m
No. 221, Fast Freight	8 00 a m

EASTWARD.

ARRIVES.

No. 204, Mail and Express	10 10 p m
No. 208, Pass'gr dly ecpt Sunday	12 20 p m
No. 210, Through & Local Freight	1 10 a m
No. 218, Daily Freight	8 50 a m
No. 223, Stock Express	4 25 p m

LEAVES.

No. 204, Mail and Express	10 15 p m
No. 203, Pass'gr dly ecpt Sunday	12 25 p m
No. 212, Tro'and Local Freight	6 00 a m
No. 210, Freight Daily	2 00 a m
No. 218, Freight Daily	8 50 a m
No. 222, Stock Express	5 35 p m
No. 226, Coal Train	4 55 a m

Nos. 211, 212, 213 and 214 run between Baird and Fort Worth.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

ARRIVES.

From the East	5 45 a m
From the West	8 30 p m
From Belle Plain	5 00 p m

DEPARTS.

Going East	6 40 p m
Going West	5 25 a m
Going to Belle Plain	7 00 a m

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The best smoking tobacco is "Little Joker."

Flake hominy, at Ogle's.

Try the new Kossuth flour, at S. C. Pack's.

16 lbs. sugar for $1, at Ogle's.

Go to Turners drug store for the best five cent cigar in town.

Paraffine Wax Candles, at Ogle's.

The "Town Talk," kept up at Foy's. Try them, they are cigars.

Patent Shoe Polish, at Ogle's.

Chickens, Eggs and butter bought and sold, at Pack's.

Go to W. M. James & Bro's and get a Punch

Oats sold strictly for cash, at Ogle's.

Turner sells a good cigar for two dollars per hundred.

Mr. Ogle has just received a barrel of fine new kraut. Try it.

New corn meal, made in the Baird mill, at Pack's.

Go to Ogle's for potted ham.

If you have land, houses or stock to sell or rent, call on the CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Baird, Texas

Call and get some of the new crop Kraut, at S. C. Pack's.

Fresh currants, new crop, just received, at Ogle's.

See the CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY'S bargains offered in another column.

Fresh lot of dried English peas, at Ogle's.

When you want to sell anything call upon the CLARENDON Real Estate and General Agency.

Bird seed, at Ogle's.

Keep cool. Keep the flies out. Buy one of those nice wire doors, at Camerons.

Go to W. M. James' for the Tansill's "Punch" cigars; the best five cent cigar in the market.

A full line of both shelf and heavy hardware, well selected, at Harry Meyer's.

Fresh cement; genuine Portland, Rosendale; large barrels, cheaper than ever, at Cameron's.

Go to Harry Meyer's and get one of those beatiful "Log Cabin" table satt. They are "daisies."

A fresh barrel of pickles, same as you ate at the barbecue, at Ogle's.

A large lot of dry, well seasoned lumber, first-class, at Cameron's; $2 25 per one hundred feet, spot cash.

A car of the Old Reliable "Kossuth" flour, expected daily. Call for it and be not deceived with other and so-called cheap brands. A. S. FOY.

During this heated term of the campaign every man should call at Maj. Perry's and procure a bottle of that good old O. F. C. Taylor, which is five years old and sells at one dollar and fifty cents a bottle.

A fresh car load of oats just received, which will be sold cheap for cash. S. L. OGLE.

When you want groceries call on S. C. Pack. He keeps a good stock of staple and fancy groceries, and only wants living prices.

We have a very large stock of shoes and boots of every description now arriving from Boston. Call and see them. S. L. & A. M. ROBERTSON.

Another large invoice of the justly celebrated Pasha cigars have just arrived at the Crystal Palace saloon. Lovers of a real, first-class smoke should not fail to sample them.

We are now expecting another large invoice of pure unadulterated sugar, molasses and coffee; direct from New Orleans. These are good goods and will give you satisfaction. We ask everybody to call and try them. S. L. & A. M. ROBERTSON.

All those who know themselves to be indebted to me, will please come forward and settle, as I am needing money to replenish my stock.

W. P. DUCKETT.

We will pay taxes, render for taxation, buy or sell or lease lands on commission make collections; and in fact do a general agency business. CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

When you want something first class go to the Crystal Palace saloon and get a bottle of that fine O. F. C. kept strictly for medical purposes. It is also a dead shot for snake bites when taken internally.

As you pass down Market street be sure to drop in and see Joe. You will find him in a neat, cosy place, and ready at any time to refresh you with good, cool, five-cent beer. Try it and see.

We will receive a car of choice new Kansas flour in a few days. We bought it very low and will sell it the same way; every sack to be sold under a strict guarantee.

S. L. & A. M. ROBERTSON.

Look at some of the prices offered by J. S. Foy! A good slicker for $1.50; worsted dress goods, at 20 cents, cheap at 25; good brown domestic, from 7 cents, up; trunks, valises and in fact everything in stock at very reduced prices, for cash.

Always bear in mind that our stock is large and complete in every department, and that all goods are sold under a ful guarantee, to be fresh, sound and at as low prices as the same grade of goods can be had anywhere in the country. We cordially invite everybody to call at our store and allow us to show them through.

Respectfully,

S. L. & A. M. ROBERTSON.

Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!!

A car load of the celebrated Avery wagons just arrived at S. L. & A. M. Robertson's.

To the Public.

I have again assumed control of the Central Hotel, had everything overhaled and put in first-class shape and am now ready to receive boarders. Will furnish board by the day, week or month. Neat bed-rooms furnished. HENRY ROBERTS.

To the Sheepmen of Callahan and Adjoining Counties.

We will arrive at Baird about September 10th, with 200 fine Merino Bucks; these sheep will prove far superior to anything that has ever been brought to this section. They will be of large frame and long staple. We would ask sheepmen to hold their orders until they see our sheep, as we feel confident we can give satisfaction. These sheep have been selected from some of the best registered flocks in Vermont, and a register will be given with each, if desired. BRAYMER & JAMES.

BAIRD, TEXAS, July 8th, 1884.

Ladies approve your smoking "Little Joker."

LOCAL NEWS.

See advertisement under the head of "Notice," and take notice.

Maj. L. B. Perry has struck water at twenty feet in his new well.

Mrs. L. C. McKinney has bought a residence lot on Third street.

Miss Fannie Cassidy's private school opens next Monday morning.

Maj. L. B. Perry has completed his new cistern in the rear of his premises.

Look this week at the new advertisements and note the one of Private School.

