# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

*Terms, $1.50 per annum.* *"Justice to All Mankind Without Regard to Consequences or Personal Favors."* *Single Copy 5 Cents*

**VOLUME IV.** **DUBLIN, ERATH COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1892.** **NUMBER 47.**



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**DAVIS & UTTERBACK**

HAVE

JUST ✵ RECEIVED

A

**LARGE STOCK!**

OF

SPRING ✵ GOODS!

O

**FALL AND INSPECT STOCK!**

★ ★ ★ ★


### THE VALUE OF A DOLLAR.

**What it will buy and what it should Buy.**

Money is bought with the products of labor instead of products being bought with money as the common acception of the term now implies. When this idea is carefully considered and understood the full significance of what is intended by the cheap dollar or the dear dollar will be known in its true sense. For example, in 1870, pork sold in Michigan $10, per hundred pounds. In 1889 it sold for $4. per hundred pounds. It required just as much labor to raise a bushel of corn in 1889 as it did in 1870. It took as much corn in 1889 to make a pound of pork as it did in 1870. During this time the dollar has remained the same—25.8, grains of gold or 4 1-4 grains of standard silver make the coined dollar of 1889 as in 1870. There has been no increase in its weight or size. The question therefore is, why should it require 25 lbs of pork in 1889 to buy the same dollar that 10 lbs of pork purchased in 1870?

Can this be explained on any other hypothesis than an increase in the value of a dollar?

Is it not a fact that 15 pounds of pork has been added to the value of the dollar during the past 20 years?

If this be true of pork is not also true of wheat, cotton, corn, tobacco and nearly every other product of labor?

While 100 pounds of pork would have paid 10 per cent interest on $100 in 1870, while it taken 175 pounds to pay 7 per cent interest in 1890.

Who in the face of this can truly say that a cheaper dollar is not necessary for the prosperity of labor in production?

But corporate wealth is pulling together from every quarter of the globe. Capitalists and monopolists of all kinds are playing into each other's hands and unless labor resorts to the same scheme there is nothing but serfdom for the industrial classes in the future.

What did Napoleon say when contemplating an interest table?

Napoleon said: "It is astonishing that the deadly fact which lies buried in this table has not devoured the whole human race"

And then some people say 10 per cent and 12 per cent interest is not much—that "if" you had the money the farmers could not get it for that.

You may always notice the one talking and he will always use the word "if."

Another thing. Why is there so much legislation for the party and none for the people?

The answer is very plain—it is just simply because the people serve the party and its leaders instead of making it serve them.

There is another thing for us to consider while we are traveling through this world so carelessly and that is this: "Interest gathers to itself what labor produces; the one exhausts itself while the other fattens and grows.

The financial policy which enriches a few unproductive drones at the expense of the great hive of human industry is not only unjust but criminal, and surely fatal to national progress and even national life.

O. P. Morton said: There is gathered around the capital of this nation, a gang of pirates who thundered successfully at the doors until they have driven this government into the most prosperous acts of bad faith and legalized robbery that ever oppressed a free nation since the dawn of history."

If every man in the United States owned his own home free of taxation and execution it would be a nation of patriots, a nation of temperance men, a nation of workers—full of strength, power and glory.

Not so my reader. All property is at the mercy of the money power and a wise and just legislation is a surer protection against riot discord and revolution, than a standing army.

How can we get wise and just legislation?

By taking your cannon ball—the ballot, and marching to the polls and shooting every man in the race who is not in sympathy with the toiling masses.

Do not vote for a traitor nor a sell-out reader and all things will be well.

"Bring out the good ballot boys, we'll right our every wrong."

Work, Watch and Pray.

JOHN OLIVER.

### Popular Talks on Law.

By Wm. C. Sprague Esq.

There was an ancient custom, which was deemed more or less necessary, for contracting parties to shake hands to signify the completion of the bargain. It was called handsale. The giving of Earnest followed this custom. From early authorities it may be learned that the earnest formed no part of the purchase price. It was given only as a token. It might consist of a ring, or any article of value. The custom was suited to the manners of unlettered ages, and is now almost fallen into disuse. The words are not in the statutes of many of the states, but the statutes of most of the states declare that unless the buyer, at the time of the contract, pay some part of the purchase money, or give something in Earnest to bind the bargain, it is void; and it is held that mere tender of Earnest, or part payment is not sufficient. The Earnest must be given, or part payment must be made, at the time of the making of the contract. It will be understood, however, that if there be a sufficient memorandum in writing, signed by the parties, the contract will be binding under the statute known as the statute of frauds. The English statute of frauds which has served the model for all subsequent statutes, was passed in the 29th year of Charles the 2nd, 1677. The 17th section reads as follows: "And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that from and after the said four and twentyeth day of June, no contract for the sale of any goods, wares or merchandises for the price of ten pounds sterling or upward shall be allowed to be good except the buyer shall accept part of the goods so sold, and actually receive the same, or give something in Earnest to bind the bargain, or in part payment, or that some note or memorandum, in writing, of the said bargain be made and signed by the said parties to be charged by such contracts or their agents thereunto lawfully authorized."

In most statutes of the states of the Union the price stated is $50; in Alabama, California and Idaho it is $200; in Arkansas, New Jersey, Maine and Missouri, $30; in Arazona, $100; in New Hampshire, $33, in Vermort, $40; in Utah, $300.

The Florida, Iowa and Kansas statutes cover sales of personality at any price.

As stated, if there be no memorandum in writing, the posession of the goods must have passed, and the goods have been accepted, or something given in earnest or in part payment to bind the bargain, and the part payment must be made at the time of making the contract. If it is not so made, but is subsequently made, it does not make good the previous void agreement, but it serves to make a new agreement. It is also decided that the part payment or Earnest must be in money or in money's worth, that is, something of intrinsic value.

If the buyer gives his note at the time of the contract will be part payment. but a note of the third party may be received as Earnest or part payment. If the purchaser holds the seller's note, a surrender of the note at the time of the contract will be part payment under the statute. I will conclude by citing one of the earliest English cases, illustrating the effect of a part payment at the time of making the contract. The case is Thornborow v. Whitacre. It was tried in 1705. The facts are: Thornborow met Whitacre and said: "Let us strike a bargain. If I pay you a $5 note down now will you give me two rye corns next Monday, four on Monday week, eight on Monday fortnight, and so on, doubling it every Monday for a year?"

Whitacre quickly accepted the offer. When, however, he came to calculate the amount of rye he would have to deliver, he found it came to more than was grown in a year in all England. Thornborow sued Whitacre for failure to perform his agreement. The court said the contrast was foolish, but was valid. The defendant claimed the contract was an "impossi ble contract." The court held it was only so in respect of the defendant's ability to perform it. The plaintiff had judgment.

### J. J. EAGER,

Will lecture at the following places and times in Hood county. All lectures are at night and open for the public in general.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amulet | APRIL | 18 |
| Center | " | 19 |
| Colony | " | 20 |
| Rock Church | " | 21 |
| Paluxy | " | 22 |
| Sandy Knob | " | 23 |
| Mitchell Bend | " | 25 |
| Elm Flat | " | 26 |
| Contrary Creek | " | 27 |
| Duckenville | " | 28 |
| Friendship | " | [illegible] |
| Star | " | [illegible] |
| Acton | MARCH | 2 |
| Fall Creek | " | 3 |
| Cresson | " | 4 |
| New Hope | " | 5 |
| Temple Hall | " | 6 |
| Pleasant Valley | " | 7 |
| Thorp Springs | " | 9 |
| Ellis School House | " | 10 |
| Antioch | " | 11 |
| Herring School House | " | 12 |
| Bethel | " | 13 |
| Allison School House | " | 14 |
| Lipan | " | 16 |
| Granbury | " | 17 |

### A Letter From Florida.

I have been in Florida four months now, and think I know whereof I speak when I say that this is not a good place for a poor man to come too. To get a start here, a man must have at least $2000. Land that is worth having cannot be bought for less than $50 per acre and it is worth $175 an acre to get it in a state of cultivation. If you were going to set out an orange grove, the trees would cost $50 to the acre, if you are going into the pine apple business, the slips to set out an acre of ground will cost from $80. to $500 depending on the variety planted, then you must cultivate and fertilize, (fertilizeing cost $45 per ton) the pines two years before you get a dollar out out of them, with oranges it is even worse as they don't come in, under six years, with a paying crop. When either the pines or oranges do get to bearing, a mans fortune is made, that is if he has enough ground planted, say five or more acres. In my opinion a man cannot invest his money to better advantage, if he has enough to carry it through. Then to put in an orange grove, the trees never fail to bear a crop every year, and the older they get the more they bear. One of my neighbors picked and sold $35 worth of oranges from one tree not long ago, of course this is an exception as the tree is but ten years old. I have confined myself to pine apples and oranges as those are the only things I see that there is much money in and is a sure crop. Lemons and bannanas are also paying crops, the latter bears in two years, and is a sure crop. On the east side of the river some people have made money out of vegetables here this winter, such as egg plant, beans, tomatoes, Irish potatoes and other stuff, while others have lost money. Gardening is an uncertain business.

Fish and ducks are plentiful here, but am sorry to say there is no wild fruits growing here, except hickory nuts and huckle berries.

In conclusion will say, it is well enough for a man with plenty of money to come here, all such can live happy and make money after a few years, while those who have no money it is well enough for them to stay where they are, in Texas or any other state.

R. O. ELLISHMAN.

# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

J. S. DALEY, Publisher.

DUBLIN, - - - - TEXAS.


## A DESTROYER OF TRANQUILITY.

**Boundless Capacity of the Car-Window to Invent Surprises.**

Much has been said and written about the car-window. Its perversity has furnished material to the funny man for years, yet its capacity for furnishing surprises is not exhausted or its infinite variety of meanness stated.

Only the other day a young woman, fair to look upon and sweet of voice, entered a train in the Grand Central station and, after seating herself, attempted to open the window at her side in order to let in a draught, probably. No other good reason was apparent. Of course her slender hands were unequal to the task and she looked around for assistance.

The man opposite her had been hoping for just such an opportunity ever since he set eyes on her winsomeness. "Would you be so kind?" she asked. Would he be so kind! Would he! Would—well, would a dog bark? He jumped for that window. He heaved at it with all the strength of lusty manhood. It never budged. He tugged, he strained, he perspired. It was no use. Then he said the rain must have swelled the wood. He made some remarks on car windows generally and retreated in confusion, under fire of her scornful eyes.

Then a wizened little fellow, who had been watching the whole thing with a gratified grin, stepped across the aisle, gave the frame of the window a smart rap with his clenched fist, loosening it from a little ice that held it outside, pushed the thing up easily and won coveted smiles and approval.

A somewhat similar cese happened only yesterday. A woman, also young and beautiful—they are always that, these women for whom men tackle car windows—wanted the same office performed for her and looked about for a victim. She fastened on a susceptible man with red hair. He hesitated a little at first. He probably knew his temper. She smiled eharmingly and he surrendered. He began on the window mildly at first, and after two or three unsuccessful pulls, cracked a rather old joke on the subject. Then he pulled harder and said it was a shame for the company, etc. Somebody giggled and the red-headed man got mad. He pulled till his face matched his hair. His collar burst from the button. He put one knee upon the window-sill, bowed his back down, and heaved till his suspenders snapped; he made himself ridiculous. It was dangerous to sit near him, he jumped around so. Finally he dropped exhausted and turned to apologize to the woman. But she was gone. At the first sign of his becoming violent she had arisen indignantly and walked to the other end of the car, leaving him to strain at a window he did not want open at all.

This abused man had not gone far on his journey when at a country station another woman got in and wanted her window opened. There is always a victim. This one came in with her, and as he stepped forward the red-haired man grinned sardonically and waited, as did the other passengers, in pleasant anticipation. As the new sacrifice grabbed the transparent destroyer of tranquility, they chuckled. He gave one tug and the window went up freely. —N. Y. Tribune.

## WONDERFUL NAMES.

**Alaska is the Land That Takes the Belt for Jaw-Breaking Handles.**

The census bureau has at last issued a bulletin showing the population of Alaska, the portion of the United States in which the enumeration was the most delayed by natural difficulties. The bulletin is more remarkable for its nomenclature than for its statistics. Only 31,795 persons of all races and colors were found in the vast extent of the great northern territory, and of this total 23,274 were Indians, including the Esquimau tribes, and only 4,303 were white, the remainder being half-breeds, Chinese, etc. In the matter of pretty, flowing names, however, Alaska does not take second place for any part of this great and glorious country. Fifteen limber-jawed natives live at Ahgomekhelanaghamute, and eighteen told the enumerators, in their own sweet way, that Chokfoktolegh aghamute was their home. Kennanhananagamute is a settlement somewhat remarkable for having more inhabitatants than there are letters in its name, while Kochlogtogpagamute boasts twenty residents, and therefore enjoys the same proud distinction. The natives break the name of Nunavoknakchlugamute in the middle, not that it is a hard word, as things go in Alaska, but to draw out its sweetness a little longer. In Wokhlehogamute nineteen children of the soil have their abiding place, and about twice as many are more or less proud to call Yokokakat their home.

It will be observed that the favorite termination of Alaskan names is "mute." We think that any reader who undertakes to rattle off a few of them in quick succession will be convinced very speedily that the syllable is the most appropriate, possible and admirable in its suggestiveness of destroyed powers of speech. Alaska is rich in the animal life of its seas, rivers and forests and in minerals and timbers, but it is more completely out of the reach of competition in the matter of names than anything else which we have in mind at present.—Cleveland Leader.

## LAZINESS AS A SCIENCE.

**The Man Who Has Nothing to Do, and Who Does It Well.**

It is all easy enough to do nothing if one has the time to devote to it; but that is just the trouble; when one has absolutely nothing to do the days are really too short for him to accomplish it, and he goes to bed at night with a feeling of having left something undone. The science of laziness is a branch of study for which one must have a natural bent to make it a success, wherein it resembles the genius of the poet; and, it is said by some, that the two frequently go hand in hand.

