# Callahan County Clarendon.

"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

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pickled pork. You remember the case. No? That's singular. You see, he tried the 'motional 'sanity dodge, but it wudn't work. There wuz two niggers on the jury, an' they's allus fur hangin' on gen'ral principles, an' they hung 'im.

"One day while I wuz wa'tin' fur Joe at the Central I sauntered into the inner office, whar what, they ca'l 'the Rogues Gallery' is. Besides the ugly mugs on the walls there wuz about a dozen albums with fotergrafs of all the bigges' scounrels in the country—from Philadelfy, New Orlins, Chicago an' all the cities. The minute they ketch a raskil they take his pictur and scatter it round. He sens out his keerds, as it were. They do it cos' fellers like that don't have no home or is just as much at home in one place as t'other.

"Well, I got to turnin' them albums over, lookin' at the ugly mugs of them native and furrin scalawags, till at last I got foolin' with the Chicago Keepsake, an' a rare collection it wuz, you bet. Suddenly I came across a face I seemed to know, but couldn't remember where. A stout, burly brute in a convict suit. He had fought like mad when they wanted his pictur' and three turnkeys wuz holdin' on to 'im. His face wuz all screwed up to one side to spile the likeness, but what made me feel sort o' interested wuz that this rooster hed only one eye.

"That was it. This one eye seemed to glow on me ez I look'd at it. The whole thing sort o' dawn'd on me. This face and the one I had seen on the sleeper belonged to the same identical feller.

"When Joe cum in I never let on, but after turnin' the album over for awhile and gettin' 'im to tell the stories of two or three of the boss blaggards in it, I came sort of accidental-like to my man—and wanted to know who he was.

"'Him?' says Joe, 'why that's one-eyed Mike, safe-blower an' confidence man—he was a daisy at his bizness—he wuz.'

"'Where is he now?'

"Joe turned his thumb down'ard to the floor.

"'Dead?'

"Joe nodded.

"'How did he die?' says I, my curiosity bein' worked up.

"'In a strange kind o' way,' says Joe. 'You see, Mike had struck the President of a Pittsburgh bank fur a sachel with twelve thousan' dollars in it. Billy Hall, one of our men, cornered him on the train jess the other side of Altoona. Mike and he had a tussle, an' Billy shot 'im twice, one ball goin' through his lungs. He only lived a few hours and they buried 'im quietly at Cresson.'

"'At Cresson?' says I, struck all of a heap.

"'Yes; an' most sing'lar of all, the twelve thousan' dollars in the sachel never turned up, though they offered twenty-five hundred reward for it. Pretty hard on Billy.'

"'Yes,' said I, not thinkin' much of what I' was sayin', and then tried to talk of somethin' else. I was afraid Joe, who wuz as sharp ez a needle, would ketch on to my interest in the case and worm it all out o' me. I hedn't told it to livin' soul, coz I'm a shrinkin', sensitive natur', an' afraid o' ridicule. But I swore that the next time bizness called me West I would work the matter up.

"'The opportunity came afore I knew'd it, and I promise you I didn't forget to stop at Altoona and take the day accommodation to Cresson the next mornin'.

"I found the place the ghost p'inted out an' hunted aroun' for two or three hours without findin' a thing. It struck me men must be as big liars in the other world as they are in this. I wuz disgusted.

"Sitting down on the edge of the railway embankment, with my legs a hangin' over, I cussed myself for being such a fool as to place any dependence on a burglar's ghost, when, lookin' down at my feet, I saw under a loose stone that had rolled down the ragged end of a worn-out trunk-strap. I supposed it wuz jess an old piece of strap that hed bin chucked out o' the baggage car of sum passin' train. There the darn'd thing wuz, ye see, jess the little bit of a tip end stickin' out.

"I couldn't for the life o' me tell you why, but sum sort o' impulse kep' sort o' pushin' me to pick the blamed thing up. I jumped down the embankment and tried to, but it wuz sort a wedged under the stone an' I couldn't budge it. At last I took a fence rail and pried the stone out an' then I saw somethin' that acterly took my breath away.

"What was it? Why, a black satchel, that's what it was, an' praps you think I'm a liar if I tell you that there wuz twelve thousan' dollars lawful money of the United States inside it.

"Well, I got the reward an' sent five hundred of it to the ghost's widder, a decent woman, who's heart he bruck, an' she set up a little thread-an'-needle store on Ann street with the money. I felt obleeged to do that after the hansum manner the ghost behaved. An' Ricketts? Oh, yes—you jess ask Joe Ricketts who gave 'im the fust-class, A 1 chronometer an' eighteen-carat gold chain, with 'From an Admirin' Fren' engraved inside the case, an' see what he says.

"Gemmen, I hev never laughed at a man for believin' in spooks since. It's bringin' the matter too nigh home. Money talks. Will I have a cigar? Don't care if I do," and the man in the shiny plug hat strolled away to light it.

"A remarkable man," I whispered to my nearest neighbor.

"You bet he is," replied the commercial tourist. "That's Lou Higgins—'Liar Lou'—the biggest old stiff this side of the mountains."

"And Sorgum, Lasses & Co.?"

"In the hands of a receiver. Lasses had most of his settled on his wife and Sorgum lit out to Europe before the crash came. Anyone picks *them* up for suckers gets left."—*Philadelphia Times.*

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—It has long been believed that a volcano existed in the Florida everglades, but it turns out that what was supposed to be smoke rising from a crater is fumes from a number of hot sulphur springs.—*Chicago Times.*

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—Superior blankets are now being woven of cow hair. Only the longer hair is used.

## Sun-stroke—Its Symptoms and Its Treatment.

It is very important that every one should be able to make out a case of sun-stroke when it occurs and not mistake it for drunkenness or apoplexy.

When a person is "dead drunk" his countenance, breathing and pulse are very like those of a sun-struck case. Besides, the person, sun-struck, may have taken a glass of beer or a small amount of alcohol in some form just before the attack. His breath would, by its ordor, be apt to cause what might be a fatal mistake. But the heat of the body ought to prevent any such error. In drunkenness, pure and simple, the heat of the body is never above ninety-eight and a half degrees, often a little less. In sun-stroke it is always increased, sometimes from 106 to 108 degrees, or even more. Confinement in the close and vitiated air of a cell at the station-house, or transportation a mile or more in an open wagon exposed to the direct rays of the sun, may not kill the intoxicated person, but would probably, nay, almost certainly—have that effect on the unfortunate victim of sun-stroke.

In apoplexy, which has a superficial resemblance to one form of sunstroke, the skin is never hot and excessively dry, but is often cold and moist; the pulse in apoplexy is slow, sometimes intermittent, generally very full; in sun-stroke it is quick and sharp; in apoplexy there is paralysis on one side of the face and body; in sun-stroke there is no difference between the two sides; the breathing in apoplexy is slow, snoring and often interrupted or irregular; in sun-stroke it is rapid and noisy, but not snoring; in sun-stroke both pupils of the eye are contracted and the eyes look red and congested; in apoplexy one or both pupils are widely dilated, the eyes often turned upward and toward one side; the whites of the eyes are not reddened, at least not early in the attack. These distinctions are so plain that a mistake ought not to be made.

The prevention of sunstroke is of very great importance in view of the high rate of mortality of its victims and the serious after effects in those who recover from the immediate symptoms. A consideration of the conditions which favor its occurrence gives the key to its prevention. Avoidance of extraordinary muscular effort, so far as possible, is first to be kept in mind. A rise of five degrees of temperature above its natural limit of 98½ degrees has been observed in a man who ran a foot race, although the atmospheric heat was but sixty-one degrees and he was perspiring freely at the time. Water should be drunk freely to supply the loss from the blood by way of the skin, lungs and kidneys. This is fully as important as avoidance of excessive exercise. Excesses of all kinds should be carefully guarded against. Everything that depresses the nervous system predisposing to sunstroke, excesses and loss of sleep, particularly, should be kept clear of during the heated term. Places where the air is close, damp or vitiated by overcrowding or by reason of unhealthful exhalations, should be carefully shunned. The skin should be kept clean and in good working order by frequent bathing. The clothing should be kept light of texture and pervious to moisture. It should not hinder the free movements of the chest in breathing or constrict the neck. The food should be mostly of vegetable substances, in order to throw as little extra work upon the kidneys as possible. This is especially worthy of the attention of every one who has Bright's disease or any disturbance of the functions of the kidneys.

The treatment of the attack is sufficiently simple. No time should be lost in removing the sufferer to a cool, shady, airy place. The outside clothing should be removed. When practicable all the coverings of the body should be taken off. The whole surface should be drenched with cool water. Ice is not necessary; any water which is cooler than the body will do. In fact, water from sixty to eighty degrees Fahrenheit is more speedy in its refrigerating action than if it is ice-cold. The amount of heat removed by the change into vapor is many times greater than the amount used up in raising the same quantity from the freezing to the boiling point. Evaporation from the surface should be promoted by fanning or exposure to a natural current of air. If the pulse becomes very feeble, irregular, or more frequent than 120 per minute, stimulants should be given, such as ammonia or alcohol, if the patient can swallow, or ether, coffee or brandy, by injection under the skin. If convulsions occur early they are not dangerous as when they come on after several hours, when they denote impending death. They may be controlled by giving chloroform carefully by inhalation. Of course, ether, chloroform or other powerful remedies should be given only by or under the direction of a competent physician. The treatment of the after-effects of sunstroke may require removal to a more temperate climate, or the application of remedies which should be intrusted only to those who have made a strong study of such matters.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

## The Foaming Curs.

Rabies (madness) in the dog was known long before many of the more common diseases. Ages ago, as Plutarch tells us, according to Athenodorus, it was first observed in mankind in the days of the Asclepiadæ, the descendents of the god of medicine, Esculapius, by his sons Podalirius and Machaon, who spread through Greece and Asia Minor as an order of priests, prophets and physicians, preserving the results of the medical experience acquired in the temples as a hereditary secret. Homer speaks of the malignant influence of the dog star on the health of mankind. Celsus says the Greeks called it hydrophobian—a most wretched disease, in which the sick person is tormented at the same time with thirst and the fear of water, and in which there is little hope.

In his time the treatment for hydrophobia was to throw the patient into the sea. This mode was supposed to remove the thirst and dread of water. Euripides, the Greek tragic poet, who lived in the fifth century before our era, is reported to have been cured by the bath. In Pliny's time a remedy for hydrophobia was the application to the bitten part of the ashes of a dog's head. The head was also recommended to be eaten. To avoid being bitten in earlier times people's carried a dog's heart about them, and others a dog's tongue in the shoe under the great toe. The tail of a weasel that had been deprived of its liberty and then set free was also considered a safeguard. Ovid states that hydrophobia and gout were in his day reckoned incurable. People to-day look back and smile at the superstitions, rites and ideas devised by ignorance, priestcraft and fear.

For instance, in Belgium the custom is to go the shrine of St. Hubert in the Ardennes for the cure of hydrophobia as in the early ages. In the life of St. Lambert, written about the eleventh century, mention is made of several people being thus cured in A. D. 825. The legend relates that the stole of St. Hubert which works the miracle was brought from Heaven by an angel, who gave it to the saint while he was praying at the tomb of St. Peter in Rome. History teems with queer stories about this disease. But the majority of people know less regarding the disease of the dog rabies and its counterpart in man, so-called hydrophobia, than did the ancients. People to-day see muzzled dogs panting in the streets and the law directs that "no dog shall be allowed to go unmuzzled in the streets of Albany between the first day of June and the first day in October in any year." But the remaining eight months of the year the dogs are allowed to roam without muzzles.

How insane this is, when it is a fact that rabies is undoubtedly most prevalent in temperate and incomparably less frequent in torrid and frigid zones. It is no more influenced by the dog star or heat of midsummer than is toothache. Therefore, as hydrophobia in man is the result of inoculation from the bite of a rabid animal, and as rabies is more common in spring and fall than in summer or winter, it follows that people are in error when, during hot weather they put muzzles on their dogs. Especially is it cruel, as the dog does not when heated perspire, but cools by opening the mouth and lolling out the tongue and panting. Again, who wants to be confined in the hottest of weather in any way? Now, a dog that has been bitten by a rabid dog and thus inoculated with rabies, will carry the virus in his system for an indefinite period—the so-called period of incubation—ere he develops rabies; therefore it may be ten days or a year before he goes mad, and consequently it would be strange if all the dogs inoculated were to happen to become mad while wearing muzzles.