Baird was well represented on last Sunday at the camp-meeting at Callahan city.

We learn a wedding is to come off Monday evening, at Abilene, between two citizens of Baird.

Esq. N. P. Rice has been confined to his room for some days, during the past week, with neuralgia.

Ellis Richardson, who has been dealing in ice here this Summer, is closing out his business this week.

Mr. A. J. Scott has been showing his smiling visage behind the counter at Ogle's, during the early part of the week.

The office in Warren's livery stable has been overhauled, ceiled and papered and will be occupied as a real estate office.

We learn that the school funds at Austin, due this school district, is five hundred and eighty-five dollars and twenty cents.

As will be seen by card elsewhere, Mr. Otis Bowyer withdraws his name from the candidacy for the office of county judge. Read his card.

Mr. William Watson Ogle, the polite Pacific express agent, and, who is also a candidate for tax assessor, has our thanks for nice peaches,

We neglected to mention in last issue the arrival of Mr. William Spencer, of Temple, Texas, who has taken a position as salesman at Messrs. S. L. & A. M. Robertson's.

The K. P. saloon under the management of Thos. Warren has made very rapid strides towards becoming one of the most popular resorts in town. It now has the advantage of having another very popular proprietor in the person of Mr. Dick Petty.

Mr. C. E. Gilbert, of the Abilene *Reporter*, passed through yesterday on his way home from the Houston convention.

Mr. M. S. Cassidy is building a house near his residence which his daughter, Miss Fanny, will occupy with her private school which she will open on next Monday morning.

We call attention this week to the advertisement of Mr. S. M. Moon, our new merchant. He will keep constantly on hand a select stock of dry goods and groceries and says he will sell as low as the lowest.

Dr. D. J. Wilson received a fine pair of hound pups by express yesterday, from Kentucky. They are fine bloods and are needed to rid the ranch of the many wild cats prowling around that neighborhood.

Col Ames, of Hunt county, was in town this week, prospecting. He has a favorable impression of Callahan, but said he would see Jones county before investing. He left for Phantom Hill, on Wednesday last.

Another race has been made up between Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Jim Jackson. It is to be run at the Baird race course on next Saturday. The bets are $500.00 a side; Another big time is anticipated on that occasion. The horses are now here training.

Mr. Hinds, the contractor engaged on the Callahan County Bank, it here this week. Mr. H. says he will push the work to completion at once. The delay has been on account of the stone used in the vault, not arriving here on time. The vault is now completed.

Mr. Straley, a very competent and clever young gentleman who has been here for some time, takes the place of Mr. Dermody as head operator at the Western Union office during the latter gentleman's absence. M. Straley is a very deserving young man and we congratulate him upon his promotion.

The lots selected by the late board of trustees, are situated in the same block, and immediately north of the residence of Gen. James. We understand that the land commissioners, of the railroad, will deed to the school four lots as soon as the new board of trustees reconvey the old school lots to the railway company.

Miss Beaty, who so successfully taught music here last Spring, returned this week, and we believe secured a class for the fall term. Miss Beaty is a Kentucky girl, hardly out of her "teens," but is a successful teacher of instrumental music, and deserves much credit for the energy used in her favorite vocation.

Major Perry is having a well board just south of the Chrystal Palace saloon, and is almost (?) ready to take water contracts. Any families desiring water, can now secure hydrants and be ready for the copious (?) supply to be soon drawn forth from the depths of *terra firma*. Seriously, we hope the Major may strike water, oil or a rich vein of mineral.

The Baird Gun Club made their first shoot last Tuesday afternoon. The shootists were afraid the supply of glass balls would be cut short so they did not shoot so as to break many of them; but they say they will not be so considerate next time. There is some good material in the club and we expect to see some good shooting done.

Another affair occurred on First street last Saturday night which was a disgrace to civilization, a drawback to our town and anything but complimentary to our sheriff and peace officers. When a drunken boy can shoot up a town and openly curse the officers to their face and tell them that they do not dare to take him; that with the most foul and damnable language the lowest demon could utter, the sheriff is made to stand off and not dare to arrest him, it looks that something must be done. If the officers are insufficient to put down such rowdyism the people should do so. Baird has been long enough cursed by a few unruly and defiant persons bidding defiance to law and order and authority. Is there no remedy for these evils, or must our good law-abiding citizens always submit to them?

Mr. W. C. Whitley informs us that he has his boat for the trip up "salt rive," completed, and that he will have the register book opened in a few days. All those who wish to secure first-class fare, should apply at once as he has but a limited number of berths to dispose of, and several have already been taken. The boat will be called "defeat;" is a stern wheeler with all the modern improvements. Old excursionists will receive half rate tickets. Mr. A. the pilot has made the trip before and will see that new passengers have the more noted points of interest pointed out to them. All members of the press will have free tickets issued them by applying at once to Mr. Whitley at his office. All members of the bar (we mean the legal profession) will be charged full fare. The boat will stop at but two points for refreshments and as the trip will require ten days time it is necessary that the passengers carry a bottle so that they may be able to go out and see a man. For full instructions apply to W. C. Whitley, Whitley House, Baird, Texas.

Personal.

Mrs. B. R. Webb and children returned yesterday from a visit at Breckenridge. Her sister came with her.

Mr. Sam Cuthbirth and Rev. Mr. Annis, of Belle Plain, and Mr. C. W. Merchant, of Abilene, went to Fort Worth yesterday.

Miss Dona Cunningham, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. Donahoe at Abilene, returned home on Wednesday last.

Dr. O'Brien, of the Dublin *Enterprise*, passed through last Thursday enroute to Abilene where he attends the Baptist convention.

Miss Minnie Adams, of Bryan, Texas, returned home with Miss Sue Dudley this week, and will spend some time in our midst.

Mr. John W. Day, of Belle Plain, left last Wednesday night for Austin, where he went on a business trip, to be gone for a few days.

Judge Mortimer McIlhany left last Sunday night for Houston where he went as a delegate to attend the Democratic convention. He returned on yesterday afternoon.

Mr. B. R. Webb returned last Thursday afternoon, from an extended visit to the sea shore, at Galveston. On his way home, he took in the Houston convention.

Mr. W. C. Whitley with his daughter leaves to-night for his old home at Snow Creek, Tenn. He will be gone about three weeks. We wish him a pleasant trip and safe return.

Miss Sue Dudley, daughter of our townsman, Mr. A. E. Dudley, who has been spending a number of months with relatives and friends at Kyle and Bryan, Texas, returned home this week.