Of course any one can "loaf;" any one can do nothing in a fidgety, dissatisfied sort of way, but that is very amateurish and shows a decided lack of talent for this beautiful branch of study. The true student of leisure never fidgets; he is never dissatified; he knows that though he has nothing to do he will never find time for it, but that is the fault of the solar system, not his system, so he doesn't worry about it. He knows when he lounges idly in the cigar store, puffing lazily at a fresh weed, and talking baseball with the proprietor, that he really should be in the hotel lobby, as the chances are ten to one that there will be some one there whom he knows and who would be glad to see him. And when he at last tears himself away from the cigar store and goes to the hotel, he has hardly settled himself down in one of those luxurious leather-upholstered chairs with which the lobby abounds before a vague feeling comes over him that the boys need him at the club to make a fourth at whist. But these things do not worry him nor make him dissatisfied with his lot. He realizes that no man has ever been able to be in two places at once, and as something has got to be neglected, it might as well be one thing as another.

To keep up with current literature is an absolutely impossibility to the man of leisure, so he reads a little of this and a little of that and gets a smattering of most all of it. To the newspapers he can only devote time enough to read the head-lines, which put his mind in a sort of preparatory state for absorbing a knowledge of passing worldly events by social contact.

The demands of society upon the time of the man of leisure are absolutely preposterous. It seems to think because he has nothing to do that he has always ample time, which, as may be seen, is an egregious error. It seems to think that because he has no office to demand his hours, he is on tap at any time the spigot of pleasure is turned. But society forgets it is a hydra for which no Hercules has yet appeared, and its many demands may clash with each other. So here again must something be neglected for a lack of time.

It does not make any difference how little the man of leisure has to do, he is always busy—always must neglect a great many things for the pure lack of time to attend to them. But the unruffled manner in which he goes on his way, knowing of the things which he has left undone, is refreshing to the philosopher and irritating to the business man. The man of leisure knows that under the present arrangement of axial and orbital revolutions of the earth most suns must set on things undone which should have been performed before the shadows were shortest; so he bows to the inevitable and at night lays him down to sleep with the serene consciousness that, as far as has been in his power to make it so, the day is complete.

Should there by any concatenation of circumstances happen to be an absolutely idle half hour or hour on the hands of the man of leisure he is never at a loss to use it. Such instances are, of course, rare, but he is always equal to the emergency, and when they occur passes them in the placid enjoyment of the dolce far niente unknown to the individual to whom this world, either from choice or necessity, is a world of work.

When the failure of engagements or a misconnection of appointments gives to the busy man such an idle hour he is embarrassed and has not the slightest idea what to do with it. He looks upon it as so much valuable time wasted which he can ill afford to lose, and he frets and fumes and wonders what he can do to fill the gap. The time is really too short for him to attempt to do anything or go any place, yet how interminable it seems when he must helplessly sit down and wait for it to pass. Weighing the flight of time in the money changer's scales, he feels that he has suffered a loss that can never be regained. He has not time to waste in in this manner, and would not waste it so if he had, could he possibly avoid it.

The whole trouble lies in the beforementioned lack of time. If a man has nothing to do, and only half an hour or an hour in which to accomplish it, he almost attempts an impossibility. But if he has a whole day for an hour's idleness, how easy it is! Time will fly on wings of gauze without the least effort on his part, and the blank space in the day's programme will seem as short as a morning nap or summer vacation.

This is the whole secret. To do nothing, and to do it successfully and pleasurably, a man must devote his entire time to it, and even then the days are too short. He must be willing to give part of his nights to it if necessary for his correct achievement of beneficial and judicious idleness.

Now there are two distinct classes of men of leisure. The first of these, and probably the original, is that class which is idle simply because employment is not necessary, and its members do not know any better. Such persons sleep the greater part of the time, and never think because of the lack of the necessary apparatus. But this is primeval, barbarous and anachronistic; it is a relic, or rather a taint, of the times when man ate his food raw and had no artificial light. It should be frowned down, because there is no enjoyment in this kind of leisure. All who are idle, simply because they don't know any better, should be made to go to work, and thus make room in the ranks of the army of rest for those who can appreciate the blessings of membership.

But with the true student of the science of leisure all this is different. He is idle because that is the way he can best enjoy life; it gives him time to look about him and see the good things in the world. The pleasures of life, as tested by his trained palate, are neither Scotch whisky or nepenthe; they have only the effect of a mild, light wine, such as, no doubt, St. Paul referred to.

To the busy man pleasure comes in doses. He knows it is coming and what time he will have to take it, and consequently prepares himself. For the brief period necessary he ungears himself from the wheel of the perpetually moving business world and plunges into pleasures like a boy into a swimming hole in the early springtime when the water is cold—it's best to go in all at once, he doesn't feel it so much. Once in, he does what no man should ever do, he makes a business of pleasure for the time. He gets filled up, intoxicated with it, and thinks he has a splendid time. But he is like the old collegian who plays foot ball several years after he has received his diploma; he has lots of fun while the excitement is on, but the next day he is very sore.

Be busy if you must—if either necessity or temperament demands it—but if you are going to do nothing give yourself ample time to do it in.—Indianapolis News.

## A HORSE WITH BRAINS.

**Knew the Value of a Watch, and Could Carry One Like a Man.**

John Holt, from Tom Green county, was visiting some of his relatives near this city a few days ago, says a Paris (Tex.) correspondent, and I met him and heard him tell an interesting story of a remarkably intelligent animal. "I have just met with a very serious loss," he said. "You know I was always fond of hunting, and since I have been in Tom Green county I have missed few opportunities to take a day on the prairies. About four years ago now I became the possessor of a fine young horse that suited me exactly in gait and habits, and he has been almost my constant companion since. He was especially fine in hunting. If I wanted to dismount and slip around a few hundred yards to get nearer a covey of partridges or a gang of prairie chickens Don would stand perfectly still where I left him. When I was ready to mount again I had but to call 'Here, Don!' and he would come running straight to me. It was more than a year ago that I was walking over the prairie one day, as I often did, with Don following about twenty steps in the rear, when my game-bag, which I had slung lightly over one shoulder, slipped off and fell to the ground. I went lazily on several steps, and then turned and was about to go back after it, when to my astonishment Don came along and picked it up. When he came to me he didn't show much disposition to surrender it, and so I allowed him to carry it a mile or two. That was the start of it.

"Often after that he would come nosing after the game-bag, and insist on having it, so that I had to let him carry it sometimes to get rid of his importunities. I believe that I could soon have taught him to retrieve. He was a born hunter, if ever a horse was, and took as much interest in the sport as any huntsman of them all.

"One day about three months ago I had business at a ranch ten miles away, and took in my pocket an exceedingly handsome gold watch which my neighbor ranchman had sent by me to San Angelo to have mended. I rode Don and took my gun, hoping to kill some birds on the way, and, as it happened, game was unusually plentiful. I went here and there over the prairies, walking several miles, I should think, and made wide detours, and it was not until my game bag was full that any recollection came to me of what my mission was. I felt for the watch, then, merely to see that it was safe, but to my horror it was gone. I went through all my pockets, but it was in none of them. I turned and commenced trying to retrace my steps over the prairie, but that was impossible. I couldn't follow them 100 yards. I tell you I felt blank. I knew that watch, besides being a very expensive one, had been a gift from my friend's dead wife, and could not be replaced. While I stood still, trying to think what to do, Don came close up behind me. I put my hand out to stroke his nose, without looking at him, and as true as I live that horse was carrying the watch in his mouth with the chain dangling. I never was so glad to see anything in my life. There wasn't the slightest sign of a scratch from his teeth on the watch. He must have seen me drop it and picked it up, and there is no telling how long he had been carrying it. Poor fellow! He stuck a nail in his foot about two weeks ago and took lockjaw. I couldn't stand to see him suffer. I hired one of the men to hold chloroform to his nose till his struggles were over." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—"I have been known to beat a railroad," said the tramp, "but there is one thing I never did beat." "What is that?" "A carpet."—Washington Star.

—How Thought Differs From Reality. —Porter—"That trunk I just carried up must have a tombstone in it!" Clerk—"No, it contains the samples of an Indiana farmer who thinks he's found a diamond mine."—Jeweler's Weekly.

—"Are you one of papa's relations?" the inquisitive little girl asked. "Yes," replied her uncle. "You don't look very thin." "Of course not. Why did you think I should?" "Aunty said yesterday that mamma and papa's relations were strained."—Washington Star.

—Triumph of Art Over Nature.—Serious Artist — "I think you knew the model for this figure—poor beggar, deaf and dumb." Light-hearted Friend—"I know—used to sit at corner of street. Deaf and dumb! By Jove, you've made a 'speaking' likeness of him. Wonderful!"—Punch.

—It is announced that a Welshman has perfected a sewing machine by which the thread is supplied directly from two ordinary spools, and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper; by means of this arrangement the old style shuttle or bobbin is done away with.

—The most remarkable set of spoons in Missouri are owned in Richmond. They were made out of Mexican dollars by a tinner named Kaiser, the first of his trade in Fulton, who also made the first tin lamp in Callaway county. The spoons, after fifty years of use, are in excellent preservation.

—If you want a lovely odor in your rooms break off branches of the Norway spruce and arrange them in a large jug well filled with water. In a few days tender, pale green branches feather out soft and cool to the touch and giving the delightful health-giving odor.

—Great schooners come to grief as well as small craft, and some of the big fellows die young. The four-master John Paul, 1,433 tons, built at Bath in 1889, is in the harbor of Providence, R. I., having been scuttled to quench a fire in her cargo of 2,700 tons of coal. She cost $76,000 and was insured for $56,000. She was the heaviest sparred vessel on the coast.

—The following advertisement recently appeared in a matrimonial paper: "A stamp collector, the possessor of a collection of 12,544 stamps, wishes to marry a lady who is an ardent collector and the possessor of the blue penny stamp of Mauritius issued in 1847." It appears in the Moniteur of the Island of Mauritius, and the stamp which the young lady must possess is valued at about $1,000 on account of its rarity.

—Wrinkles come first to the girl who laughs the heartiest, to the girl whose face, from chin to forehead, is one broad smile. To defer the coming wrinkles, girls should laugh only with the lips, and never extend the laugh to the corners of the eyes. Girls full of fun will find this difficult to do. Cold, dignified women, whose faces seldom brighten with hearty laughter, have the fewest wrinkles, and to them they come late.

—A Norwegian farmer has devised a lock, in which the bolt is released by a stroke from a pendulum bob. The pendulum, invisible from the outside, is moved sufficiently by blowing sharply several times through a hole in the door, but the puffs of air can be given at the proper time only by swinging a key pendulum previously adjusted to vibrate in unison with the lock pendulum.

—Eight lively girls of Preston, W. Va., formed a coon-hunting party, and, with a wagon, two guns, two axes, and some provisions, gleefully started out. As they did not return that night, their relatives became alarmed, and went to the woods in quest of them. At noon on the following day the girls were found seated on a log, crying as if the world were about to end. They had lost their way in the woods, and had not seen a solitary coon.

—A recent instance of man's inhumanity to woman is related in Maine. After she had milked the cows, strained the milk into thirteen stone crocks, carried the crocks down into the cellar, skimmed the cream, washed the crocks and put them on the fence palings to dry, heated skim milk for the calves and carried it to the barn for them, got the cream ready for churning, put her husband's supper on the table, and then hurried to take the crying baby, the farmer's wife said that she was tired, and asked her husband to buy her a portable creamery, in order to lighten her labors. The farmer replied that he couldn't afford it, and the next day he went to town and bought a riding plow, paying for it with the butter money.

**Things Useful to Know.**

A few drops of benzoin in the water will be apt to give the complexion a slight tinge of color.

If the hair is very greasy, try washing it in warm water, in which a pinch of borax has been dissolved.

Never use wooden toothpicks for the teeth. Use instead the dentist's silk. Avoid icy cold water for the teeth, as it tends to crack the enamel.

One of the most effective remedies for preventing the hair from falling out is the quinine tonics—Sixty grains of quinine, one half pint of whisky, and two ounces of glycerine. Apply every night for ten days, rubbing it well into the scalp, then omit for two weeks, then repeat.—Good Housekeeping.

## PREHISTORIC RACES.

**Interesting Researches by Dr. Porter, of the Smithsonian Institute.**

Dr. J. H. Porter, of the Smithsonian Institution, and a party of scientists have been making researches into the archæology of the curious walls and stones uncovered near Cleveland, Tenn.

"I believe," said Dr. Porter, "that Tennessee holds the best evidence of a prehistoric race to be found in the world. Three places have attracted my attention, and will kill all doubt in the skeptical mind. One was the mound on Jolly Island, at the confluence of the Hiawassee and Tennessee rivers. It is a temple mound, built with accurate mathematical precision, undoubtedly erected by the Toltecs, a civilized race of Indians who lived here prior to the Aztecs. The next place was the cyclopian wall on Fort Mountain, in Murray county, Georgia. This wall is erected on the top of the Appalachian chain of mountains, at least 3,000 feet above the surrounding country.

"This peak is like Lookout Mountain in appearance. It juts out boldly from the main system of the mountain, and is very precipitous on the east, north and west, and on the south side there is a wall built to inclose the lofty top, which comprises one hundred acres. The wall built across the mountain in this way is about fifteen hundred feet long, with many angles and curves to command every approach.

"This wall was at least five feet thick and six feet high. The general idea is that this fortress was built by De Soto in his wanderings through Georgia as a fortress of defense to corral his horses and cattle. This is not true, however, and I will give you three reasons for saying this. De Soto would and never could have built it when a wooden stockade would have answered. De Soto never had enough men to man the fort, and it is not built according to the civil engineering of De Soto's time. My idea is that it was built for a place of worship.

"The third point of interest is the famous wall covered with hieroglyphics found near the Tennessee river, close to Cleveland. This is no wall at all. It is simply a stratum of sandstone thrown up to its almost vertical position from a level by great upheavals. The rocks were placed in their upright position when the surrounding hills were formed. Every formation and stratification shows that man could not have built such a wall. The characters, however, were formed by man, and that, too, before the hills were made. The characters are on fluted stones, and only on the raised portions of the stones. They are in straight lines as regards each other and run diagonally."—Chicago Journal.