The muzzle is worn only on the street and taken off at home; where then is the protection? Another brilliant idea of the present age that places us on a par with the superstitious heathen, is that of believing that a healthy, non-rabid dog which bites a person from any cause or under any circumstances should be killed at once in order to prevent the person bitten from having hydrophobia. If a dog has rabies he is capable of introducing the poison into the system of people or animals by biting them. If he is not rabid his bite is no more likely to produce hydrophobia than small-pox. These are facts, not hearsay or supposition, and they may serve in some future day to drive away fear after a dog bite, and give a few people common-sense ideas regarding the disease of the dog and other animals known as rabies and that which is produced in man by inoculation from one of these mad animals and called hydrophobia.—*Dr. Edward Moore.*

## The Fabulous Straits of Anian.

As early as 1500 a Portuguese named Gaspar Cortereal coasted along the shore of Novus Mundus (North America), and entered Hudson's Bay through the straits of the same name. Upon these he bestowed the title of the "Straits of Anian," though for what reason, or what is the significance of the name, is a mystery to the present day. This he reported to communicate directly with the Inter Ocean, a body of water now known to lie more than ten thousand miles to the southwest. Even with the scant geographical knowledge of those times the idea was scouted by educated men; yet upon the maps of the period such a passage was indicated in the latitude of sixty degrees, leading indefinitely westward from the Atlantic, and variously named "Straits of Anian," "Straits of Labrador," or "Straits of Cortereal." In 1519 a navigator named Magellan, a Portuguese, who had several times visited the Indies by passing eastward around the Cape of Good Hope, sailed under the flag of Spain to search for a southern passage in the South Sea. Three years later one of his vessels returned, having entered the Pacific through the Straits of Magellan, crossed it to the Indies, and reached home by passing around the southern extremity of Africa. This voyage contributed more to geographical knowledge than any other expedition before or since. It demonstrated that America was a distinct continent, separted from Asia, on the south at least, by an ocean of gigantic proportions; that the Indies could positively be reached by sailing westward, and that the world was not only a sphere, but there was a salt water highway by which vessels could sail completely around it.

The prevailing opinion that there existed a Northwest Passage into the Pacific was now crystalized into a general belief. Magellan had simply passed through the straits, and was unaware of the open sea lying still further to the south, and it was many years before Dutch freebooters discovered the passage around Cape Horn. It was supposed that he had simply traversed a dangerous passageway leading through a narrow portion of the great South American continent. Just such a waterway the Straits of Anian were then supposed to be, piercing the continent from the Atlantic to the South Sea. To find it England, Spain, France and Russia vied with each other for nearly three centuries before all belief in its existence was finally abandoned.—*The West Shore.*

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—Snoring is a common complaint, though clothes-pins can be manufacturer at the rate of twenty-five for a cent.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Steel tubes are found to retain twice as much magnetism as steel rods and are therefore better for permanent magnets.

—A Hartford (Conn.) correspondent says that the red sunsets are very common in Norway, where, if very red, they are taken to indicate rain; but if of a lighter hue and clear, the weather thereafter is likely to be fine for many days.—*N. Y. News.*

—It has recently been proposed to prevent petroleum fires by placing a bottle of ammonia in each barrel of the oil. On ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break, and the effect of the ammoniacal vapors would be to extinguish the fires.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Considerable amusement was given recently at the convention of teachers of deaf and dumb in New York, when Prof. Samuel Porter, of the National College at Washington, who is deaf, exhibited a pair of patent ears. With them he could hear without the use of an ear-trumpet.—*N. Y. Times.*

—Mr. E. Wethered has investigated the structure and formation of coal. He concludes (1) that some kinds of coal were practically made up of spores while others were not, these varieties often occurring in beds of the same seam; and (2) that the so-called bituminous coal was largely composed of the substance which he termed hydro-carbon, to which the wood tissue had contributed beyond a doubt.—*Boston Globe.*

—Speaking at Edinburgh upon thunder-storm phenomena, Prof. P. G. Tait remarked that lightning is 100,000 times as brilliant as it appears to us, since the eye requires one-tenth of a second to receive the full light of the flash, while the flash itself lasts only about one-millionth of a second. As we see the landscape under the light of a spark from the clouds, it is one thousand times less bright than when illuminated by the sun, but if the lightning lasted one-tenth of a second—so that we could realize its full intensity—it would blind us with the brilliancy of one hundred suns.

—Many of our greatest inventions were accidentally revealed or suggested. The telephone was discovered or invented by three persons about the same time. The phonograph was the result of an accident. The carelessness of a kitchen maid, in allowing a pot containing brine to boil over led to the manufacture of common glazed pottery. Goodyear had been reduced to the necessity of pawning his wife's wedding ring when a piece of rubber in his hand accidentally struck a hot stove, and from the contact derived the last chemical property needed to make it India rubber. It should be noted, however, that such "accidents" only happen to men whose minds are keenly alive to their backings.—*Chicago Journal.*

## PITH AND POINT.

—First the necessary, then then useful, then the ornamental, says a philosopher. The dude doesn't seem to fit in any place.—*Exchange.*

—It ain' whut a man knows er 'bout hisse'f dat makes him feel proud. It's what he 'magines udder people thinks o' him.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—A dimple is a bewitching expression in a lady's cheek which makes an impression hard of suppression and ends in oppression.—*Philadelphia Call.*

—If the faults of man were turned to virtues, and his virtues to faults, he would be so nearly perfect that—well, he couldn't stay here, that's the truth of the matter.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

—When they build a railway the first they do is to break ground. This is often done with great ceremony. Then they break the shareholders. This is done without ceremony.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—"I admit," said the young lawyer, "that I am not a very good man, but then how could you expect it of me. It's practice that makes perfect, you know, and that I haven't got."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—When a cow-boy, in telling a story, says "I *herd*" so and so, do not think his grammer is at fault, for he may be referring to his work of herding cattle; or, if you do think his syntax is false, don't say so in his hearing.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—"Biddy," said a lady to her servant, "I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning." In a few minutes Biddy returned with the information that Mrs. Jones was just seventy-two years, seven months, and two days old.

—Some of Meissonier's models, it is said, are compelled to retain the same positions for six hours at a time. Almost as long as a well-regulated family can persuade a servant girl to retain her position in these days of culinary competition.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Yer say that I never took care of yer since yer been my wife. Do yer mean to tell the Court I give yer nothing?" "No, I don't." "What has he been in the habit of giving you, weekly, madame?" asked the Court. "A black eye, Your Honor."—*Boston Globe.*

—The editor of the Wisconsin *Banner* says: "Wednesday's mail brought to us a letter addressed 'Rev.,' another, the 'Hon.,' another 'Col.,' one, 'Mr.,' and the last, 'Esq.' On the way to dinner we accidentally stepped on a woman's dress, and she addressed us thus: 'You brute.'"

—"What," asks a writer, "do half a dozen young ladies talk about when they get together, after not having seen each other for a day or two?" Why, they talk about three hours in one inning. Also, about dresses and the young men, and—and that's about all.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The old time valedictory poem in use at the old red "skule house" at the cross-roads, was not as pretty as the latter-day efforts of the graduates of city colleges and seminaries, but perhaps it expressed the sentiments of the valedictorians quite as closely. It used to run something after this style:

Good-by scholars,
Good-by school;
Good-by teacher,
Darned old fool.

## Our Young Folks.

### GRACE'S OBJECTION.

"What, all going out?" said little Grace,
In a most injured tone,
"I think it's just an awful shame
To leave me here alone."

"Why, dear, you're not alone," I said,
As the tears began to flow;
"Your nurse will stay at home with you,
And I thought you loved her so."

"I do love Hannah," said the child,
With much deliberation,
"But, after all, you know, mamma,
She's not a blood relation."
—*Wide Awake.*

### PAUL AND HIS PROMISE.

She was such a wee fairy, this dainty teacher that held up the card before the big, awkward school-boy, that it seemed to him it would be cowardly to refuse her request. Then the card itself was such a beauty; with her own fingers Miss Lilith had painted the border of trailing arbutus and lilies of the valley and had traced in her pretty German script these lines:

"I, Paul Eldred, do promise myself that:
(1) I will read no bad books.
(2) I will keep no bad company.
(3) I will use no intoxicating liquors.
(4) I will not use tobacco in any form.
March 1st, 1880."

"I have written it, 'I promise myself,' Paul, because I do not wish you to think, after I am gone, that I have fettered you in any way. I want you to remember that it is because you know that it is for your own highest good that you have made the pledge, and not simply to gratify me. Below the lines are spaces where you can make your reports for several years. When they are all full, if I live, send me a copy, however the record may stand."

Paul took the card home and hung it up by its blue loop in a conspicuous place in his room. He was proud of the ornament, and the pledge had not yet had time to annoy him. He had always prided himself on being a pretty good sort of a boy and did not realize, as did his watchful teacher, that he had reached an age when the world begins to test a boy to see what stuff he is made of. The first trial came that very night.

"Come down street with us," called Fred Joyce over the garden wall an hour later. "Jesse and I and two or three others are going down to the river to see if the ice will hold."

Paul put both hands on the fence to leap over, when suddenly a thought struck him.

"Who else are going?" he called.

"Jim Bates and the Rafferty boys," answered Fred, running up the steps after his scarf.

The "Rafferty" boys were the worst boys in the place, as Paul well knew. He stood for a moment irresolutely, kicking the hard bits of snow against the wall.

"No, thank you," he cried, at last turning away. "For" said he to himself "I don't mean to break my promise the very first day. I'll stay at home and get Fay to travel with me."

This "traveling" consisted in going by means of maps and pictures over a route which his elder sister had pursued in Europe several years before. As Fay had traveled with her eyes open she found so much of interest to relate that bed-time came while they were still lingering in the recesses of the Tyrolean Alps, and Paul demanded and received his sister's promise to pursue their wanderings the following evening, before he could be persuaded to retire.

"You missed lots of fun last night," said Fred the next morning, in a triumphant manner. "We got all the loose boards and stuff around the warehouses and made a splendid bonfire. Then there was the biggest kind of a fight between Patsy Rafferty's dog Flash and Jim Bate's Ponto. The boys got mad and had a bit of a knockdown among themselves. I tell you it was rich; and I never got home till eleven o'clock. Bridget was out to a dance and had left the door unlocked so I slid in and got to my room without any one being the wiser. What did you do with yourself all the evening?"

For answer Paul gave so enthusiastic a report of his travels that Fred was prevailed upon to spend the next evening with him, which resulted in his begging leave to spend his evenings with him until the tour was finished, to which Fay gladly consented.

It was very fortunate for Fred, as it proved, that something had occurred to dissolve his connection with the Rafferty boys; for two or three evenings later, not content with the huge bonfire they had built, they took it into their heads to set fire to a small empty building which stood near, "to make a big blaze and see the engines run," they said. The flames communicated to the warehouse near by, and had made such headway by the time the engines arrived that it was soon reduced to ashes, and it was only with great difficulty that that part of the city was kept from burning. After this exploit the Rafferty brothers were provided with amusement at the city's expense and Fred was freed from their dangerous companionship.

A year went by, and with real pride Paul took his card and wrote in the space beneath:

"March 1, 1881. Kept."

There had been times when his passion for reading had tempted him to indulge in the flashy literature which circulated so freely among the other boys; but the memory of his promise restrained him. Then, too, he had at his disposal a library of choice books for boys selected by a judicious father, and Fay had a pretty fashion of getting him interested in books she wished him to read, by reading aloud to him the most striking passages and leaving him to complete them.

Shortly after Paul made his second entry he obtained a place in a large store in a neighboring town. Near by was a boarding-house where a number of the clerks lodged and where he secured a room and decorated it with the pretty trifles Fay had given him at various times.

In a few weeks he learned that the pledge which it had been so easy to keep when surrounded by the restraining influences of home now required all his watchfulness and strength of character to preserve. He was surrounded by a company of young men who were not actuated by high moral principle, and who thought it fine amusement to sneer at the boy whose conduct was a constant reproach to themselves. One of their number, a certain Jerome Brent, made himself particularly conspicuous in holding Paul up to his comrades in every possible ridiculous light, contemptuously christening him "the young dominie," and offering him every species of small annoyances and indignity his brain could devise.