Dr. Chas. D. Cleveland, of San Francisco, Cal., who has been on a visit to Coleman county looking after his ranch interest on Home creek, came over on Saturday and aboaded the east-bound passenger train for Dallas and will return home from there via. St. Louis.

Mr. Dick Petty with his family moved to Baird last Thursday and are living in a house they rented of Mr. S. L. Ogle. Mr. Petty has bought Nels. Warren's interest in the K P saloon. The firm name now is Warren & Petty and consists of Mr. Thos. Warren and Mr. Dick Petty.

Mr. J. J. Callan, editor of the Coleman *Voice*, arrived in town on Saturday morning last from a business trip to Dallas. He could not secure passage on the stage for Coleman on that day, owing to the very large number who had already engaged passage, and remained until Monday. The *Voice* will hereafter be a five-column quarto.

Mr. John Loyd, the very clever and popular young gentleman who has for a year past been clerking in the store of Messrs. S. L. & A. M. Robertson, left last Monday night for his old home, Taylor, Texas. John by his many gentlemanly qualities has endeared himself to our people, who very reluctantly parted with him. The young "screws" of Baird presented him with a fine gold watch charm as a mark of esteem for their fellow "screw."

Mr. W. P. Dermody, the very obliging and gentlemanly telegraph operator, at the depot, started last Thursday night for his home in Illinois. He has a two months' leave of absence from the W. U. Telegraph company. Billey is one of the most popular boys ever employed in the office, and he will be missed by the employees, and the public as well. We wish him a pleasant visit, at the old homestead, and an early return to Baird.

Last Saturday's Race.

A very large number of people were in town last Saturday to witness the horse race between Wheeler's two-year old filley and Thompson's three-year old horse. At about three o'clock, p. m. the crowd began gathering at the track and all were very anxious to have the race begin. After trying to get the horses started until nearly seven o'clock, Mr. Wheeler decided that his filley was too near tired out to run the race, and announced that he would pay the forfeit money of $250.00. The crowd received this news with much dissatisfaction; but all very quietly returned to town.

Adjudged Insane.

On last Wednesday evening Mr. John Slaughter, formerly a clerk in Harry Meyers' hardware store, but who has been employed by Mr. Cal. Windham for about a year past, was brought to town, charged with lunacy. On Thursday morning Judge Clicit called his court to order and proceeded to an examination which resulted in adjudging the unfortunate man insane. His hallucination is of a religious character, declaring that he has been called by God to preach, and that he will do what God tells him to, even if it is to kill his own father. His mind has been very much shattered for a number of years, but not until within the past two weeks has he been considered unsafe to be longer at large, as it was about that time he attended a Baptist camp-meeting and upon that occasion his reason become entirely dethroned. Application has been made for a place in the State lupatic asylum for him and in the meantime he has been placed in the jail for safe keeping.

A Card.

TO THE PEOPLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY

Having heretofore announced myself as a candidate for the office of county judge, and having determined to withdraw my name, I deem it proper that I should give my reasons therefor. Since announcing, I have become satisfied that it would not be to my best interests to hold the office, if elected, and each day becoming more absorbed in other business, I could not give the office that attention, which its importance demands.

To those good friends, who, during my brief candidacy, lent me their disinterested support, I shall always feel grateful. Against those who opposed me openly and honorably, I have nothing to say, and harbor no ill will, for I recognize every man's right to his honest convictions. For those sneaking, wire pulling knaves, who operated maliciously and in an underhanded way I take this opportunity of publicly expressing my scorn and contempt. Respectfully,

OTIS BOWYER.

DIED.

WILSON—At her residence, at Baird, on Sunday, Aug. 17th, 1884, Mrs. ADELIA M. WILSON, of paralysis.

Mrs. Wilson is a native of New York state, where she lived until about three years ago, when she came to this county, and was married to Dr. D. J. Wilson, who was then living on Hubbard creek, where they continued to reside until about five weeks ago, when they moved to Baird. She has been in delicate health for about fourteen years, but grew much worse about two years ago, while on a visit to her former home, in New York. She grew gradually worse until moving to Baird, when she improved, but the improvement was of short duration. Five days before her death, she was taken with paralysis, causing the result as above stated.

Thus in comparative early womanhood, the frail tenement of the soul, has been shattered and like the shell of the chrysalis, has been laid aside, and the beautiful spirit has gone out, not in death, but in new and beautified life; for, truly has the poet said:

"There's no such thing as death."

But beyond the portals of the tomb we enter into a new and glorified life. We can not believe this sister dead; she is but released from her suffering. Her pure and noble soul no longer chained to a frail and suffering body, but free to roam unfettered in that brighter and happy land.

Some weeks since expecting a speedy dissolution, she declared that she was ready to die if it was the Lord's will.

The early seeds of desease were sown during the deceased lady's constant and untiring devotion to her invalid mother, who being paralyzed and completely helpless was the constant care of this lady, who followed her loved mother to an early grave. Doctor Wilson, her devoted husband has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in this his saddest of all his trials.

Her funeral which took place on Monday morning, was the largest ever attended in Baird. Not only did all the town people who could obtain conveyance go, but also all the neighbors from their country home followed all that was earthly of the devoted wife and dutiful daughter to the last resting place.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the late firm of N. H. Warren & Brother in the K. P. saloon, are requested to come up and settle at once. The books must be settled by October 1st.

21-tf N. H. WARREN & BRO.

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of September, at the Rock Church in the town of Baird, I will open a private school for the term of four months. Tuition made known on application. B. D. BROWN.

21-2t.

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the first Monday in September next, at my residence in the town of Baird, I will open a select English and Classical School, for the term of four months. Tuition, payable monthly, will range from two to four dollars per month.

L. GOULD, A. M., Principal.

Baird, Texas, August 14th, 1884. 20-tf

NEW STORE—NEW GOODS!

S. M. MOON,

Market Street, between Third and Fourth.

Baird, Texas.

A good supply of new goods, both

DRY GOODS

—and—

GROCERIES,

kept constantly on hand 21-tf

FOR SALE.

Ranch and Sheep.

I will sell my ranch, six miles north of Baird. There are 1,920 acres of land, well watered, well sheltered and beautifully located with all necessary improvements, including dwelling, sheds, etc. Also, 1,340 head of well graded sheep. There are five springs and one mile of living water, from ten to fifteen feet deep. Also, a good pasture and field. For particulars apply at the ranch or address JOHN LYNCH.