## SERVICEABLE ANTS.

**Tiny Insects That Exhibit Tact, Ingenuity and Method.**

An ant is one of the most serviceable insects we can talk about. In the first place, the ant is a great educator. She is proverbial for giving lessons in industry, patience and helpfulness. We listen to her while she speaks of providing, in summer, food for the winter. She means we should lay by a store of knowledge for the days when we have need of it. When she drags a beetle through a hole only half the size of its body, she teaches us not to be discouraged if our first attempts do not invariably succeed. And when she helps a sister ant to pull a big crumb of bread over a pebble, we understand her to observe that the smallest of us is not too small to help some one else.

Besides her value as a moral lecturer, the ant is of some subtantial benefit as well. In hot countries, where ants most abound, and where they are considered the greatest pests by the inhabitants thereof, they make themselves of use by devouring every dead thing—animal or vegetable—which they find. Bird, beast, or insect, plant or tree, it makes no difference to the ants. We are told that in some cases their voracious appetites do not allow them to wait until the unfortunate creatures are dead. They fall upon and devour living ones.

Of their value as scavengers many stories are told. Once an American naturalist, traveling in Tasmania, wished to collect skeletons of snakes. So he killed his snakes and left them on the ground, under a hot sun and near an ant hill. And the hot sun and the hungry ants did the desired work so well that after a few hours he collected his skeletons, cleaned and bleached.

The chasseur ants of the West Indies have a wide reputation as house-cleaners. It is not stated whether they carry on their business at regular seasons, but we are informed that when an army of chasseur ants is seen approaching a town the inhabitants of the town empty all their closets and drawers, leave them open, stand the front door ajar and abandon the house.

Then the ants enter the place "in regular armies, and in uncounted millions." Filling the houses from top to bottom, they destroy in it every living creature small enough for them to overpower. In these tropical countries many disagreeable small animals and insects infest houses—rats, mice, spiders and flies, cockroaches, wasps, scorpions and snakes, and dozens of other creatures. The ants do not leave one of these small things alive to relate the story. They make a clean sweep of everything.—Harper's Young People.

**Victory in Death.**

"Old Rowley was a stingy man."

"Yes; they say he died so as not to have to pay his doctor's bill."—Judge.

# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

**J. S. DALEY, Publisher.**

**DUBLIN. - - - - TEXAS.**


## IN OLD COLONY TIMES.

A quaint old book, whose faded yellow pages
Turned over in the garret's somber gloom,
Send forth an odor caught from distant ages,
A strangely sweet, mysterious perfume,
Seeming to breathe of other days than ours—
The perfume of their flowers.

Upon the fly-leaf in an old handwriting,
Which many after-years have not effaced,
These simple words, two lovers' hearts uniting,
At this late day may still be clearly traced:
"Prudence, from John"—and then a date below
In the dim long ago.

I turn the leaves, upon whose margin lingers
The touch of one who turned these leaves of old,
The dainty, loving touch of those white fingers
Which have in death these many years been cold.
And to this day, from these dim yellow lines,
Her smile's reflection shines!

The quaint, old-fashioned text, as I discover,
Is dry at best—ill-suited to engage
A maiden's thought; the book is one no lover
Would set his love to read in any age!
Haply, somewhere a tender message lies,
Sent her in this disguise.

Turning a page, ere I have time to wonder
Whether this may be so, I faintly see
Letters and some whole words with linings under,
Which, joined together, make it plain to me
Why they were marked far over in the book
Where none would chance to look.

Ah, what a message this to undermine
The dry and prosy wisdom of a sage!
The wise old author, how could he divine
That love's soft speech would creep into his page!
And he who wrote the message—who was he?
Come, read his words with me.

"Prudence:
I go to battle on the field;
Think of me sometimes, though our ways divide.
Now must our love, sweetheart, be thus concealed,
Yet will I one day claim you for my bride.
Your father may give his consent anon—
Till then be true to
John."

Prudence was true, the chronicler he saith,
And, though her maiden heart was well-nigh broken,
Calmly she heard of John's heroic death,
Thrilled at his bravery, but gave no token
Of her poor secret love. Years after chance
Reveals the sad romance.

—Henry Talcott Mills, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

## "RIVER JIM."

### How He Gave His Life for That of Another.

[Original.]

THAT was the only name he was known by among the loggers and rivermen. That he must at one time have been known by some other name was evident, but when he had landed in the lumbering town of Cameron, in northern Wisconsin, a year previous, that was the name he gave to all who asked him, and to all inquiries his only answer would be:

"Aint I told ye half dozen times thet my name's 'River Jim,' aint thet nuff?"

He was a queer character. From whence he came no one knew nor could find out, although he occasionally spoke of log driving in Maine, which led the boys to think he must have originally hailed from that state.

In personal appearance he was at once conspicuous, if not to say ridiculous. Long, bony, angular, with great, long arms, which he never seemed to know what to do with unless he was handling a pike pole and pushing logs here and there in the river. To add to the ungainliness of his form he habitually walked, or rather slouched along, with his body describing an obtuse angle, and with a movement something resembling a dromedary. His hair, which was black as an Indian's, he generally wore long, and his beard was equally unkept.

But he was known as the most daring and skillful log driver in the upper Wisconsin, and many was the time he fearlessly rode some rolling, tumbling timber through rapids where no other riverman dared venture, with only his pike pole to assist him in keeping his footing, he often being compelled to leap from one log to another, even while they were rushing at a tremendous speed through some rapids; and he could break up a jam and get the logs to moving again while the ordinary logger was debating how to go at it. True, he often lost his footing, and was several times in imminent danger of being crowded under the water by the logs, but somehow he seemed like a duck and always came up in time to throw those long arms over a log and pull himself up again.

During the winter season, when the men were in the woods, "River Jim's" long arms served him equally as well, and there he had the reputation of being the best chopper.

Jim was as modest as he was ungainly. It was seldom any of the boys could get him to speak of himself, and when he would accomplish some daring feat of log driving and the men would speak of it he would say:

"Oh, thet's not'din'."

During the summer season, when the mills at Cameron were all in operation, Jim was employed by the owners as general overseer in the boom, where the different logs were separated, and to see that each mill got its own cut, a work which was always well done by himself and his men.

Jim had one great failing, a prevalent one among rivermen. For a day or two after each pay day, which came once a month, he would be the richest man in town, and every man who didn't take a drink with him while his money lasted either did not drink or failed to come under Jim's notice. It got to be such a regular thing that the boys always expected it, and when one day, after receiving his usual month's wages, Jim put the money in his pocket and walked quietly out of the office and over to the hotel where he boarded, they wondered what was up with "River Jim." Some of them even went over to the hotel, and one of the boys said:

"What's ther marter, Jim; be ye gettin' stingy?"

"Nothin's ther marter, boys. I'm jist goin' ter stop thet kinder bizness, thet's all."

Many were the conjectures among the boys as to the cause of "River Jim's" sudden reformation, and when the next day Jim was at his post of duty instead of putting in his time at Tom Nogan's saloon, as he generally did after each pay day, as long as his money lasted, they concluded something unusual had happened to him.

There had a change come over "River Jim's" life, that few, if any, of the rough rivermen knew anything about, as no one would suspect by his daily life that he was even capable of sympathy with humanity in general, much less taking a friendly interest in anyone.

That was where they failed to understand the great, good-natured, awkward fellow. Behind all of "River Jim's" rough exterior and uncouth manners there beat a heart as tender as a child's, and capable of an affection as sincere and honest as the most refined and polished society man.

One of the hotels or boarding houses which was the headquarters of a large number of the rivermen and loggers, when in town, was owned and managed by a widow by the name of Mrs. Franklin. This lady had three children, a girl of twenty and two boys, one seventeen and the other nine. Ever since Jim came to the place he had made this his home, when he was not up in the woods.

One day shortly after "River Jim" came to town, Mrs. Franklin's little boy Willie, and several other boys of his age, were playing on the logs near the mills when the little fellow slipped and fell between them, and would have been drowned had not Jim, who happened to be working near, heard his companion's cries and ran to where he had fallen in and succeeded in pulling him out, more dead than alive.

The little fellow was soon around again, however, and from that day "River Jim" at least had one staunch friend in Willie Franklin. In fact, there seemed a strange friendship growing up between the uncouth, unlettered man and the little boy, and almost any fine day one could see Willie running around on the logs trying to assist Jim in his work, and Jim would say:

"I tell ye what, Billy, I'll make er great log driver out o' ye yit, if ye'll jist 'tend to yer knittin'."

"Say, Jim, I do get around over the logs pretty handy, don't I?"

"River Jim" never seemed to have any ambition higher than to be known as the most fearless driver on the river, and he really had an idea that he might have a promising pupil in Willie Franklin.

One day when Jim and the little fellow were together on the drive Willie said:

"Say, Jim, it's pay day to-morrow, ain't it?"

"Guess 'tis, Billy. What's ther matter now? Do ye want me ter git ye some new flummerdiddle?"

"Oh, no, Jim; I wasn't thinking of that. But I heard ma and Jennie talking this morning about it, and Jennie said she wished you wouldn't get drunk every pay day and spend all your money, and ma said she didn't like to have me with you when you acted so."

"Now, say, Billy, did yer ma and sister say thet?"

"Honest, they did, Jim, and ma she said she had a notion to speak to you about it two or three times, but she was afraid you'd think it was none of her business, and—say, Jim, I wish you wouldn't, either, 'cause it makes me mad to hear the boys make fun of you and call you nothing but an old bum."

Jim didn't answer the boy, and all the rest of the day he was unusually quiet.

The next day when he received his wages and went quietly to the hotel there was at least one person in town who was not surprised, although that person was only a small boy.

When Jim reached the hotel he told Willie that he wanted to see his mother. The boy went to find her, wondering what Jim could want. He soon returned accompanied by Mrs. Franklin.

"Did you wish to see me, Jim?" inquired the lady, as she came into the office.

Jim, who was standing at the window looking out over the river, turned around, and awkwardly drawing something from his pocket he held it toward Mrs. Franklin, at the same time stammering out:

"Mrs. Franklin, w-would ye mind takin' this and keepin' it f-fer me?"

"Why, Jim," said the lady as she saw it was a small roll of money, "do you really want me to keep this for you? What's the matter?"

"Well y-ye see," stammered Jim, "B-Billy, the little cuss—h-he don't want me t-ter go an' git drunk every pay-day, and I-I thought mebbe y-you'd jist as lief k-keep it fer m-me, an' then I couldn't have anythin' to make a f-fool of myself with. S-say, ye'll do it, w-won't ye?"

With these words he thrust the money into her hand and rushed from the room, across the street and was soon seen at work among his favorite companions—the logs.

For the remainder of the season, every pay day Jim would punctually go to Mrs. Franklin and after she had deducted his board bill he would ask her to keep the balance for him, so that when the mills had finally finished the season's cut of logs Jim had quite a snug little sum of money in the hands of his banker.

One night, a short time after a majority of the mills had closed for the season, the inhabitants of the town were startled by the shrill blowing of half a dozen whistles at different mills. This note of warning, especially at two o'clock in the morning, sent a thrill though everyone who heard it, as they all knew it meant fire.

It proved to be a fire, and a big one, as the startled citizens who rushed from their homes, hotels and boarding houses soon discovered, and a wild rush was made to the scene of the conflagration, which proved to be the Cameron house, owned by Mrs. Franklin.

The fire was discovered by the watchman in one of the mills just below the hotel, but as it had originated in the kitchen at the rear, it was not discovered until that portion of the building was a mass of flames. The familiar shriek of the whistles had at once aroused the lumbermen who roomed at the hotel, and soon a motley crowd of men was seen pouring from the building in every direction.

The apartments of Mrs. Franklin and her daughter were in that portion of the building over the kitchen and near the servant's quarters. Before the alarm was sounded the female portion in the building had been awakened by the dense volumes of smoke which came pouring into their rooms, and it was with difficulty they escaped suffocation.

Willing hands were soon at work helping to remove what articles of furniture could be saved, as it was evident nothing could stop the progress of the flames, as the only water supply was from the mill just opposite, which was inadequate to grapple with the fiery monster with any show of success.

While the men were at work, suddenly the shrieks of a woman were heard in the burning building and the next instant Mrs. Franklin came rushing out, crying:

"Willie! Willie! Oh, where is Willie? Oh, some one save him; he's in there and will be burned up, oh!—oh—!"

Hardly had the lady announced the fact of her little boy's danger, when a tall form, bareheaded and with nothing on except an undershirt and pair of overalls, was seen to rush through the crowd and into the burning building.

Everyone who saw the man at once recognized him as "River Jim," and as all knew his friendship for the little boys, and Jim's courage in times of

"SAY, JIM, IT'S PAY DAY TO-MORROW."

danger, they felt that he never would return from the building without the boy.

Every minute seemed an age after Jim disappeared from sight in the burning building, and Mrs. Franklin did nothing but walk back and forth wringing her hands and sobbing out:

"Oh, Willie! Willie! Oh, I know he is dead, and maybe burned up before this time."

Pretty soon there was a shout, which increased to a mighty roar as the form of "River Jim" was seen at an upper window, grasping something in his arms. For only an instant was he visible, and as he disappeared from sight a groan went up from the vast crowd. This was changed to a glad cry, as Jim was seen, through the smoke, to stagger out of the door still tightly grasping what proved to be the inanimate form of Willie Franklin, with a blanket wrapped around him. As Jim staggered out of the burning building, willing hands caught the boy's form and rushed to a place free from smoke, when it was found that he was uninjured, except from inhaling smoke, and was soon resuscitated.

When the boy was taken from Jim's arms, the fellow was seen to stagger, and those gathered around noted the change in the man. His long hair and whiskers were burned close to his head and face, and his flannel undershirt was almost burned from his back, while his overalls were still seen to be on fire in many places. His hands and face were also terribly burned and blistered. He endeavored to walk, but again reeled like a drunken man and fell to the ground where he lay as if dead.

A portion of the crowd of men gathered around the form of Jim, anxiously asking: "Is he dead?"