Paul had wisely concluded to take no notice of his attempts. He devoted portions of his evenings to his book-keeping, in which he was trying to perfect himself, and what with his long and frequent letters home, and his endeavors to accomplish within the year the course of reading Fay had marked out for him, managed to while away the lonely hours when he was not employed in the store. Still, it was with the feeling that he deserved some credit for his year's struggle, that he wrote one wet, spring evening in the third space on his little card:

"March 1, 1882. Kept."

Shortly after, Mr. Stearns, his employer, was in consultation with his cashier, Mr. Glenn. For some weeks valuable articles had been missed from the store at various times, and it seemed impossible to detect the offender, as the stolen goods were of so different kinds and for such various purposes, the supposition was that they were sold to some of the receivers of stolen goods in a disreputable part of the town. The night preceding, a package of valuable handkerchiefs and a handsome scarf-pin had been taken, and Mr. Glenn was fully persuaded that he had a clew to the offender.

"I remember, distinctly, seeing young Eldred and Jerome Brent in that part of the store just before we shut up," he said; "and I am sure that one or the other is the thief."

"I dislike to make such an accusation without a particle of proof," said his employer, doubtfully.

"Let us search their rooms," suggested the cashier. "They both board near, and it will be strange if we do not find some evidence of their guilt if my suspicions are correct."

Half an hour later they were at the boarding-house, and under some plausible pretext had obtained the keys to the boys' rooms. The first thing that struck Mr. Stearns' eye as he entered Paul's room was the dainty little card suspended above the table containing his promise and the three respective entries.

"I don't think it necessary to look farther," he said, pointing to the pledge. "The boy who has faithfully observed those rules for three years is in no danger of becoming a thief. Let us try the other."

Scattered about on the shelves and the table in Jerome Brent's room were books and papers of so immoral a tendency that the merchant's face darkened as he glanced them over. "Ned, the Buccaneer," "Ralph, the Robber," "Cecil, or Life on the Road," he read aloud contemptuously. "Fine company, this, for a high-principled young man."

A collection of empty bottles stored in the closet next arrested his attention, but the most minute search failed to reveal any of the missing goods till at last, shaking out a handsome scarf which was thrust in an overcoat pocket, the missing pin fell from its folds. Jerome had been sharp enough to dispose of the larger package at once, but could not resist the temptation to keep the pin that he might wear it to an entertainment he proposed attending that evening.

He made a full confession of his guilt when confronted by his employer, who for the sake of his friends contented himself with discharging him with a severe reprimand. Shortly after he left town and Paul was freed from his further persecutions.

One sunny spring day Miss Lilith, in her cottage by the sea-shore, received this letter:

MY DEAR TEACHER:—If I never was thankful to you before, be assured that I am to-day, for the pledge which I gave you and which I have thus far kept, has not only been the means, as my employer tells me, of preserving me from suspicion in a doubtful case, but it is to it and its influence that I owe my promotion to a desirable position in the store, and the promise of something better in the future when I am qualified for it by age and experience. I am so thoroughly convinced of the good it has done me mentally, morally and physically, that you may rest assured I shall make an earnest effort to fill satisfactorily the spaces that remain. Gratefully yours,

PAUL ELDRED.

And to those who know him there is not the shadow of a doubt that his endeavors will be crowned with success.—*Sarah D. Hobart, in Chicago Advance.*

## A New Disease.

Attention has lately been drawn in one of our medical contemporaries to a disease met in Siberia, known to the Russians by the name of "Miryachit." The person affected seems compelled to imitate anything he hears or sees, and an interesting account is given of a steward, who was reduced to a perfect state of misery by his inability to avoid imitating everything he heard and saw. One day the captain of the steamer, running up to him, suddenly clapping his hands at the same time, accidentally slipped, and fell hard on the deck. Without having been touched, the steward instantly clapped his hands and shouted; then, in helpless imitation, he, too, fell as hard and almost precisely in the same manner and position as the captain. This disease has been met with in Java, where it is known as "Lata." In the case of a female servant who had the same irresistible tendency to imitate, one day at dessert her mistress wishing to exhibit this peculiarity, and catching the woman's eye, suddenly reached across the table, and, seizing a large French plum, made pretense to swallow it whole. The woman rushed at the dish and put a plum in her mouth, and, after severe choking and semi-asphyxia, succeeded in swallowing it, but her mistress never tried the experiment again.—*London Medical Record.*

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—Providence wisely locates a colony of mosquitoes along every stream so that fishermen may always be sure of bites.

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—Although a cyclone may take away the roof of a house it has never been known to carry off the mortgage.

# 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 2, 1884.

GIVE farmers a chance to buy lands in small tracts, and thus develop the country.

THE Abilene *Reporter* seems to be in the wrong pew when it advocates the lease law, in the west.

EAST TEXAS was settled up under free grass laws; now give us the same privilege in the west.

A FIRE at Lampasas, on last Monday, destroyed property to the amount of $62,450. Insurance $40,000.

PUT the school lands on the market, and sell in small quantities, is the watchword of the people of the west.

THE Sun and wind have conspired to make this the most disagreeable, sultry and burning hot weather ever experienced in this country.

WITH Cleveland and Hendricks for our standard bearers, and civil service reform for our slogan, the Democrats will achieve a grand victory in November.

GATESVILLE, July 28.—Last night, at Langford's Cove, A. Langford and his eight-year old son were attacked by a mob. The boy was shot to death immediately, and the father dangerously wounded. The cause cannot now be ascertained. Langford has long been considered a bad character, and he had many enemies among his neighbors.

ED. DRISCOL, a conductor, who lives at Fort Worth, has been arrested in Ireland, charged as being a dinamiter. His effects were searched but nothing was found to cause suspicion. He would have been given fifty lashes in order to make him confess his guilt, but for the interposition of the American Consul, who interposed in his behalf.

### A communication from Judge Mortimer McIlhany.

BAIRD, TEXAS, July 28th, 1884.

EDITORS CLARENDON: My many friends have both in writing and orally requested me to become a candidate for official position at the ensuing election. To some of these I replied that if nominated by the Democratic party of this district, I would accept the position as candidate for the Senate. Upon more mature reflection I find that in view of other engagements, and the accumulation of private business, I am compelled to withdraw this declaration, and in doing so, I wish to acknowledge with the deepest gratitude, the personal friendship of the gentlemen who have honored me with their confidence in thus mentioning my name for positions of public trust.

Very Respectfully
MORTIMER MCILHANY.

### Our New Candidates.

#### J. E. M. HEDLEY.

We this week announce the name of J. E. M. Hedley as a candidate for treasurer of Callahan county. Mr. Hedley has been a resident of Callahan county for a number of years being one of her first settlers; has served in the capacity of both county clerk and deputy, and is a competent and reliable gentleman. If elected he will, no doubt, prove a good officer.

#### A. E. DUDLEY.

Mr. A. E. Dudley now comes forward and says that he too wants to serve the "dear people" of Callahan county in the capacity of treasurer. Should he receive a majority of votes over other candidates in the field, he will make a good officer. Mr. Dudley has resided in the county for several years, and is consequently well known to our people.

### Free Grass Thoughts.

Will the next legislature repeal the lease law and let the herd law, now resting against sheep owners remain in force?

What is "sauce for the goose is also sauce for the gander" and it may be if the lease law is repudiated by the people, that the law that discriminates against sheep owners may be repudiated by our law makers.

Effie Wagner, one of the most intelligent stock men in Callahan county, is a free grass man, full-blood, dyed in the wool—*provided*, that every stockman has an equitable amount of free grass to accommodate the stock he owns, so that when his stock eats free grass they are not trespassing on the free grass of their neighbors. We believe every fair minded man in Callahan county is that kind of a free grass advocate.

The free grass craze means this, when it is boiled down: The stockman needs no money to pay for grass as long as he can have free grass. The small farmer needs no stock to eat his out-laying grass as long as his non-land-owning neighbor can have [illegible]

### The Texas Fever.

CHICAGO, July 29.—The arrival of a number of sick cattle having been reported at the United Stock Yards, this city, an examination was made by a number of veterinarians this morning, who are not yet ready to submit an official report. The fact is, however, they have agreed that the disorder is Texas fever, superinduced by drinking water strongly impregnated with alkali, and the cattle have been securely quarantined and isolated. Those in the lot that are unaffected are to be slaughtered, subject to the inspection of the health department. Those that are unable to recover are being shot and those that are droopy will be held in quarantine for further development.

Another train consisting of twelve cars containing 340 head of cattle arrived this morning, and were branded the same as the herd which was found to be diseased yesterday and are from Southwestern Kansas; fifteen were found dead in the cars, and fifty-five had been thrown out dead on the way and a great many others were sick and had been trampled on.

Dr. Pearson, the state veterinarian, and Dr. DeWolf, the city health commissioner, declare the trouble to be bloody murrain. The entire herd, including those of yesterday, were ordered killed, making about five hundred head in all. The officials declare the cattle were evidently diseased before shipment, and from all that can be learned the entire herd was in the Kansas City stock yard thirty days before shipment to this city.

It is not believed the trouble, whether it is Texas fever or bloody murrain, will extend any further.

ANOTHER LOT INFECTED.

ST. LOUIS, July 29.—A dispatch from Roodhouse, Ill., says sixteen car loads of cattle from the Indian Territory, arrived at the Chicago & Alton stock yards there Sunday night; nineteen head died on the road from this city, and it is believed that the whole lot were affected with the Texas fever. All that could stand up of the twelve car loads were forwarded to Chicago. The remainder seventy-two in number were dead Monday morning.

Andy Jacobs, of Kansas City, in charge of the cattle, denied they had the Texas fever and said they were poisoned by eating "loco" weeds on the trail, but L. C. Tiffany, a veterinary surgeon from Jacksonville, pronounced the disease Texas fever.

The stock yards at Roodhouse have been disinfected with lime, and cattle for Chicago by this route were unloaded at Jacksonville last night instead of at Roodhouse. The matter has caused great excitement among cattle and railroad men.

NO DISEASE IN KANSAS.

KANSAS CITY, July 29.—Concerning the report of the Texas cattle fever the stock yards officials state that a consignment of cattle were received here from the Indian Territory which were affected with the Spanish or Texas fever, though it was not known at the time. A portion of these went to Manhattan, Kansas, and the remainder to Chicago. The yards here have been thoroughly disinfected. As far as it is known there are no other cases of the disease here.

THE INDICATOR.

KANSAS CITY, July 29.—After a careful investigation the *Live Stock Indicator* makes the following statement: There has not been and is not any Texas fever among cattle at this point or in this neighborhood. The cattle shipped from here in which the so-called Texas fever has developed passed through the yards, but while here did not exhibit any symptoms of the disease. It was contracted by contact with through Texas cattle in the Indian Territory.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

KANSAS CITY, July 29.—Dr. N. H. Paaren, state veterinarian, has not yet made his official report but he asserts to-night his investigations have developed the fact that these cattle are afflicted with splenic or Texas fever.

Health commissioner DeWolf of this city concurs in the opinion and exhibits in his office the spleens and kidneys of some of these cattle which died and they are found to exhibit strongly marked signs of fever. On the other hand many stockmen and some persons familiar with Texas fever do not believe it is that disease. They assert in all cases of Texas fever that the excretia are very hard and that the same is in a measure true of sickness from drinking alkali water, and that the deaths in this instance could not have resulted from either of these, as the excretia are entirely natural. They profess to believe deaths are caused by congestion of the bowels caused by drinking too much water after long thirsting and after being over-heated. These cattle belong to Frazier & Oberly, of Kansas City, and are from their ranch in the Indian Territory. The number received is 660 of which 190 arrived this morning. Of this number 160 have died or have been killed to relieve them of agony. Nine were killed by the veterinarian to-day and he says that they all show signs of Texas fever. The living ones are at the quarantine pen, where they are being confined, and it will not again be used for cattle, but when empty will be scrubbed and used for hogs.