19-tf P. O. Box 59, Baird, Texas.

Real Estate CLARENDON COMPANY,

—OF—

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Agency and Investment

Office Corner Market and Fourth Streets, next door to Court House

The following is the list of property we have for sale:

A SHEEP RANCH, CONTAINING 1,440 acres of splendid Grazing and Agricultural land, splendidly located about three miles from a good town and about twelve miles from Baird. There are ten acres in pasture and twelve acres in cultivation. There is a dwelling house, sheep sheds, feed house, plenty good water, both in creek and tank. Everything on the premises necessary for a first-class sheep ranch, and also include a team and wagon. There are also 1,500 head of good sheep. We will sell the whole as a bargain. Apply at once to CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY and get a bargain.

WE HAVE FOR RENT AT REASONABE rates, Mr. Nick Sharkey's stone residence. Call early if you want a house. CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

A GOOD HOUSE WITH TWO ROOMS, well finished, lot 150x150 feet, fenced and ground broke for garden. This property is for sale or rent and is situated in th desirable portion of Baird. Rent for eight dollars per month.

WANTED.—TO TRADE.—ABOUT 1100 head of ewes and lambs which we will trade for good mutton sheep or feeders. Apply to CLARENDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—115 HEAD OF good mutton sheep for sale or to trade for cattle mules and wagon. REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

TWO BUSINESS LOTS ON FIRST STREET, adjoining Wright & Seay's wool house, Baird, Texas.

WE HAVE ABOUT 225 OR 250 HEAD OF Mutton Sheep lambs, one and two years old for sale at $2.50 per head nett. Are strictly wool sheep, shear to the flock over seven lbs.

ONE FARM, 193 ACRES, ON DEEP CREEK, Callahan county, near Callahan City, well watered and well situated. Price, $1,500.

WE HAVE FOR SALE SIXTY HEAD OF Stock horses—20 are mares, 20 two-year old and 20 yearlings. There are 15 colts not included in the count. All are well graded horses, having no Spanish blood. We will sell them at a bargain.

GOOD FARM ON DEEP CREEK, 240 ACRES sixty acres in cultivation, balance fenced, plenty of water. Cheap.

THREE LOTS ENCLOSED WITH GOOD fence, good dwelling with four rooms and out houses, one hundred and twenty five fruit and ornamental trees, lots are one hundred and forty by one hundred. This property is situated in the town of Baird and is a good investment.

ONE FARM 160 ACRES WELL IMPROVED, fifty acres in cultivation, good young orchard, good tank, good situation, near Callahan City, Callahan county. Price $2,000.

TWO LOTS AND HOUSE WITH 2 ROOMS, pleasantly situated in Newton Addition, Baird, Texas.

ONE FINE BUSINESS LOT, ON MARKET Street, Baird, Texas, nearly opposite Clarendon office. The above is a handsome investment.

ONE FARM 207 ACRES, NEAR CALLAhan City, improved and well watered, and most under fence. Price only $2,000.

WANTED—HOUSES TO RENT IN BAIRD. We have calls for them every day. If you have such and want to rent give them to us and they will be rented.

We buy and sell all kinds of property on Commission, will lease or rent lands or city property. We will render and pay taxes on land, make collections, and transact a General Agency Business.

Correspondence solicited and information cheerfully given.

LOTZ & ALLEN.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS

R. M. Turner,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

—DEALER IN—

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OIL, VRNISHES,

WINDOW GLASS. PERFUMERY

—SPONGES,—

SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONERY

Sheep Men's Supplies. Etc. Etc.

Physicins prescriptions compounded with accuracy day or night.

MARKET STREET, - - - - - BAIRD, TEXAS

4-01y

GOODS AT COST!

In order to make room for our New Goods in our new 2-Story Stone Building, we will sell for the next 50 days all goods at cost.

We have the largest and best stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS.

ever brought to this country.

Call and examine our Stock before buying elsewhere

Don't forget the place

PH. SCHWARTZ & BROTHER,

POST OFFICE STORE,

BAIRD TEXAS.

The Clarendon.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BAIRD, - - - - TEXAS.

Victims of Chloral.

"Ten grains in wine, please!" The speaker was a lady, well dressed and attractive, who had just ordered a glass of soda water in a Broadway drug store. The clerk took a salt-spoonful of white crystals from a wide-mouthed bottle and placed it in the glass. It dissolved immediately. The customer drank the solution, paid fifteen cents and departed.

"That's a chloral fiend," said the clerk, "and one of our 'regulars.' She takes that dose three times a day, and has been doing it for three or four years. She has had the habit so bad that I don't believe she can ever break it."

"Are there many like her?"

"There must be a large number in the great cities. We have ten chloral fiends who openly acknowledge the habit, and about twenty more who claim to take it medicinally, and not for the pleasure it gives. Multiply this by the number of drug stores, and allowing for the difference in business done, and you can't have less than 3,500 in this city. When chloral was first introduced, I think it was about 1868, it became quite popular. It was put up in patent medicine shape, flavored and sweetened, and sold very well. There was chloral nepenthe, and chloral soother, and a dozen other nostrums. But they have all been driven out of the market."

"What was the reason of it?"

"Well, first, it was too expensive, and, second and chiefly, chloral in solution is rapidly affected by light, and decomposes into chloroform and other compounds. In several instances this decomposed chloral acted as a poison. Now it is used only in its plain form. Some take it in soda, others by the dose, and others again buy it by the ounce and measure out their own quantities. It must be very largely used, as it is now imported and manufactured, not by the pound, but by the hundredweight, and even by the ton. The doctors have begun to recognize it, and call it 'chloralism.' A person takes a small dose, and feels a pleasant sensation of ease and quiet, something like the effect of opium and hasheesh. At night it induces deep and heavy sleep. After a time the dose fails to produce the desired effect, and has to be increased. Finally, a limit is reached. The consumer gets the relief wanted, but at a terrible penalty. In the morning the tongue and mouth are coated, the pupils of the eye are dilated and painfully sensitive to light, and all the nerves shattered like those of an absinthe drinker. The appetite is impaired, and all the secretions of the body greatly affected. In the night he has horrible dreams, and, I believe, sometimes pains through the whole body. When a chloral user becomes what we call a 'fiend' his existence alternates between a half-pleasant lethargy and intense misery. The oddest thing about it is that a large majority of the fiends are women."

"What's the dose?" "They start at five grains and run up. The highest I ever knew was 150 grains a day."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Ties and Sashes.