The poor fellow lay to all appearances a dead man for a moment or two, when he slowly opened his eyes and tried to get up. He succeeded in getting upon his elbows, when he gasped out:

"Bil-Billy, is he all right? I h-had

"IS THAT YOU, BILLY?"

hard w-work ter-ter git ter where he wuz an'—"

At this juncture the boy, who had revived, pushed his way through the crowd and was soon at Jim's side.

"Jim, I'm here, I'm all right. Oh, Jim!" This last exclamation was caused by Jim's frightful appearance.

Jim smiled and, by another great effort, he said:

"Billy, is thet ye? I'm gl-glad yer all right, but I-I'm afeard thet I've ro-rode my last log. Guess I'et t-too much fi-fire. Sa-say, Billy, I want yer ter hev thet mon-money I have left with yer mother, and—and say, Billy, ye-ye'll not forgit Jim, will ye?"

The last words of the poor fellow seemed to cost him a terrible effort. He choked up, tried to cough and after a moment's rest reached out his burned and blistered hand and huskily whispered:

"Good-by, Billy—be—er—good—boy—and don't never—dri-drin—"

The exertion was too much; there was a dry rattle in his throat; he struggled as if to rise, and then fell back to the ground—dead.

CHARLES EDWIN WELLS.

## "NO ADMITTANCE."

### The Curt Manner in Which Visitors Are Warned Away.

"No admittance," are the words that meets one's gaze in scores of places about the city. It is the curt manner in which we warn visitors away from our factories, foundries and other places not intended for the free inspection of the public. Sometimes the fear that a possible customer might be turned away leads to the attaching of this modifying annex: "Except on business." This is the American way of doing everything. Brief, hasty and to the point, we haven't even time enough to be really civil. Life is too short to waste any words in smoothing down our requests. By and by we may still further abbreviate these warnings to "Skip!" "Scat!" or "Skedaddle!" What a contrast our brusqueness presents when we compare these notices with those of similar import in other countries. From them we may learn how an iron hand may be cased in a velvet glove. The iron and cannon factory of Herr Krupp is located in Essen. It is the largest foundry in the world. As its projector had secrets he wished to keep from the knowledge of other prying founders, he surrounded the establishment with a veritable great wall of China. On it he placed placards with this inscription, repeated in three languages: "The public are informed that in asking to view the establishment they expose themselves to a refusal." There is a refusal framed in such pleasant words that no one could feel hurt by it. There isn't a notice in Chicago that is half so mild. The proprietor of a printing office in this city recently posted the notice: "Positively no one admitted" on the door of his work-room. When the janitor, who had learned to be civil before coming to this country, arrived in the morning, he lit the gas in the hall and read the notice. If he did not go in and get the room properly arranged and heated it would greatly delay the workmen who were to come two hours later. But there was the notice, which had been posted for the benefit of the public the previous evening, telling him no one would be admitted. So he respected the emphatic command, and not until others came did he learn the true meaning of it.—Chicago Herald.

—A horse used in a New York pantomime performance was once used on an omnibus line. His stage walk is said to be perfectly natural.—Yonkers Statesman.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Charlie, who has stayed late—"O, Miss De Freeze, I've an idea." Miss De Freeze—"Well, an idea is not much good unless you carry it out." He took the hint and his hat.—Yonker's Statesman.

—Bingo—"I see that Granby is taking regular exercise in a gymnasium." Kingsley—"What is his idea?" Bingo—"His wife gave him an ulster for a Christmas present, and he is trying to get strong enough to carry it around."—Clothier and Furnisher.

—Room at the Top.—"There is plenty of room at the top," said the confident young man. "Yes," replied his elderly acquaintance: "but, should your top keep on swelling proportionately there won't be after you get there."—N. Y. Herald.

—Miss Forethought (making an elaborate toilet)—"Suppose, Mabel, I should faint to-night at the ball, wouldn't I look too ridiculous with these rosy cheeks?" Mabel—"O, no. People would only then learn what a real artist you are."—Boston Post.

—No Chance.—Rural Editor—"What sort of an opening is there for a paper in this town?" Native—None at all, stranger. We've got a grocery, two dressmakers and a tavern, and what news they leave over ain't worth mentioning.—N. Y. Truth.

—"Miss Flushington says you passed her on the street yesterday without bowing to her." "O, deah," sighed the young man, "it's all the way she manages her complexion. Tell heh foh me, deah boy, that I'm fwightfully color blind, won't you?"—Washington Star.

—An Eye-opener.—Anxious Parent—"Doctor, my daughter appears to be going blind, and she is about to be married." Doctor—Let her go right on with the wedding, if anything can open her eyes marriage will.—Yankee Blade.

—Miss Gusher—"O, Mr. Mahlstick, I was at the art exhibition this afternoon." Mahlstick—"Did you see anything of mine there?" Miss Gusher—"Yes, several of your paintings; and how careful the managers are of them! I'm sure it was really kind and thoughtful of them to place them so high on the wall that nobody could possibly injure them with canes or umbrellas."—Boston Transcript.

—"Yes, my hands are soft," said a conceited young "masher" the other night at a small party, as he loooked admiringly at those useless appendages that had never done a day's work. "Do you know how I do it?" he exclaimed. "I wear gloves every night to sleep in." "Do you sleep with your hat on also?" asked an old lady. The young fellow replied in the negative, and looked surprised because the company smiled.

—A Painful Hint.—Cupid was flying irregularly between them, so to speak, as they were strolling along. He was feeling a good deal like a man going past a cemetery and was whistling. "I wish you wouldn't whistle," she said pettishly. "It is positively rude!" He looked at her a moment and stopped. Then he began to sing softly. He sang for a few minutes. "Harry!" she said, almost tenderly. His face lighted up with hope. "Please whistle!" she requested pleadingly.

## THEY WERE GENEROUS.

### The Waybackers Were Willing to Pay for Their Privileges.

There are all kinds of people to be found in Washington and most of them want to see all the sights. One Wednesday recently two or three, very evidently from Wayback, attended the usual afternoon reception at the Postmaster-general's. They never thought of stopping to speak to Mrs. Wanamaker or the ladies receiving with her, but dashed right in and finding a young lady, who seemed to be at home, they tackled her at once.

"You've got a picter gallery here, ain't you?" inquired the spokesman.

The young lady said the pictures were in the next room.

"Got any catalogues to show what's what?" was the next inquiry.

The young lady said there wasn't any, but that she would be glad to tell them all they cared to know about the pictures. Her services were gladly accepted, and after half an hour spent in the gallery, the visitors thanked her and started away. She watched them as they went out, and in the hall they stopped and held a consultation. Then one of the party returned and offered the young lady a quarter with apologies for not doing it sooner.

She declined, but is sorry now she didn't take it as a souvenir.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Flannel Jacket.

A very becoming jacket is made of rose-colored, light-weight flannel. It has a yoke of moss-green velvet from which the full widths of flannel fall, being arranged in double box plaits. They reach almost to the knees, and have an inch-wide ribbon as the finish. A rolling collar of velvet is the neck finish, and long ribbons here looped together confine the jacket at the throat. The sleeves are high and full and gathered into cuffs of velvet. A mistake too often made in a dressing sack is that of having the sleeves close-fitting; as one wears the sack when arranging one's hair, or sometimes placing the bonnet just in position, the arms want to have a free swing, untrammeled by tight sleeves. For this reason very many ladies prefer the old-fashioned "angel" sleeve, which closes just a little below the shoulder, and falls entirely away from the arm.—Ladies' Home Journal.

# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

*Democratic. Published Every Friday.*

OFFICIAL JOURNAL
ERATH COUNTY FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

J. S. DALEY, Editor and Prop'r.

Entered at the post-office at Dublin, Texas as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1892.


ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The PROGRESS is authorized to make the following announcements:

For County Judge.
H. H. HARDIN.
W. W. MOORES.

For County Attorney.
W. J. OXFORD, (re-election.)
J. W. JARROTT,
S. T. MORRIS.

For County Clerk.
ISAAC PIPES.
T. J. WILSON.
JAMES COLLINS.
E. V. D. BATEMAN.
W. E. CODY.

For Tax Collector,
D. M. RUMPH.
J. F. COLLIER.

For County Assessor,
D. F. GLISSON.
S. P. KEITH.
J. A. ROBERTSON.
WILLARD CHAMBERLIN.
J. D. JACKSON.

For County Surveyor,
M. L. JACKSON.
ELI OXFORD.

For County Treasurer,
A. J. CRANE.
J. L. DURHAM.

For District Clerk.
J. J. BENNETT.

For County Sheriff,
N. J. SHANDS. (Re-election.)
T. P. THORNTON.
GEO. MALONEY.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2.
BRAD WHITE.
J. M. R. STEPHENS.

OUR CHOICE.

For Congress—8th Congressional District.
HON. EVAN JONES, of Dublin.

For Governor—of Texas.
HON. T. L. NUGENT, of Ft. Worth.

"The Youth's Southland" is the name of a new magazine recently set afloat on the sea of journalism at Waco. It has 12 pages, neatly printed and well edited.

In the new apportionment Erath county is placed in the eighth Congressional district with, Tarrant, Parker, Somervell, Mills, Hamilton, Coleman, Brown, Runnells, Hood, Comanche, Coryell and Lampasas, and in the 26th senatorial district with, Comanche, Mills, San Saba, McCullough, Concho, Runnells, Coleman and Brown.

Representative Riddle replying to the instructions of his constituents to vote for Mills stated that he bowed to their will "right or wrong." A more courageous legislator, if he believed his constituents wrong, would have resigned before casting a vote for the "wrong."—*Weatherford Enquirer.*

Mr. Riddle at the same time was well aware that the majority of his constituents was opposed to Mills for senator. The common people are spotting these misrepresentatives.

The Hon. Joseph Mulhatton apparently has succeeded a position upon the editorial staff of the Fergus Falls (Dak.) Journal, as the last issue of that voracious publication says that a farmer of that place raised 1,000 bushels of popcorn this year and stored it in a barn. The barn caught fire, the corn began to pop and filled a tenacre field. An old mare in a neighboring pasture had defective eyesight, saw the corn, thought it was snow, and laid down and froze to death.—*Pecks Sun.*

The Philadelphia Times of recent date in an article headed "Lessons From Texas" passed considerable comment on the loyalty of the Texas legislature in choosing a senator—Mills—"who would shed the brightest lustre on our statesmanship and enact laws in the interest of the whole people" and says:

"Like all the states in the south and west, her people are more or less deluded into the free silver craze, but the election of Representative Mills to the senatorship, after he had publicly declared that the silver issue must be subordinated to tariff reform, is unmistakable evidence that the people of Texas have revised their political lines and will make battle in the next campaign for the one supreme issue of relieving our industries from exhaustive war taxes."

If the Philadelphia Times was published in Texas it would understand more fully the position of Texas voters on the silver question and the same to be opposite to the views of the eminent? statesman Hon. R. Q. Mills. As For Mr. Mills being a statesman no Texan contradicts, but whether or not his statesmanship will be used to Mills or the people's advantage in the senate is questionable. It was not bythe voice of the people of Texas that Roger Q. was made senator.

## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

MRS. DR. REW, Editor.

W. C. T. U. meets at the residence of G. W. Andruss every Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

W. C. T. U. PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.

All who were in attendance at the Methodist church Thursday afternoon of last week, enjoyed the temperance address by Bro. Chambliss very much and will not soon forget it. The W. C. T. U. meeting immediately following was also quite a success. Several of the sisters are securing signatures to the World's Petition.

We are glad to note that the interest in the Loyal Temperance Legion is increasing. There were present at the last meeting eighty-nine children, eight teachers and twelve visitors.

THE PATRIOT.

A patriot is one who loves his country and zealously supports it and its interests.—Webster.

The history of our country is replete with true patriotism. Our fathers gave their lives for their country and patriotism can go no further than this; that a man should lay down his life for a cause he believes to be just, although it sometimes turns out his zeal is misplaced.

An army of 200,000 rum-sellers, and enough distillers and brewers to furnish an equipment of officers for them all, is carrying on an aggressive war against the piece and prosperity of the American home. The destruction caused by this enemy in our midst is truly appalling. It is fairly estimated that every fifth boy will sooner or later become a prey to their ravages. It is not the purpose of the writer to describe here the dark and damnable work of the drink traffic. The story, even in statistical form would fill many pages, and can be found elsewhere, and were the writer to protray in detail the woes, the sorrows, the unutterable horrors, visited upon the defenceless homes of our fellow citizens, by this sum of all villianies, the picture would rival Dante's Inferno. It would be lit up by the lurid flames of hell, and one would shrink with fear and loathing from the sight.

The enemy is everywhere, from the gilded palace, where the most expensive wines are free as water, to the miner's cabin where the alcohol in the form of cheap whiskey burns up the vital powers of its devotees. He is in all the walks of life and has many ways wherebv to entrap the unwary. He is even in the house of God. The writer remembers when a minister and a deacon's sons clandestinely drank the sacramental wine, and one of them in after years drank to excess. Then what are we to do? What every patriot does when his country is in danger—fight, talk against, vote against this evil. Show our colors on every proper occasion. Combine all the temperance element in the community in one party, that shall have for its primal object the utter destruction of the drink traffic; then build this party by holding meetings, circulating prohibition papers, and in various ways educate the people until we can elect men to make and execute such laws as shall utterly destroy the drunkard-making business.

But some will say you advocate an impossibility; you are vastly outnumbered. That remains to be seen. No true patriot will shirk his duty because he is in the minority, on any question, where the good of his country is involved. No true lover of his country will submit, without protest, to the demands of the tyrant—King Alcohol. None but a coward will stifle his conscience and be untrue to his principals at the demand of a power he knows is working against the welfare of the commonwealth. There is, then, a new patriotism. Its embodiment is the army of temperance workers, who have arrayed themselves in solid phalanx against this giant evil, the drink traffic. Truth, right and justice are inscribed on their banners. They are gaining in numbers and in power, and multitudes of onlookers are about to join them. Oh, would it were possible to persuade every lover of his country to enlist under the banner of prohibition and stand for the home and good government. We sometimes hear men say, "I am every inch a temperance man but not in favor of prohibition." That is as much as to say, I don't drink, but if my boy wants to drink I shall not stand in his way, for be it known unto you, O short sighted and mistaken mortal, neither pledges nor prayers, or mother's tears, or wife's entreaties, have been able to overcome the allurements of the appetite, the saloon and boon companions. The truly wise will take measures to guard their families from the wiles of this cunning serpent, "the worm of the still." And what better method can be devised than decapitation?