The health department has charge of the [illegible] Drove and the health

meat of none of these animals will be allowed to go into the market while the least danger exists. He has given permission to the firm the herd was consigned to, to sell none of the infected members of the herd unless subject to inspection by the department.

CHICAGO, July 19.—A furore of excitement was created to-day over the discovery of a virulent disease, which made itself manifest on several carloads of cattle coming to the stock yards at this city. Examinations have been made by veterinary surgeons and health officers of ability and character, and while they differ somewhat in the conclusion reached, they all agree that the disease is most fatal and contagious. At first, it was reported that the stock were suffering from the Texas fever, and afterwards it was decided by an equally high authority that it was bloody murrain. At this time the question has not been decided. The cattle are from Kansas, but for some time have been penned at Kansas City. They have been ordered removed and killed, and every effort will be made to secure thorough disinfection and the purification of the stock yards here.

### Colossal Horse Stealing.

WACO, July 29.—R. B. Fewell, of Mountain Home, Bell county, and in the employ of the Bailes Detective agency, is in the city to-night. He is on the lookout for a herd of forty-two horses, stolen on Friday night last on the line of Bell and Williamson counties. The stock is the property of J. W. Jackson, of Bell county, and were on range. The theft was not discovered until Sunday evening, when a party of cow-boys were seen driving a herd in the upper portion of Williamson county, going west. The leader of the gang was a stockman, well known in Western Texas. The stolen stock are branded, some of them D. S. on the thigh. Others have E. F. with bar underneath, on the shoulder. The trail was lost at the point where they were last seen, and it is feared the thieves drove the herd to some rail road and shipped them. Officers at the depots are requested to be on the lookout. Detective Fewell has no idea whether the thieves went north or south, after getting out of Williamson county. This is the biggest wholesale theft of horses ever reported in this section for years, and it is believed it was operated by the gang which Mosely, lately arrested at Dallas, was leader.

### Let Us Know the Worst.

The cholera at Marseilles and Toulon and through the South of France seems after all to have been a much worse epidemic than the public was allowed to suppose from the daily accounts sent to the press. At no time did the cable dispatches indicate a greater mortality than twenty or twenty-five daily, at Marseilles, and a less number even at Toulon. Twenty-five daily out of a population of 250,000 or 300,000 was not such a desperate state of affairs, and the other nations appeared to take that view of it. It looked from the reports as if the disease was not of virulent type, or at least not widespread.

This view of the case has been upset by the report of Consul Mason to our State Department, published yesterday. Mr. Mason says that the death rate has been at about sixty a day from the first appearance of the cholera, ranging between fifty and sixty, and now fallen to about forty daily. In other words, it is shown by Consul Mason's report that the mortality has been twice as large as the press dispatches chronicled, and really of an alarming nature.

This is manifestly a most reprehensible manner of dealing with this plague. If the epidemic was virulent or widespread and carrying off double the number of victims reported daily, the public were certainly entitled to know that fact. To attempt to allay fears and prevent possibly in other quarters more vigorous precautionary measures, was criminal, and a crime against the Nations at that. Of all the things on earth that should be faithfully, minutely reported, it is the progress of a plague. Such accurate information is the common property of mankind.

A plague, especially cholera, travels with the speed of the wind nowadays. In Europe to-day, it is this side the Atlantic to-morrow. How important, then, that we should know the real extent of the danger menacing us. Let us have the news, though alarming in its character, and let our Consul be utilized, at least to the extent of keeping us posted in such emergencies as the present.—*Dallas Herald.*

Every smoker should try "Little Joker."

### OVER THE STATE.

Brownwood is to have a $50,000 Ice factory.

The weather throughout the entire State is hot and dry.

Midland has twenty-one children of scholastic age.

The increase in assessments in Nolan county the past year is $221,522.

In some points in the state it is reported that corn will make only a half crop.

The Alligator crop in Texas this year has netted about forty thousand dollars.

Weatherford had a grand barbecue Thursday, the 31st in honor of her first settlers.

The latest amusement at El Paso is a jumping rink where men measure their distance jumping.

[illegible] law. It has

one thousand ownerless dogs, running about on the streets.

A man named W. H. Adams, living near [illegible] shot at a negro last Saturday but did not kill him.

El Paso wants to build a $15,000 opera house. Ten thousand have already been raised for the enterprise.

A man had his arm broken in three places last Saturday, near Fort Worth, by being thrown from a horse.

A little negro boy was arrested in Colorado on last Sunday for stealing a gold watch from a lady of that place.

Theodore Schleck the 11 year old boy who killed a man in Coryell county recently, has been placed under a $1,000 bond.

MARLIN, TEX., July 20.—Derush Duffer, a young white man, was killed by a negro in a difficulty near this place this morning.

Wm. Smith a colored burglar and rapist was hung on the 25th inst., near Cameron. He was an old offender and met his just deserts.

A hod carrier, who was at work on the St. James Hotel at Colorado fell from the second story, a distance of twenty-seven feet and broke his leg in two places.

ABILENE, July 29.—Joe Allison was killed to-day by a runaway team. He was driving a water wagon, thrown off and ran over by the wagon. He leaves a wife and two children.

Nothing has been heard from Sergeant De. Sargatte who started in pursuit of thieves from El Paso about two weeks ago. He had only two rangers with him and fears are entertained that the party have been murdered.

Five coaches loaded with negroes passed Corsicana on the 25th inst. They were mostly delegates to the Grand Lodge of the N. B. F. which convened at Galveston on the 28th. They occupied the first class coaches of the train until Tyler was reached.

A Fort Worth special says: Sing Wing, a wealthy Chinaman, died to-day, the first Celestial who has given up the ghost in this city. His brethren paid all attention to the remains, embalming and placing them in a fine metallic casket. To-night Lee Tai and Sam Ling went to San Francisco with the body, from which point they go to China.

ABILENE, July 28.—The stock of Donovan & Wyle, who made an assignment to B. M. Henderson, Saturday last, was attached the same night by Sanger Bros., of Dallas, for $850; the Martin-Brown company, of Fort Worth, for $1,500 and Middleton & Daugherty, cattlemen, of this county, for $5,700. J. Goldberg & Co., of Fort Worth, ran an attachment this morning; their claim is $300.

DENISON, July 29.—Yesterday, near Harney's, in the Chickasaw Nation, a young man named Watkins, who recently married Eastman Harney's widow, was shot and killed. He was one of a party who went in pursuit of some horse-thieves. When the party came up with the thieves a quarrel arose as to whether the thieves should be killed at once, when shooting began, and Watkins was killed by the Watson boys.

FORT WORTH, July 29.—Word reaches the city to-night that a boy, in attempting to get off the Santa Fe, just below Kopperl, was pulled under the train and instantly killed. The boy was taken on board, when the train proceeded. Just this side of Kopperl a man on horseback tried to cross the track, when the train dashed into them, both horse and rider being torn to pieces. The train was again stopped and the second body taken on board.

The different companies of the state rangers are now stationed as follows: Captain Gillespie's company at Abilene; Captain McMurray's at Colorado City and Pecos; Captain Selkes's on the Leona in Uvalde county and on the Rio Grande below Piedras Negras; Col. Baylor's at Murphysville Presidio county and at Isletta, El Paso county. There are none east of Abilene owing to the fact that peace has been fostered in Brown, Coleman and San Saba counties.

Three young men at Whitesboro started to go swimming to a tank near that place on last Saturday but had not proceeded far when they were met and halted by three men who commenced firing upon them with pistols. The men fired ten or fifteen shots and one of the boys fell, the remaining two fled back to town. The young men are said to be quiet peaceable unoffending citizens, and the whole affair is clouded in mystery as there is no known cause for the attack. The perpetrators of the cowardly deed are unknown, consequent will escape their just punishment.

### PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The mother of Professor Foster, of Middlebury College, Vermont, fell down stairs recently, killing herself instantly. She was sixty-seven years old.

—Capt. Webb's first exploit in the water was to save the life of a younger member of his family. His last was to fling away his own.—*Buffalo (N. Y.) Express.*

—Miss Primeo, the famous rider, has abandoned her profession on account of failing health, and will hereafter reside with her mother in Greeley Col.—*Chicago News.*

—William Mackay the Nevada bonanza man, according to a London paper, has an average income of $9,000,000 a year, and the mines from which he derives his wealth give no signs of becoming exhausted.

—The remains of George Whitefield, the eminent divine, lie buried beneath the pulpit of the old Presbyterian Church at Newburyport, Mass. The tomb was visited recently by his grand-niece, Mrs. Walsh, of Savannah, Ga.

—Eugene Chapontop, who was once a great attraction in Barnum's show, where he toyed with a 275 pound dumb-bell, and held a 175 pound man out at arm's length, the man standing on his hand, is now cook in a Syracuse (N. Y.) hotel.

—Senator Jones, of Florida, a native of Ireland, who recently returned from a visit to his birth-place, said, to a reporter: "While I enjoyed my visit to the old country I could not live there again. That is the country of the past—this is the country of the future."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—Chester A. Arthur was quietly married to Miss Lucy Contestor in Darlington, Ind. T., the other day. The gift of the groom to the bride was a handsome pony ornamented with a saddle and bridle. It may be necessary to add that the happy couple are young Indians of the Cheyenne tribe.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

"Little Joker" is the best smoking tobacco.

F. W. JAMES, President. A. G. WILLS, 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.
vol 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 GUARANTEED. 6-tf.

## 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. Hart, 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.
11-4t

## NOTICE!

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Callahan. } Estate of R. W. Smith, deceased. Administration pending in County Court.

ALL CLAIMS FOR MONEY AGAINST SAID estate of R. W. Smith, deceased, must be presented to us for allowance, at Baird, Callahan county, Texas, within twelve months after the 5th day of July, 1884; same being the date of the original grant of letters testamentary of said estate; or payment of said claims will be postponed until all other claims against said estate, presented within that time, are paid.

W. S. B. DODDS,
ED. J. DODDS, } Executors.
16-6t

Ranch for Lease.
GOOD GRASS AND PLENTY OF WATER. Sheep shed and pens. Dwelling if wanted. Apply to A. E. DUDLEY, or CLARENDON OFFICE.

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

For Sale or Trade.
Will sell for want of use, one thoroughbred
*BERKSHIRE MALE HOG.*
nine months old. Can be seen at R. E. Chase's ranch, seven miles south of Belle Plain.
9-tf

D. J. WILSON. R. G. POWELL.
Wilson & Powell,
*PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,*
BAIRD, TEXAS.
Office one door south of the CLARENDON office. 3 44 ly.

JAS. F. DUNCAN,
*PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.*
Office at Turner's Drug Store.
BAIRD - - - - TEXAS.
vol 3 no. 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. no-3-tf

NEW BEER HALL.
*Good, Cool, Fresh Beer, only five cents a glass.*
One door east of Sigal Hotel.
E. SIGAL,
52-tf Proprietor.

## Estrayed.

ESTRAYED BEFORE R. J. ESTES, J. P., Callahan county, on June 28, 1884 by G. W. Paylor, one bay horse, left hind foot white and right forefoot white, about fourteen hands high, branded R B on left shoulder, about ten years old, harness and saddle marked. One gray mare, saddle and harness marked, thirteen hands high, branded 3 on left shoulder, about seven years old. 15-4t

I. N. JACKSON
C. C. C. C. C.

—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,
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J. M. WALKER & CO., Props

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 crossbreeds 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-tf 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.
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TEXAS & PACIFIC R'Y.
THE GREAT POPULAR ROUTE
*BETWEEN the EAST and WEST.*
SHORT LINE TO
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Louisiana,
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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. O.; 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,
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CALLAHAN COUNTY
CLARENDON.
PUBLISHED EVERY
Saturday Morning
—AT—
Baird, - - Texas.
LOTZ & ALLEN,
Editors and Proprietors.

$2 00
PER YEAR.

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 400 to 1500 inhabitants, a complete and accurate account of all the minor and important foreign and domestic happenings that are constantly occurring? None but the thoughtless and non-progressive. The object of the CLARENDON is to acquaint its many readers with the facts of all the doings and occurrences transpiring in our midst, without a knowledge of which no one can keep pace with his better posted neighbor. Every man and woman in Callahan county, who is not at present a subscriber to the Clarendon is respectfully invited to bring or send the sum of two dollars to pay for a copy of their home paper for one year.