Pretty and graceful accessories to Summer toilettes are the fringed ties and sashes. These Newport novelties come in various widths and lengths and all tints and rich hues, with charming combinations in Roman stripes and Moorish colors.

On children the sashes are arranged about or below the waist line and knotted or tied in a large bow at side or in back. Again the sash is tied at center in large rosette-knot, and is secured on left shoulder of the child, and the ends are passed diagonally across body, back and front, and fastened Highland fashion, under the right arm, or the arrangement is reversed and the center of sash is under right arm, while the ends fall loosely from knot over the left shoulder. Scarfs put on in this manner are worn by small lads in kilts as well as by young girls and misses.

Ladies utilize the Newport ties in many ways for their own adornment. Some wear them simply passed about neck and tied in a large bow in front of throat or at end of a Vandyke or scarf-folds over bust. Others form the sashes into puff fronts or looped fichus, and a favorite fancy is to combine the tie with suitable lace and adorn corsage or skirt en cascade.

Sometimes a tie is used to trim corsage and a wider sash in same color is fastened at waist-line on left side of the draped overskirt, and the whole width of both ends allowed to fall in careless folds down over the plaits and gathers of drapery, at the edge of which the sash is knotted and the ends left to fall free.

Similar results can be attained by using lengths of soft narrow silk, but the Newport ties and sashes are particularly decorative with their fringed edges, which give them the appearance of being bordered with chenille.

Remnants of black or cream surah silk, nun's veiling or albatross cloth can be made to serve double purpose by being changed and varied by the judicious application of two or more sets of these handsome adjustable accessories.

Bright-hued dresses are toned down with ties and scarfs of cream and black lace, the most fashionable being the Oriental, Guipure and the Spanish, with Irish point and point de Venice laces, and their imitations in delicate and exquisite embroideries.

Knots, loops and bows of ribbon or clusters and sprays of flowers are placed irregularly among the laces.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—When the tornado struck Richburg, N. Y., a few days ago, Mrs. Alonzo Mead was in the kitchen preparing codfish for dinner. A tin dipper stood on the table and on a nail near by hung a pair of hickory overalls. Some days after the storm had passed, which tore up trees, blew Mr. Mead's house down and hurled him a hundred yards through the air, there were found hanging to a tree three miles away a codfish and a pair of hickory overalls, and on the ground beneath the tree was a tin dipper. They have been identified as belonging to the Mead household.—*Buffalo Express.*

—In Waterbury, Conn., a farmer loaded some hay and started for the barn, but a shower overtook him and he had to unload it. The next day he tried it again, with the same result. The third day his experience was the same. On the fourth day it came upon him once more, when the irate husbandman got under the load, set it on fire, and burned up hay and wagon and all.—*Hartford Courant.*

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—A Geneva organ grinder has left a fortune of $14,000 to his heirs.

—There is an actress in Germany named Amanda Bettina Kreuswanger Rosalie Bakerman Zwinkehut.

—A French woman who has been a widow for ninety-six years is still living at Auberine. She claims to be 123 years old.

—A Parisian dame recently gave a ball to her female friends, and asked each to bring a living animal. All except three brought their husbands.

—The asphalt pavement in the town of Reading, England, was recently raised and broken by a large number of mushrooms growing underneath.

—The Chilian newspapers announce the recent death of a certain Don Jose Miguel Herrara at the age of one hundred and twenty-two years, and aver that his age is well-attested by official records.

—Princess Delgorouky, widow of Alexander II., goes into the country for the summer and manages to make life quite endurable there by taking a whole hotel instead of a room or two in it. It is the Belvedere at Lucerne.

—The city of Bamberg is the first to practically apply the law against the public disturbance of piano playing at untimely hours, in the case of a girl, who, greatly to the annoyance of the neighbors, practiced at an open window. The code prescribes a fine or adequate imprisonment. The municipal court let the fair culprit off with $1 and costs.

—The total number of the House of Lords is 518. Of these five are members of the royal family, who, in accordance with usual practice, abstain from divisions on a political question. Of the remainder, 288 rank as Tories and 218 are usually classed as Liberals. But many nominal Liberals, like Lord Bradbourne and Lord Dunraven, usually vote against the Government on party questions.

—In Belgium the murderer is sentenced to imprisonment for life, but may often be seen, according to the Paris *Temps*, "going about unshackled or working at some easy occupation like toy-making." In Italy he is secured to the wall of an almost dark cell by a chain five feet in length, which is riveted to an iron ring around his ankle, and which does not allow him to take more than one step in any direction.

—At the recent annual meeting of the English Co-operative Union the report showed that at the end of 1882 there were in England and Wales 1,053 societies, including thirty-six which were productive. The aggregate membership was 678,000; the sales nearly £28,000,000, and the net profits £1,780,000; the share capital nearly £7,000,000, and the loan £1,280,000. In Scotland there were 282 societies, with a membership of 87,700; and in Ireland there were 11 societies.

—It is not unlikely that the diamond field of Bingera, New South Wales, will equal in richness the famous Kimberly district of South Africa. At Bingera, within the last few months, hundreds of diamonds have been discovered, and the size and number of the gems are said to increase with the depth of the diggings. A very formidable obstacle to the development of the locality has been removed by the discovery of abundance of water for diamond washing and other purposes at no greater depth than fifty or sixty feet from the surface.

Benefits of Arctic Colonies.

The experience of Lieutenant Greely in high latitudes will undoubtedly exert an important influence upon future exploration. It demonstrates the superiority of a permanent land station as a base of operations. The garrison of Fort Conger were exposed to all the hardships and perils of the Arctic climate, yet remained for two years in perfect health and unabated vigor. Their physical condition on the day when the post was abandoned afforded a remarkable contrast to that of the English crews which passed a single winter in the same quarter. There was neither scurvy, debility, nor any form of disease. The sledge work was performed without the exhausting strain which crippled all the parties sent out from the Alert and the Discovery in the winter of 1875-'76, and the distances traversed were much greater and the processes of exploration more thorough. What renders this result more remarkable is the fact that the Greely party had not been inured to the Arctic climate by previous experience. They were, however, comfortably established on shore in a house that could be readily heated, and their diet and regimen were directed with painstaking care. Their health and mental tone were excellent throughout, and they were able not only to conduct the scientific observations in orderly routine, but also to take long journeys over the ice, to make remarkable discoveries, and finally to retreat to Cape Sabine, where they had a right to expect succor. If there was a lamentable loss of life during the third year, it was due to the neglect of those sent out to co-operate with them. If there had been a second colony on the ground to convey them to winter quarters on Littleton Island, or if adequate supplies of provisions and fire-wood had been landed in advance at Cape Sabine, the whole party would have survived the third wintering.