M. WISNER.


S. S. DAVIS,

The Druggist,

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

Will supply your wants for '92. We keep first-class goods, and are anxious to please customers. Prescriptions filled by a sober, experienced clerk, night or day. Call on me at Dublin.

S. S. DAVIS

We Handle Drugs, Patent Medicines, Jewelry, Silverware and Druggists' Sundries.

W. J. Wasson,

Notary Public

*& General Conveyancer.*

In office of Wasson & Miller.

Dublin, Texas.

Easy to Take

And prompt to cure, Ayer's Pills act on the intestines, not by stimulating, but by strengthening them. They promote the natural peristaltic motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular, healthy operations. For the cure of constipation, biliousness, jaundice, vertigo, sick headache, indigestion, sour stomach, and drowsiness,

Ayer's Pills

are unsurpassed. They are equally beneficial in rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, chills, and fevers. Being purely vegetable, delicately sugar-coated, and quickly dissolved, they are admirably adapted for household use, as well as for travelers by land or sea. Ayer's Pills are in greater demand, the world over, than any other pill, and are recommended by the most eminent physicians.

Every Dose Effective

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

HERE TO STAY FOR YOUR ADVANTAGE!

R. L. Clemons

Watch-maker.

Engraving and monograming neaty executed in any design.

Repairing and remodeling jewelry of every description.

Satisfaction and first-class work

GUARANTEED.

PostOffice Building.

MODEL MEAT MARKET.

M. Lingenfelder & Co., Propr's.

This market always keeps on hand a full supply of fresh meats, bologne sausage and everything usually kept in a first-class market. Satisfaction guaranteed.

New Lumber Yard

*R. B. SPENCER, Proprietor.*

LUMBER, SHINNLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS ETC.

Sellling at the lowest living prices with all grades of lumber

Lumber ★ Exchanged ★ for ★ Grain.

R. H. McCain,

THE CASH GROCER OF DUBLIN.

Carries an unusual heavy line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, also a

Fine Line of Liquors Brandies & Cigars

BOTH AT

Wholesale and Retail.

THE RACKET STORE!

Headquarters For

LOW - PRICES - IN - DRY - GOODS, - NOTIONS, - CLOTHING

And General Merchandise.

T. J. MORRIS Jr., Proprietor.

This Space is reserved for Higginbotham Co.

HENRY SCHMITT,

Cabinet ★ Maker,

I have recently opened up a shop in this city where I am prepared to do

All Kinds of Cabinet work to order. Furniture; Store Fixings etc.

Will make a specialty of Ice Chests for family purposes. Mail orders solicited.

Patrick street, - - Dublin, Texas.

Rio ★ Grande ★ Saloon.

*W. G. GENTRY, Manager.*

DUBLIN, - - - - TEXAS.

This saloon has recently changed hands and is now thorougly equiped

With a Fresh Line of Fine Liquors, Wines, Brandies etc.

Fresh Keg Beer always on tap. Full line of extra fine cigars.

First Door below Wasson & Miller Building.

# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1892.


## LOCAL RAILWAY TIME CARD

RIO GRANDE DIVISION.

North-Bound Passenger leaves.....10:30 a. m.
South-Bound Passenger leaves.....4:55 p. m.

TEXAS CENTRAL DIVISION.

East-Bound Passenger leaves.....10:15 a. m.
West-Bound Passenger leaves.....12:07 p. m.

### Business Rules.

If any time you change your postoffice address notify us at once, giving the name of the office you change from and the one you wish it changed to.

All remittances should be made payable to J. S. Daley, Dublin, Texas.

In case you wish your paper stopped do not have the postmaster to notify us, do it yourself and at the same time you are required to pay up all arrearages.

All obituary notices will be charged for at regular rates. Death notices free.

All communications must be accompanied with the writers name, or it will not be inserted.

### Our Agents.

The following are authorized to receive and receipt for any monies due this paper and also have a list of our subscribers at their respective offices.

Geo. L. Rhea,.....Seiden.
C. A. Doubleday, P. M.....Hico.
T. J. Summers, P. M.....Lingleville.
E. E. Davis,.....Bluff Dale.
R. F. McKeage, P. M.....Carlton.

## LOCAL

Capt. Hornby of the Rio Grande road was in Dublin the fore part of the week with his chief engineer, arranging to put in a switch for the oil mill.

W. J. Wasson made an assignment of his marble business last Tuesday to J. D. Anderson. The indebtedness we understand is about $2000.

A full car of Avery cultivators were received this week by the enterprising firm of Higginbotham Co., For sale at immense bargains.

Erath in the new apportionment is in the 99th Legislative district and is entitled to a representative of her own.

L. J. Drucke recently sold his saddle shop to Tom Padgitt of Waco.

S. S. Davis, Dublin's enterprising drug man will shortly move his stock into the building formerly occupied by Hamilton & Chilton, next door to F. C. Oldham.

Higginbotham Bros. are in the market with a complete line of plows, harrows, cultivators, planters and a general line of farm implements.

Postmaster Arnold will shortly move the post office from its present stand on Patrick street, to the new rock building being erected by Dr. J. J. McLemore facing on Elm street in the same place where his three story brick burned some time ago.

Fifteen or twenty bales of cotton were sold on the streets Wednesday at 5 1-2 cents.

If you have second hand furniture you wish repaired, stained or varnished, call on J. W. Hamblet, the furniture man opposite G. W. Andruss' hardware store on Patrick street.

A PROGRESS reporter while returning from a trip in the country last Saturday, counted twenty-eight bales of cotton in one pile at a farm house and noticed many more at different places in smaller quantities.

Geo. Maloney announces himself in this issue as a candidate for sheriff of Erath county. Geo., has been a resident of this county for a long time and has always conducted himself in a manner calculated to make staunch friends.

Weg beer on tap at all times at Charlie's Sample Room.

The full car load of Avery cultivators received by Higginbotham Co., this week will be sold at rediculously low prices, and such that every farmer cannot afford to do without one. Do not fail to price them before buying, as you are certain to lose money if you do not.

The PROGRESS is authorized by the many friends of J. D. Jackson to announce his name as a candidate for tax assessor. Mr. Jackson is a very popular, nice and agreeable gentleman and if elected would no doubt fill the office with credit to himself and constituency.

### How I Was Cured of So-Called Cancer.

LULATIN, GA.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I was a sufferer with a place on my underlip for fourteen years, and was under treatment of different physicians, but they done me no good. I had lots hope of being cured by medical treatment. I then went to a doctor living in Florida, who treat them by art. After going to him it got well, apparently, for a while, but returned as bad as ever. I then concluded to try P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) and after taking five bottles, pint size, was cured. I also find it to be a good medicine to give a good appetite and to give proper digestion.

Yours truly, L. J. STRICKLAND.

J. F. Fisher, for several years a resident of this city, died at the Erath House in Stephenville on last Monday, April 11th at 10:45 p. m., of hemorrhage of the lungs. He had been sick for some time, was apparently recovering and was able to be out on the streets two hours before his death. Fred had many warm friends in this city and in Stephenville who were willing and did do all in their power for him but all regret. to no avail.

J. D. Keith has purchased an interest in the marble busines of B. W. Lafferty. The firm name now stands Lafferty & Keith.

Mr. Connell, of the oil mill company came in on Tuesday s Rio Grande train for the purpose of making the contract for the mill buildings. He stated to a PROGRESS reporter that he had awarded the contract for the machinery to Messrs. Talbot & Son of Richmond, Va., who were working on the same with all possible speed and that instead of getting a mill of fifty tons capacity which was his intention at first, he had made the contract for one guaranteeing a capacity of sixty tons.

The PROGRESS has a fine new Estey Organ for sale cheap and on easy terms. Call and see it. tf

The eletric light Co., are expecting shortly to put in a dynamo to be used exclusively for incandescent lights and we understand the price for lights will be materially reduced.

The street improvement being made on Elm street is making things some livlier in that portion of the city, and improving the general appearance considerably. This work was needed some time ago and it is well that the city council has seen fit that it should be done. With this street graded to the Rio Grande crossing, Grafton street to the corner of Black Jack and the buttments to the bridge in 3rd ward on Grafton put in, the city streets will be in fine condition.

A good coin silver case watch with Waltham movement, guaranteed. For sale or trade, cheap. For information call at the PROGRESS office.

At a meeting of the Dublin Hook & Ladder Co., No. 1 on Thursday night of last week W. B. Davis was elected foreman and L. J. Drucke secretary.

It is surprising to note the fact that while Dublin has a National bank with a capital stock of $50,000 and this city is rated as the wealthiest in Erath county, yet not one dollar can be borrowed in her city limits with the best of security, either persona' or real estate. This state of affairs is one that is a serious drawback to Dublin in more than one particular and we hope that it may not remain in a like condition very long.

Abbott's East Indian Corn Paint for corns. Bunions and Warts, it is great.

New buildings for dwellings and business purposes are continually going up in Dublin.

Will Rodgers, the young culprit who stole a suit of clothes from J. R. St.-Clair of this city recently, was turned out of the Stephenville jail a few days ago and at once stole a horse at that place belonging to J. H. Counts. he was intercepted at Granbury and brought back to Stephenville and lodged in jail. He says he wants to go to the penitentiary so that he can run and let the guards kill him.

For the largest 5c beer in town, call at Charlie's sample room.

The PROGRESS is thankful for the many good words of kind appreciation of its enterprise issuing an extra which was printed and circulated in one hour after the polls had been closed, giving the result of the election in full.


FOR THE BLOOD
Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.


Dublin has very few if any empty houses.

Comanche is having all her side walks made the same size and height.

The PROGRESS has heard considerable complaint in regard to a few bad boys in Dublin who visit their neighbors' chicken coops at night and run the chickens in the day time, even right before the eyes of the owner if she be a lady, being powerless to stop them, as they will no more notice her than if she wasn't there. The parents' of these boys should, and in fact must reprove them for these acts and have it stopped or they may meet their doom at a reformatory door. The PROGRESS has the list of names of these boys, which is withheld for mere courtesies sake for the parents, hoping that they may see into and remedy the evil, if not the names may be locked for in an early issue.

### Miss Winnie Davis Presented With a Souvenir.

The following clipping is made from the New Orleans Pickayune of April 10, on the occasion of the ex-confederate re-union at that place:

A most interesting ceremony was that which took place yesterday morning at the St. Charles Hotel, when a delegation of west Texas called on Miss Winnie Davis, the daughter of the confederacy, and presented her with a souvenir. The party, consisting of representatives of Camp 85, Erath and Comanche counties, the banner camp of the United Confederate Veteran organizations, assembled at the residence of Mrs. Mollie Moore Davis, the gifted poet of the south and the idol of all Texans, and in a body marched to the hotel.

The visitors were at once received by Miss Davis, and Maj. L. E. Gillette, in behalf of the gallant soldiers who were gathered there, made the presentation. He outlined in beautiful words the honor, love and devotion in which the daughter of the confederacy was held by his fellew-soldiers of Texas and told now Mr. Thomas O. Moore, of Comanche county, a brother of Mrs. Mollie Moore Davis, of this city, had planned the presentation. The souvenir consisted of a large gold badge, a five pointed star and wreath, suspended from a cross bar and appropriately inscribed.

Miss Davis thanked the donors in her usual graceful manner and said she would always wear the token as a remembrance of the generous givers and of a most happy occasion.

Mr. Thomas O. Moore then stepped forward and, addressing Miss Davis, presented her with several Comanche souvenirs, and was also graciously thanked.

Among the ladies present at the informal ceremony were: Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Mrs. Mollie Moore Davis, Mrs. E M. Hudson and Mrs. General Breckenridge. The Texans in attendance were: Messrs. W. H. Davis, Wm. Howard, G. B. Chancellor, Isaac Harrod, P. L. Poker, Dr. J. M. Williamson, R. Williams, P. Moodie, W. M. Clark, J. B. Tannell and W. A. Montgomery.

### "A Cheerful Giver."

To the friends who have so kindly and generously responded to the appeal I made in behalf of Mr. John Moore, seventy-eight years of age, paralyzed and demented, I extend sincere and grateful thanks. The room will soon be completed and the worthy old gentleman will have a comfortable resting place the few remaining days of his life. "Blessed be the man that provideth for the sick and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble." W. W. PATRICK.

Maj. L. E. Gillett requests us to say for the benefit of all concerned that the old soldiers were royally entertained by the citizens of New Orleans during the ex-confederate re-union there and the good people of that city will long be kindly cherished in the memory of the old battle scarred veterans who wore the gray.

### The Tax List.

Tax collector Collier has never ordered the PROGRESS to print the tax list and has not even furnished this paper with a copy of the same, notwithstanding the report circulated that he had given an order to the PROGRESS for the printing and it had not been done. If it had been given, the work would have been done promptly and that, too correctly.

Chronic diseases, etc. Send for circulars and testimonials. Office over Davis & Utterback. 2-12 3mo.

The plucky little town of Dublin has raised the required bonus for the establishment of a fifty ton cotton seed oil mill at that place.—*Cleburne Tribune.*

A number of the excursionists to New Orleans, upon arrival in Dallas, was unable to secure transportation, as the trains were loaded from top to bottom and all the cars were in use. Those who were left returned to their homes sadly disappointed at not visiting the great city of New Orleans on such an excellent occasion as a re-union of the old ex-confederate veterans

The Rev. C. F. Maxwell, of Temple, will preach at the Baptist church Sunday and Sunday night, the 17th. Everybody invited to attend.

### A LITTE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at the Dublin Drug Co's.

J. M. R. Stephens, better known as Jim Matt, announces this week as a candidate for Commissioner of precinct No. 2, subject to the will of the people. Jim Matt is an old residenter of Erath and has always indentified himself with her interests.

### COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM COW CREEK.

Corn is mostly up, looks tolerable well.