CALLAHAN COUNTY CLARENDON CLARENDON JOB OFFICE.

You Should ADVERTISE.

By a liberal use of printers 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, [illegible] 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 [illegible] it an advantage for all the business men in Callahan county to make liberal use of our columns for the purpose of securing a share of the constantly increasing trade. Our prices are very liberal and within reach of the poorest vendor as well as the wholesale merchant. Any one having stock or other property for sale, should advertise the same through the columns of the CLARENDON if you really want to sell.

$2 00 per year, in advance.

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.

You Should ADVERTISE

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 2, 1884.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

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Lieutenant Governor—Marion Martin.
Comptroller—W. J. Swain.
Treasurer—F. R. Lubbock.
Com' General Land Office—W. C. Walsh.
Secretary of State—J. W. Bains.
Attorney General—John D. Templeton.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge—T. B. Wheeler.
District Attorney—J. H. Calhoun.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge—W. H. Cliett.
County Clerk—I. N. Jackson.
Sheriff—J. W. Jones.
County Attorney—F. S. Bell.
County Treasurer—J. G. McDonel.
County Assessor—W. R. McDermett.
County Surveyor—L. T. Cochran.
Cattle and Hide Inspector—W. C. Asbury.
County Commissioner, Precinct No. 1—Jasper McCoy.
County Commissioner, Precinct No. 2—F. L. Callahan.
County Commissioner, Precinct No. 3—R. N. Wright.
County Commissioner, Precinct No. 4—R. Hudson.
School Examiners—F. S. Bell, L. Gould and Otis Bowyer.

COURTS.

District Court of Callahan County convenes on the eleventh Monday after the first Mondays in February and September.

Criminal County Court, first Monday in each month.

Civil and Probate Court first Monday in January, March, May, July, September and November.

Commissioners' Court of Callahan county convenes on the second Mondays in February, May, August and November.

## Church Directory.

METHODIST.—Van Arden will preach at the M. E. church in Baird the second and fourth Sundays of each month, morning and evening.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Dr. J. F. Dunson at the stone church on third Sunday and in each month, morning and evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. Mr. White Presbyterian pastor, will preach here, on the first Sunday of each month; morning and evening.

M. E. SOUTH.—A. Anderson will preach in the stone church in Baird on the fourth Sunday of each month, morning and evening.

## Society Directory.

Baird Lodge, No. 47, K. of P. meets at Castle Hall every Thursday night, M. H. Allen, C. C.; E. S. Brauumiller, K. of R. & S.

Belle Plain Lodge, No 522, A. F. and A. M. meets at Belle Plain, on Saturday on or before each full moon. L. Hearn W. M.; I. N. Jackson, Secy.

Callahan Lodge K. of H. No. 2871, meets 1st and 2d Monday night, at the I. O. O. F. hall. Harry Meyer, Dictator; A. W. Oliver, Reporter; Herman Schwartz, F. R.

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

Parker Encampment, I. O. O. F. No. 94, meets on every second and fourth Tuesday of each month. W. C. Whitley, C. P.; Herman Schwartz, Scribe.

## Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

| ARRIVES. | |
|---|---|
| From the East | 8 45 a m |
| From the West | 6 30 p m |
| From Belle Plain | 5 00 p m |
| **DEPARTS.** | |
| Going East | 6 40 p m |
| Going West | 5 55 a m |
| Going to Belle Plain | 7.00 a m |

## Railroad Time Table.

| WESTWARD. | |
|---|---|
| **ARRIVES.** | |
| No. 301, Mail and Express | 4 55 a m |
| No. 303, Pass'gr, dly ex Sunday | 4 15 p m |
| No. 311, Local Freight | 12 40 a m |
| No. 313, Through Freight | 10 35 a m |
| No. 325, Cl Trn, dly ecpt Sunday | 10 06 p m |
| No. 321, Fast Freight daily | 6 20 a m |
| No. 319, Freight daily | 1 45 p m |
| No. 323, Frgt thro' & local daily | 7 00 p m |
| **LEAVES.** | |
| No. 301, Mail and Express | 5 05 a m |
| No. 307, Pass'gr dly ecpt Sunday | 5 00 a m |
| No. 313, Through Freight | 7 55 p m |
| No. 317, Daily Freight | 2 15 a m |
| No. 321, Fast Freight | 6 55 a m |
| **EASTWARD.** | |
| **ARRIVES.** | |
| No. 304, Mail and Express | 8 55 p m |
| No. 308, Pass'gr dly ecept Sunday | 10 45 a m |
| No. 310, Through & Local Freight | 2 15 a m |
| No. 318, Daily Freight | 10 00 a m |
| No. 322, Stock Express | 7 55 p m |
| **LEAVES.** | |
| No. 304, Mail and Express | 9 00 p m |
| No. 308, Pass'gr dly ecpt Sunday | 10 35 a m |
| No. 312, Tro' and Local Freight | 7 15 a m |
| No. 314, Freight Daily | 3 00 p m |
| No. 311, Thro' and Local Freight | 4 00 a m |
| No. 318, Freight Daily | 10 35 a m |
| No. 322, Stock Express | 9 00 p m |
| No. 326, Coal Train | 3 20 a m |

Nos. 311, 312, 313 and 314 run between Baird and Fort Worth.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

Subscribe for the CLARENDON, only $2,00 per year.

Fresh apples and peaches to be found at Ogle's.

For a general line of first-class groceries, call on S. C. Pack.

Go to Harry Meyer's for Queen's ware, Crockery and Glass ware.

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

W. P. Duckett is receiving new goods every day.

The celebrated Moline wagon still to be found at Harry Meyer's.

A fresh supply of butter just received, at Ogle's, and stored on ice.

Turner sells a good cigar for two dollars per hundred.

Go to W. P. Duckett's for fresh vegetables, butter, eggs, etc, etc.

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

Cameron & Co. have reduced the price of rough lumber to $2.25, for cash.

Just received a fresh supply of good two and one-half cent cigars, at Ogle's.

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

Buy your tobacco from W. P. Duckett. He sells the best brands at prices that defy competition.

Just received a fine lot of tobacco. When you want something good, try the old oaken bucket, at Foy's.

All parties wanting credit at W. P. Duckett's must settle their old accounts by the first of August.

A full stock of all kind gent's youth's and boy's clothing just received at S. L. & A. M. Robertson's.

Just received at Harry Meyer's, a fine assortment of Majolica ware of every design and pattern. Call and examine it.

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.

I have on hand a splendid lot of gent's underwear. So when you want something good try 606 bleached or unbleached drawers.
J. S. FOY.

S. L. & A. M. Robertson, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, and a full line of Groceries and Stockmen's suplies.
Baird, Texas, June 14th, 1884.

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 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.

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.

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.

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.

Cameron & Co. have their large sheds and ware-house full of a well assorted stock of good seasoned lumber, etc. Call on them when in need of building material. They can fill bills without any delay, and at low prices. First-class rough lumber 2.25, cash.

**Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!!**

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

**Ladies' Friend.**

If you want a first class Sewing machine warranted for five years. The Whitehill is the one to buy.
J. S. FOY agent Baird.

**Attention Public.**

I wish to say to the public that I have again taken charge of my Hotel and will run it in future as in the past to the best of my ability. Trusting that all who desire board or lodging will give me a call.
Respectfully, HENRY ROBERTS.

The best smoking tobacco is "Little Joker."

## LOCAL NEWS.

Who is the next candidate for county treasurer?

Don't forget to attend the election to day; for school trustees.

A good supply of sack and barrel salt housed from the weather, at S. L. Ogle's.

Mr. Frank Reitig has been making some decided improvements around his premises this week.

Mr. Moone's new store building, under the supervision of Mr. G. A. McInturff, is fast nearing completion

Ph. Schwartz & Bro's new building is fast going upwards. The contractor, Mr. C. J. English, is rushing the work.

Our streets are now nice and clean in the lower part of town; the trash has been taken off, and the winds have swept them clean.

The CLARENDON editors were the recipients of some splendid melons from Mr. A. J. Little. As a producer he is in the foremost rank.

Messrs S. L. & A. M. Robertson are having a cistern dug at the rear end of their store. A strong vain of water, strongly impregnated with magnesia was found.

A good work was done when Market and Front streets were cleaned up. Our town now presents a very different and improved appearance from that of a week ago.

At a regular meeting of Baird Lodge No. 271, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected: C. H. Rust N. G.; W. E. Bourshon, V. G.; J. W Maltby treasurer; Ph. Schwartz secretary.

Mr. S. S. Henson sent to our office this week a fine large watermelon, weighing thirty-one and a half pounds. It was the boss, and was highly appreciated by all our force.

Any one wishing to see fine building stone, should look at those dressed by Mr. C. J. English, on Market Street, for his new stone building, adjoining Turner's drug store. They are beauties.

The railroad boys presented Conductor George Bateman with a $200 diamond pin last Sunday night. The presentation speech was made by Mr. W. C. Whitley, the affair took place at the Crystal Palace.

Mr. L. W. Wilkins brought us the finest pumpkin we have seen for many days. It is on exhibition at our office and will send it to the St. Louis Fair and the New Orleans Exposition. We hope our farmer friends will bring us more of their fine farm products.

On last Wednesday the prairie was set on fire west of town, by a passing engine, burning off the grass on a considerable portion of Tom Hadley pasture, lately sold to Mr. Rushing. Several of our citizens went to the fire and soon succeeded in stopping it before it did much damage.

Many of our people were considerably frightened last Wednespay night from the high winds. The only damage we heard of being done, was the blowing down of the rafters of the new building of Mr. Moone, on Market Street, which were not yet sufficiently nailed to withstand the wind.

Baird is a cheap lumber market. For instance, a few days ago, a gentleman living near Clyde, bought a bill of lumber at Abilene, paying $25.00 per 1,000 feet for rough lumber. Needing some more, he came here after it, and got it at $22.50, saving $2.50 per 1,000, by buying here. He said he was sorry he had not made his bill at this place. We hope our people will find this out, and not leave their own county for lumber.

The weather here for the month of July has been extremely warm. The mercury, July 1st, ran up to 100°, a degree of heat rarely seen, or felt here. July 28th, 29th and 30th, it ran up to 104° 105° and at one time reached 106°, which was the warmest day ever felt in Baird. The rainfall has been one and a fourth inches during the month. The rainfall here to date of August 1st, runing from January 1st, has been seventeen and a half inches.

No pleasanter or a more enjoyable entertainment was ever held than that given to our young people at the residence of Mr. S. L. Ogle on Tuesday evening last. At an early hour nearly all had assembled and every one seemed to be in their best humor. About eleven o'clock all were ushered into the dining-room where a magnificent table of refreshments were set, prepared by Mrs. Ogle and her daughter, Miss Maggie. Myrth and joy reigned throughout the entire evening.

Mr. Alex. Johnston has turned over the Johnston House to the owner, Mr. Henry Roberts, who will still continue to run the hotel. Mr. Johnston rented the house formerly occupied by Mr. Ed Seay and has moved his family in it. He moved around one of the back buildings at his place of business, on First Street and has had it renovated and fitted up now as a first class eating house. He says he expects to run the finest lunch and confectionery house in the city. We admire his enterprising spirit.

We very much regret this week to publish the card of Judge McIlhany, wherein he declines running for any office. We had built high hopes upon him for our next State Senator. The Judge is one of the best statesmen and parliamentarians in Texas, and he would prove a credit and an ornament to any position within the gift of the people. Now is the time we need cool headed, intelligent men to serve us as law makers, and such an one, we find in Judge McIlhany We feel like shaking him up "a good lot" and insisting upon his allowing his name to go befor the people, notwithstanding his card in this issue.

On last Monday, in company with our friend W. W. Ogle, we made a trip to Putnam, where we found every thing moving along about after the old sort. Putnam is gradually growing and will ere long be a nice little city. There are several good residences either completed or in course of erection, in and near the town. Mr. I. N. Thompson and M. M. Terry are building a house for a saloon and will soon be offering mixed drinks to their customers. The merchants are all doing a fair business and all carry very good stocks of goods. The two lumber yard men seem to be doing a thriving business. The Putnam House has been overhauled and additions built since our last visit, which makes it compare favorably with the best in the county. We were entirely too warm to note the various improvements that were going on during our stay; but when the cooling breezes of November come we will try and pay them another visit and will then give them a thorough investigation.