The sacrifice of life involved in the final catastrophe is not, therefore, to be charged to the system of land stations and permanent colonies. That system worked admirably at Discovery Harbor, as it did also at Point Barrow and the other stations in the international series. The little band of soldiers encamped at Fort Conger were in greater security than the ill-fated Jeannette crew and were able to accomplish work vastly more important in the interest of science. Their experience proves that if the labors of Arctic exploration are ever to be renewed, hap-hazard voyages at the mercy of Polar currents and the treacherous ice packs must be abandoned, and the system of land stations with an accessible base of supplies and fixed lines of retreat must be adopted.

During the last fifteen years man's powers of physical endurance have been frequently pitted against the terrors of the Arctic climate, and in only two instances have there been fatal disasters. The Austrians returned in safety over the ice from Franz Josef Land; the two Polaris parties were rescued, one of them after a protracted drift with the floe; the Nares Expedition, debilitated by scurvy due to an unscientific regimen, entered Plymouth harbor in triumph; the Rodgers crew in St. Lawrence Bay, the Dutch colonists in the Kara Sea and Leigh Smith and the crew of the Eira at Cape Flora lost their ships but survived the privations of the Arctic winter; and the scientific observers who returned from twelve stations last year were in excellent health and spirits. The two instances in which there have been catastrophes are the retreat from the Jeannette and the encampment at Cape Sabine; and on each occasion disaster was caused by an absolute lack of food. If recent experience proves anything, it is the ability of man to endure extremes of temperature and all the hardships and perils of life in the far North. Let him have food and fuel, and he can safely defy the mystic king whose potent spell has lured so many souls to the realm of eternal ice.

Life in high latitudes offers few dangers when there is a secure base of supplies; and on this account the system of land stations is to be advocated as the only practicable mode of exploration. If the various nations co-operating in the recent scheme of meteorological observation were to combine for manning a series of stations in a direct line a hundred miles apart and connecting with an accessible base of supplies, a close approach could be made to the Pole, and the limits of geographical knowledge could be greatly extended. The colonists, if comfortably lodged adequately supplied with fuel and provisions, could keep the line of communications open and the northernmost station could send out sentinels far beyond Lockwood Island, which now marks the limit of exploration. This suggestion may seem impracticable, but it can not be denied that permanent colonies ought to be established in high latitudes for the benefit of the whaling and sealing fleets. At Point Barrow several ship-wrecked crews were rescued by Lieutenant Ray while he was engaged in the meteorological work of last year; and it would be a philanthropic enterprise to have a permanent colony there. The British Government in like manner would do well to establish a station at Cape York for the benefit of the Dundee fleet, and the Norwegian and Dutch Governments similar colonies at the edge of the Kara Sea.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Rock Island Arsenal.

Much can be and ought to be said respecting Rock Island and its National armory and arsenal. Containing a thousand acres, this is the most beautiful island of which the Mississippi river can boast, and lies between the two cities, Davenport and Rock Island. It was purchased from the Indians at the close of the black Hawk war, in 1832. The island, to begin with, is a paradise for birds. No bird or squirrel here (except the vicious little English sparrow) is ever allowed to be shot. There are, according to General D. W. Flagler, commandant of the post, over eighty varieties of birds, and the woods are full of them. Thousands of these were passed sitting nearly close together on the telegraph wires, all in a string, stretching out for half a mile or more. And how I wish all the little children of our country could, on such a charming morning as we saw them, see these squirrels and pheasants, the gorgeous orioles and all the rest, peeping forth so tamely and with such a human-like sympathy, as if never nor anywhere in this world had "war's rude alarms" been heard. And yet this lovely island, owned by the United States Government, is devoted to this one thing, the manufacture of the murderous implements of war of every sort. Ten enormous shops, designed to constitute the largest National armory and arsenal in the world, are in process of erection. The Government appropriates for the purpose about $200,000 a year. It is especially interesting to note the combined grandeur and grace which belong to these structures.

And still General Flagler, who carries the whole affair in his mind, assures me that everything is being done with exact economy. Any new device or method by which labor may be saved and cost lessened is to his mind what a fine strain of music or a noble picture would be to an artist. And his argument for the entire enterprise is a good one. It is wholly in the interest of peace, and to avoid the necessity of the horrible standing army system of other countries. It is not the purpose to manufacture vast stores of arms to be kept on hand. That would not do. It would not answer to equip an army with what may have been the best implements a year ago. The best then may be only second-best to-day. But these shops are to be kept in the best possible working order, and a sufficient corps of educated, trained experts secured and sustained, who, directing any number of skilled workmen, could, on short notice, set every every foundry, every lathe and anvil, every tool in motion, obedient to the latest and most highly perfected patterns, and so, as it were, flash into being as demanded, the varied equipments for half a million men or more, fit for "the tower of David, builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men." The estimated capacity of this arsenal will be over two and one-half times that of all the arsenal, which we had during the late war. Thus the Rock Island Arsenal is to be the natural complement to the West Point Academy. If, now, our National Government would only display something of the same noble sagacity and prudence, with a like blending of economy and liberality, in providing for the defenses of the country against the lawful invasion, generation after generation, by constantly-recruited millions of illiterates!—*Rock Island Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Chased by a Spider.

The King of the spiders on the pampas is not a Mygale, but a Lycosa of extraordinary size, light gray in color, with a black ring around its middle. It is active and swift, and irritable to such a degree that one can scarcely help thinking that in this species nature has overshot her mark. When a person passes near one—say within three or four yards of its lurking-place—it starts up and gives chase, and will often follow for a distance of thirty or forty yards. I came once very nearly being bitten by one of these savage creatures. Riding at an easy trot over the dry grass, I suddenly observed a spider pursuing me, leaping swiftly along and keeping up with my beast. I aimed a blow with my whip, and the point of the lash struck the ground close to it, when it instantly leaped upon and ran up the lash and was actually within three or four inches of my hand when I flung the whip from me. The gauchos have a very quaint ballad which tells that the city of Cordova was once invaded by an army of monstrous spiders, and that the townspeople went out, with beating drums and flags flying, to repel the invasion, and that after firing several volleys they were forced to turn and fly for their lives. I have no doubt that a sudden great increase of the man chasing spiders, in a year exceptionally favorable to them, suggested this fable to some rhyming satirist of the town.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

HOME AND FARM.