The storm did considerable damage in the country. Mrs. Hutson's house was somewhat injured by the wind. Timber in some parts of the country is literally torn up.

Bro. Owen preached an excellent sermon Sunday.

The young people took a good part in prayer meeting Sunday night. The meeting would have been carried farther if the rain had not came up.

J. A. Sanders of Crows Foot is exclaiming in loud tones, Lord send us more literary society.

The cyclone damaged our church considerable, but the good people will have it all right in a short time.

Pleasingly Yours, NED & BILL.

FROM TOPAZ.

MOCKASON ROCK, Precinct No. 8.—I desire to say through the PROGRESS that as Mr. Jeff Bell, is not going to make the race for commissioner in Precinct No. 2, that myself and others have settled on J. M. R. Stephen, as our choice.

First good rain on the 6th inst.

The re-planting of corn is about over. Wheat looks well, oats is indeed flattering.

Spring weather and stock is begining to come out of their old coats.

Farmers all in fine spirits since the late rains.

Health good except la grippe and colds that seem to hold on to some extent.

Your paper is read with interest. Success to the PROGRESS, may it be a family visitor in every house in Erath county. J. T. COOK,

### Erath County Farmer's Alliance.

DUBLIN, TEXAS, April 12th, 1892.—The April term of Erath County Farmer's Alliance convened in executive session at Victor, Texas, with Flat Creek Alliance on Wednesday, April 6th, at 2 o'clock p. m., president D. M. Rumph in the chair, J. S Daley secretary and with a good attendance. There was present, in spite of the wet weather, delegates representing twenty-five different sub-alliances in Erath county, many not being represented from the fact that the weather was so disagreeable and their places of residence so far from the meeting.

The meeting continued in session untill 4:30 p. m. Thursday, when it convened for speaking at night and meeting Friday, both of which were public. At night Friday another executive session was held. The preamble and demands adopted by the St. Louis Labor Convention was endorsed by a vote of sixty against two.

When the vote was taken for deciding upon the next place of meeting, Gilmore, Rockey Point, Lingleville and Fair View were nominated and the vote stood with a majority for Lingleville. The day for convening was set for Wednesday, the 6th day of July, 1892. at 2 o'clock p. m. and Friday, the third day of the meeting was selected as public day.

It was decided to secure the services of W. Brandenburg, of Jack county for six weeks to lecture in the county at different points.

H. E. Teaboud, Sam McCoy and A. F. Weir of Lingleville were appointed committee on credentials for next meeting.

By order of the meeting an invitation was sent Bro. W. R. Coleman, of San Antonio, to be present and deliver an address on public day next meeting.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

RESOLVED, that we condemn the present condition of the public roads of our county 1st, on account of the crookedness of same and being placed on grounds that makes the roads almost impassable. We also condemn the third class roads entirely, and we would reccommend that the county Commissioners court go to work, and at their earliest convenience straighten the roads of the county, placing them on good grounds so as to serve the best interest of both the citizens and the public travel.

RESOLVED, that the members of the Erath county Alliance extend to the members of Flat Creek Alliance and citizens of this community our heart-felt thanks for their kindness to us during our stay with them.


### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and skin eruption on and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by the Dublin Drug Co.


## Professional Cards.


L. R. COWAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Cagney building. Dublin, Texas.

DR. R. A. MILLER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Hamilton & Chilton's Dublin, Tex

McLEMORE & LEWIS,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Offer their professional services to their friends of Dublin and vicinity through the columns of the PROGRESS. Dublin, Texas

THOS. B. KING. J. W. JARROTT
KING & JARROTT, LAWYERS.
Particular attention given to collections, administrators and guardianship business. Office front room over First National Bank Stephenville, Texas.

KING & BAKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Collecting a specialty. Dublin, Texas.

DR. J. M. WILLIAMSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at Collier's Drug Store. Stephenville, Texas.


### Personals.

Mr. Frank M. Browne, of Comanche, was in the city Sunday, and took the west bound train on the Central.

Frank Vernon, of the Cisco Round-Up, was in the city a short while Sunday.

Mr. J. H. Shortridge, the veteran newspaper man of west Texas, and now associate editor of the Comanche Exponent, was a pleasant visitor to our sanctum last Friday.

Prof. H. M. Warrensfeltz, of DeLeon, was in the city Monday and spent a few moments with the PROGRESS force.

R. P. Stone, of Waco, passed through Dublin Saturday, en route for his old home at Comanche.

W. H. Wiseman Esq., of this city, visited his parents at Hico, Sunday.

Miss Lella Morgan, of Brenham is visiting relatives in Dublin.

Joe Mimms, formerly of Brownwood, is now night operator at the Rio Grande.

Judge H. H. Hardin was in the city Wednesday.

Messrs. R. H. McCain, A. A. Chapman and W. T. Miller made a trip to Ft. Worth the fore part of this week on business.

Maj. Devine of the firm of Franks & Devine of Stephenville was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. S. J. Weaver made a trip to Stephenville this week.

G. N. Arnold went over on business to the county site Tuesday.

Dr. J. G. O'Brien made a trip to Waco the fore part of this week.

P. B. Jones of Waco, representing the Southwestern Publishing Co., was in the city Wednesday and gave the PROGRESS a short call.

Jeff Wells, formerly of Alexander, but now in the drug business at Blanket passed through Dublin Tuesday.

Geo. Maloney of Alexander, candidate for Sheriff was in the city Tuesday on a canvassing tour.

Major D. M. Rumph, candidate for Tax Collector was in the city the latter part of last week.

J. B. Craig, of Coleman city is on a business trip in the city.

Miss Lula Wilkins returned last Sunday from a visit to friends in Stephenville.

G. H. Boynton and lady made a visit to Stephenville Saturday last.

Charlie Northcutt made a trip to the county site Monday.

Walter Lowe made a trip to the little burg in the center of the county last Saturday.

Messrs J. J. Durham and Gorman Smith spent last Sunday in Sephenville.

Maj. L. E. Gillett and Lady, Mrs, W. B. Davis, Dr. Ross, Miss Katie Ross, Mrs. Neut Ross, Will Risien, Jessie Adams and Levalle Mobley returned on Tuesday evening's Rio Grande train from the ex-confederate re-union at New Orleans.


### WANTED WANTED.

A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery or information leading to the recovery of any horse or cattle running on the range in any of the adjoining counties in this brand WTL connected. Write or deliver to Dublin Music Co., Dublin, Texas.


In the PROGRESS report of the city election last week the votes of the candidates A. C. King and S. T. Oldham for city attorney, were inadverdently transferred. The vote read A. C. King 100 and S. T. Oldham 90, while it should have been the opposite.


### A Sprained Ankle.

This is a common occurrence and one that will lay people up ordinarily 6 to 8 weeks, yet we will guarantee Ballard's Snow Liniment to cure any case of sprained ankle in 1 to 3 days if applied at once, and to immediately relieve all pain. Snow Liniment will cure any od sore on man or beast. It will heal all wounds and cures sprains, burns, scalds, bruises, sore throat, sore chest, lame back, corns and bunions. For rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, contracted muscles, it has no equal. Do not allow any other white liniments to be put off on you for Snow Liniment. There is no other like it. Ask for Ballard's Snow Liniment. Sold by S. S. Davis. 1

### STRENGTH AND HEALTH.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at the Dublin Drug Co's.

# FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

## ALLIANCE NOTES.

—With 31,000 millionaires and 2,000,000 tramps, this ought to be a happy, prosperous country, but it is not. Two millionaires and 31,000 tramps would be more to the point.—Progressive Farmer.

—Ignorance is not always bliss. Jones on one side of the road and Smith on the other quarrel continually over tariff, high or tariff low, while each pays more usury prices every year than they both do tariff in ten.—Iowa Tribune.

—Congress hastens to pass a free coinage bill before the conference. What a God-send they think that such a measure will get no further. The democrats, through Voorhees and Ewing, put down one uprising like the present by that sort of tactics. Do they think to repeat it?—Nonconformist.

—The great political economists who solve the economic problems for "them asses" who are too ignorant to do their own thinking, are just now busily engaged in explaining to the poor mortgage ridden people of the south that they are suffering from an over production of cotton.—Nebraska Independent.

—There is no question that the average citizen desires to be right politically and to cast his ballot for the best interests of the people. If you can reach his reason and conscience through a rational presentation of the truth you have a convert who will not waver in the hour of political excitement.—Exchange.

—And now comes the gold-bug who opposes the free coinage of silver on the plea that it is class legislation. Was ever cheek so sublime? If free coinage of silver is class legislation why not apply the same logic to gold? Will some gold-bugite answer this question and mail us a "marked copy?"—National Reformer.

—In every avenue of toil the workers are told if they are not satisfied to "do something else." And from the railroad section hand to the "independent farmer," all are obliged to accept for their labor the prices set by corporations, rings and combines, or starve. Oh, "land of the free," what mockery!—Iowa Farmers' Tribune.

—On the floor of congress Jerry Simpson, backed by eight men, good and true, challenged both democratic and republican congressmen to point to a single law that had been enacted in the interest of the wealth producers of the country for the last twenty years, and not one of them dared accept the challenge. Think of it, oh ye men who go into hysterics at every election for fear your darling old party will be defeated. The man who will, with willful blindness, vote himself and family into poverty at the dictates of a party boss is certainly a stranger to the instincts of true manhood.—Alliance Tribune.

—The man who thinks that the central idea of this great reform movement is to cheapen goods is badly in the dark; and the man who is trying to cheapen goods that he must buy is also trying to cut down still lower the earnings of the people who create them. Vote for a system that will remove all the leeches, the land sharks, the loan sharks, the railroad sharks, the trust sharks and all other sharks, and you will soon find that wages will rise, the products of labor advance everywhere, wealth be better distributed, the hours of labor would shorten, more time for reflection and self-improvement, child labor would vanish, there will be more comfortable homes, etc. If you want a better system vote for it.—Exchange.

## THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

**It Should Demand the Nationalization of the Banking System.**

Very many open and declared people's party papers are sounding the alarm that plutocratic schemers are already busily at work for the purpose of defeating the political hopes of the people's party through the St. Louis conference. It is affirmed by those who claim to have good grounds for knowing, that an attempt will be made to force the people's party to adopt as a platform the general declaration of principles that will be put forth by the St. Louis conference

It is obvious at first glance that the comprehensive pronunciamento, which that body must issue, if it be true to itself, would be utterly impracticable for use as a people's party platform. It would be burdened with altogether too many specifications and details, and could not make a winning platform with which to go to the country.

All leaders worth the name, who are now identified with the people's party, are perfectly well aware that there is not a shadow of a chance for national victory unless the people's party can win millions of recruits from the town and city voters who have hitherto cast their ballots for one or the other of the old parties. In order to gain millions of voters from the host the people's party must have a platform that appeals to the sound sense, patriotism and personal interests of this large and influential body of citizens.

In the present disorganized political situation of the country, with a rapidly growing contingent of independent voters, both in the democratic and republican organizations, who have grown tired of the party collar and suspicious of the sham issues, the people's party has a magnificent fighting chance in the campaign of 1892 if it but show ordinary wisdom and policy.

In 1860 the young republican party was the only one out of the four in the field that had a living issue that appealed to the patriotism of free non-slave holding Americans. It was "that the virgin territories of the United States must be held ever sacred to the toil of free labor" and on this sublime issue Abraham Lincoln was elected president.

In these days of breaking banks, financial stringency, and hard times, if the people's party will come to the front with a single plank platform which demands governmental banking on the lines of the bill recently introduced in congress by Hon. O. M. Kem, of Nebraska, it can score one of the most dazzling and complete political victories in the history of the country. If this bill becomes a law it will give financial relief to all classes of its honest citizens. It will make bank deposits absolutely safe. It will call into circulation over one billion and a-half of dollars that are now locked up in government vaults, safety deposits, and hidden away by persons who will not trust the banks. It will enable the farmers to refund their present usurious mortgages by means of long time four per cent. per annum government loans.

Townships can then borrow money of the government to erect ware houses in which they can store non-perishable products, and get money at the government banks on the warehouse receipts. Mechanics, business men and laborers in towns and cities can get loans on any good security at four per cent. per annum. Governmental banking cannot be assailed as class legislation, for it will give equal benefits to all good citizens in town and country alike.

If the people's party will hold its convention on the 4th day of July, 1892, after the two old parties have held theirs and gone to the country with their sham platforms, and gives to the American people a one-plank platform, as indicated, it will prove the political sagacity of the people's party leaders, and give to the nation a reformatory administration that is truly of the people, by the people and for the people.—Nonconformist.

## SILVER AND GOLD.

**Silver Was the Dearer Metal Until Demonetized in 1873.**

We are determined to force this silver question even at the risk of tiring our readers. The gold standard business is simply a plutocratic arrangement for the purpose of controling money and values in the interest of the plutocrats and against the interests of the people, and that is all there is to it.

They argue that we must not have free coinage of silver because silver is a cheaper metal than gold, and silver money would therefore be dishonest money. When did silver become cheaper than gold? In 1792, congress delared that 371.25 grains of pure silver should be a legal dollar and the standard of values. The same act declared that 25.75 grains of pure gold should be a dollar and equal in value to the standard silver dollar. But gold fluctuated in value, and in 1834 congress declared that 23.20 grains of pure gold should be equal to the standard silver dollar. Gold still fluctuated, and in 1837 congress declared that 23.22 grains of pure gold should be equal to the standard silver dollar. Thus these several values have been put upon gold, while silver remained as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. Gold continued to fluctuate, and in 1873 the metal in the gold dollar was worth three per cent. less than the silver dollar, or, in other words, the silver dollar was at a premium of three per cent. over gold. Do you doubt it? Read on page 11 of Comptroller Knox's elaborate report on that subject:

"The coinage of the silver dollar, the history of which is here given, is discontinued in the proposed bill. It is by law the dollar unit, and assuming the value of gold to be 15½ times that of silver, being about the same mean ratio for the past six years, is worth in gold a premium of about three per cent., its value being $1.0312."

The gold-bugs had tried so long to keep their metal up with silver and failed, that they now conceived the plan, aided by England, which had done the same thing three years before, of knocking silver out of gold's way, and while the people were asleep they did it. Now they howl "cheap metal," dishonest money."