**Personal.**

Mr. D. A. Olds and wife were in town a few days last week.

Esquire Huffman and Mr. W. J. Power of Belle Plain were on our streets yesterday.

Mr. Justin Cassidy spent two days in Belle Plain this week attending the Normal School.

Mr. C. W. Merchant and Mr. E. S. Seay came in from Abilene yesterday and returned again in the evening.

Miss Bettie Lane after spending several days visiting friends in Weatherford, returned home yesterday evening.

Miss Fannie Joy, who has been spending several days with relatives in Abilene, arrived safely at home on Wednesday morning last.

Mrs. A. D. Rust, of McGregor, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. W. R. Lotz for about two weeks, returned home last Monday morning.

Misses Beatty came in town on Tuesday last and attended the party at Mr. Ogle's on Tuesday night. They returned home Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. W. M. James made a trip to Fort Worth last Tuesday and returned on Thursday evening. He went to lay in a new stock for his house here.

Mr. W. D. Price, formerly of this place but more recently of Gatesville, while on his way to his native home in Virginia, paid his old friends in Baird a short visit this week.

Mr. Than Warren, of the prospecting party of Messrs. Justin Cook, Than Warren and F. F. Parlin, returned home by train from Big Springs last Tuesday, having left the party at that place, where they were reconnoitering for the present.

Uncle Jake Hand came in last week from the mines out west, where he has been staying for about a year and a half. He is now at the ranch of our friend, Capt. W. J. Maltby, recruiting. His many friends here are glad to see him among us again.

Mr. Joe E. Wright left last Monday evening for Boston, Mass., in the interest of the wool business. He goes via. Galveston, where he takes a steamer. He expects to be gone until about September 10th. We wish him a pleasant and a profitable trip.

Prof. F. W. Chatfield and family left last Monday morning for Wilmington, California, where he goes to take charge of a college. The Professor is an able educator and we were loth to give him up but as he is gone we wish him prosperity in his new field. He has had charge of the Belle Plain school for several years.

Dr. C. D. Cleveland, of San Francisco, Cal., who was formerly manager of the Daily Examiner, the democratic organ of the Pacific slope, and who is now one of the board of educators of Cal., gave our office a pleasant call last Sunday morning. The Doctor owns large ranch interests in Coleman County and seems considerably worked up over the "Free Grass" issue. We regret very much our abscence at the time of his call, but acknowledge the receipt of his communication expressing some of his sentiments on Free Grass and the herd law. We will try and have more to say about these some future day.

**Our Races.**

On August 15th, a fine purse race will be run over the Baird race course, free for all horses. On Saturday, the 16th, will be run a race between Wheeler's filley and Ned Thompson's three-year old colt, for five hundred dollars a side. The distance is five hundred yards. Many visitors from neighboring towns will be here on that occasion.

On last Tuesday evening a man, formerly from Coleman county, but now of Clyde, announced that he would deliver a free grass speech to the people of our town. The speaking took place in front of Than Warren's saloon, and was the most disgraceful affair we have witnessed for a long time. The language used by this crank was too indecent to be repeated in private conversation, but here it was bawled out on our business street. Enough blasphemy and foul language can be heard every day, without hearing it from the stump under the name of public speaking. If he was drunk, he should be taken care of by the officers; if he was sober, he is to be pitied.

On last Monday morning, at about one o'clock, our town was alarmed and nearly all our citizens aroused by the loud and shrill whistling of an engine in the yard here, which for ten or fifteen minutes sounded a fire alarm. Many rushed down street towards the depot, expecting that that part of town was burning; or some other dreadful calamity had happened, but when they arrived there, they found that the alarm was sounded by some drunken fellows, who deserve a severe chastisement. Several of the ladies in town were prostrated upon sick beds from the fright received from this alarm. Where are our officers? And why do they permit such nuisances? Have any attempts been made to ferret out guilty parties?

ONLY two points in Texas, where a register has been kept, has had as large a rainfall as Baird, during 1883: Those are Corsicana, 38.75, and Denison, 47.92. Other points, of which there are about twenty-one, where a register has been kept, range from 17.60 to 33.35 inches; while Baird has had 34.30 inches. This we think will convince the most skeptical that we have a sufficient amount of rainfall to insure good crops and a good farming county.

Every body should remember the District Fair at Abilene on next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Ladies approve your smoking "Little Joker."

*Rates of Announcements*

We insert announcements of candidates for the insuing 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 | 3 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.**

**OTIS BOWYER**

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

**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. W. OLIVER**

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**

Respectfuly 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. ESTES**

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. F. 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.

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

CLARENDON Real Estate

Agency and Investment

COMPANY,

OF

BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

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

We buy and sell all kinds of property on Commission, will lease or rent lands or city property.

WE HAVE FOR RENT AT REASONABLE 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 the 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 size 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.

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 6ly

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.

3tf

# The Clarendon.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BAIRD, - - - - - TEXAS.

## A Woman's Faith.

They were lovers. All the romance and sentiment of the world was theirs. There is something unfathomable in this thing called love. It tyrannizes over body and soul as no other feeling can. It creates happiness from the greatest sorrow, light from the deepest darkness. It builds such castles as money can not buy, and it binds stronger than any chains forged by human hands.

Through her tears as they parted shone such a light of love that he almost dared call her wife. She knew that she was loved in return, and that knowledge created a faith in her heart was to endure even to the gates of Heaven and beyond.

"In a year!" he whispered as he left her.

And she answered:

"I will wait a year—a lifetime!"

When a year had passed and no word came from him they tried to shake her faith by creating doubts. Men had no constancy they sneered; men would wring a woman's heart and have no pity. Tears came to her brown eyes, but again she answered:

"He will come back to me!"

When the one year had become five the old sailors in the taverns and lofts shook their heads and said to each other that the ship had surely been lost, and that her young captain would never be heard of more. Wives felt a pity for the heart longing and waiting through such uncertainty, and they whispered that it would be no sin to love again.

"I shall see him again—he will surely return!" was the answer of Faith, with her sorrowful face and aching heart.

The five years became ten. The brown hair was streaked with gray, and the girl's fair face had become the face of a woman who carries a sobbing, wailing misery in her heart. Men showed their cruelty by seeking to awaken a new love; women exhibited their bitterness of heart towards their own sex by ridiculing her faith. But the light of a never-dying heroism burned in her eyes as she answered them:

"He gave me his promise—I am watching for his ship!"

And the ten years became twenty. Men and women had gone to their last rest until scarcely one was left who remembered when the lost ship sailed or who was her captain. But there were children who had heard the story, and as they smoothed down the gray hairs with their soft hands they whispered:

"It is so sad! And he was lost at sea!"

"Lost!" she answered. "Aye! even though the whole world told me so I should wait and watch for him!"

And the twenty years became thirty. One night when the storm-vexed sea lashed the shore in fury and men uttered brief prayers to God as they turned their faces upon the ships making a brave fight for life, Faith lay dying.

The end had come. A human heart, troubled and bruised and scarred by waiting in vain—by hoping, to be ever disappointed—was about to be stilled. For a moment the storm lulled, just as a man draws a long breath before dashing into some great peril. As it screamed and roared again in its vengeance Faith lifted her thin hand and whispered:

"He is coming back to me! I shall see him again and hear his voice once more!"

The nurse moved nearer and whispered kind words, but Faith waved her aside and cried out:

"Do not come between us! I hear his footsteps—he is here! I loved him, and my reward has come at last! Let me clasp his hand—let me look at his eyes!"

And again the storm lulled, until the gale died to sobs and whispers, and the roar of the surf sounded miles away. Before the fury gathered itself for a fresh attack two spirits passed out of the old house hand in hand and were afar on the path to Heaven. She had listened, and his footfalls had at last echoed in her ears. She had watched, and her glazed eyes had at last been gladdened. She had waited, and he had come to be with her through the perils of the dark valley.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## He Thought It Best to Have a Sure Thing.

"Ezra," said a colored woman to her better half one day last week, "you got two dollahs las' week foh cleanin' up 'bout Master Winfield's house an' yahd. Where is dat two dollahs?"

"Heah, Phœby."

"You jis' go an' put dat ar' two dollahs in one ob dem banks up on Pine street."

"An'—an'—de bottle's empty, Phœby." And he held an empty black bottle, from the neck of which there was a suspicious emanation of gin. Phœby squinted her eyes at the bottle longingly, but pretended not to see.

"Ezra, we's got to be sabin' ob de money now. Hard times is comin', shuah."

"You's right, Phœby. But dem banks is all got to bust, an' den no money, no gin, no nothin'." And he held the bottle up again.

"Well," she sighed sadly, "'pears you's allers right 'bout de financial 'fairs, Ezra. But jis' go an' put dat ar' money in de bank, and don't spend a cent for rum."

He went out sorrowfully, and she raised the window and called after him:

"Ezra!"

"Hey?"

"Is dem banks boun' to bust?"

"Dem banks'll bust shuah, woman."

"Dat's too bad; but I don't want you to get any rum, mind. Has you got de bottle?"

"Yes, Phœby."

"Well, it's a heap waste o' bottle to bring it back empty, and I guess de banks will bust, Ezra. Hey?"

"Yas, Phœby."

"Whar' you goin' to git dat gin?"

"Some place, Phœby."

"Well, git it den, ef you's bound to conterdict me ebery time. Nevyah saw such a obst'nate niggah! Git a quaht, Ezra, heah me?"—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

—United States Consul Catlin, of Stuttgart, writes to the State Department that, in spite of the numerous attempts to check the tide of emigration from Germany to this country, ninety-seven per cent. of those who emigrate from Germany go to the United States.—*Washington Post.*

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—During the year 1883 58,000,000 gallons of beer were drank in Germany.

—A Stuttgart doctor says that corpulent persons may become thin by sleeping on and wearing animal wool.

—A broom of royal hair is used to sweep before the shrine of Buddha in the Buddhist College at Colombo. The hairs came from the head of the King of Cambodia, who was purposely shorn for this pious duty.

—The new uniforms of the Russian army are so severely simple that they are almost ugly. Even the time-honored metal button is discarded, the fastenings being hook and eyes hidden from sight.

—There are innumerable cats in the underground railroads of London. No one has ever seen one of them without its tail cut off showing its narrow escape from the thousands of passing trains.

—Dr. Fox declares that a morbid terror of consumption is rapidly developing among the less intelligent classes in Great Britain by the constant reiteration of the talk about contagion, and that consumptive patients are neglected by friends and relatives by reason of this terror.

—A curious device of journalistic enterprise has been hit upon by the Bonapartist *Petit Caporal*, which informs its readers that, in order to prove the interest it takes in their welfare, it will place at the disposal, on and after June 1, two eminent physician of the faculty of Paris. These doctors will be attached to the staff of the newspaper, and will give gratuitous consultations to subscribers and their wives.

—The new lightning train which is to run between Lisbon, Berlin and St. Petersburg will accomplish the distance in ninety-two hours, a saving of twenty-four hours as compared with the fast trains hitherto. It consists of a baggage, a restaurant, a saloon and a sleeping car, all arranged with every appliance of modern technics. The sleeper contains a luxurious bath-room, the saloon car a tourist library, and a reading-room stocked with leading journals.

—One of the most extraordinary criminal defenses known to legal records is that of a man named Desjardins, who in 1821 was tried, on his own confession, as an accomplice with Louvel, the assassin of the Duke de Berri. He contended that his confession ought not to be believed because he was so notorious for falsehood that nobody would give credit to a word he said. In support of this he produced a host of witnesses, his friends and relatives, who all swore that the excessively bad character which he had given of himself was true, and he was declared not guilty.

—One of the most extraordinary instances of the rise in value of a picture is the story of "The Monarch of the Glen." Landseer painted it for the adornment of the House of Lords; it was returned to him with a civil vote of thanks and a refusal to hang it on the walls of "the Upper House." A purchaser, however came forward shortly after the illustrious animal painter had received his snub, and became the possessor of the picture for $1,500. Early last May, at a sale of private collections by Messrs. Christie & Manson, "The Monarch of the Glen" was put up for $10,000, and, after an animated bidding, was knocked down to Mr. Eaton, M. P., for $30,000.