—The exclusive feeding of clover to cows gives hard cheese and soft butter.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Oil of wintergreen mixed with an equal quantity of olive oil is recommended as a rheumatic painkiller.

—When extra sheep are mentioned in market reports wethers are always meant. Ewes never rank high in the fat stock trade.—*N. Y. Times.*

—A pleasant remedy for a cough is lemon honey. It is made of the juice of three lemons, one pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of butter and six eggs. The mixture is boiled and taken hot.—*Exchange.*

When, on a hot day, from any cause perspiration is suppressed, stop working at once, go under the shade and reduce your temperature by cold application to the head, or sunstroke is imminent.—*Cincinnati Times.*

The home should belong to the wife. There cannot be an argument on the other side. In her possession it is safe and sure. No matter what reverses come, the family can generally weather the storm if they have the anchor of a home.—*Exchange.*

To bleach cloth, put six cent's worth of oxalic acid into a gallon of boiling water and pour over the cloth. Stir them up and let them remain in it till the water is cold, and then lay them out on the grass to bleach. They will soon be as white as snow.—*Boston Globe.*

—A filling for a layer cake that is gaining favor is made by boiling a pint of molasses very slowly for twenty minutes, stirring it constantly; then remove from the fire and flavor with lemon and stir three well-beaten eggs into it. Stir this for three or four minutes to make it light. If you wish to vary this, chocolate, or fruit or nuts may be added.—*N. Y. Post.*

—Orchard grass may be grown anywhere in the country. It makes excellent pasturage. The rapidity of its growth is great. It makes flesh and is very nutritious. From its appearance it is sometimes called cook's foot grass. It thrives in somewhat shaded places. Of course hay can be made from it, although it is very coarse, and it seems never tired of growing either after close cutting or after close pasturing. In fact, it must be close fed. The time for cutting is about the same time as for clover.—*Detroit Post.*

—The *Poultry World* says that the difference between an egg laid by a plump, healthy hen, fed with good fresh food daily, and an egg laid by a thin, poorly fed hen is as great as the difference between good beef and poor. A fowl fed on garbage and weak slops, with very little grain of any kind, may lay eggs, to be sure, but when these eggs are broken to be used for cakes, pies, etc., they will spread in a weak, watery way over your dish or look a milky white, instead of having a rich, slightly yellow tinge.

All About Horses.

"I suppose," said a well-known horse-dealer, "that, for carriage hosses, there's nothing finer'n English 'Cleveland bays.' We have some in this country, though they're scarce and gen'ally called coach hosses. They are called as they are 'cause of their bay color and black points, an average of 16 to 17 hands high. The first one I ever saw was in Canada, an imported one. They are high steppers, have small heads and arching necks, an' are of good style an' appearance. Their trotting action is from the shoulder, and a pair of 'em 'll rattle off a heavy barouche in fine shape, I tell you. A good pair would bring from $3,000 to $4,000, but you can't get many of 'em, 'cause they're not to be had. Have the right kind, matched up close, and they would bring almost any price—such fellows as Vanderbilt would buy 'em."

"Some people say that the French coaching stallions that are being brought to this country have too much of the Percheron, or cart-horse, strain in them. Do you think so?"

"No, I don't. There is no better bred horse than a genuine French coaching stallion, an' I believe Dahlman, of New York, has done as much as any man in the country to improve American horses, both coach and draft. He's brought over this year thirty-one coaching stallions, besides his Norman stallions. They were mostly chestnuts, and very high knee actors, standin' 16 to 16½ hands high. He has 'em in York State, Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan. They sold as high as $3,500 each. Dahlman bought 'em of the French Government, for they are the very best to be had. He also brought over thirteen mares. They are such hosses, you know, as you'd stop to look at on the street; high knee action an' lots of style, what the French like. They was all blood hosses; every one that handles hosses knows what they are. When I was in New York I see the French working stallion Incroyable, which Dahlman sold to Vanderbilt. He was a three-year-old, sixteen hands high, gentle as a kitten, and as fine a horse for his age as I ever saw in my life. Good stallions don't amount to much, however, if you haven't got good mares. A good many people don't seem to bear that in mind."

"How about lighter blooded stock?"

"Well, some of the finest 15 to 15.3 hand high horses for such vehicles as T-carts, dog-carts, phaetons, etc., come from Kentucky. They are better than most of the others, because they have the blood. That'll tell, every time. Some very fair ones of this class, cob-built, come from Maine. Everybody likes that build of hoss if he has good action. They are an easy kept hoss, an' a hoss that wears better than these long-legged, loose-made hosses. They are worth from $800 to $2,500 a pair, according to style, action, and quality. For a lady's phaeton you want a hoss a little smaller, one about 14½ hands high, of Morgan build. A fast hoss that is too small for racing is very good for this purpose."

"Too small?"

"Yes, a good many fast horses are too small to stand the work of a race-course. You occasionally find very fast small horses, but where you'll find one fast one 14½ hands high, you'll find ten a hand higher. They hain't got the foot to carry 'em; they can't get there as a bigger hoss. Good looks is a mighty important consideration in a lady's phaeton hoss. A lady is sure to want a hoss with a long mane an' tail, archin' neck, silky coat, etc., an' such hosses is rare. Maine is a good place to look for 'em, and they'll bring from $300 to $600 apiece."

"How about trotting horses?"

"Well a man needn't pay so much for a trotter, unless he wants one that can go better'n 30. If he's satisfied with one that will trot in the neighborhood of 2:45, he can get one for $100 or less. When you get below 2:30 there ain't no regular price; it's regulated by the customer. Of course you know some of the fastest of 'em have brought enormous prices—as high as $50,000."—*Boston Globe.*

The Last of the Leech Fishers.

A grizzly old man, with his breeches legs turned up to his thighs, waded through the ditches of "the Neck" in the First Ward yesterday. He carried with him a tin can and a miniature scoop net. He was engaged in the somewhat curious occupation of catching leeches. "The business," said he to an inquiring reporter, "is nearly played out, but I make something at it yet." The old fellow then proceeded to carefully wash out his tin can, remarking: "Have to be very careful to have nothing but pure water in this can, for the leeches will not live in anything but pure water. I have been a leech fisherman for twenty years, and it took me a good while to learn how to keep them."