We don't care a cent about your metal money, but we want money, and we want good money, money that will set the idle to work, feed the hungry, and save the mortgaged homes to the people. But we don't ask government or anybody else to give the people money. We simply demand that they shall have a chance to earn it, and be permitted to have the benefit of what they earn.—Progressive Farmer.

—How is this for the crop of business failures for thirty-two years—1860 to 1891? One hundred and ninety-five thousand bankruptcies with liabilities amounting to nearly four thousand million dollars. Another monument to American statesmanship. Stick to your old party, if it takes all your property, three-fourths of your hair and half of your hide.—Pittsburgh Kansan.

—Webster defines the word "plutocracy" as follows: "A form of government in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the wealthy classes alone; government by the rich; also a controlling or influential classes of rich men."

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD—A MODERN VERSION.

Showing How a Cruel Beast with Artful Wiles Sought to Entrap the Dear Little Maid.

In the original story, the tradition runs to the effect that the child's father, a Hardy Farmer, arrived just in time to kill the monster, and save her life.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Nearly all the petroleum deposits of Southern California are situated in Los Angeles and Ventura counties, and they occupy an area of 250,000 acres. This important product is rapidly becoming one of the most valuable in Southern California, the yield for 1889 aggregating in value over $1,000,000.

—The first consignment of fresh salmon from British Columbia to Europe, which consisted of 30,000 pounds from Frazer river, left New York the other day for Hamburg in a cold storage compartment of a German steamer. Frozen salmon from Canada have often been sent to England, but this is the first cargo from the Pacific Coast, and if the experiment proves successful a very large trade will result. The rivers of British Columbia yielded nearly 11,000,000 pounds of salmon during 1891, although it was reported as a bad year.—N. Y. Tribune.

—A few years ago it was suspected that the latitude of places on the earth's surface changes. A number of astronomers agreed to make observations for two years, and the result has just been made public. Latitudes do change. Berlin, for example, was fifty feet nearer the north pole in September than it was in March. This change is not, of course a shifting of any one point on the earth's surface. It is a tilting of the axis of the earth.

—It would require the intellect of a Babbage to wrestle with the statistics of matches. That 60,000,000 are burned every day in Europe seems below the mark. Such firms as Messrs. Dixon, at Manchester, turn out 9,000,000 a day, and many in London 2,000,000 or 3,000,000. The consumption of phosphorus for the purpose in England and France shows that about 250,000,000,000 a year are turned out in these two countries alone.

—It is well known that horses can hear deep sounds which we cannot. For days previous to the earthquake in the Riviera, the horses there showed every symptom of abject fear, which continued without any change of character till the fury of the convulsion broke forth. But not till a few seconds before the earth began to quake did human beings hear any sounds, while it is extremely probable that the horses heard the subterranean noises for two or three days previously.

—Dr. M. Segers, of the Argentine fleet, says that mussels are rarely injurious at their maximum time of growth, which corresponds with the full of the moon; but when the moon wanes, they become poor and often poisonous. The poisonous quality apparently results from the death of large numbers of them at this time and the putrefaction of their bodies yielding ptomaines, which are absorbed by the surviving mollusks.

—The Railway Review tells of a novel method of laying foundations in swampy soil recently employed by an American engineer. The building to be supported was a low wooden one which it was proposed to use for the storage of machinery. Casks were set in holes in the ground along the line of posts and were filled to the depth of about one foot with iron turnings. The posts were placed in the casks, which were then filled with iron turnings compactly rammed in place. A solution of salt and water was slowly poured over the turnings, under the action of which they solidified into a hard mass. The heat of the oxidation of the iron was so great that the posts were charred. This also served to act as a preservative, and to that extent the iron turnings are probably superior to concrete under similar conditions.

## COMMON SENSE OF THINGS.

**Some Seem to Prefer the Wrong Way to Any Other.**

The other day we heard of an accident resulting from the common habit of injecting naphtha or benzine over moth-infested fabrics. A room thus treated had been closed up, and at night when the lights were lit the gases exploded with awful effect. We should imagine that the dangers of such experiments had been sufficiently exploited. There is no need of any such treatment. There are ways of treating hair or other animal fiber which goes into the filling of furniture that renders it impervious to all insect pests. It took twenty years to show the American people the economy of using a lining under carpets, and they have not learned the common sense of it over in Europe yet. It will probably take twenty years for us to appreciate fully how much trouble can be saved, how much waste avoided by using anti-moth furnishings. People hate to learn things. There are a lot of folks that wield a broom and fill the house full of dust who won't try a mechanical sweeper. A carpet will wear a third longer with a cotton padding beneath it and a sweeper to brush it. Many a family, too, waste hours and days of a year in twisting up or pinning up shades, having no knowledge of spring rollers. People do not seem to grasp the idea that table linen will wear twice as long with a canton flannel undercloth, or that lace curtains may be treated in a way to defy the erratic gas jet. They think too much of how to tie a bow on a china dog and not half enough of how to sweep the dirt from under him.—Upholsterer.

**The Colonel's Error.**

Col. Blood (of Kentucky)—Do you know, Colonel, I actually saw snakes last night.

Col. Gore (of the same state)—What kind of snakes were they, Colonel?

"They seemed like water-snakes, Colonel."

"Colonel, I'm afraid you've been diluting your whisky."—Puck.


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## FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Fine coal ashes are excellent for scouring.

—When you polish your stove, shave as much hard soap as you use of the polish, boil together in a little water, and apply.

—Orange Snow (with Cornstarch).—A pint of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, the juice of two and one-half oranges, half a lemon, a cupful of sugar. Remove when cooked thick, and add three whites of eggs when a little cool.—Good Housekeeping.

—Lemons cut in thin slices make a good garnish for broiled spring chicken. Another garnish, or more properly sauce, to be poured on the platter around the chicken, is made by melting currant jelly. Take it out of the jelly tumbler, put it into a bowl, and set over the top of a teakettle, which is almost full of boiling water; in this way you escape all danger of burning it.

—A rich and brilliant effect is obtained on walls intended to be decorated by mixing an equal quantity of marble dust with the lime used in making the plaster. This gives a softness of tint which can not be obtained with ordinary plaster. In Italy it has long been the custom to give a final coating of marble dust to walls intended to be treated by the "wet process."—Detroit Free Press.

—Sponge Cream.—Put three tablespoonsful of gelatine into a pint of fresh milk (cold); let stand awhile, then heat to boiling and add the yolks of three well beaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar; remove from the fire and stir in the whites, which have been beaten stiff; add a little salt and flavor to suit; pour into molds (which have been previously wet) to harden. Serve with cream and sugar.—Detroit Free Press.

—Chicken Croquettes. — One cold boiled chicken; two sets of calves' brains; one large tablespoonful of flour; one pint of cream; half a cupful of butter; one tablespoonful parsley chopped fine; one level tablespoonful ground mace; juice of one lemon; pepper, salt and nutmeg to suit taste. Chop all very fine. Put the butter in a pan with the flour, and when it bubbles add the cream gradually, then the chopped mixture, and stir till the dish is thoroughly heated. Take from the fire, and add the lemon juice, and set away to cool. Roll into shape with cracker crumbs and egg. All the crumbs should be salted and peppered. — Harper's Bazar.

—Salmon Croquettes.—Take a can of salmon, drain the contents, chop fine and add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of salt and the juice of a small lemon; mix altogether. Have ready a sauce made of a cup of boiling cream into which has been stirred until smooth a generous tablespoonful of butter well rubbed with three even ones of flour; when it comes to boiling point add about quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper; let it cook three minutes, stirring carefully; mix the above well through the salmon and turn all out on a large platter to cool. When cool form into cone shapes flattened at the end; when molding the hands should be dipped in flour which contains a little baking powder. Serve on a flat dish with white tissue paper mat on the bottom.—N. Y. World.

## HINTS TO SLEEPERS.

**Someting About Position, Bed Coverings and Bedsteads.**

There has been considerable discussion as to what is the best position to lie in, in sleep. Most physicians will tell you that it is on the right side, but here no definite direction can be given. A weakness of the lungs may cause the sleepers to rest more comfortably on the left side. Again, in depressing illnesses, the patient usually lies flat on his back, and this position seems, in general, to contribute the greatest amount of rest to the muscles, yet few people would find it comfortable to sleep in this position. A position which has been advocated with considerable show of reason is that of lying flat on the face. All these positions have been advocated, and probably no healthful person sleeps altogether in either one of them, but varies his position to all of them during his resting hours.

The best bed coverings are light woolen blankets. The impervious cotton comfortables so much used are the most unwholesome of any covering. A hair mattress, as is conceded now, is the very best bed, and a single mattress with a set of good springs is all-sufficient. Where there are two mattresses over the springs they are not as likely to be well aired, and therefore are more likely to retain the exhalations of sleep. A good hair bolster is the most wholesome head rest, but many persons prefer a feather bolster, because they are not used to it. Sleeping with a number of pillows under the head is certainly injurious, as it tends to raise the head into a cramped, unnatural position. The fashion of double beds is one greatly to be deprecated, and two single beds placed side by side are taking their place in many cases. So high an authority as the London Lancet says, in discussing the question: "Nothing will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another who is absorbent of nervous force. The latter will sleep soundly all night and arise refreshed in the morning, while the former will toss restlessly, and awake in the morning fretful, peevish, faint-hearted and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. The one will thrive, the other will lose."—N. Y. Tribune.

# FARMER AND PLANTER.

## AN ADVANCED STEP.

**The Problem of Making the Farm Self-Sustaining.**

The entire cotton belt is agitated over the discussion of the problem of remunerative cotton planting. Individual farmers as well as clubs and communities are grappling with the subject. A large convention of cotton growers assembled in Memphis, Tenn., last month, and we devote considerable space to their conclusions. We commend their recommendations to the careful consideration of every farmer in the south. To follow their counsel will be to take an advanced step in the path leading to prosperity. Success will only result, however, when concert of action is attained between the mercantile world, cotton-growers and negro tenants. The first advanced step is to place one's self in the position of not needing advances to run the farm and grow the cotton. This will be the result of diversified agriculture. The next step is the intensified culture of cotton, bringing up the yield per acre to the full capacity of the soil, and improving the fiber of the lint. An increase in the quantity and quality of the cotton grown will enure greatly to the advantage of the cotton-grower.

The great trouble is that it has cost the producer too much to grow the cotton. It is not so much the low price received for the cotton as it is the great cost of producing it. It will not do to stop the culture of cotton, for the wants of mankind demand it.

The grower is confronted with this dilemma: To run cotton up to higher figures stimulates competition from other countries; to continue its culture under the present system is bankrupting the producer. There can be no progress for the cotton grower if he continues the culture of cotton according to the system now in vogue. The fault is not so much in the cotton as it is in the system and the central idea of the system. This system is predicated on the idea that it is the duty of the farmer to make money and not to make the farm self-sustaining and the home indeed and in truth a home. It is not wisdom to risk prosperity and sustenance on one crop alone, be it cotton, tobacco, hemp or anything else. Nor is it sound policy to conduct your farm affairs on the belief that a fortune can be attained in one season, or in the expectancy that some one else will do for you what you ought to do for yourself. The first object of the farmer should be to make the farm sustain himself, family and the stock necessary to conduct it. And this should be raised at the lowest possible cost of production. This is an essential element in farm prosperity, and can only be obtained by a diversified and intensified system of culture. The land becomes richer and more productive each year, thus reducing the cost of production. By careful culture of cotton, making one acre do the work of three or four acres, the cost can be reduced to a point that even seven cents will return a profit to the grower.

It is to be hoped that the farmer will make this advanced step at once, and grow not weary in well-doing.—Southern Cultivator.

## WATER THE HORSE.

**He Can Live with Short Eating, But Must Have Water or Die.**

A horse can live twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water; seventeen days without eating or drinking, and only five days when eating solid food without drinking. An idea prevails among horsemen that a horse should never be watered oftener than three times a day, or in twenty-four hours. This is not only a mistaken idea, but a brutal practice. A horse's stomach is extremely sensitive, and will suffer under the least interference, causing a feverish condition.

Feeding a horse principally on grain and driving it five hours without water is like giving a man salt mackerel for dinner and not allowing him to drink before supper time—very unsatisfactory for the man.

If you know anything about the care of horses and have any sympathy for them, water them as often as they want to drink—once an hour, if possible. By doing this you will not only be merciful to your animal, but you will be a benefactor to yourself, as they will do more work, they will be healthier, they will look better and live longer.

If you are skeptic, and know more about horses than anyone else, you are positive that the foregoing is wrong, because you have had horses die with watering them too much, and boldly say that the agitators of frequent watering are fools in your estimation, and you would not do such a thing. Just reason for a moment and figure out whether the animal would have overdrunk and overchilled his stomach if it had not been allowed to become overthirsty. A horse is a great deal a man.

Let him get overworked, overstarved or abused, and particularly for the want of sufficient drink in warm weather, and the consequences will always be injurious. Sensible hostlers in large cities are awakening to the advantage of frequent watering. Street car horses are watered every hour, and sometimes oftener, while they are at work. It is plenty of water that supplies evaporation or perspiration and keeps down the temperature.

What old fogy methods amount to may be seen by the change in medical practice to man. Twenty years ago a person having a fever of any kind or pneumonia was allowed but little water to drink, and then it had ot be tepid. To-day practitioners prescribe all the iced water the patient can possibly drink, and, in addition, cold bandages are applied to reduce and control the temperature of the blood. What is applicable to man will never injure a horse. Use common sense and human feeling.

Don't think it is a horse, and capable of enduring any and all things. A driver who sits in his wagon and lashes his worn-out, half-curried, half-fed and half-watered team should never complain of any abuse he may receive from his master or employer, for he is lower in character, harder in sympathy and less noble than the brutes he is driving, and deserves, in the name of all that is human, the same punishment of a criminal.—Southern Cultivator.

## MAKING ROADS.

**Some of the First Considerations in Making Good Roads.**

The perpetual advantage of any easy grade should be secured at the beginning.