## Celestial Gods.

"Me no wantee you comee lound hea. Stay away," and a Celestial frown was bestowed upon the unheeding reporter from a square aperture in the door of a rickety building on Jackson street, San Francisco.

"It's all right, John; I want to buy a joss."

"Come in," said the Chinaman, in mollified tones.

The rough door was pushed open, and the reporter entered the room where the joss-maker—for such the man was—plied his peculiar vocation. Here were seen unsubstantial idols of all descriptions ranged around the room in a promiscuous fashion, and with what seemed a lack of reverence on the part of the manufacturer. Then there was the raw material—gilded and colored paper, rough framework and other accessories strewn about the place, odds and ends, dirt and disorder being everywhere visible.

"You paintee man?" asked the joss-maker, as he picked up a scrap of blue paper, probably intended for the robe of a god, and which the reporter had sacreligiously trodden upon. "Some painted man buy joss; make pictua."

"No, I am not an artist, but wish to price the gods. What is this one worth?" and a blue, red and yellow idol, with a staring countenance and with the conventional Chinese head-dress, together with paper robes stuffed with cotton, was pointed out.

"Twenty-ii dolla," was the reply.

Assuming that the price was satisfactory and pending an imaginary transfer of the property, it was found by putting a few questions to the Mongolian that quite a trade in those idols is carried on in this city, though, of course, the chief buyers are the worshipers of joss. When finished, the joss, if it is one which has been made to order for a wealthy Celestial, or which is to take its place in a temple, must first be consecrated by a high priest, who, with his acolytes goes through a prolonged and apparently recondite ceremonial, winding up by daubing a little red paint in each of the black eyes of the joss, who is then enabled to see into the mysteries of this world and the hereafter. It is the dying wish of every Chinese who can afford it that a joss may be burned for him after his death, and this proceeding forms a part of all well-regulated funeral ceremonies—another cause for the great demand on the effigy manufacturer and a consequent source of revenue to him. The head being of wood or pliable cardboard, and the body of cheap though gaudy material, there is nothing which may be considered of value, the ingenious work in which such a display of detail is made may be quoted of far more consequence than the useful or extraneous stuff which goes to make up the potent and mystic joss. Even the paper finger-nails, of extraordinary length, are finely curved, and the thick-soled shoes and fan are not omitted. A half-completed joss is one of the queerest looking sights to be seen in the Chinese quarter, work being commenced from the feet, and the inside portion of the body being plainly visible.

The subject of the proposed purchase was again brought up by the Mongolian, and while he was jabbering away regarding the merits of the life-sized image which the reporter had singled out, and telling what good luck it would bring the buyer, another Chinaman, leading a child, entered the apartment. This little heathen was down on his knees and had bumped his little head against the floor, before the joss, while a youthful pigtail trailed in the dust, before the reporter knew what to make of the scene. Jerking the youngster to his feet, his guardian snapped out something in his native tongue, whereat the child began to cry.

"Him no goodee," exclaimed the newcomer to the reporter, and pointing at the image said: "No catchee led spot on him eye."

The reporter saw an opportunity to withdraw, but the joss-maker followed him to the door.

"You habbee him—ten dolla?"

"No, I'll call again."

"Six dolla?"

But with a "Good-day" his visitor had fled the scene.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

## A Novelty in Murder.

Three years ago the wife of M. Verneuil, to give the name of the inventor of this new aqua tofana, died in the congestive stage of what was regarded by her medical attendants as an obstinate case of malarial fever. The symptoms were unique in some particulars. The cold stage of the paroxysm was not accompanied by the usual muscular tremors, but these were slow, creeking, torpid and simultaneous, with an apparent wandering of the senses, while, in the fever that followed, the temperature rose to an extraordinary height, and in her delirium the patient recited in measured accents, without variation of tone, a totally disconnected and incoherent succession of words, as if reading from a dictionary. The perspiration that succeeded this climax and closed the daily attack was cold, clammy and accompanied by a grayish pallor, with a purplish tinge of the lips and deadly exhaustion.

These significant facts were regarded, however, by the physicians in consultation—for this daring and scientific murderer had the hardihood to bring in the ablest practitioners in Paris—as mere variations in the phenomena of the disease, which rapidly, but by regular stages, sapped the vital energies of the patient, and ended fatally on the twenty-eighth day. Not a passing zephyr of suspicion was excited. It now appears, from a written statement left by Dr. Verneuil, that, in the practice of his profession, he had stumbled upon the fact that carbolic acid in its purest form, which is often given as a remedy in malarial diseases, produces, when administered in double doses, in bland and non-irritant solution, a simulated intermittent fever so exact in its resemblance to the true paroxysm as to deceive the most practiced eyes, its action being that of a potent narcotic poison, silent in its ravages and surely fatal in its results. Almost odorless when freed from impurities, imparting neither taste nor taint to a cup of tea or coffee, and sufficiently soluble in hot water, the doctor had no difficulty whatever in administering the daily quantity required; and but for the confession he left behind for the benefit and guidance of members of the profession, be benevolently stated, the memory of his evil deed would have perished with its perpetrator.

Dr. Verneuil assigns no motive for the murder in this brief but remarkable document, but adds that no specific antidote for the poison has yet been discovered; no test of its presence in the system and that no conviction could be secured, therefore, in a case of carbolic acid poisoning. In this, as American practitioners could have informed him, the accomplished criminal was mistaken. Ammonia is a specific antidote for the narcotic operation of the drug, and a specific test of its presence in minute quantities by imparting a faint blue tinge.—*Gazette des Hospitaux.*

## The Cholera Scare in Europe.

The memory of the cholera plague in Europe and America is not a pleasant one; and we are not surprised that not France alone, but all Europe, is alarmed at the sudden outbreak of the disease in Toulon. For hundreds of years it has been epidemic and recurrent in India, following the dispersion of the great Juggernaut pilgrimages, and, as intercourse with India has increased, even finding its way in successive tidal waves, to Europe and America. In 1832 the disease, having taken eight years for the journey from India by way of Russia and Poland, crossed from Ireland to Quebec with a dozen immigrants, and thence, passing by way of the military post of Fort Dearborn (Chicago), went down the Mississippi, reaching New Orleans in October, 1832, and destroying there 6,000 out of a population of 50,000. In 1843, immigrants from Havre carried the disease to New Orleans, where it showed considerable violence, and extended through the South and West. Meanwhile the advance in communications made the dissemination of the disease a shorter process; and the outbreak of April, 1865, in India had been transferred to Mecca early in May, to Alexandria early in June, had reached England by July 10, and in 1866 it was distributed from New York all over the country, though with no such fatal violence as in the case of its first appearance in 1822.

We now know more about the disease than we did at the time of these visitations. We know its cause and character. The cause is precisely like that of typhoid fever. It has a specific microscopic germ, the bacillus discovered only a few months ago by the German physician, Koch, in his researches on the cholera in India. This bacillus swarms in the dejecta of cholera patients, and is distributed partly, perhaps, as dust, but chiefly in drinking water, which has been contaminated by the washings through the soil of these dejecta. The researches of the German commission confirm the deductions of experience, and show that hygienic and sanitary methods will almost wholly control the disease, or will very narrowly limit its spread. In times of danger all water to be drunk should be first boiled, and then treated with a few grains of permanganate of potash. A healthy stomach, in the process of digestion and with the stomach distended with food which is being macerated by gastric juice, is not likely to be affected even by infected water. The chief danger comes from drinking water when the stomach is empty. In an infected region it is safe to regard all water as infected. Cholera and typhoid fever alike are proving to us the vast importance of protection against the contamination of sewage. These plagues are no longer black terrors, as they were in past centuries. We understand their cause and their treatment, and can limit their spread. This is the fruit of the careful sanitary studies of the past fifty years. Great plagues are a thing of the past.—*N. Y. Independent.*

—The New York and Brooklyn news dealers have all been forbidden to sell, give away or exhibit any publication devoted to criminal news, or pictures and stories of lust and crime.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## Rice Culture in the South.

A pound of the best rice in the New York market costs eight cents. It has a pearly, transparent glint, a beautiful polish and lustre; yet very few who use this very attractive article of food are aware of the labor and expense required to place it before them in this perfect state. As an article of food it is second alone to wheat, and is the grand natural cereal upon which at least four hundred millions, or nearly one-third of mankind, mainly subsist.

Almost incalculable areas of it are raised in India and China, the various varieties seeming endless. On the island of Ceylon alone no less than 161 varieties are known, but the finest is raised in our own States of North and South Carolina and Georgia, where those vast expanses of low-lying swamp land and heavy vegetable soils render its cultivation comparatively easy and profitable.

The great fields lying low along the river banks are divided into sections, and trunks and canals carry the water to each one separately by smaller ditches, by which they are flooded whenever desired. The rice is frequently sown on the water-covered soil, where it quickly germinates, covering the fields with a beautifully delicate green grassy carpet, which turns a lighter and yellower tinge as it ripens.

As most of the fields have been reclaimed from the rivers near which they lie, they are continually subject to sudden overflows, the utmost vigilance being required to guard against this enemy, which often in one night ruins the fruits of months of labor. Some of the larger plantations cover two and three hundred acres, and employ several hundred men, women and children.

From 1720 to 1740 the export of rice from the Carolinas was 143,986 tons. For 1740 alone 90,000 barrels were shipped. At the outbreak of the war one million acres were under cultivation in South Carolina alone. In 1860 the production was 187,162,032 pounds, but the war almost ruined this immense industry, and in 1870 the combined production of the two Carolinas, Louisiana, and Georgia was reduced to 59,-000,000 pounds. A steady improvement, however, toward the old-time prosperity is now seen by comparing the productions of later years with that of 1866, when it had dwindled to the comparatively insignificant amount of 12,002,080 pounds.

Very few besides Chinese and negroes can be kept on the plantations as workers, and owing to the intensely trying nature of the climate in Summer, with its accompanying marsh fevers, the question of labor supply is a very serious one to the planters; but while the old-fashioned methods of cutting, sowing, and transporting still prevail on most plantations, numerous labor-saving machines and improvements have been introduced with marked success in the various milling processes.

Many large mills are to be seen on the low shores of the Mississippi, in the vicinity of New Orleans, but those at Charleston and Savannah are perhaps the largest and most complete in their appointments. Many are lofty buildings of brick or iron, their many stories crowded with the latest improved machinery for hulling, dusting, cleaning, burnishing, and packing the grain ready for shipment. Situated at the water's edge, their tall chimneys pouring forth heavy columns of smoke, their derricks lifting the rough grain from the decks of the river craft, while the elevators, with long-armed spouts, dip deep into and fill the great holds of seagoing steamers with milled grain, the clouds of drifting chaff dust, the whir of machinery, and hurrying of boats and tugs, all present a most charming picture, and unmistakably indicate the rapid revival of one of the most valuable of our Southern industries.—*Harper's Weekly.*

## Laborers in Mexico.

Laborers in Mexico fare hard. Thirty cents a day is the common rate of wages, and for that the natives are content to perform the heaviest labor. Farm work, mining, factory labor and domestic service are all alike paid low. The custom of making loans to laborers to be repaid by work is common and tends materially to prevent their social advancement. The large factories are thus enabled to retain their hands as long as they desire. The latter are not allowed to leave their employment till they have paid their debts, and as that is generally impossible out of wages which are barely enough for support, the debtor continues a virtual slave to his life's end.—*Galveston News.*

—James Joy is the foreman of the quarry of the Kilgour Blue Stone Company, on the Hawley branch of the Erie Railroad. He stepped upon the tail of a rattlesnake that thrust its fangs into his leg with such force that they could not be removed until he had killed the snake. When the snake rattled others showed themselves all about him, and Joy shouted for help. After the battle twenty-eight rattlers, ranging in length from three to five feet, lay dead upon the ground. "Humpy" Williams, a fellow-workman, volunteered to suck the poison from the wound. He did so, and saved Joy's life. Williams is none the worse for his act. The quarry explosions continually unearth snakes from their lodgings among the ledges of rock.—*Chicago Times.*

—The Baldwin apple has for many years held a first place in popular esteem. A New Hampshire orchardist says that tree-planters in a large portion of that State would plant ninety-nine Baldwins out of every one hundred trees. In many places in Western New York, where nearly all other varieties almost wholly or totally failed the last season, many Baldwin trees bore good crops. When will any of the originators of new sorts give us an apple as valuable in every point as the Baldwin? How much would it be worth in the aggregate to the whole country?—*Chicago Tribune.*

—"Papa," asked a little boy, "a man who steals a loaf of bread is a thief, isn't he?" "Yes, a dastardly thief." "Is a man who steals $10,000 a thief, too?" Well, no, my boy, scarcely. Defaulter, I think, is the more appropriate word." "And what is he called when he steals a million dollars?" "There is no such thing as stealing a million dollars. It is termed 'diverting.' When a gentleman diverts a million dollars he is spoken of as a financier."