The manner of this odd old man's fishing was very simple. He vigorously stirred up the mud in the ditch with his feet, and then watched for the leeches to rise to the surface or perhaps settle upon his bare legs. Those which came up he caught with his little scoop net, transferred them to his tin can of water, and then calmly proceeded to pick off such as had fastened upon his limb. The loss of blood appeared to give him no uneasiness, although in a day's fishing this must be considerable.

Chatting about his curious mode of making a living the old man said: "I have frequently taken 2,000 leeches from a single stream. If they once get filled with blood they drop off dead, and thus many die after getting a square meal from the legs of the cattle which roam through the ditches. Leeches may, with care, be kept indefinitely. There is a fair sale for them, but the demand has dwindled very much of late years. French and Swedish leeches are now very generally used, because they can be preserved much easier. Years ago many men and boys were engaged in leech fishing in this neighborhood. I am all that is left, and only I because I am too old for anything else. The pauper leeches of Europe have destroyed the industry, you see," concluded the old fisherman, with a trinkle in his eye, as he went on his way up the ditch.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Ground Oats for Horses.

Oats as a food for horses have greater favor than any other grain because they give good heart to the animal and are not so heating to the blood as corn, but they are almost universally fed in an unground state. The reason of this is probably owing to the fact that but little trouble is required to feed them so, and yet every horseman knows that the grain is less nutritious in that condition, as the whole of the food is not masticated and digested. The unmasticated, of course, does no good to the animal, but is an absolute harm, absorbing instead of yielding nutriment. It may safely be calculated, especially with old horses, that at least one-third less in weight of grain will keep an animal in good condition when fed ground than whole.

It is a well-known fact that the mixing of saliva with food is of the utmost importance in effecting easy digestion. When unmasticated it is not affected by the secretions of the glands, and the secretion is made at the expense of the animal's condition.

If a working horse gets but twelve quarts of oats per day, it would consume 137 bushels in a year; estimated at one-third less when ground, the saving would be about forty-six bushels of grain.—*N. Y. Tribune and Farmer.*

George Washington's Spelling.

General Butler asserted in the Chicago Convention that George Washington's early education was so neglected that he never learned to spell correctly, and in his will he wrote "cloathes" instead of "clothes." In a volume of selections from the Bible before me, printed in London, 1774, in Matthew, xiv., 7, it is written, "and put on them their "cloathes," and Matthew vii., 15, "beware of false prophets which come to you in sheep's cloathing." Edward Everett, in his famous lecture, says the boy Washington was taught daily from the Bible and prayer-book. I have a copy of Washington's "Farewell Address," printed in September, 1796, doubtless from an authentic manuscript in which Washington, in the first sentence, wrote "cloathed," because he found the word so written in his Bible and in other books of his day.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

—Timothy Wilson, a Madison (Conn.) farmer, who has worn one leg shorter than the other for forty-six years, fell from a load of hay, striking upon his shortest leg, which snapped and hurt, but had lengthened itself out like the other, so that Wilcox limps no more.—*Hartford Post.*

"I USED Swift's Specific on my little daughter, who was afflicted with some Blood Poison which had resisted all sorts of treatment. The Specific relieved her permanently, and I shall use it in my practice." W. E. BRONTE, M. D., Cypress Ridge, Ark.

AN inn-dependent—The hotel waiter.—*N. Y. Journal.*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound strengthens the stomach and kidneys and aids digestion. Is equally good for both sexes.

A DOZEN humming-birds are grouped on some imported bonnets. They impart a hum-like air to the structure.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

A GOOD deal of fun is made of girls who are graduated from high schools, the wits insisting that such young women know nothing of cooking. Here is the the latest joke of the kind. At a cooking-school, the teacher said to a college graduate: "Please separate the fat from the lean." "But which is the fat and which is the lean?" questioned the soft, cultivated voice of the fair pupil.

WHEN a young girl begins to take an interest in the arrangement of a young man's necktie it is an infallible sign of something more serious than sisterly regard.

"NO, GEORGE, I can not marry you, for you are rich and I am poor, and I will never let it be said I married for money." "Have no fear, darling," he answered, "the summer is not half over yet, and if your appetite for ice-cream holds out I shall be a poor man by fall."—*Boston Post.*

AT twenty a man wonders why he was not born sooner; at sixty he can not understand why he was born at all.—*Whitehall Times.*

AN advertiser in *Vanity Fair* offers "a dream for sale at £5." Here is a good chance for some horse-fancier to buy a night mare cheap.—*Burlington Free Press.*

YOUNG Dudey, hearing of a gala day at Newport, said he would not summer at a place where there were not more "gals" than that.—*Boston Gazette.*

PHYTOCHROMOTYPY is the gentle term applied to a process of producing impressions of leaves and plants. That name would produce an impression on an elephant should it happen to fall upon him.—*Oil City Derrick.*

WHAT slight difference is there between a duck with one wing and a duck with two? Only the difference of a-pinion.—*Golden Days.*

FLIRTING on pleasure-yachts is a marry-time custom.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Farmers—Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not color the butter-milk; it gives the brightest color of any made, and is the strongest and therefore the cheapest.

THE barber's head-quarters—Twenty-five cents for a hair-cut.—*Boston Courier.*

"Rough on Coughs," 15c., at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

EVERY artist loves his sweet'art.—*Whitehall Times.*

IF you want a fine looking Face,
And a Skin rosy and clear,
Use "BEESON'S" Sulphur Soap; all Trace
Of disease will disappear.
Sold by druggists, etc., everywhere.

THE King of Greece—Oleomargarine.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

PAPILLON Cough Cure cured an infant only a few weeks old, of whooping cough after a consultation of physicians pronounced it beyond recovery. It stops the whoop and allows the breath to return.

KIND words are like bald heads; they never dye.—*Chicago Journal.*

"Buchu-paiba." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases, $1.

"OUT on the fly!" is now the cry of the infuriated bald-headed citizen.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"SOLED again," remarked the cobbler, as he repaired an old pair of boots.—*Boston Post.*

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Communicates freshness and purity to the complexion. Hill's Hair Dye, black or brown, 50c.

AN able see man—The astronomer.—*Marathon Independent.*

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, $1.

A ROUSING demonstration—Getting a growing boy out of bed.—*Boston Post.*

DYSPEPSIA, Stomach-ache, Biliousness and Kidney complaints are cured with Papillon Blood Cure.

GETTING sun-struck is a rather summary fashion of disposing of a man.—*Merchant Traveler.*

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