Straight lines are best, and on like grades are cheapest; it is economy, however, to secure easy grades at the expense of straight lines, where such grade is otherwise unobtainable, because the perpetual advantage to all users of the road more than offsets the disadvantage to the land owner from ill-shapen fields.

Capacious middle blind drains in all roads will dry the soil in summer and minimize the damage by frost in winter.

Side drains should never be omitted.

If natural soil of road be arched at center its drainage will be easier.

All stones liable to disintegrate the road surface should be rejected.

Comparatively large cost is unavoidable; cheaply made roads will prove the most expensive roads.

Material should be carefully selected, durability and cheapness when prepared being first considered; then, by using local stone, local labor may be employed, and so by outlay for stone and labor each locality will, to an extent, be benefited directly by the distribution of the money cost of the road in such locality.

The common field bowlder, more or less a nuisance to American farms, is of a strength and durability equal to the average quarry stone; both its purchase and removal would benefit the farmer, and its preparation would benefit the local laborer, and thus go far to reconcile both to the expense of the improved road.

Every county should own and operate at least one steam road roller.

Road sweepings (except manure) and common sand and clay make suitable binding material over broken stone.

In making a new road wetting down or sprinkling has been proven injurious; such practice is wise in repair, as then the binding material is solidified, while the water does not penetrate the surface coating to soften or weaken it. The foregoing is a summary of observations and investigations made by O. F. Williams, United States consul at Havre, and reported to the department of state on the roadways of France.

## HERE AND THERE.

—Nearly all diseases that effect hogs are contagious, therefore make it a point to separate any ailing animal from the herd as soon as the fact is discovered.—Dixie Farmer.

—No merchant would continue to sell his goods at less than cost, but like the man who wore himself out whipping his antagonist, he would soon be out of money and out of goods too. How is it with the cotton planter?

—Reducing the acreage of cotton does not necessarily reduce its production. Cut off two acres for raising food crops, and make the third acre yield as much cotton as three acres have done in the past.

—The wool and mutton industry is on a better footing in the United States today than it has ever been before. This is said to be because sheepmen have been trying to improve both the breed and the methods of caring for them.—Kansas Farmer.

—If sheep's hoofs get long they should be trimmed. These little timely attentions are often worth a good deal. Careful attention, exercise of common sense and a little muscle are the requisites of the good shepherd.—Kansas Farmer.

—An observing man, riding through the west and seeing field after field of corn stalks going to waste, remarked: "The farmer is conducting the only business in the world that allows a man to lose forty-five per cent. of his capital stock and at the same time live."—Rural World.

—Hogs in close confinement will thrive so much better if a little green food of some kind is fed them daily. Make it a point to raise soiling crops for this purpose. Pea vines, any of the clovers, sorghum, Pearl millet and numerous other crops will answer the purpose well.—Southern Cultivator.

—When a young man abandons the farm for the factory, or the carpenter's bench, or any other business, he runs a great risk. In some of these occupation he may handle a little more money, and wear better clothes than he needs on the farm, but in the long run he does not accumulate anything, and he is always dependent on others for his daily bread.—Dixie Farmer.


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WE SELL on the MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

Horses, Cattle and Second-Hand Instruments

will be taken in part payment. We sell on long time and small payments under our enstallment plan. Anyone wishing to buy an instrument can have one in his own home on trial before paying a dollar, and if full satisfaction is not given he need not buy. We have at all time.

Second - Hand Instruments

in stock that we will sell cheap. We will be glad to send you catalogues and prices on application. Write us before you buy elsewhere; it will cost you but little and will save you money in the end.

THE DUBLIN MUSIC COMPANY,
DUBLIN, TEXAS.

# I WANT YOUR TRADE

and in order to get it

# I Have Bought a Very Large Stock of Goods !

and I have bought them cheap and I am going to sell them cheap.

## Talk is Cheap But Prices Will Talk. Listen!

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Pair good Linen Towels, | 25c | 1 Pair black stainless hose, | 25c | 30 Yards figured lawn, | 1.00 | Good two buckle, full stock plow shoe, | 85c |
| 1 White Bed Quilt, | 50c | 20 Yards good brown domestic, | $1.00 | 10 Yards cotton Jeans, | 1.00 | Good button shoe for ladies, all leather, | 1.00 |
| 5 lbs knitting Cotton, | $1.00 | 25 Yards good round thread checks, | 1 00 | 12 Yards very best Gingham, | 1.00 | Good calfskin boot, | 2.50 |
| 6 Good seamless sacks, | 1.00 | 20 Yards bleached domestic, | 1.00 | 20 Yards apron checked Gingham. | 1.00 | 100 Yards embroidery, | 1.00 |
| 6 Spools Clark's O. N. T. thread. | 25c | 20 Yards standard Prints, | 1.00 | Good unlaundried white shirts, | 50c | 100 Yards Lace, | 1.00 |
| | | | | | | Good pair duck oveealls, | 50c |

## I also have the Nicest Stock of Spring Clothing ever Shown in the West !

made by Voorhees, Miller & Co., the best fitting clothiers in the United States, and I have

## All the Latest Styles in Men's Hats, Neck Ties and Underware till You Can't Rest!

Have a nice Line of Ziegler Bros. Shoes, the Best Fitting and Nicest Shoe Made.

**Ladies who wear Hats:** I have now a complete line of Millinery Goods and a first-class trimer, Miss Florence Robertson, who is just from St. Louis, she knows how to trim, don't take my word for it, but come to see some of her work, now on exhibition at my store.

Truly Yours,

★ ★ ★ ★ **J. R. StCLAIR.**



# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1892.


## ALLIANCE COLUMN.

TEXAS STATE OFFICERS.

President, Evan Jones, Dublin, Texas.
Vice-President, T. J. Anderson, Paris, Texas.
Sec.-Treas., Mrs. N. L. Barrett, Dallas, Texas.
Lecturer, J. M. Purdue, West Mountan, Tex.
G. L. Clark, Stephenville Ch'm. } Ex. Com.
R. A. High, Blooming Grove, } Ex. Com.
S. C. Granbury, Austin, Texas. } Ex. Com.
C. J. Jackson, Cornhill, Ch'm. } Jud. Com.
J. T. Crawford, Cisco, Texas. } Jud. Com.
J. W. Baird, Lenore, Texas. } Jud. Com.

ERATH COUNTY OFFICERS.

President, D. M. Rumph, Alexander, Texas.
Vice-President, J. J. Turpin, Topaz, Texas.
Sec.-Treasurer, Jas. S. Daley, Dublin, Texas.
Lecturer, T. L. Stigler, Chalk Mountain, Tex.
A. A. Venable, Stephenville Texas. } Ex. Com.
J. D. Stell, Lingleville, Texas. } Ex. Com.
J. G. Martin, Carlton, Texas. } Ex. Com.

### THE ST. LOUIS DEMANDS.

They are Endorsed on Every Side by the General Masses.

BUCK CREEK ALLIANCE NO. 4921.

In accordiance with the reqnest of our worthy president Hon. Evan Jones in asking that each Alliance should take action on the St. Louis demands. Buck creek Alliance met and passed the following resolutions.

RESOLVED, that we unanimously endorse the platform adopted at the St. Louis conference on Feb. 22-26, 1892.

RESOLVED, further that a copy of the above resolution be sent the Dublin PROGRESS for publication. J. D. JONES, Pres.

D. H. MCCLUSEY, Sec'y.

PLEASANT HOME ALLIANCE NO. 1953.

We your committee appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the St. Louis demands submit our report as follows:

RESOLVED, that Pleasant Home Alliance No. 1953 unanimously endorse the platform adopted by the Great Labor conference held at St. Louis Feb. 22-26 inclusive and a copy of this resolution be sent the Dublin PROGRESS with a request for all papers in the county friendly to the cause to publish the same COMMITTEE.

JOSEPH KEY, Pres.

J. W. WALTERS, Sec'y.

FAIR VALLEY ALLIANCE NO. 302.

Whereas, the time is coming and now is when the laboring people—the people who feed and clothe the world, should speak out in plain terms that cannot be misunderstood, and

WHEREAS, this Alliance has never given an expression of its position on the Alliance demands, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that this, Fair Valley Alliance No. 302 in regular session, assembled this the 26th day of March, A. D. 1892, do hereby endorse the Ocala demands, subtreasury and all.

2. RESOLVED, that we endorse the platform adopted by the Labor Conference at St. Louis Feb. 26-1892.

3. RESOLVED, that we endorse our Alliance leaders, both State and National.

4. RESOLVED, that we endorse the utterances of The National Economist our National official organ, The Southern Mercury our State official organ and the Dublin PROGRESS, our County official organ.

5. RESOLVED, that we favor the alien land law, passed by the last Legislature, and oppose the repeal of same.

6. That we will not vote for no man for office, from constable to president of the United States, who does not give their endorsement to our demands.

J. E. MOBLEY, } Com.
C. J. DAVIS. } Com.

JNO. P. JONES, Pres.

C. J. DAVIS, Sec'y.

### The Senate and House on the Elective Commission.

The following resolution was adopted in the senate by a vote of 16 to 6:

WHEREAS, we believe the people of the state of Texas an enlightened, intelligent and patriotic people, and in every sense amply competent to fill every position of power and trust with officials chosen by popular vote; therefore, be it

RESOLVED by the senate, the house concurring. That it is the sense of this legislature that the laws of this state be so changed as to provide for the election of the railroad commissioners and the commissioner of agriculture, insurance, statistics and history by a direct vote of the people.


**ADVICE TO WOMEN**

If you would protect yourself from Painful, Profuse, Scanty, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruation you must use

**BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR**

CARTERSVILLE, April 26, 1886.
This will certify that two members of my immediate family, after having suffered for years from **Menstrual Irregularity**, being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of **Bradfield's Female Regulator.** Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. STRANGE.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed FREE, which contains valuable information on all female diseases.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

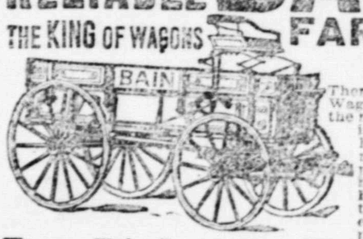

## EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

PROF. W. J. CLAY, EDITOR.

It is an acknowledged principle that knowlege is not power unless applied: in fact, learning and knowledge may become burdensome weights, textbooks may be memorized with no profit, and the possession of facts may become a hindrance to success. Unless the possessor of knowledge can apply it in some way to the work of life, it would have been better for him not to have had it. The minds of children may be crammed full of all sorts of material, but all this load will be a positive hindrance to success until it is in some way applied. We want knowleage that can be used to-day. The needs of the world are urgent—never more so. Our schools must waste no time in making pupils learn what they will, in all probability, never use. Cut down arithmetics, grammars, histories, by this standard. Let the most rigid severity be used. The idea that our public schools must give general culture is exploded, and that other idea that the mind must be filled with knowledge against a possible time of need, that probably will never come, is exploded also. We have often asked, "What will be the fate of a girl upon the streets of a great city like ours, knowing Latin but not sewing; able to tell a hundred dates in history, but ignorant of bread making; able to demonstrate the binomial theorem, but not able to keep a set of books; competent to find the value of x in a quadratic equation, but not knowing the value of money; accurate in drawing a diagram of Africa, but utterly unable to draw a diagram of her own dress?" Knowledge that doesn't touch the work of life is well-nigh useless, for the work of life is just now urgent, and men and women are in great demand who can do it. Our schools are slow to recognize this fact.—*Selected.*


**THE OLD RELIABLE BAIN WAGON**

THE KING OF WAGONS




**FARMERS, a word to you about WAGONS!**

There is no country that requires as strictly a first-class Wagon as Texas, because its changeable climate subjects the material to much swelling and shrinking; therefore it is folly to buy any but the best. The **BAIN** Wagon has stood the test of forty years, and its quality has never been sacrificed to meet the demand for a low priced Wagon. It is to-day the King of Wagons. The best finished, **best ironed, most durable and lightest** Draft Wagon made. Ask your dealer for it and take no other. Write us for circulars and prices, delivered if you can't get them from him, mentioning this paper. Also State Agents for **COOPER & STERLING Mills, Wagon Scales, Sorghum Mills** and **Pans. WRITE US FOR YOUR WANTS.**

**PARLIN & ORENDORFF CO.,** State Agents, **DALLAS, TEXAS.**

**Had the Desired Effect!** II
CARROLLTON, Green Co., Ill., Nov., '88.
I highly recommend Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to anybody that has suffered from headache as my son did for 5 years, because two bottles of the medicine cured him. M. McTIGUE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 6, 1891.
For 8 years I had feelings that I can hardly describe. I would feel at times that I was surely dying, or have presentiments that something dreadful was about to happen; since taking Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I have felt like a different person. It is a wonderful medicine.
MRS. AGNES SHEA.

LORETTO, Ky., March 2, 1891.
I have taken Pastor Koenig's Tonic for epilepsy of 3 years' standing, and it worked like a charm on me, after several doctors did me no good. Your medicine is perfection.
L. O. VAN CLEAVE.

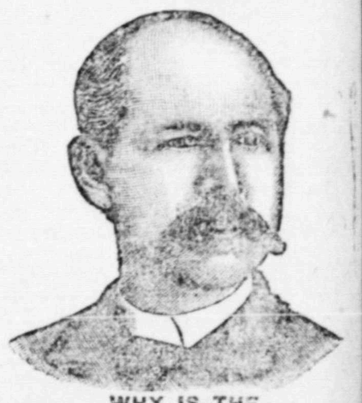
**FREE**—A valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.





WHY IS THE **W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer,* it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

**$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed,** the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

**$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe,** fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

**$3.50 Police Shoe;** Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

**$2.50 fine calf;** no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

**$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's** shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

**Boys' $2.00 and $1.75** school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere they need on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

**Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed** shoe, best imported shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

**Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75** shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.

**Caution.**—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you.

**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by

**S, NOVAKOSKI.**



**Insure Against Cyclones and Tornadoes.**

It costs very little. W. E. Lowe will write you a policy in the Aetna Insurance Co. One of the largest in the United States. Call at the Wasson & Miller building. 8-1-mo