—An Indian legend declares that time was when Tulare Lake, California, did not exist. As the lake is now rapidly drying up and exposing adobe walls, stone instruments, and other relics of men who certainly did not live under water, it may turn out that the Indian legend is a true one.—*San Francisco Call.*

## HOME AND FARM.

—Cold slaw is a good garnish for fried or broiled lamb chops.

—Cows eat sugar cane so greedily that every farmer should plant at least a small patch for soiling purposes.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Don't have any cheap thought about butter. "Cooking butter" is a snare and a delusion when it means that with which, in its raw state, you wouldn't think of insulting the palate.—*Detroit Post.*

—It is said that by the following simple method almost instant relief from earache is afforded: Put five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a clay pipe, then blow the vapor through the stem into the aching ear.

—Baking powder is preferable to yeast for cake making, although with the use of yeast less butter and eggs are required. The cake is lighter when made with baking powder, and, what is sometimes a consideration, keeps much better.—*Exchange.*

—A correspondent of the *Fruit Recorder* says he has boiled leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds the liquor deadly to caterpillars, lice and many other enemies of vegetation. It does not injure the growth of plants, and its odor remains for a long time to disgust insect marauders.

—The New Japan maples are now creating a good deal of interest as hardy plants for lawns. They are perfectly hardy, and grow to a height of from six to nine feet. They possess not only the extraordinary merit of having their foliage colored with the hues of Autumn the entire season, but the delicate formation of their leaves gives many of them the appearance of the most fantastic ferns. Nearly every known shade of color is found in the leaves.—*Chicago Journal.*

—An old farmer, in whom we have much faith, writes that clover hay is very often rendered nearly worthless by over-exposure in curing. It should be raked up and cocked within a couple of hours after cutting, and let it "sweat" for a couple of days in the heaps. On the third or fourth day the cocks should be spread out, but only so much in advance of the gathering wagon that they will get about an hour's sun. Then it will hold its green color. If dried for a day or two before being raked up it gets stiff and rusty and breaks up, and there is not only great waste in cutting but a greater loss in food value, as the woody matter formed by long exposure to the sun makes the hay indigestible in proportion and correspondingly worthless.—*Cleveland Herald.*

## Living From the Garden.

Gardeners, and above all, farmers, have no business to live meanly, or to think of themselves as obliged to drudge ceaselessly without the indulgences of other classes. One has no business to see town folks having early vegetables and berries a month before his tardy supply comes on, to be out of them in dog days before the merchants and cheap boarding house keepers in the city have begun to see the end of fresh things; he has no need to live on doughnuts and boiled dinners the year round, when others try the changes of spring lamb, fresh fish, boiled chicken salads, ducks and green peas, capons and veal till turkey time comes again. He ought not to see town homes fragrant with flowers, while his wife has only a bunch of syringa and cinnamon roses, with a tuft of asparagus, to sweeten her parlor when she thinks to pick them. What better right have rich men to sit over desserts of choice pears, plums, grapes and apricots, while he must content himself with a Baldwin apple in midwinter? Who should have a becoming home with its lawn in front, and wide borders of the richest flowers; his house, one story and small, perhaps, yet hung with woodbine, wild grapes and roses against the back ground of orchard and nut-trees, spreading their flanking boughs with good effect as if it were a cottage ornee, with its acres of shrubberies. Why should he not have in his garden choice of fruit for the season, strawberries, currants and gooseberries jostling each other in earliest perfection, red and black cherries, golden and purple plums, plenty of black caps to make up for the lost strawberries, and grapes as soon as raspberries are over, big blanched salads and peas in succession, as well as his town neighbor who sells him groceries and cotton? Why should he not have as fine pears, peaches, winter apples and grapes at Christmas as well as the President of the horticultural society, and why should not his girls have big French roses and tuberoses as well as the solitary dahila and China aster, which decorate the yard, and the common geranium indoors? Why doesn't he have a herb bed to make his plain dinner savory, and lavender to sweeten his sheets at night? A poor English cottager will have all these by thrift and contrivance. Why not put it in front of his house instead of behind it, and instead of making his cabbage and potatoes his main features of the place, why not screen them from the road and from sight by a belt of choice fruit trees, and have trees to shelter his cattle outside the barn fence, shutting off all that is unsightly? Why doesn't he raise plenty of fowls, pigeons, and a sheep or two on his lawn, to supply his tables, to find fertilizes for the pining garden, and yield his wife pin money, instead of paying so much to the butcher and buying salt fish by the box? Plants cost money, do they? Your wife spends enough for baking powders weekly to buy a fine tree or choice rose; instead of making good yeast bread as her folks did. She buys a shilling's worth of cheap edging for the pinafores instead of making neat hemmed ruffles, and spoils more cretonne and red canton flannel with bad fancy work than would stock a garden year by year. Then the children must have their five and ten cents worth of candy every time one goes to the store, when fruit would be much better for them, and the money would buy flowers and flower seeds. You might have enough to stock the garden, buying groceries by the month's supply, instead of from hand to mouth, or by taking care of the tools and things you have, so as not to pay so much for repairs. I won't say anything about the fireworks you subscribed for election night, or the excursion that gave your wife a sick headache the week after, nor the jig saw or card printing press you must buy for your hopeful because the other boys each have one and you are tired of his teasing. Nor of the horse you lost by leaving him sweating at the grocery door one cold day while you stopped just to get a pound of soda and hear what all the loungers had to say. Of course you can't have anything like the rest of folks; it is not in nature, your own nature, that you should.—*Susan Powers, in Vick's Monthly.*

## A Story For Young Ladies Who Travel.

We once remember—and it is a bachelor who holds this pen—sitting in a car-seat just in the rear of the one occupied by two young ladies, who may have been anywhere from nineteen to twenty-two years of age. They were well-dressed and pretty, and they may have either lived in a cultivated province' at town or in the country. But their conversation was fluent and various, and well nigh incessant. It ran on and on in audible tones, and covered a wide range of experiences. It was interesting; we could not deny that. It was, of course, proper and decorous; but if it was meant for each solely it was sent briskly to us. We could not but hear it, and it enlivened in a certain way what might otherwise have been a dull journey.

To repeat it would not necessarily be edifying here; but when the train reached its destination in the Grand Central depot, New York, the present writer knew more about those young ladies than he would actually find out from moving in their circle of immediate acquaintances for a year. He knew definitely their ages; he had some of their flirtations exposed for his delectation; he knew what colored silks and what hair-dressing they preferred; he could discover their tastes and tempers; and he was told their residences and destination, and their names. And the time required to impart all this was not much more than an hour and a half. The experience occurred at least ten years ago, but it is not quite obliterated yet.—*The Hour.*

## Always Suspected It.

"Good morning, Judge," said Scribbler to Judge Green, who met him on Austin avenue the other day; "did you see my last effusion in the morning paper?"

"Effusion? Effusion of what?" said the bluff old Judge.

"Why, poetry, of course."

"Poetry! I didn't know you were a poet."

"Well, that is strange. Why, I flatter myself that I have been somewhat noted for long years."

"Oh, that's it, is it. Been noted for long ears, eh? Well, I always suspected you of being an ass, but I never had such direct proof before. Good morning," and as the Judge went off chuckling, Scribbler muttered something about age beginning to cause the old man's mind to fail him.—*Texas Siftings.*

—"Gracious me," said a young lady of the slums committee, going into a room on the fourth floor of a miserable tenement, "this is awful." "Fearful," replied her companion. "Why here's a mother and five children, all cooped up together in a little room with not even the necessaries of life." "Terrible, terrible. I don't see what the poor things live on." "I do," said the man carrying their basket; they live on the fourth floor." The young ladies dispensed their charity in silence and then reported the man to the police.—*Merchant Traveler.*

—A collection of Oriental idols, numbering about 12,000, and a library of 12,000 volumes, principally in Chinese and Japanese, have been presented to the city of Paris by M. Emile Guimet, of Lyons. The owner, it is said, had refused an offer of $600,000 for the collection, for which the Municipal Council will provide a suitable building.

—The late Empress Maria Anna of Austria bequeathed a rare and valuable legacy to the treasury of the Dom of Prague, consisting of a magnificent bouquet of thirteen golden roses in a golden vase of old Roman workmanship. The vase stands on a square pedestal, likewise of pure gold.

**Company Shops.**

Mr. M. M. Shoffner, Postmaster and Justice of the Peace, Company Shops, Alamance Co., N. C., writes, he has used St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism, cuts, swelled ankles and knees, pains in the back and sore-throat. One or two applications in each case has always cured, and he believes the Great German Remedy is the best in the world. "As long as I can get it," he adds, "I never intend to be without it."

"Five thousand molecules can sit comfortably on the point of a pin." Herein the molecule differs materially from man.—*Norristown Herald.*

**Regulars.**

One of the strongest proofs of the value of Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians. Philip C. Ballou, M. D., of Monkton, Vt., says: "Take it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used."

MANY a young lady has had an arrow escape from the string of a bad beau.

MANY ladies who for years had scarcely ever enjoyed the luxury of feeling well have been so renovated by the use of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that they have triumphed over the ills flesh is said to be heir to, and life has been crowned with added charms and fresher beauty.

WHAT the girls are not apt to object to—Sunday males.

"POVERTY develops genius," says a philosopher. It is sad to think that so few newspaper men possess genius.

OBJECTION is made in New York to drowning stray dogs for fear so many sunken barks may obstruct navigation.

THE mouth of the Amazon River in South America is one hundred miles wide. Now see the minstrel end-man turn green with envy.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

YOUNG Physician—No, it is not good taste for a young physician when writing to a patient to sign himself, "Yours till death."—*Somerville Journal.*

"WHY does Diana get more beaux than I?" asked the elder sister. "I can't know, unless it is she is a little archer," said mamma, with a quiver of her lips.

WHY are trees among the best-mannered productions of the globe? Because they always leave in time, and never leave without a bough.

DAUGHTER of the house (to gentleman with whom she has been flirting desperately the whole evening, in a whisper on his taking leave)—"Next Tuesday I shall be at home the whole afternoon!" Visitor—"So shall I".

DELMONICO said: "Very few people understand how to cook water." We should think the best way would be to boil it. Still some people may prefer it roasted or fried. It's purely a matter of taste.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A DULL boy was given a carpenter's rule and told to go measure the width of a window. Returning, he reported as follows: "It's just as wide as the length of the rule and my two thumbs and a brick-bat put together."

THE dressmaker recommended that a shirring be put upon some part of Dot's new dress. "Mamma," said Dot, "what is a shirring?" "Well, my child, a shirring is—is—a gathering." "Oh, yes, mamma; I had a shirring in my ear last winter."

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There is but one best color for butter, and that that is Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, no candid investigator doubts. It is the best butter color in the world; is free from sediment or impurity, always ready for instant use, and it imparts to butter that rich dandelion yellow, without a tinge of red, which is the acme of desirability in any butter color.

THE fly period has arrived. Compositors should bear this in mind and closely observe.

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NEVER laugh at a man with a pug nose; you never know what may turn up.

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THE parson at the wedding is the right man in the rite place.

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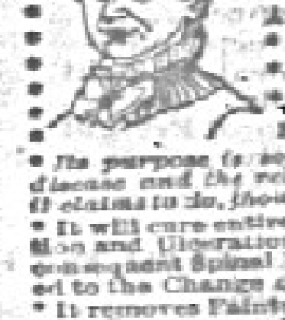

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